

THE ZUID-AFRIKAAN.

CAPETOWN, SEPTEMBER 21, 1846.

This War News, communicated in the subjoined columns, exhibits a series of the greatest confusion, relieved only by the most discouraging accounts. Sir ANDREAS STOCKENSTROM had disbanded the burghers under his command, and returned to his farm at Zwagershoek, where he is said to await the final decision of His Excellency as to the arrangements entered into by him with KREILL. His Excellency has fallen back on Line Drift, and Col. HARRIS, with the troops under his orders, had returned to Fort Beaufort. So that, if these accounts be correct, the result of the offensive operations, when their intrinsic value is considered dispassionately, may again be expressed by the mere term NOTHING. The colonial forces have retraced their steps from the Amatola, and it is no uncommon cakulation when we surmise that their gleaming peaks will ere long again show the necessity of resuming the admirable task of scouring, in union with all the particular movements inseparably connected therewith. The mournful tragedy, we fear, will have to be repeated, and the patience of the colonists sustain another severe test.

This, in our opinion, is a brief but faithful review of the state and prospects of the invading army, as deduced from the accounts received; but it is only fair to remark, that they are in nowise official, and may therefore occasion some misapprehension as to the nature and object of the movements. The next accounts will therefore be of no little importance, on account of these and similar considerations, especially as it will be observed that the Chief PATO is said to have concentrated a considerable force in the neighbourhood of the Keiskamma, and it is therefore probable that the division of the Commander-in-Chief, encamped in the vicinity, will pay him an unexpected visit.

So much is certain, however, that the predatory bands of the enemy, do not exhibit the least relaxation in the task entrusted to them. The residue of the property retained by the poor Frontier Colonists, is still most audaciously wrested from them, the military posts are even not excused—and it is indeed difficult to become convinced of the humbled state of the Kaffirs; when we are at the same time to attach credit to the bold depredations, and to the "latest intelligence," stating nothing less than that they are again entering the colony, in numerous parties, from the Tarks to the Sea!

Under the head "Frontier Affairs" some further particulars will be found as to the arrangements entered into by Sir ANDREAS STOCKENSTROM with the Chief KREILL, and the remarks thereon by the local paper, in a great measure confirm the opinion expressed by us on this important subject.

As these communications are however destitute of all official appearance, we have considered it but fair to suspend all further remarks, more particularly as rumours are rife in town calculated to raise an apprehension, that by attaching so much credit to such accounts, great injustice might be committed with respect to services disinterestedly undertaken, and performed in the full conviction of having done well. We shall therefore abide to the Advertiser.

The third reading, and consequently the preparatory sanctioning of the law, containing a clause to open Canteens during part of the Sabbath, has caused considerable excitement in town. A petition to the Governor, praying His Excellency to withhold his assent, has been forwarded to the last post.

Dr. TANCRED's letter No. 5, making a communication with our frontier administration from the arrival of Sir PERRINGRINE MAITLAND, or rather containing a statement of the expectations cherished therewith by the frontier colonists, will appear in our next.

The following curious effects of lightning are copied from the *Lancet de Maurice*, a medical paper, which was kindly lent us by one of our correspondents:

"On the 13th of March last, an Indian laborer belonging to a sugar estate at Mauritius was struck dead by lightning.

"The electric shock struck his skull right over the temporalis which was shattered to pieces; at the spot where the electric blow took place, a sinking of the bones was perceptible, and the lateral part of the head on the right side was broken in seven fragments, with a few slight cracks on its summit. The whole surface of the body was burnt, so that it became easily recognisable, and the cuticle could easily get loose—part of his hair, eye-lashes and brows, were equally burnt."

"He died at the time a sort of Indian shaped waistcoat which was torn to bits, his brown wool blanket was dashed to pieces, some of which have been found scattered at upwards 20 yards from the spot. The ground around was deeply ploughed, and a few sugar canes were actually smashed from their holes.

"It is interesting to remark that the laborer had ear-rings and in his pocket were found metallic bodies which have undergone no change whatsoever."

