

REV. PHILIP HENRY AND ELLEN CASE

A perspective on my grandparents' lives in South Africa from 1888 – a transcription of Ellen's three surviving diaries and copies of her letters home

Summary of family and travels:-

Rev Philip Henry Case b. 1 April 1856 at Norwich, Norfolk d. 1935 in Grahamstown
Ellen Lambden (wife) b. 18 March 1863 at Rippingale, Lincolnshire d. 17 June 1926 in Grahamstown

Children:-

Philip George b. 26 August 1885 at Waddeston, Bucks. d. at Grahamstown
Nora Noel b. 27 December 1886 at Tydd St Mary d. at Queenstown
Blanche Maud b. 6 November 1889 at Umtata d. young, in Maclear?
Charles Hilary b. 12th January 1892 at Berwick Bassett d. 11 May 1965 in Johannesburg
William Fransham b. 1898 d. WW1 26 August 1918 (20 years)
James Herbert b. 25 November 1903 at Maclear d. 8 August 1989 at East London

Travels:-

Rev Philip and Ellen ("Nellie") Case, with Philip George (3) and Nora Noel (nearly 2) left England in November 1888 for South Africa. They were to go directly to Ncolosi (St Cuthbert's Mission) near Tsolo, north of Umtata. These arrangements had been effected by Archdeacon Gibson and Bishop Key.

Once they were at their new home, beautifully situated amongst scenic mountains and forests, they realised their total isolation from other Europeans. However, they set about adapting to their circumstances and getting to know their parishioners. Philip diligently worked at the local language and weekly rode vast distances on horseback, servicing the spiritual needs of his people. Soon he realised, contrary to his agreement and expectations, that this rural parish comprised only black Pondomise tribespeople. With a stipend of only £150 per year it became clear that this was grossly inadequate for even frugal living expenses and impossible to pay off debts incurred in getting to Ncolosi. Furthermore, they were expected to feed and accommodate nearly every visitor to the Mission.

Within their first year Philip voiced his discontent to Archdeacon Gibson and Bishop Key. He also wrote to the Bishops of Cape Town and Grahamstown, enquiring about positions amongst European parishes. Clearly this ruffled the feathers of his two local seniors, but it was decided that the family would re-locate to Maclear to initiate a European parish. While these negotiations were taking place Ellen was confined in Umtata where she gave birth to their third child, Blanche Maude. As soon as she and the new baby were fit to travel they set off for Maclear in a waggon (with springs!) on 5th December 1889, only a year after their arrival from England. Ellen's first diary stops before they reach Maclear.

We don't know how long the family stayed at Maclear but they returned to England for a period and Ellen's second diary relates them leaving Southampton on 13th August 1892 for South Africa. Now they were accompanied by Phil, Nora and their latest: Charles Hilary (7 months). Sadly there is no mention of little Blanche Maude who must have succumbed sometime after their arrival in Maclear.

Philip and family went by train from Port Elizabeth to Grahamstown, stayed there a few days and were taken to Peddie by horse carriage. There the Rectory was part of Fort Peddie, with a tennis court alongside and the church nearby. Life in Peddie was a total contrast to St

Cuthbert's: a "European" parish with social activities including tennis. However, as with St Cuthbert's, the promised stipend was not forthcoming, while the family had similar obligations to host visitors.

After nearly a year at Peddie fate played an unexpected hand. Ellen was diagnosed by the local doctor as having a serious lung complaint (rapid consumption), probably TB, and urged to re-locate to higher and drier climates without delay. Within a couple of weeks the family was again in transit, first to Cradock and then to Vryburg. Again the diary stops at Cradock, December 1893, so no further details are known. Clearly the Church responded quickly to Ellen's health problems but these moves were all temporary positions. From notes in the back of the diary they also lived at De Aar 1894, Carnarvon in 1895, Molteno 1895 and Cradock again 1895. My father remembered living at Barkly East, Indwe, and Sand Flats (now Paterson) in his late teens (about the period of WW1). I recall him talking about Alicedale and Alexandria too.

Rev. Philip Case's obituary mentions him being priest at Maclear (second time) for 12 years from 1896 till 1908. While at Maclear in 1902 Ellen wrote a diary of the family holiday to Hluleka, south of Port St Johns, now a wild life reserve. I have included this for its family and historic value.

My father, James Herbert, was born at Maclear in 1903, the last of the children. From 1908 till 1911 the family was in England again. They returned to South Africa once more and Rev. Case moved about within the Grahamstown diocese, possibly with periods at Sand Flats and Alicedale as mentioned above. Then in 1925 he and Ellen settled in Grahamstown where he was assistant priest to the Warden of the Community of the Resurrection – including the Training College for woman teachers that has since been taken up by Rhodes University.

In 1926 Ellen died in Grahamstown, aged 63 years. She overcame her earlier health problems, successfully raised five children, giving unfailing support to her husband and his work. I think their daughter (my aunt) Nora lived with them and she continued to care for her father until his death in 1935. These were two remarkable people who showed true settler fortitude. Sadly, as I was only born in 1944 I never knew them.

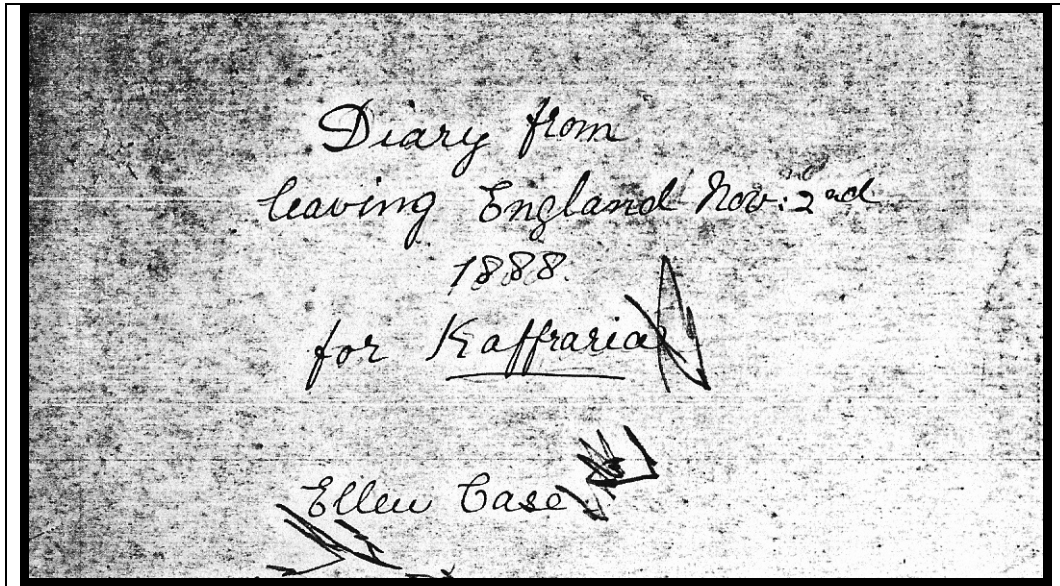
John J Case – grandson
6th May 2014

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Notes: 1. The three diaries have been transcribed verbatim, except for minor changes in punctuation. Due to the age of the notebooks, and pages damaged by damp and rot, a few names and events could not be reliably deciphered.

