Circumstances were not favourable for remaining at Betheswood at that time owing to son having been born the day of my arrival. Mr. Birdwood U.P. Missionary was staying there & offered the use of a horse to take me round the Stations north of Betheswood.

On Wednesday morning 21st Jan I started about 6.30 in the company of Mr. Birdwood, Mr. Brown, Carpenters this boy for Intura. Wishing to get on somewhat intimate terms with my horse dark brown with some gray spots. I asked the boy's name twas told 'Siidine'. His cut ear told only too truly that he was of Kafir breeding. We had not been many minutes on the way when going round the slope of a hill, the horse stumbled & the saddle slipped round throwing me somewhat sharply to the ground. Siidine at once stood evidently understanding the situation
The ride was over a fine stretch of country affording splendid pasturage for cattle & sheep. Flocks of storks & locust birds were frequently passed. As we approached Butterworth rich valleys covered with mealies & tapioca crop & fields of green grass as I saw in the Colony lay on each side. About breakfast time we reached Butterworth a new town on the borders of Trigo & Bezalkota. Scattered over a flat piece of ground with heights rising all round are several buildings that promise a goodly town in the near future.

At a good hotel we enjoyed a substantial breakfast after our morning ride. From the verandah I noticed an English & Wesleyan Church, a School, Magistrate's house & office. On the height to the west there is a native church conducted by Wesleyans who have the hold of this district.

After resting our horses we started
again I just outside the town closed the reins, at a ford that must be dangerous in flood. At Captain Blyth's residence Dedhambie we rested a few minutes. I was introduced to him I talked about my South African experience. Again we pushed on over long plate I reached Tutura after 11 o'clock.

That day a meeting was to be held to introduce Mr. Endwood to the congregation there. Being rather early I asked Mr. Sandil to show me the Rev. Zigno Sagas grave which was close by. At the corner of the garden close by the Mission house is the resting place of Kaffaria's first pastor. A mound covered with bricks of half egg shape marks the spot. Around it two figs two oak trees, an Amanzim willow and their kindly shade. A few Alyssum rose and a geranium grow beside the mound. The surroundings are in much need
of care & it was welcome news to hear that soon something is to be done to mark the spot in a worthy manner.

After Soza left Sangovali he laboured at Tutana until his death. Mr. Leslie succeeded him there until the war of 1878 when he had to flee to Sangovali for safety. The Church Mission House & traders shop were all burned. Since then Tutana was conducted as an out-station of Columbha. Lately the Foreign Missions Board of the U.K. Church resolved to make it a separate station & Mr. Birdwood to be missionary.

On the 21st Jan the meeting took place & was attended by a large number of natives & a few Europeans. The church not being quite finished the gathering was held outside under the shade of Australian willows. Seats were brought for the white people & the natives squatted on the grass. Mr. Field presided & read the 17th
Po., then prayed in English & Kafir. In a few words he introduced Mr. S. to whom he handed the roll of members. Mr. S. replied & spoke first in English then fluently in Kafir.

Mr. Lundie, Mr. Macdonald, E.T. & Capt. Blyth made remarks. The latter’s remarks were somewhat as follows—

“The devil the thieves who had a victory when the mission house & church were burned. Where are they now who did this? They are scattered over the country. They have not returned, but the missionaries have. The work of God cannot be put down. Christianity is not the worse for it, but the better. The more missionaries & schools the better for the country. Say this as a magistrate. These things bring peace & home protection.” Several natives afterwards spoke thanking the people at home for restoring the mission.

After the meeting I had a talk with Isai Soga. It was his brother. He is a tall intelligent, good-looking man.
He took me to his hut and gave me a drink of amasi.

The old mission house stands about 200 yards from the church. It is completely in ruins. A new house will be built but not on the same site. Meanwhile Mr. S. family are living in a mud hut and tent with much discomfort. It is only just to state here that from Mr. S. 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 joined me as the greatest man in the U.P. Staff. I was glad to hear he is held in the highest esteem by the natives.

Columba. U.T.

After the meeting at Tatura was over Mr. Gold. Mr. Bundie & I rode to Columba. There we rested about 6.30 p.m. For a time while we were on the main road we rode hard & left Gold behind who is considered a fast rider. At the top of a hill where we got a glimpse of...