"The Indian laborers who were working by the side of the deceased, right and left, have equally felt violent convulsions which have increased commotions with one of them, and a fainting fit with the other. Both acknowledged they have been labouring under violent pains in the head, and in the back bone, as well as in the muscles."

"The Coronal of that curious skull was carefully removed to town and exposed to the inspection of all concerned."

IMPORTANT.

By the *Ellenborough* we have this afternoon (Saturday) received our English papers to the 23d July, and hasten to lay before the public the following interesting proceedings, connected with the critical state of our frontiers. We have neither time nor space for any remarks.

The *Times* of the 30th July says, that "active measures are being taken to restore tranquillity at the Cape of Good Hope. Two regiments have been ordered thither, and further reinforcements are contemplated."

The state of affairs at the Cape of Good Hope is beginning to attract general attention. The following is an accurate account of what took place when the deputation of merchants connected with the colony had an interview with Earl Grey at the Colonial office, on Thursday last, to represent the critical state of that colony, arising from the recent irritation of the Kaffir tribes. They were introduced by Mr. Masterman, and consisted of Messrs. P. Horne, William Watson, George Greig, J. R. Thompson, H. Watson, William Dickson, F. Collier, J. F. Blackburn, and J. Howe:

"Mr. Harrison Watson briefly stated to his Lordship that, not doubting Her Majesty's Government were officially aware of the ruin and destruction of property and loss of life which had followed the inroad of the Kaffirs on the Colonial frontiers, he would confine himself to the immediate object of the deputation, which was to present the

precious position of the colony, and to urge the necessity of immediate relief from his Lordship, as far as the interests of the public service could admit, and what steps had been taken to send relief to the colony. He pointed to a gentleman present (Mr. J. H. Horne) as a graphic illustration of the disastrous character of the invasion. He is a large landed proprietor in Albany, and he lost about 15,000 valuable merino sheep, which, with all his horses, oxen, and stock, had been driven off by the Kaffirs; and in a few hours property to the amount of 10,000, to 12,000, lost. A colony importing upwards half a million of British goods, and exporting wool to an extent exceeding 150,000, annually, should not be left without efficient protection. It appeared from accounts up to May 15 that the force then on the spot was unable to check the ravages of the hostile tribes. Then facts, added to many others, showed that the master called for the immediate attention of Government and sanctioned the removal of the present deputation. Mr. (Greig) in his speech, drew Mr. Lordship's attention to the misery and destitution of the frontier inhabitants, arising from the Kaffir outbreak. The burgher levies had drawn off the farmers from their homes, unheeded at the sowing season, and there were fears that the colony would lose its next harvest. Men were draughted from town and city to the seat of war, and the calamities of this unprovoked aggression were felt throughout the settlement. He trusted that Government were taking prompt measures to send large reinforcements of troops and warlike stores, especially as there were not guns enough in Cape Town to arm the levies, nor officers to command and direct them. Altogether, he remarked, it was indispensable that the relief should be adequate to the circumstances of the case, and of the first moment that no time should be lost. In so great an exigency, might not a Government steamer be sent?

Mr. George Greig confirmed what had been said. From some knowledge of the frontier, and after a long residence at the Cape, he could assure his Lordship that no description could convey an adequate idea of the misery and desolation which had been spread over the fine District of Albany in three short weeks. There was not even the allegation of a fault on the colonial part; the aggression was wholly unprovoked. The case alluded to was far, very far, from being a solitary one. Many persons, previously wealthy, had lost the earnings of 20 years' labour, and were driven from their homes and dependent for bread upon private bounty and Government rations. The thousands of wool-bearing sheep, horses, oxen, &c., which covered the settlers' farms prior to the invasion, were now nearly all stolen, lost, or killed, and the houses a heap of ruins. Relief to be available should be prompt, and they felt anxious to assure their suffering fellow-subjects in the colony that sympathy and relief were near.