2. The original notebooks (diaries) are placed at the Cory Library, Rhodes University, Grahamstown for safe-keeping.

3. There are some nouns used freely to describe the black people which, in our present times are considered racial and hurtful, but then were used without such connotations. There is every indication that both Philip and Ellen liked and respected the local black people, and found their customs and habits interesting.



Diary from leaving England Nov: 2nd 1888 for Kaffraria Ellen Case

We all left our hotel (Waterloo) by the 9.45 train from Waterloo station for Southampton – Philip the two children and I. Also Edward Ward (Teddy – JJC) who comes with us as servant. Harry Case came with us to Southampton. It was a very quick railway journey, about 2 hours – we only stopped once. At Southampton the train went slowly into the docks – amongst all sorts and conditions of men. There was such a large number of people & boys of all sorts. We all had to stand on a dreary wooden platform to wait till all the luggage was sorted – then at a given word people rushed off to claim their own. Then when all is right, it is put on trucks & the passengers follow closely on their own to the steam tug which was waiting to take us to the “Mexican” which was lying some way out from the shore. Harry came with us then on board the “Mexican” he saw our berths etc - & just had time to commence dinner when he had to go back in the steam tug. After dinner we all went on deck till tea time. Unfortunately we forgot to buy lounging folding chairs for the deck – which I am afraid will be a great discomfort as there only appeared to be about three forms with backs for all the second class passengers.

The sea was very calm near Southampton – indeed all the time it was daylight. Now since tea we have been rolling a good deal. One's head seems all dizzy and noisy – whether that is a forwarning of any unpleasantness I shall know in time. 7pm Phil & Nora are both in their berths & seem very comfortable. Philip is playing chess with his next door companion at tea. Every body is doing something in the way of amusements. Some man has just started off a rattling tune on the piano. Some Germans are playing cards and jabbering away. It seemed very trying seeing the last of dear old England. I expect by now there is no land visible.

Sun: 4th Nov: Too ill to write a word yesterday – we had a very rough night indeed – but all slept well (when we got to sleep) until about 5 o'clock when the children awoke and wanted attention. I got out of bed but as soon as I put my feet to the ground felt fearfully ill & sick – so Philip said very brightly “Oh, I will attend to the children” so he got down from his berth but was fearfully sick directly & soon back in bed. Then little Phil was a little ill & said in a weak mild voice “Mummy, boy is sick”. I attended to him & he was quite content to lie down till time to get up. Then baby began singing in a very lively voice. P.G. said “Be quiet baby” over and over again – but she would go on singing. I hardly left my berth on Sat, it has been rough all the time – Philip has attended entirely to the children but before dinner he suddenly began with lumbago – the doctor rubbed him with something very hot. He has been in bed too. I wrote to Mother, & Philip to Mrs Case. We have been close to a rocky barren land today (Cape Finnestere) it looked wild and pretty. We passed several steamers and sailing ships. The sea has been very rough – the waves dashing over deck. The Bishop of Maritzburg & 5 clergy are all too ill to hold service today – & the captain said the weather was too rough.

Mond: 5th: There are several very nice people in the 2nd class. A clergyman & his wife who are going to land at East London & their little boy (their name Hoadley) are very nice people. Also Mrs Hetley. Philip is better again today, the doctor rubbed his back again & and gave him some medicine. We are stopping at Lisbon now. It is a curious wild looking country all along before you come to the town –

barren looking rocky hills with houses here & there. The "Mexican" is lying about a mile from Lisbon – several of the passengers have gone on shore in little boats – Philip and Mrs Hoadley got ready to go but then drew back when they found such little cockle shell things – Lisbon looks a long place, crowded with straight looking houses one above the other up to the clouds in appearance & bits of green hills peeping between.

Some Portuguese have been with fruit alongside our ship – apples, grapes, figs, chairs, baskets & birds in cages. We bought apples, grapes and figs. The chairs were 10/- each & people tell us we can get them at Madeira for 3 or 4/- so we did not get any. It has been a lovely calm day in the river Tagus – but the wind is getting up & a storm coming on now. I am quite well now – bathed both the children this morning. The passengers are beginning to look brighter & many more were out on deck today. It is quite warm out. Ward told us there were flying fish about yesterday - but we did not see them.

Wed: 7th: Had a windy rough day yesterday. Today everybody got on deck as early as possible, we reached Madeira quite early & had the children dressed & on deck before breakfast – looking at the lovely spot – very hilly, something after the style of Lisbon but much more picturesque. Little boys were by the ships side in boats quite early – diving for money. They are very copper coloured, dressed only in calico trousers. People were on deck from early till we left about 11 o'clock, selling fruits, chairs, baskets, photos & lovely muslin work. Mr & Mrs Hoadley, their little boy Austin, Philip & I and Phil, went in a boat on shore, the sea was lovely & calm, & a very hot day. When we got on land men surrounded us, asking us to ride in their ox carriages – they carried off Phil to one. I could not think why they would carry him. We all got in a nice little sleigh carriage lined with cretonne & curtains each end & over the top, like a four post bedstead & two oxen. We did laugh when we started in our sleigh over the pebbly beach, it seemed so strange & such a new scene. The dark skinned & dark haired men running by the side poking the oxen on with poles. We told them we wanted to go to a shop – they understood a little English & said "Bazaar bazaar"! Some went shopping. Mrs Hoadley and I bought a hat each, lovely soft straw, then to the bank & into a beautiful church where some service was going on. A few people were scattered over the cathedral kneeling down – there were no seats. Our guide, who escorted us with all our parcels, knelt by the side on an altar for some time. There were different altars down each side of the church, & at the east end. Surrounded by flowers all over the rereclos (?).

We had to pay 8/- for our ox drive – 8/- for the boat, 5/- for the man who showed us where to go and carried our parcels. We bought apples, oranges, green figs, bananas etc. Then when we came back on deck selling was still going on. Chairs which we gave 4/- each for in the morning early were selling for 2/6 before the men had to leave about eleven. We bought 2 big and 2 little ones when they were dear, not knowing they put on too much at first. We also bought a nice clothes basket with lid – to use as a packing case for our extra things. It is nice and calm now, people all look happy & better. Ward is enjoying himself now, he seemed very dull at first from being so ill. Philip George was vaccinated yesterday on board. I sent letters to Mother, Mrs Case and Miss Lowe today – but before I could give a description of Madeira.

Nov: 8th: Passed between Tenerife the Canary Islands early in the morning – Tenerife is a very high rocky peak 12 000 feet high. We saw it for a very long time although we were going very fast, we seemed to keep close to it. A lovely bright hot day, we had a large awning placed all over the decks. The heat made me feel quite ill. Had a very bad night – the sea dashed so furiously on the ports – it came through to my berth & and wetted all the bed clothes. Phil was very restless, I expect from his vaccination. There was a ball at night. Everyone went except the Hoadleys and us and Mrs Smith. Philip went for a few minutes to look on.

Nov: 9th: Went to Matins yesterday & today a 10 o'clock. Very hot day, people all seemed unfit for anything except resting. There was not any breeze in the afternoon. Mr Swaby & Philip studied Kaffir yesterday & the day before together. P. studies it every day. We are nearing the equator, expect to be there on Tuesday.

