He took me to his hut & gave me a drink of amasi. The old mission house stands about 200 yards from the church & is completely in ruins. A new house will be built but not on the same site. Meanwhile Mr. T's family are living in a mud hut & tent with much discomfort. It is only just to state here that from Mr. T a complete stranger I received the greatest kindness. He put a horse at my disposal for a week or more so as to be able to visit the other stations. He impressed me as the greatest man in the K.P. staff. I was glad to hear he is held in the highest esteem by the natives.

Columbus, W. P.

After the meeting at Tintina was over Mr. Gilb. Mr. Lundie & I rode to Columbus. Tarrinied about 6.30 p.m. For a time while we were on the main road we rode hard & left Mr. Gilb behind who is considered a fast rider. At the top of a hill where we got a glimpse of
of the Indian Ocean we left the road and took the footpath. Between there and Columbia the country is intersected by many valleys with richly wooded oaks. In some of these the grass trees grew so high as almost to hide our horses. Past several kraals with barking dogs we rode, and at last came in sight of the church and mission house. It was welcome to I had rode nearly 20 miles and felt very tired. The house I found full, I got a bed on the sofa. Mr. Lundie and family were there, also Miss Birkhead of Longville and Miss Saya. Some of the children had to sleep on the wagon outside so great was the presence.

Next morning Mr. Hudson had to start early for an oat station I left Mr. Lundie to show me round the place. It is situated on the Kolonga River and these banks are beautifully wooded. The house is a plain rough structure capable of seating 20. Great difficulties were experienced in building it. Much discon-
that prevailed bursting out in a vast lab.

oun, was not the hard to be had as Mr. A. & L.

built it mostly with their own hands working 4 days a week & evangelizing

the rest. The first church which they

tried to build was blown down &

not having money to pay for it a

second time, they had to do it mostly

themselves. The church inside was

clean tidy. Several texts in Xafir

adorned the walls, one above the

platform being "Enter his gates with

praise."

For fully 5 years Mr. A. & L. lived in

huts of wattle & daub. It was most in-

teresting to see the novels they read the

rough experiences passed through dur-

ing rainy windy nights. Now both

have got modern commodious houses.

They saw a scriptural illustration of

The lodge in the garden of

cucumbers. A hut was built on a

knoll overlooking a larger garden. It

is sometimes made by putting a house at

the top of a ladder. It thus is a
a protection from wild animals. The lodge is used to observe those that are in the garden and those that well come. They never give our watching until the harvest is reaped until the sun has set when the birds go to rest. Notice how this applies to the heart.

The day was extremely hot which made walking most tiresome. After a visit to John Soga's shop & garden where we got some fruit, we rested until dinner time. Shortly after dinner I left in the company of Mr. Lumbie for Nthlenzane. We accompanied one along the footpath for an hour under a scorching sun. I scarcely had a hotter ride in South Africa. When within sight of the hill where we left the road the day before we parted. Before this in my wanderings I was generally with some one. For three hours I was alone riding with Edna. I miss, on God's great goodness some of the needs of Africa. In it I found my
thought homeward I wondered how all were
in this district my horse was well
acquainted I set armed determined he
would go off by a side path. At one
he made a sudden bolt threw one
right off at a tangent. He stood
still until I got mounted again now
the worse of my fall. Rising ground
this way for a long way before me &
before half an hour was over I had
run him so hard that he did not
settle to bolt again. With a face
red & glowing I arrived at Cape. Byth.
about 6 p.m. Mrs Os- often I must
asked one to play a game at lawn
tennis. Very tired I managed two &
made for supper. Left to
leave my business that day but
returned next morning before eight.
After I had said good night to the
family took a short walk down the
garden in the darkness. As I stepped
off the verandah something puffed at
me which I thought was not a
cat but I passed on. On returning I
I went to my bedroom and got a candle; hanging it over the verandah I saw a large snake coiled up. I called up Mr. Blyth who came with a lantern & struck it a blow, making it leap half across the path! With a second stroke he killed it & then lay a horrid looking puffadder one of the most deadly snakes. Duff asked it into brandy & looked it with one next day.

Duff's note:

Next morning 23rd Jan I left Capt. Blyth after breakfast rode over the heights by a footpath to Ibra. On the way I met several natives who gave the usual salutation "mole inkos" in a polite way. At the hotel I got the horse fed & some refreshment. Near this place some of the first engagements were fought during the last war 1878. About 11 a.m. we started for Idutywa. The country is mostly flat with bare hills. At more...