The deputation would avoid public notice, but merely spoke; the sentiments of the deputation of the colonists almost to a man and of every person conversant with the subject, in stating that the personal safety of the settlement depended upon restoring to the party laid down in 1835 by Sir A. D'Urban. Many persons, previously wealthy, had lost the earnings of 20 years' labour, and were driven from their homes and dependent for bread upon private bounty and Government rations. The thousands of wool-bearing sheep, horses, oxen, &c., which covered the settlers' farms prior to the invasion, were now nearly all stolen, lost, or killed, and the houses a heap of ruins. Relief to be available should be prompt, and they felt anxious to assure their suffering fellow-subjects in the colony that sympathy and relief were near.

"Up to the 11th of October, ten days after the operation, she has constantly experienced a remarkable serenity of mind and gaiety of spirits—She has neither felt any bad symptoms nor that nervous excitement so often present with persons who have undergone such painful operations. The wound is nearly healed.

"Sunday 12th of October. The patient has left her room, and has come down and taken a walk in her garden, where she remained in a chair for more than two hours. She is now perfectly well.

Cherbourg, 13th October 1846.

L. DURAND, Magnetism.
LOVELL, D.M.P.
GIBON, D.M.P.

L. DAMAGON, } Witnesses.
DETANTE,

FRONTIER INTELLIGENCE.

(From the *Graham's Town Journal*, Sept. 12.)

MONDAY.—We learn that since operations commenced against Mapase, he has lost 12,000 head of cattle—5,000 taken by Capt. Hogg, about the same number by Umfikulu, and the rest by Sir A. Stockenstrom's division. On the 29th Capt. Hogg and his party left Shiloh to make another attack on Mapase, and they appear determined, however Krell may escape, that he shall not until he has paid for his treachery.... Pato is said to be near the coast not far from the Gouab, "feasting away royally" on the fat cattle and sheep taken from the poor colonists, his men laughing at the thought of being such fools to allow them." The same correspondent says, "I quite agree with you that were the Governor to land a body of troops at Mapase Bay, they would very soon secure such a number of cattle and horses, that would require half Kaffrland to drive them—and I am satisfied that until some such plan be adopted, nothing material will be effected.... Received information that, since Mapase's tribe was scattered by Capt. Hogg, cattle stealing in the vicinity of Haslope Hills station has been carried on to a large extent, not a day passes without the loss both of horses and cattle, as if the Kaffirs intended to devastate the upper part of the frontier as they have the lower districts.

—Bathurst, 2d September.

The Kaffirs are pouring into the colony on all sides. Large swarms reported both to North and South of this place. It is supposed that they are gathering in the Kromme forest, but I fear that they are meditating an incursion into the Winterberg. They swept off no less than 150 horses from on Tuesday evening belonging to the Graaf-Reinet Boers, who are now lost without a trace. The Dragons followed them a short distance, but were unable to overtake them. Some of the Dingoes cattle was taken the following day.... On Tuesday a wagon going to Blinkwater was fired at and forced to return to Beaufort.... Fynn, the Tamboekie Agent has, we hear, got his cargo and has disappeared in a very mysterious manner; for the causes of this we must be for the present silent.... Hogg has marched to the Bolata, where there is a large lot of Colonial cattle, and although he has been recalled, yet hope he will have done his work ere the deputation would be considered. His Lordship was not officially aware of any deficiency of arms, and as to officers for the levies and volunteers, some had already been sent. The deputation, on retiring, stated their satisfaction at the attention shown to the important matters brought forward, with his Lordship's assurance that Government would act with all the promptitude the case requires.

Received the following information from Bathurst:

"On Sunday night the Kaffirs succeeded in carrying off the cattle and draught oxen, and I mare, from the place of John Tharrett, near to James' Party.

Immediately on the receipt of the information, a party was ordered out from Bathurst, under Bradshaw and Goldswain, consisting of 7 Burghers, 2 men of the Cape Mounted Rifles, 1 Sergeant, and 19 men of Meurant's Company.... At Kaffr-Drift were found 9 head of cattle stuck fast in the mud of the Fish River,—the party passing said cattle, ascended the heights of the River. Before they got out they saw a drove of cattle being driven by 4 Kaffirs; they made pursuit and overtook them a mile from the bush. The Kaffirs were here joined by a Kaffir boy, the Kaffirs were armed with guns, the party in pursuit opened a fire upon them when they suddenly lost the cattle and fled into the bush close by. The cattle taken 28 in number, were what is called wild red cattle, and supposed to have belonged to Mr. McCluskey.