Nov. Sat: 10th: A scorching hot day – if it were not for the ship's speed causing a breeze, we would be fried. We got into a perfectly calm sea, like a lake – we are in a current. Passed Cape-de-Verde islands – the hilly country looked very pretty with two lighthouses on the highest summits & green grass on the slopes of the land & sandy rock at the lower part near the sea. Some distance from the land is a rocky breakwater. We saw several small boats in the distance and a steamer as far away as we could see. Little things like these seem to cause great excitement in this lonely sea. We had not seen anything since we left Madeira excepting a little bird. Today there were quantities of birds & porpoises. The cabins are fearfully hot. The poor babies get so tired and cross & Phil begins to feel the effects of the vaccination. Philip and I have been on deck tonight. It was very nice and calm – the moon shining on the water. The voyage would be enjoyable if it were not for the constant noise of people and machinery. More people begin to go to Matins than they did at first. The fire brigade crew were practising this morning. They practise every Saturday. The fire bell rang furiously all the sailors, bakers, cooks etc. rushed on the upper deck and awaited orders. Some had to make the water tubes play – others had to unfasten & lower the boats – 8 in all. All was done very orderly.

Sunday Nov: 11th: Celebration in small saloon at 7.30. The Bishop of Maritzburg was the celebrant: only about 9 communicants. Matins at 10.30. The Bishop preached. Evensong and Philip preached. Fearfully hot day. The cabins are hot enough to steam anybody.

Mond. 12th: Another day hotter than any previous – but a nice cool wind came in the afternoon. Concert in first class saloon at eight – Philip and I went to the concert. It was not quite so good as I expected. The doctor sang better than the other gentlemen – he was loudly encored. A German lady sang very well indeed. The Bishop of Maritzburg read a very interesting piece about a storm at sea. Some gentleman read some very good verses he had composed about our voyage in the “Mexican”. Mr Swaby is going to ask him for me to give me a copy of them.

Tues: 13th: Crossed the line at 7.30 p.m. It was not so hot as I should have thought. The Captain says we shall have much cooler weather now as the wind comes from the south & the wind is cold from the Antarctic ice-bergs. There was a dance at night on the first class deck. We & Mr & Mrs Hoadley went together. I did not mean to dance but danced a polka with Mr Ten Brink (a Dutchman) and Sir Rodgerde-Coverly with the doctor. We had a long talk with the Captain, the Bishop & and some lady who is always very chatty & nice. I enjoyed the evening very much – we did not leave until 11.15. Mr & Mrs Hoadley went earlier as they were tired.

Wed: 14th: We had a concert at 8 o'clock. The room was full & all thought it a success. There were some very good songs & well sung. One of the sailors sang an Irish song – very amusing. The weather is much cooler now. I had one of my heart attacks & did not sleep well. Poor little Phil was very restless – from his rash itching so much and his arm hurting him. He is very patient with it all.

Thurs: 15th: Magic Lantern in first class saloon. Views of New York, Niagra Falls, etc. – very good. There was a room full.

Sat: Nov: 17th: The doctor gave a very good entertainment, conjuring tricks. Everyone seemed highly amused, he did them so cleverly. We left a little before it was over because the bedroom steward came to tell us both children were crying. Phil was with us until he got too tired to stay. Then Philip took him to bed. At first he was very lively, & clapping his baby hands a great deal.

Sun: 18th: Philip went to the celebration at 7.20. I had to be with the children as Ward may not be with them yet. We both went to matins at 10.30. Mr Cossthwhite preached. At night we went again & the Bishop preached.

Mond: 19th: The weather is quite cold again now. There was a very good concert at night in the 1st saloon. The 2nd and 1st class people combined. The doctor's reading was loudly encored, but they would not allow encores as the programme was a long one.

Tues: 20th: A cold day & wind against us – we did not go more than 278 miles – the awning was taken down. We pitched very much the vessel is so much lighter. The doctor gave a very amusing performance about 10 o'clock at night.

Wed: 21st: A very uncomfortable day as boxes are being taken out ready for Cape Town – a cold damp day and fearfully noisy night as it was the last on board for a great many people. I retired at 9.30. Got out of bed at 1.20 to look at Table Bay.

Thurs: 22nd: We got into dock about 5 a.m. & business began at once. We are taking coal in so it makes everything very dirty and uncomfortable. All the passengers have gone on by a coasting steamer excepting ourselves, Mr & Mrs Nash & two servants in the 2nd class. I forgot the Hoadley's as they are at a hotel. Cape Town is very civilised. The shops are full of the latest English fashions – I was quite surprised to find fashions out here. Even the black women are dressed like the English – it does not become them at all – those dressed in their natural costume with red or yellow kerchiefs on their heads look much the best.

Philip & the Hoadley's went to the Company's office directly after breakfast to make sure of staying on this steamer. When Philip came back he little Phil & I walked about the docks till nearly 11 when we put him to bed. The doctor came & talked some time in our saloon then Philip & I walked quite in the town looking about & back again to the “Mexican” in time for dinner. It was very hot in the streets where we did not catch the breeze. After dinner we & Phil took a cab to the avenue & then spent some time in the Botanical gardens. We enjoyed being there very much indeed – it was so lovely & bright & the smell of the different flowers & shrubs smelt so like a hot summer day in England. Bees were buzzing about. There were three trees of heliotrope one pink, one orange & our own lavender one. A magnolia tree was splendidly full of flowers. One cactus was about 12 ft high, 20 ft long, 15 broad. Phil did so enjoy a roll on the grass and looking at the mountains. After we had enjoyed a good long time in the gardens we went to a restaurant and had some good tea & sliver teapot etc. each & buns & chocolate cakes. It seemed quite a treat to have a nice little afternoon tea to ourselves after the rough & ready style on board. The Table Mountain looks very grand indeed – the town lies below & consequently looks very low & small at a distance with the huge mountain behind. The mountains are well wooded in some parts & cattle & goats grazing about them.

Friday Nov: 23rd: Directly after breakfast we took the children and Ward to a lovely place call Seapoint about 3½ miles from the docks. We walked some way then waited at the corner of a road for a train – we had to wait a long time before one came going Sea Point way. We were very amused at seeing the

following. There was a trough of water by the road side, two horses came and drank. Then two coloured men drank plentifully after them then washed themselves by taking little can-fuls out & putting it over their hands & faces; then after that some cattle came crowding up to drink. Then two little boys who were driving them stooped down & drank after the cattle & something after their style. The drive to Sea Point is very pretty – villas all the way one side of the road – nearly all one storey high, with verandahs & creeping plants & behind them for miles huge mountains with trees dotted about, goats, cows & horses wandering about. The other side of the road we had a sea view all the way. Sea Point was a quiet place with large rocks of granite & marble at the edge of the land and the sea came splashing over the rocks grandly. The beach was a mass of tiny shells & stones, almost as small as sand: it was a rugged pretty place. The hedges by the road side were tall cacti, some full of orange flowers. Phil & Nora did so thoroughly enjoy playing with the shells & sand & Phil put his hands in the warm pools between the rocks & called it bathing. He did cry when we had to leave to catch the 12 o'clock train back again. We rode on the outside at the top of the tram returning. There was a Holland cover over the top to keep the of the sun off. We got back to the "Mexican" in time for dinner at one o'clock. Then put the children to bed – left Ward in charge of them & we went to call on Archdeacon & Mrs Lightfoot. We met a Mr John James there who is a Fingo and lives in the parish where we are going. He wished us to tell Archdeacon Gibson we have seen him. He seemed very nice indeed. Archdeacon and Mrs Lightfoot and he are coming to see us before we start tomorrow between 9 & 10 a.m.

