the same round. 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. I put it into brandy & stuck it with one next day.

Duffhank

Next morning I met Capt. Blyth after breakfast. We rode over the heights by a footpath to Isakwa. On the way I met several natives who gave the usual salutation "molo inkos" in a polite way. At the hotel I got the horse and return to camp. 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. A more
An interesting piece I scarcely passed over. Saturday I was very tired, rested most of the day. Letters had to be prepared for the mail which leave in the evening. A hot wind blew all day making the fatigue all the greater.

On Sabbath 24th. We were up early started for two destinations. Mr. M. drove in his buggy & the interpreter I was to have & a long rode behind. At Mr. Bell's the magistrate was restored a short time, then I took one station 7 miles further on & Mr. M. the other.

On the way I passed a small town & asked the people to come to the mission. A woman began to tell me that she believed there was a 3d. but they had no time to go to a meeting at present. She said she knew that the missionaries prayed for them & she was glad of it. We at last got to the place kept look out by the sloveness of the interpreter's horse. The headman came forward & asked who I was.
Several men lay beside the cattle track. When I asked a boy to take charge of my horse, and said "how much will you give him," I asked how much will you give one for coming to preach. They said it is your business, you are sent by the government. It seems they have no conception of a church at home sending a missionary. Everything is looked at very much as coming from their rulers.

The meeting was held a few Christians were present, but a large turnout of heathens in their blankets. I spoke on the message which gave us to preach. Salvation for lost sinners. After it was over I rode back a part of the way I met Mr. M again. It being too far to go to Blythwood, that evening we made for a trader's at Komaha. When Miss Holmes the trader's sister came in from a ride she looked so like "George Bellist." Mr. Mijby gave us some account
of the difficulty of getting good water. All
they get is made into ginger beer or
lemonade before it is safe. He said—
"It was as difficult to raise a true
thing as a child." Before I left next
morning Miss H. showed me her collec-
tion of Kafir curiosities some of
which were valuable. Our bed was
a sofa & the floor but being tired
anything did the purpose.

Next morning Monday 25th Mr. Mac-
donald & I started after breakfast for
Kwathus. For two or three miles the
drive was chilly through a bare part
of country. There I stayed until Wed-
nesday, during which time I visited the
bushmen's caves in the vicinity. They
are not caves properly but shelving
rocks. On the face of the rocks the
bushmen have painted in various
colours sketches of several animals
deer, cows, elephants, horses, etc. The
date is unknown but must at
least be 150 years. The durability
of the work shows that they had
knowledge of pigments.