The party left this little lot of cattle on the open flat, and then proceeded in the direction where the other cattle, of which they were in pursuit, were seen, some distance off the mare was observed carrying a Kaffir goat. This place is evidently a haunt, as a new kraal was found there, also the spear of women and children. It is currently reported that near to the place where these cattle were captured from the Kaffirs, a great number of Kaffir huts are newly built. Other Kaffirs were seen in different directions, but all of whom fled upon the approach of this party.

Report recited that thirteen oxen had been carried off from Fort Brown on the 4th instant. Lieut. Lester, 90th Regt., with a small party of the C.M. Rifles, went off in pursuit, and succeeded in coming up with the cattle drivers about 30 Kaffirs on the Kat River, near Botha's Post. It being supposed that many Kaffirs were at hand, it was deemed advisable to retreat, and the enemy got across the border with his booty.

TUESDAY.—Distressing information reached down to-day, of the capture by Kaffirs, of the whole of the flock of Merino sheep, estimated at 10,000 to 11,000, also a herd of upwards of 100 cattle and 13 horses, belonging to a farmer named Beschouw, and a few other farmers, who had been for some time past living on the Fish River, near De Bruin's Post. It appears that in consequence of the removal of the Stellenbosch Burghers from Niemans' Kraal, this party of farmers were on the move further up the river, and had reached Sam's place, (recently the lair of W. Carrié,) when on Sunday last, the Kaffirs swept away the whole of their horses, in number 13, leaving their wagons and wives, children, together with their sheep and cattle, under the protection of three or four men; the rest, about six or eight in number, proceeded in quest of the missing horses. Ascended the bank of the Fish River, height, they observed a flock of sheep grazing, and thinking they belonged to a farmer named Nel, who has his lair a few miles distant, they proceeded towards them, but not seeing any herdsman, they went forward to an adjacent kloof, where they suddenly came upon a spot in the bush, where at least 4/5th sheep had just been slaughtered, fires burning close by, at which it was evidently intended to roast them. Not a Kaffir was seen, but judging from the extent of preparation that the marauders must be numerous, the party at once retired towards where they had left their families. They had reached a height, overlooking this spot, when they observed a body of Kaffirs, estimated at 100 men, the rest, about six or eight in number, and were engaged in preparing a meal for themselves. As they approached, the Kaffirs, on observing them, immediately made preparations for defence—sheep divided the flock into several divisions, the men got together, and directions appeared to be given to intercept the farmers. As regards for the fate of their families, the poor men dashed down between two of the enemy's parties, and succeeded in regaining their weapons without interruption—not a single shot being fired at them. Here they found their families safe, one man, a herdsman, an emancipated slave, having however been shot by the Kaffirs when they first made their appearance. Thankful as these poor men were for this momentary preservation of their wives and children, still their situation was most distressing, the wound, indeed, having a little over half an hour. The insensibility