The horses at Cape Town are very pretty animals – so bright and delicate looking – even those used for cart horses are fit for English carriages, they are so handsome looking. Goats, cows and donkeys seem to run about the side of the roads any-where. This is a great fishing place.

Philip had a letter from Archdeacon Gibson telling us how to travel up country. He advised our staying at Borrmann's Hotel until we get all our luggage passed the Customs.

Sat: 24th: We left Cape Town about 9.30 a.m. The "Mexican" left the docks at 8.30 and the passengers on shore had to come out in small boats. There were very few to come back as nearly all got off at Cape Town. Mr & Mrs Hoadley, Austin, Mr & Mrs Nash, two German girls & one man were the only 2nd class passengers left besides ourselves. The decks were washed down after the coaling & all the port holes opened. We began to feel sweet & clean again after the dust & coal dust of Cape Town.

Sun: Nov: 25th: Very rolling sea indeed. We never saw the ship roll so much before. Matins at 10.30. Mr Swaby preached. Evensong without a sermon at 8.30. We were on deck till 8 o'clock then went down to supper & up to service & after that on deck again. We reached Port Elizabeth whilst we were at evensong. The lights all along the coast looked very pretty at night. It looks a long place. We saw land all the way from Cape Town to Port Elizabeth, we were not more than 8 or 9 miles off. The coast is very mountainous near the sea, green slopes & sand, & mostly well wooded. We saw a wrecked vessel, which was bound for New Zealand. 27 passengers had been taken off by the "Anglican" a fortnight ago. We could also distinguish Settler's houses by the naked eye. We passed tow lighthouses. Mr Foster, a priest, who is going to Umtata came and talked nearly all the afternoon. He is delicate and going out for his health. He knows Archdeacon Gibson.

Mond: 26th: Everyone went on shore in the small steamer, excepting the Hoadley's, the Nash's, & ourselves. The steamer takes you for 2/6 (both ways). We knew if we went, there would be other expenses on land – so we made up our minds to stay on the "Mexican". Dr Kenan came in our saloon about 8.30 p.m. – we had a little music & he sang two Irish songs: he was very amusing telling stories, mimicking etc. He took hold of my work & remarked on the good quality of the flannel – then took hold & as we all thought – tore it quite across. I called out: Oh! & was very surprised – he had not torn it at all – it was a bit of his conjuring. He told us he made the noise with his mouth.

Tues: 27th: All the passengers gone ashore again – excepting Mr & Mrs Nash & ourselves. We sit in the smoke room now all the smokers have gone. It is a comfortable little room on deck & very airy – seat wide enough to recline on & a view of the sea both ends. Mr & Mrs Hoadley & Austin left us yesterday – they received a letter from Archdeacon White about dinner time, saying they had better get off at Port Elizabeth & go by the night train to Grahamstown instead of going to East London. They packed up in a hurry & went about 3 o'clock in a steam tug which had only come for cargo.

We are still discharging cargo – they hope to get it all done to start away again tonight for East London – then we shall have to say good bye to our floating home of a month but for 1 or 2 days. I don't like the thought of leaving her now – we are enjoying the voyage now the noisy passengers have gone. I have been fearfully bitten or stung by mosquitoes – the pain is most irritating.

Wed: 28th: We said good bye to the dear old "Mexican" at 7 a.m. We did not know the steam tug would come for the passengers any thing like so early as at Cape Town & Port Elizabeth they generally went off between 9 & 10. So we were just getting up when the steward came to say they were waiting for our boxes. We had to hurry on as quickly as possible – stewards cording as we put things in & stewards helping to dress the children. The sea about East London is very rough they never put the gangway down but put the passengers into the small steamer in a basket with a seat in it. Then close the door the signal is given & over the side we go. We hardly seemed to have started before we go bump on the steamer and are let out like some caged animals. I enjoyed the little steamer it bobbed up & down so

nicely – it was like being on a swing. After crossing the bar we came into the Buffalo River which is very pretty. A wide winding river with high hills on each side & some parts well wooded. One or two houses on the hill side & a few huts. We could not see very far up the river as it turned away out of sight. We stayed at Boorman's Hotel. Mr Boorman met us at the landing stage with a carriage & pair & a cart for the luggage. We had breakfast directly we arrived about 8 o'clock. After breakfast Mr Nash (who landed for a few hours) Philip & I walked about, as we found nothing to look at we soon returned to the hotel. I put the children to bed about 11 o'clock, left them in charge of Ward. Then Philip and I went for a country walk to the place where we landed. We found lots of flowers – one was some lovely white jasmine like in England, only larger and finer. The scent was lovely, it was creeping over the tops of the trees. The weather at East London was very hot & bracing because of the sea breeze. We saw lots of butterflies. Mr Foster who is going to Umtata stayed at the same hotel & is going to travel with us all the way. We left East London by the 6.30 train on Thursday evening & arrived at King Williamstown 10 o'clock. We wrote to our Mothers.

Thurs: 29th: Arrived here at 10 o'clock, put the children to bed at once. We & Mr foster had a light supper, then retired, very glad to go to rest.

Fri: 30th: It is hard to realize this is the last of November. Philip & I took a little walk round the town in the morning. He went to look at Trinity Church (which is not much to look at being so gloomy, no ornaments on or behind the altar but the Ten Commandments). The building is of good grey stone. There was service going on, so we remained for it.

King Williamstown is a very dusty, dirty place but there are lots of shops & a few very good ones. Things are cheaper here than East London. We all stayed indoors after lunch as it is much too hot & tiring to walk far. Mr Foster took a short walk before late dinner. The heat on the whole is nothing like so intense & overpowering as I expected to find. It does not affect our appetites at all like some hot days in England.

Sat: Dec: 1st: A hotter day as the sun is shining brightly. Yesterday it was hidden by clouds. I did not go out all day as I cannot walk without my old pain. Philip went out to buy some fruit after luncheon. Mr Foster called on Archdeacon Kitten & was giving us an amusing description about it afterwards. Philip went to see him at night as the Arch. Was very anxious to get help for tomorrow, because he has a sprained ankle. Mr Foster & I sat out till about 8.30. It was a lovely calm evening & the lightening in the distance was very beautiful to witness. Saturday seems a holiday here; all the shops were closed at noon and at night the streets were quite deserted.

Sun: Dec: 2nd: Philip took part in the morning service at Trinity church to help Archdeacon Kitten who had gout. In the afternoon Philip, Mr Forster & I went (by invitation) to 4 o'clock tea with the Archdeacon. I am afraid we laughed a great deal as he was such a funny little man. We went to bed soon after eight as we had to be ready to start at 5.30 tomorrow morning with Hewitson's cart & 6 horses on our way up country to Umtata.

Mond: 3rd: We were not called to 10 min to 5 so had to hurry to dress ourselves & the children and get something to eat as Hewitson was punctual to his time. We started off very cheerfully as we were glad to get out of King Williamstown – it is such a dusty, dirty place. The morning air was very sweet & refreshing. We stayed at a very clean nice hotel for breakfast. I was very tired already so laid down on the couch till breakfast was ready, which consisted of hot chops & boiled eggs. After which we started off again over a rougher road until about 1.40 then had lunch, then on again till 6 when we came to the Kei bridge, where we put up for the night. The scenery all the way was lovely especially near the Kei. High hills, well wooded & rocky, then driving on the top of a steep precipice. We had a very nice dinner about 6.30 then a nice walk for a little while outside the house & retired about 8 o'clock. We were called at 4 a.m. & off again for the day. Did 56 miles.

Tues: Dec: 4th: We reached Butterworth quite early about 11 a.m. Put up at the hotel & Hewitson said he would give us three hours rest & not start for Ibeka till two. We put Phil & Nora to bed after giving them some milk & bread & butter. Left Ward in charge of them & went to call on the Stead's. Mr Stead heard Philip ask for him & came out to meet us. He is a big man with bushy whiskers, but just the same face he had when at Burgh Mission House. Mrs Stead seemed very nice. We stayed there to luncheon & afternoon tea & had the children too as they kindly offered to drive us to Ibeka in the evening when it would be cooler. So Mr Foster, Mr Lowe & Ward went on with Hewitson & we had a lovely drive in Mr Stead's Cape cart & pair of horses, about 4.45. Butterworth is a pretty village & the church very nice. Phil & Nora seemed so pleased to have an afternoon out of the carriage & to run about in the shade. We saw lovely wild flowers, arums and others. I felt very unwell & tired, had to leave the dinner table and go to bed. I believe I was in bed by 7.30.

Wed: Dec: 5th: Up early again & travelled a long way so only left 24 miles for Thurs to reach Umtata early.

Thurs: Dec: 6th: Reached Umtata about 11 o'clock a.m. Mr Foster was the first to reach his destination – we put him down first at the doctor's. A very pretty house, called Hawthorne House. The Bishop & Mrs Key came out to meet us when we arrived – also Miss Key. Theirs is a nice house – one storey, and a nice verandah. The dining room is nice & cool. This is an intensely hot day – even those who have lived here for years complain of the intense heat. Archdeacon Gibson came to speak to us in the town, when

we were driving through & came to call an hour or so after we arrived. He came again at four to have a business talk with Philip and me. We went to evensong at 7 at the Cathedral, then sat out on the verandah a long time. Mrs Key received a telegram saying her mother is dangerously ill. I went to bed at about 9.15. Philip was at the Cameron's with the Archdeacon. Sister Catherine came & sat on the verandah some time when it was dusk.

Dec: 7th: Fri: Philip went to breakfast with Archdeacon Gibson at Mr Cameron's at 5.30, then they started soon after 6 on horses, for Ncolosi to arrange every thing before the children, Ward & I go up to them sometime next week. I got up then, dressed the children & went to 7 o'clock matins & 7.30 celebration after breakfast. Miss Key, Phil, Eva & I drove up to the town. Mrs Johnson & Mr Foster called in the afternoon.

Sat: 8th: I sewed in the morning, in the afternoon Alice went to the river to get some grasses & were caught in a heavy shower.

Sun: 9th: Ward went to early celebration – I have been twice to the daily celebration at the Cathedral. I went to Matins & evensong at St James' – with Mrs Key & Alice – drove both times. Mr Foster preaches in the morning, & the Bishop in the evening. St James' is a very nice church with bright services & nice music.

Mond: 10th: I returned Mrs Johnson's call. Mrs Key, Eva, Phil & I drove there – Mr Foster drove back with us to a meeting at "Augusta House", then came in to tea afterwards. Mr & Mrs Wallis also came to tea. I made Mrs Key a cap in the evening.

Tues: 11th: Mrs Merriman called. We were preparing to start for St Cuthbert's tomorrow.

Wed: 12th: Dear little Phil take very suddenly ill with bad diarrhoea at 4 in the morning. We sent for the doctor soon after breakfast as he was very bad – he gave him prescription for medicine to take after every attack. By noon he was far worse, & by 3 o'clock we began to be quite alarmed about him – he was almost convulsed with pain & began to be delirious. Sister Catherine came & sat with me & was very kind. I could see she thought very badly of the little fellow – we sent for the doctor again & and sent off a special messenger at 4 o'clock for Philip to come from Ncolosi, he would reach there about 9 so P. could not start before Thurs. morning. Phil had a very restless night. I was up with him nearly all the time but got a few dozes.

Thurs: 13th: The doctor came at 7.30 a.m. & found Phil had taken a turn for the better but was still very ill & has to keep to his bed. Several Umtata people sent to enquire after him. Philip came on his own new horse & arrived here about 12.30. Little Phil George was very pleased to see his father & looked much better then. Philip thought he could go away the next morn, but Phil had such a very sleepless, restless night, I was so very weak afterwards.

Fri: 14th: The doctor came about 11 & found P.G. worse than the day before, very weak, cannot eat & so thin & worn looking. He looks such a delicate, fragile pretty little boy. He is to take 15 drops of brandy every 3 hours. Dr Johnson said Philip had better not go back today. Afternoon he was brighter again. He had a better night, slept from 7.30 in the evening till a quarter before 3.

Sat: 15th: Dr Johnson said P.G. was much better, but still a very dirty tongue. The dear little boy looks so ill I carry him to the dining room sofa for a little time tow or three times a day. Philip went back to Ncolosi about 12 o'clock. It was very hot but he wanted to be at St Augustine's for Sunday. Archdeacon Gibson sent me a very kind sympathising letter by Philip. Philip brought me my first letters from Mother & Maud – also from Lottie.

Sun: 17th: I stayed at home with Phil until 7 when I went with the Bishop & Alice to 7.30 evensong at St James'. Phil much better & had his usual clothes on – he looks a delicate frail little thing after his illness. Ward went to church in the morning. It was a damp, small kind of rainy night & very few people at church. The advent hymns did so remind me of last year in dear old England. Mr Foster preached. I was very tired after the walk & slept very soundly between the times I got out to attend to Phil.

Mond: 18th: Poor little baby has got diarrhoea badly now. Ward was out with her three times in the night. Dr Johnson saw her when he came to see Phil & sent her powders to take. She slept most of the day & is very feverish & thirsty tonight. I have got them both in my room now, so do not expect much rest. Whilst baby was asleep & Ward was playing with Phil, Alice & I went up to the town directly after dinner as I had to go to Matthews. It seemed a long hot walk & the town seemed full of the Kaffirs & Pondo heathen. We got home by 3.30 and we took our things off and laid down. Then Mrs Cameron called, also Mr Foster – he sat a nice long time. Seeing him reminds me of the journey & voyage up here. He seems very well & thoroughly enjoys his new life, but at times feels home sick. When he had gone Alice & I went to lie down again on her bed with Phil playing in the room & baby asleep, when there was a knock at the door & and for fun I said, "come in" not thinking I should be heard, when behold the butcher (a black man) at the bed room door. He had heard me and calmly walked in. Alice & Mina are at evensong now. The Bishop and Mrs Key went away at 9 this morning for a month. They want me to stay till they return but I must go to my new home & join Philip as soon as the children are well. We were to have started at 5 tomorrow morning. I sent a letter by the native catechist to Philip as he is going up tomorrow to tell him we cannot start yet.