shop, and at some distance from human help. Fortunately a trader happened to be there at the time, and harboring his horns, "Amaganda" was sent to the lair of Mr. M. Bowler on the Koppie, who it is hoped will intercept the marauders. About eleven hundred of the sheep, and a few cattle, which escaped into the bushes, and were left behind by the Kaffirs, have been since recovered. This poor man Beschouw, at the breaking out of this war, was one of the most opulent farmers on the frontier. His flock of merino sheep was very large, and of very superior quality, his clip readily realising at Graham's Town 1*l.* 3*d.* per lb. He is now totally ruined, his premises destroyed, and his flock and herds completely swept away, while he and his family are wandering about, constantly in imminent danger, and daily inflicting privation and inconvenience almost too intolerable to be borne.... We have received information dated as early as July 27th and August 3rd, that Kaffi was on his way to capture cattle from the frontier Kaffirs who had run in to the Amagalek, and also that Duscan (Chief of N'Copas' people) intends going towards the Amava River, for the same purpose. This is matter of anxiety, as it is impossible to calculate the results, and which may greatly embarrass the settlement of the Kaffi war. Besides this many innocent persons, women and children, will be sacrificed; while, without a single head of colonial cattle that falls into the hands of Kaffi and his supporters, will ever be returned by the Governor, or Fynn, we know not, though it is quite clear some have been made by Mr. Fynn, but whatever they be we cannot view this subject very complacently. It will issue, we fear, in the abstraction of vast herds of Colonial cattle, and in what is little less mischievous, in making it appear that his help is indispensable to the Colony. Of course we will depend upon the engagement made with Fynn, or rather perhaps whether we have made with him any engagement at all. We are informed that some of the traders that had left Kaffi's country were gone to Natal, and a report was current that Fynn had threatened to attack them, exciting a great deal of apprehension as to the probable result of these commotions.

We have some further information from the N. E. Boundary, which gives a more favorable version of the proceeding of Sir A. Stockenstrom than had been previously reported. It seems that this officer had applied to the Agent Governor, Col. Hare, for a reinforcement of Hottentots and Kaffirs, and was informed it could not be furnished, but that notwithstanding, he had no sooner taken his departure than Capt. Hogg, with some 1,200 men, moved forward upon Kaffi's left flank—there attacking the enemy, and seizing cattle (Sir A.) being at the same time, entirely ignorant of this movement. This we believe is loudly complained of by Sir Andries, as embarrassing his operations, and placing him in unnecessary jeopardy. It seems that, in the course of his forward movement, about 8,000 head of cattle were captured, and a few Kaffirs killed. Having crossed the Kaffi, but without seeing or waiting for Col. Johnstone, who was to operate with him, he marched directly upon Krell's kraal, halting his division on a rising ground, overlooking it. Sir Andries and his Interpreter, Mr. Brownlie, son of the Missionary, proceeded without attendants straight to the kraal before them. Here they were received without hostility, but on enquiring for the Chief, were told that he was not there. Convinced that this was a mere evasion, the Commandant-General stated that if the Chief did not give him an interview, he should interrupt it as an indication of hostility, and treat them as he had done their neighbours, who deserved a little chaffing. Finding he was not to be won over, he called for the Kaffi to come to him. In this manner Krell was to be as acknowledged by the British Government as the paramount Chief of Kaffrland, and was not to interfere in any measure which might be adopted by the British in reference to the country and people westward of the Kaffi. Having obtained this arrangement, he would except himself, having no desire to go to war with the Colony. The uplift of the business was that he engaged to eject from his territory all the hostile Kaffirs who had sought refuge there, and to deliver up the Colonial cattle—provided he could catch them. In consideration of his acting in good faith in this matter Krell was to be as acknowledged by the British Government as the paramount Chief of Kaffrland, and was not to interfere in any measure which might be adopted by the British in reference to the country and people westward of the Kaffi. All this may be considered a stroke of wary policy, but it is not that straight-forward course which ought ever to be pursued in dealing with others, and which is sure to have an injurious reflex operation upon those who act upon such principles with uncivilised people.

To effect this object the time was particularly propitious; The Amavas were threatening the rear of the Chief's territories, and his followers were under the influence of fear—

—fact were quite few-stricken, and in the first disposition to make any concession required of them. This convention is also objected to on the high grounds of defective moral principle, as well as of justice to the Colonists. The latter expect and demand the restitution of their plundered property. There was a sufficient force on the spot to enforce this. It was known beyond the Amava mountains, and it was therefore only reasonable that the Chief should have been required to restore it, or assist the Colonial forces in obtaining possession of it. Instead of this, the rascally ground was abandoned without a struggle, and instead of that restitution which the Colony was asking, we adopted the more wretched of a man's act in the base of a people proverbed for their malice and treachery. But the arrangement is also defective in moral principle, inasmuch as it goes to elevate a man equally culpable with those whom it is attempted to deprive, giving greater authority to a notorious robber, one whose chief object is to be predominant towards the Colony, and whom we here endeavour to propitiate by shunting our cattle to his duplicit and falsehood in respect to the Colonial cattle, well knowing at the time they were selected in his country. All this may be considered a stroke of wary policy, but it is not that straight-forward course which ought ever to be pursued in dealing with others, and which is sure to have an injurious reflex operation upon those who act upon such principles with uncivilised people.