Fri: 18th: Archdeacon Gibson called in the afternoon he advised me to go to St Cuthbert's to be there Friday morning. The boxes will all be there on Thurs about noon, ready to unpack. Also told me of a few things to buy. We had a thunderstorm & lots of rain – the first thunderstorm we have witnessed here. There was one fearful crash. Philip arrived unexpectedly at 9.30 p.m. he thought he had better come & see the children & urge one up there, as he thinks the mountain air will be good for them. Phil & Nora much better.

Dec: 19th: Very scorchingly hot. I was busy packing up in the morning as the ox wagon started in the evening with Ward and the boxes & is to wait at Gungululu until we overtake it tomorrow. Mrs Cameron is going to send me in their "spider" and horses as far as there, and Philip will ride behind me until we reach the wagon, then he will ride on to Ncolosi & we shall go to Captain O'Connor's for the night & arrive at Ncolosi Friday morning D.V. Arch, Gibson came in again in the afternoon. Philip, Alice & I went to evensong 7.30. Mr Foster came out of the vestry to say good bye to us. We saw a hideous insect yesterday crawling just outside the front door on the slabs. (Her drawing is of a hawk moth larva or "orange dog" caterpillar – JJC). The Kaffir servants screamed at it, Alice & I poked it far away with a stick – it winks at us & hissed & altogether left us with a very creepy, nasty feeling.

Thurs: 20th: We left Umtata for Ncolosi. The luggage with Ward went the night before. The children & I went in Mrs Cameron's "spider" – they lent us it and the driver. Philip rode behind on his horse. It was a pretty drive going up & up, till we left Umtata quite in a valley. Some parts of the road were very rough, especially the first part & crossing the Umtata River, which was very steep & stony. Sometimes I thought the carriage would have gone right over. I had hard work to keep myself & the two little ones on the seat. We outspanned at Gungululu, took some food with us & had breakfast there. The ox wagon was waiting there with Ward. The first part of the drive was through Pondoland, we saw lots of huts & people & savage dogs came barking out as we passed. We stayed about an hour at Gungululu then went on again, Philip riding near the carriage. A Kaffir man on horseback overtook us & rode with us for an hour or two. He was dressed in a blanket, he kept close to us all the time & was grinning & talking all the way. The coloured people think it politeness to join a white person in his rides & ride along with him. We started from Umtata at 5.30 a.m. & reached Tsolo at 12 o'clock or about then. We put up at Captain O'Connor's, I stayed there all night with the children. Philip went on that night to St Cuthbert's. The O'Connor's were very nice & homely. We left there again at 5 in the morning in the ox wagon & reached St Cuthbert's at 9 or little after. We could not see our house etc. till we got over a lot of hills then suddenly we saw the church, our house, & 4 or 5 huts, scattered on the side of the mountains. When we got to the house we found we are surrounded by mountains all round. I is very pretty & grand but very lonely. Archdeacon Gibson, Philip & Mr Webber came out to meet us. The house is pretty & I expect will soon look like home. We expected the large wagon with our boxes early so that we could unpack all day. Alas it did not come. Philip rode over to Tsolo in the afternoon to know why it had not come. I went to evensong at 6 after putting the children to bed. They always have Kaffir services in the church; the only English service we get is Celebration in the Oratory. The first Kaffir service seemed strange to me. I must say a great sense of loneliness came over me the first evening – Philip being at Tsolo and the children in bed. I felt fearfully home-sick. Philip came home about 7.15. then we had tea. Compline (final church service of the day - JJC) in the Rectory – then we went to bed.

Sat: 22nd: We were up at 4.30. Matins at 5. (?) church. We were busy unpacking all day.

Sun: Dec: 23rd: Philip & Archdeacon Gibson went to some parish for services, on horseback, about 9 o'clock. Teddy went to Matins here at 9. Mina Key came about 11.30. Mr Hudson lent her a horse to come on from Tsolo & rode up with her – he stayed for dinner & went back about 3.30. He left Mina his wife's pony to ride whilst she is here. Mina & I went to Evensong at 4, Philip came home at 6 o'clock.

Tues: 25th Xmas Day: Celebration at 6 in the Oratory. Ward & I went & Mina stayed with the children. Matins at 7. Choral Celebration & sermon at 8. Mina & I went. It was a very nice service & the church was full. We had six Englishmen to dinner at 1.30. Archdeacon Gibson, Mr Ruiters, his brother, Mr Cross, Mr Stainer & a Mr Brauns. Archdeacon Gibson killed an ox for a feast for the Kaffirs & sent us a joint, so we had roast beef for dinner. We had afternoon tea about 3.30 then they all left. Evensong 5.30. Archdeacon Gibson came to tea again after service. I felt very tired. It was a very hot day & I had a lot to look after. We all enjoyed having English faces at dinner.

Wed: Dec: 26th: Arch. Gibson & Philip went away at 2 o'clock for two days journey to different villages. I seems lonely without them. Mina & I went to Evensong at 6.

Thurs: 27th: Mina & I finished the sitting room. It was Nora's second birthday. We had nothing to give her, the only difference was we made a cake, the first since we came & we let her do as she liked more than usual.

Sat: 29th: A Red Kaffir wanted me to buy a sheep – Mina told him for me I did not want it as a sheep goes bad before we can eat it. He said "Keep it at the kraal till you want it killed". I then said I had no money & the Umfundisi was away. He would not give up for a long time trying to get me to buy it. So it ended he is to call & ask next week when Philip returns. Whilst he was here a Kaffir came to ask me for some medicine to cure his stomach ache. I gave him a dose of chloradyne & told him to come again if the pain continued. He said he would but as he did not come again I conclude he got relief. Mina rode to

Tsolo about 12.30 & got Keta to ride with her, she returned about 6 o'clock. We were very tired in the evening & went to our bedroom at 7.40. Mina & I both sleep on the floor rolled in blankets. In preference to the uncomfortable beds especially too when it is a very hot night. The first weeks clothes came from the wash.

Sun: Dec: 30th: A very cold day! We do have such sudden changes in the weather. We have quite warm outer clothing on again. The children both look very pale and unwell. They still have diarrhoea & get tired soon. Mina & I went to 9 o'clock Matins. Mr Lokwe takes the services when the Archdeacon is away. Ward went to Evensong. Two chiefs sons came to see us about 5.30 & said they would come again to say good bye before they left. It seems so strange everyone coming to see us – but it is very nice. All kinds call here – heathen in blankets as well as Christians. We took Phil with us to Matins – it was a much longer service than I thought it would be, & P. got so tired he began to yawn aloud so I took him out before the sermon. Two chiefs sons called in the evening. They would not come in.

Mond: 31st: Very nice refreshing day after the rain. Mina went for a ride about 4.30, returned 6.20. Phil & Nora were playing out of doors after dinner, & Mina was with them whilst I wrote letters. One of the little Lokwe's suddenly pushed Phil in the water, he fell in, in a sitting posture & got soaking wet. He did scream & was so frightened. Mina came running with him home – I ran out to meet them & could not imagine what had happened. I changed all his clothes & put him between the blankets for a little time. He was soon all right but hardly slept all night. I went to Evensong.

Tues: Jan 1st 1889: I bought a bag of mealies from a man named Alfred George, he asked 5/-. I could only pay 4/- and that was by borrowing 2/- from Mina & 2/- from Teddy, so I owe him 1/-. A chief's son called to see me in the afternoon. I asked him if he would like to stay & have tea with us. He said he would come another time if Arch. Gibson would allow him. We found out he thought the Archdeacon was still living here. Mina explained this was out house now so he said he would be very pleased to have tea, as he had no dinner before starting. He seemed very nice. After tea Mina went off somewhere. Keta & Teddy were looking for the horses so the chief's son & I stood outside talking for a long time. He could understand English & talk it a little. He says he shall come again (when Philip is home again- JJC).

Wed: Jan: 2nd: Keta went to Tsolo early for us to post my English letters & to take Mr Hudson's horse back, which he lent to Mina. I gave him a flannelette shirt for going, he seemed very pleased & kissed my hand. He brought the letters back. Mother sent me a paper. We were busy clearing the study for Philip's return tomorrow. A Kaffir called again who has been before. He is one of the "boarders". He had only a blanket on. He asked if I had a handkerchief I could give him to put on his head as it was such a hot day. I gave him one which Miss Treadwell's little pupils hemmed & sent for the Kaffirs. He seemed very pleased with it & immediately put it on. The corners were too short to tie under his chin so I tied two pieces of tape to the corners. He put it on & looked very ridiculous, but went off in a very happy & proud sort of way. He said he should call again to see me on Sunday.

Thurs: Jan: 3rd: I got up at 4.45 & got nearly all my work done by 9.30 & dress changed, ready for Philip coming home. Arch. Gibson came before he came, they separated near Tsolo. Philip got here by 4 o'clock. Philip seemed very tired after so much riding & visiting. We went to evensong at 6. Afterwards were heard our horses were some way off & would not come home. Philip's horse "Jerry" would not leave a kraal & the other horses would not leave "Jerry", so Keta & Ward had to go after them when it was getting dusk. They did not return till nearly 9. & then did not find them.

Fri: Jan: 4th: Arch. Gibson brought Mr Jawara, a native Deacon, in the morning. Several Kaffirs came all the morn: Philip could not get settled to anything. I fitted up the little verandah room as a bed room, with the chair bed across the end. "boxes for a dressing table with a board on top covered with a toilet cover. A wine cask in the corner with a cover for a wash hand stand. A sewing machine box, with cretonne over the top for a seat, & two mats in the middle. It turned out quite a nice little room – it is a delightfully cool one. We expect Mr Stainer to sleep there from Sat. till Mond. Arch. Gibson & Mr Adonis (a native priest) came to dinner. A chief came to see about having a church built for his people. He would not come in to dinner – he said he was too hot to eat. We all sat in the verandah after dinner & had tea. A thunderstorm & rain in the evening. I felt very unwell. Compline 8.30.

Sat: Jan: 5th: Up at 4.15. Celebration 5.10 in Oratory. Philip was celebrant. I dressed Phil directly after & Mina dressed baby as she had her to sleep with her. We began breakfast ten minutes past 6. I did my work early then went to lie down when the children went, about 10.15, & slept 2 hours. Arch. Gibson came to 4 o'clock tea. We went to evensong at 6, left the children having their tea with Teddy, and put them to bed afterwards. Pouring wet day. Stainer did not come.

Sun: 6th: A damp dull day with drizzling rain, towards afternoon gleams of sunshine. Teddy went to 7 o'clock matins & evensong. I went to 8 o'clock celebration. Arch. Gibson preached in English, Mr Lokwe interpreting. Arch. Gibson came to dinner. Mr Stainer arrived about 4.15 when they were in church. We all went to Compline at 8.30 as usual in the oratory.

Mond: 7th: Elizabeth Maya came to be general servant here, she is a nice woman & very cleanly & neat in her ways. She used to come and make & make my bread & works for the Archdeacon. She is a widow of about 32 years of age. Philip went to Qaqala about 9 o'clock on Mr Webber's horse, as both his have sore backs. He has gone to marry a couple and has to take the service in Kaffir. The man working

in the garden killed a small snake. I ran out to look as I had not seen one since I came here – it was not quite dead.

Wed: 9th: Philip & I had a nice ride. He wanted Teddy to go to Tsolo for the letters & Philip was going a few miles up the hills to show him his way & I thought it would be a nice opportunity for me to have my first ride in Africa. I rode “Spot”, he had never had a lady on before. Philip got on my saddle in his cassock & took a turn round the yard before he let me get on. He went so nicely & I enjoyed the ride very much.

Sun: Jan: 13th: Celebration in the Oratory at 7 a.m. – Philip and I went. Archdeacon Gibson was the celebrant. Matins 8.30 at church – the three servants & Minor went. I stayed at home with the children & to see Philip & the Arch. start on a short journey to some outstation. They got home about 2 o'clock, had afternoon tea about 3 & the Archdeacon came to late tea after Evensong at 4.

Mond: 14th: Philip & the Archdeacon went off somewhere at 7 a.m. & returned by moonlight. They rode about 44 miles and were tired.

Tues: 15th: Philip stayed at home all day. I felt very unwell all day. Archdeacon Gibson came to dinner.

Wed: 16th: Philip & the Archdeacon gone to Umtata – Philip hopes to return tomorrow night. I hope he will as it seems lonely now, especially as Mina Key left today. She & they all started on horses about 7.30 a.m. Mfenenlduna on a horse too carrying her small boy. Mina would stay the night at Tsolo & go on by Post Cart tomorrow morning. Philip George & Nora have been very good all day chiefly because I allowed them to amuse themselves their own way (as I was busy making hop beer) which consisted of sitting in a hole in the garden hearth, which Teddy had been digging, pretending they were in a boat. The did make themselves look little sweeps.

Thurs: 17th: I sat up after the servants had gone to bed waiting for Philip. I was sound asleep when I heard his horse pass my window between 11 & 12. So I got up & put him some supper out. He was very tired. He was lost in the most and could not find his way home. He was four hours out of his proper time.