Sir Andries Stockenstrom throughout the present contest has acted with seal, courage and distinguished ability, but in thus treating with Krell he has committed a mistake, which will not easily recover. Already the Kaffirs on this side the Kaffi, are affected by the influence of the arrangement, and are roused to more determined resistance by a display of force on our part without any other result than that of mere words. Our forbearance is impaired to weakness, and they take courage from the fact that we threaten but do not perform.... We have information that a person named Smith, or Smit, Commissariat officer at the Konap Post, was shot dead yesterday on the banks of the Konap River. He had gone down to the river, and was fired on from the bush, as it would appear, by a single Kaffir, the traces of only one man being discovered at the spot whence the shot was fired.

3rd.—In having imprisoned and put in fear of their lives the British Agent resident in his territory, and the Missionaries at Butterworth.

4th.—Having given harbour to Colonial cattle taken from the Colonists by his countrymen.

To these points Krell replied—

1st.—That the British government could not consider him responsible for the acts of the frontier Kaffirs, in as much as the Governor of the Colony had made treaties with them entirely independent of him. Besides this, why did our government support them against him in the war in 1839, when his father Hintza was about to chastise them for their misdeeds?

2nd.—That the Colony ought not to accuse him with joining in the war, merely because some of his people had enraged in it, when it could be proved that he had not only forbidden his people to go, but had punished a Chief and all his people who had gone.

3rd.—That it did not become a great nation to make war on another nation upon the report of one man. On such occasions it was, he understood, customary to ask for explanation. The Resident Agent had been alarmed, and had made a false report; whereas the truth was, that he, fearing for the Agent's safety, had sent to him, telling him not to leave his station, or he would be killed; and that as the Agent disbelieved him and fled, he was unable to protect the abandoned station, but that notwithstanding he had sent many friendly messages to the Agent since.

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THE KAFFIR WAR.
From Colburn's United Service Magazine and
Naval & Military Journal of July 1846.

THE ALARM!

A FRONTIER STORY FROM SOUTH AFRICA.
What news will not prevail, until often may.

The following poem has been composed by the thoughtful state of alarm into which this Colony has been lately thrown by the threats of a Kaffir Chief. Troops have been harangued, & great has been put on a considerable expense, and many engineers and artificers, Dutch and English, are now almost raised, in consequence of the disturbance which has been raised by a crew of three-and-twenty, who has hitherto been considered of small mind! If this system is suffered to continue, emigrating to this fine Colony will meet with no encouragement, and more troops will be required on the frontier of South Africa; thus adding to an expenditure so often complained of, and little understood.

The poem has been written during the moment of excitement, and on the spot.

H. W.

South Africa, Feb. 12, 1846.

There was a stir in Kafirland one morning,
A chief with Government some ground disputed;

And then he fairly went to war.

Our plans and his were totally unsealed:

So Colonel Hare,—an old or old Mahomed,—

Cold'd for his bones, and raised up like a Comet!

Meanwhile Sandell,—who's a lad of mettle,—

Sware that the Sappers should not light a fire,

To cook their dinner or to boil their kettle,

And so—denouncing them vengeance dire,—

He bid them pack their tools and strike their tents,

And "made believe," to seize their instruments.

Then, then, "the busses tramp shilly, bry'd,"

The parson was well nigh left in the lurch,

Men look'd mysterious, — women, very dismay'd,—

When the Artillery were called out of church,

To "fall in," and be ready for a route,—

"Ha we His Honor and the Chief" fell out!" 2.

Now men do martyrdom in scarlet jackets,

And troopers saddled in the stables wait,

And now express rush about with packets

And officers in pipe-clay belts keep state,—

And grumble that no honour's to be got,

Where fighting may be, but—where plunder's not. 3

Now, now, an orderly comes wildly riding—

His dark plume waving in the sun-slit air,

And gossip, from their places of abiding,

Rush out, exhibiting a frantic stare,

And some exclaim—half scared by their alarms—

"Good gracious me—the troops are under arms!"

His Honor comes!—upon the hill-top see,

Between the earth and sky that cavalcade,

Slut up your spy-glasses, and order tea;

He'll be at Beaufort! are the sunset pale

And in the early morning he will go,

With good live-handed soldiers in a row,

To storm Sandell in his "native haunts."

And bid him listen to our British laws;

What cares Sandell for our empty taunts?

A Kaffir's guided by *effet*, not *cause*!

And if we still write treatises upon sand, 4

How can the peace be kept in Kafirland?

Most insolent had been this Chieftain grim,

Swearing upon his honor and his word!!!

If we sent our black messengers to him,

He'd say them are our messages were heard.

Said he, "Your heralds shall return no more,

And they shall leave their cloths upon my floor!"

And when the Queen's authorities pr'-tested

Sandell had promised them the land—he said,

He would not let his people be molested;

And if we thitherwards our forces led,

To make him keep his word, we'd only find

(Like all great people) he could change his mind.

Lo, then, of troops behold a grand array!

Dragoons, Artillery, Cape Corps, Ninety-first!

Roll drums and bugles blow—away, away!

There's something warlike in that trumpet's burst!

Ours a brave trooper through Kafirland on fair—

(I wonder what you'll do when you get there!) 1)

On the part of Homer to describe:

The meeting of these warriors, due to face!

On the one hand, Sandell and his tribe—

A bold, a noble, and unconquered race,

Well armed and mounted—making such a show

As almost passed Colonel Hare and Co. 7

In the deep valleys armed warriors lie,

And each hill side conceals a thousand scouts,

Waiting in silent dread; their Chieftains cry—

But—touching this, I own, I have my doubts—

So often people stretch the long bow here,

We scarce know what to think and what to fear. 8

And there Sandell sat—his eagle eye

Scanning the British troops and their Commander;

And if at fighting they had a mind to try,

He showed no disposition to philander;

For as the troops deployed into line,

He plainly said, "What think you, Sir, of mine?"

Not by mere words, but by outflanking them,

With all his people in extended order:

He'd got his muskets, too, from Brummagem;"

I wonder who sold them "across the border,"

And who in England would believe, good luck!

Of fire-arms in the hands of the poor black?" 9

1. Colonel Hare, the Lieutenant Governor, is one of the finest soldiers in the British Services; but he who headed the brave Inniskillings! at Waterloo now wastes his energies on the Frontier. 2. South Africa in diplomatics with savages.

2. The first notification of Sandell's insolence was received at Fort Beaufort on Sunday, the 25th January 1846, while the troops were assembled on church parade; some were ordered off the ground, to be in readiness to march into Kafirland at a moments warning. A squadron of Dragoons were also kept in readiness, the horses being saddled in the stable day and night. Divine Service was afterwards interrupted by the Artillery being called out of church.

As the phunder in Kafirland, if attainable, is not portable since it consists of cattle, neither prize-money nor credit is to be got by these expeditions, although the harass to the soldier far exceeds that of any "Chinese war"—being incessant.

4. Even were the treaties,—such as they are,—carried out, comparative peace might be obtained for the unfortunate parties,—for the Caffer, if caught, might be punished somewhat for his audacious robberies.

5. Sandell is no fool as was once imagined. He sees he can worry the British, and insult them with impunity. He has only to get seriously intoxicated, perhaps at a wedding, or honey-beer—perhaps at a canton—come home to his "great place," in the neighbourhood of Blockdrift, insult our troops, rob our traders, send insolent and ferocious messages to Government, and, *hey presto!* out go nearly a thousand troops; some into camp, some into the bush, some to outposts. The settlers, Dutch and English, are scared from their farms, their ground left unfilled, their cattle unattended, their Kaffir servants gone, their whole property left to the robber or bandit. Perhaps the marauder never comes, as he awaits his chief's decision—peace or war,—not the decision of the British Government; but by the time the farmer reaches home again, what mischief has occurred from time lost and labour spent in vain!

6. Pleasant companion these visits to Kafirland for British troops! Men remain for hours under an African sun (with the thermometer frequently at 130° in the shade,) buttoned up in the same costume they would wear in the depth of winter in England, with the thermometer at freezing point.

7. What has civilization taught the Kaffir as yet? Love of drink, the superiority of the musket to the assegai, and of the horse to the ox as a charger, of the value of the blanket, beads, knives, handkerchiefs, &c.

8. The unfortunate people up the country hearing nothing but reports, spread abroad throughout the land. Farms are then deserted, and families pour into Graham's Town or the nearest outposts for protection. "They sleep in the bush for fear." (Vide Sandell's message.)

9. With reference to the sale of muskets in Kafirland by British traders (whether merchants or shopkeepers,) one cannot help calling to mind Hogarth's picture of the men who, in sawing down his sign, sat at the wrong end of it, and saved himself off!

* The name of the said Chief.

A large military post on the borders of Kafirland, 40 miles from Graham's Town.

(To be continued.)

FRANC SILKS, RIBBONS, &c.
THIS MORNING,
THE 21ST INSTANT.

MR. B. J. JONES will sell, in his Auction Rooms, an assortment of French Goods, comprising Gres de Nantes, Marquise Cloth, Velours d'Inde, Pois de Soie, Gres d'Afrique, White and Blue Crepe, Satin Ribbons, Silk Bonnets, Smock Cloths, Children's Hats and Caps, Silk Gloves, &c. &c.

THOMSON, WATSON, & CO.

To Wool Growers.

The Unforeseen, will make advances upon the most liberal terms to persons desirous of sending their Wool for sale to the London Market.—Application either personal or by letter, will receive immediate attention.

VENNING, BUSK & CO.

Wool Bags, different sizes,

CHINA PRESERVES GINGER,

WILL BE SOLD AT MR. L. P. CAUVIN'S

AT THE BONDING STORES (IN BREE-

STREET) OF

HAMILTON ROSS & CO.

IN POSTPONED TILL

SPRING MORNINGS.

The 21st Sept., at 11 o'clock.

BOOKS.

TO-MORROW AFTERNOON,

SEPTEMBER 22d, at 3 o'clock,

WILL BE SOLD AT MR. L. P. CAUVIN'S

AT THE BONDING STORES (IN BREE-

STREET) OF

VENNING, BUSK & CO.

NEW

SPRING GOODS.

VENNING, BUSK & CO.

RE now landing at Anna Robertson," and

"Moldeline," very choice and extensive supplies of

Fashionable SPRING and SUMMER GOODS, which are

now open and for Sale at very reasonable prices.

Superior Picturesque and

Alpaca, Linen, Cotton, &c.

Fancy Trimmings, Gimp, &c.

Ribbons, Bonnet, Cap and

Vigots, &c.

Ladies' and Children's Supply

Lasting, Morocco and

Leather Shoes

A very choice and fashionable

assortment of Summer

Tweeds, Docksins, and Casimines

3 and 6-4 Cashmere and

Cassinet

New pattern Malay Handkerchiefs

Drills, white and brown Linen

Flannel, sup. Welsh &c.

Gent's Stocks, Operas and

Alberts and Handkerchiefs

A choice and Fashionable lot

of Lace

Ladies' Silk Parasols

White and Fancy Summer

Shawls and Handkerchiefs,

in variety

4-4 and 6-4 Black Craps

In addition to which a large and well selected assortment of STAPLE GOODS.

BAFTAS, LONGCLOTHS, FITTINGS, MOLESKINS, SAILECLOTH, PRINTS,

BAIZE, SADDLES and BRIDLES, &c. &c.

Also, Fresh Caper Tea, Brazil Coffee, Preserved Glace,