Fri: 18th: Had breakfast later than usual – it was 7.30. About 12 o'clock we started for St Augustine's, which is 8 miles from here. I on “Spot” again. Mary?? Went with us there. We off saddled at his hut. Then saw Mr Stainer – looked at the church which was under repair, having the roof re-thatched. The shape of the church is very pretty but it seems much smaller inside than one would expect from the exterior. We went thought the Key's old garden & saw the ruins of their house which was burnt down in the war of 1881. The people all want us to go & live there in our own parish. It is a very pretty place – lovely hills & forests, but I think to live amongst all those trees would be depressing for me when alone – especially as tigers & monkeys are about there, saying nothing of snakes. We had a cup of tea at the store-keepers, a kind man who lives alone. Then we & Mr Stainer called on Isiah the Catechist, he went with us to see the Chief's wife. She was not at home – she had gone down to Myechiso's to see us, but we went in their hut as some girls had placed low stools for us to sit down. Then lots of women came in to see us, they all shook hands, then sat on skins on the floor opposite to us. “They had never seen a white lady before”, so Isiah said. We went back to Myechiso's & saw the Chief's wife & two or three more coloured women. They all seemed very pleased & friendly. One woman was patching a coat very nicely indeed. We then went into Mr Stainer's hut, finally left St Augustines about 3 & got wrong directions for the lower drift over the river & did not get home till about 5 o'clock. I enjoyed the ride so much. “Spot” goes so nicely & fast. The roads were very steep & rough in some places & crossing the river made my heart “go into my throat”. There were such big stones at the bottom which made it very difficult for the horses & a strong current, but the river did not come much higher than our boots. Phil & Nora were very pleased to see us home.

Fri: 25th: The Bishop brought Alice to stay here, he returned next morning. Mrs O'Conner, the Paynes & Mr Cummings called.

Tues: 29th: Alice & I went for a stroll after tea outside the gate. We heard the Archdeacon playing the harmonium & singing so as he had promised to play “Far away” to me sometime, we went there to ask if he would play to us. He was very nice & pleased to do so. I did so enjoy hearing him, especially as I had not heard any English songs or hymns since I left Umtata.

Wed: 30th: Philip was intending doing carpentering all the morning, making a wardrobe for our bed room, when about 10.30 he came running to me in my room with a fearful gash on the inside top of his left thumb. He held the wound together whilst I poured a large quantity of cold water over it. Alice ran for Arch. Gibson. He came and tied another bandage tightly over his arm (I had tied one). Then he sent for Mr Rütters – we could not stop the bleeding. He lost such a lot of blood & was nearly fainting – they laid him on the bed & tied a third bandage fearfully tight till the arm was nearly black. After about half an hour the bleeding began to stop. Then we sent for Lokwe to know if he could sew the wound up (it was done with a chisel) but he had no experience. Arch. Gibson said he could not & Mr Rütters said he thought he could not so I did it. It was awful. I cannot think how poor Philip bore it so bravely or how I managed to sew it. But it looked all right & we bound it up with cobwebs under a handkerchief. He laid quietly all that day, had the bandages loosened a bit at night. Got up about 11 on 31st Thurs. & at 1 o'clock started off with Archdeacon Gibson on horseback for about 70 miles to Kokstad. They would do 21 miles the first

afternoon. Philip had his arm in a sling & held the reins in his right hand. I felt very nervous about his going. He would see a doctor on Friday & the Archdeacon said he would ride slowly & take it easy.

Sat: Dec (? , probably February - JJC) 2nd: Alice, Mr Rütters & I rode to St Augustine's. We started about 9 o'clock & took some lunch with us & had it in Mr Stainer's hut. He gave us tea with it. We looked over the ruins of the house & got fruit out of the garden. Alice had not been there since the war of 1880. We looked over the church & went to Mr Jagger's as Alice wanted to see the garden. There were such quantities of peaches, but not quite ripe. We did so enjoy the lovely canter. At night we had a heavy thunderstorm – the lightening was lovely. It lighted up the ground all round.

Sun: 3rd: A very wet dull day. Alice did not go to church all day as she was feeling the effects of the ride too much. I went to 8.30 Matins & at 3 the children's service & took Phil with me. Mr Rütters took the latter service – of course I did not understand a word of the catechising.

Mond: 4th: I lime washed the drawing room & put all the things in again – with the addition of new "art muslin curtains" & a piece to match on the wall near the store room door. It looks so clean and pretty now.

Tues: 5th: All the Pandomise boarders came & danced different war dances in our yard. It was very amusing watching them – they looked like a lot of fiends. Alice got very frightened & simply screamed when they pretended to run at her. Mrs Lokwe sent us some lovely green mealies, which we boiled for tea.

Wed: (Ash) 6th: We had Lokwe's scotch cart & four oxen & went for a day's outing to the forest – Alice, myself & the children, Elizabeth, Mfenulduna (?) & the gardener. We did so thoroughly enjoy the new kind of picnic. I wondered what our English friends would have thought if they had seen us shaking along, sitting on pillows at the bottom of a square rough two wheeled cart, like what we used in England for stones, coal, etc. Some of the hills we walked up as we were afraid of being turned down a steep valley or precipice. The forest was lovely – paths winding in & out amongst the trees. Rock ferns of all kinds & springs of water trickling down in & out over & between huge mossy stones. The water was so deliciously cold. Mr Rütters walked up after school & staid (sic) till we left & drove home with us. We took a three-legged pot & had some tea before we left in the afternoon. We brought some nice roots of different ferns home with us. Phil & Nora so enjoyed the day & got so brown. When we were having tea at home about 7 we saw a white man draw up at our gate with 2 servants & 4 horses. He was Mr Marks, a Moravian missionary. He was going to stay at the Archdeacon's for one night & as he was away I told him we could take him in. Fortunately our spare room was at liberty & Mr Rütter put the men up somewhere. I only gave them tea mealies & bread. Mt marks seemed to think he had not fallen into very bad hands he was so profuse in his thanks & apologies for putting us about.

Fri: 8th: John Zepo began his month's work as carpenter.

Sat: 9th: Alice Key left in the afternoon. Mr Rütters & I went more than half way with her to Tsolo.

Sun: 10th: Elizabeth took Nora & Phil to evensong at 4.

Tues: 12th: Philip came home in the evening, very tired & rheumatic from getting wet crossing the rivers – they were very full. All the boarders came in their blankets to shake hands. They were in bed & when they heard the horses feet they all got up. Philip looks thin & worn – he had a trying time. People who promised to take him in & have a room ready, failed to do so. When he arrived at his different destinations he had to seek for rooms & put up with rough meagre fare. He started very weak too with loss of blood from his cut.

Wed: 13th: Philip & I had a leisure morning – walking about the grounds & planting a few flowers he brought home. Wrote to both Mothers & sent sketches of house.

Thurs: 14th: Philip & I rode to Tsolo. We put up at the O'Connor's. We did a little shopping – changed a note & had some tea, bread & butter & peaches about 12.30 – arrived home about 2.45.

Sat: 15th: Philip gone to Siquiqu for Sunday celebration. Mr Rütters has gone with him over the river & he will try to get someone at St Augustine's to go on with him as interpreter because Mr Rütters has to come back to take Sunday School. I wrote to Miss Lowe at night.

Sun: 17th: I went to Matins & Evensong – took Phil & Nora to evensong – it is a short service. The morning seems a very long service as I cannot understand it.

Mond: 18th: Philip, the children, Elizabeth, Teddy & I went to another forest in the scotch cart. It did not turn out such a nice day as we thought it would & the ground was very wet. The driver took us to an unfrequented forest. There were no paths & it was very steep. We boiled some soup for dinner & had roast mealies & hot tea before we left, besides hard boiled eggs & jam. Philip's rheumatism was very painful. We enjoyed the day but were very sorry the sun did not burst forth & clear the mist away. The scenery was lovely – tree ferns, pretty flowers & mountains. The bumping over the stony drift nearly shook on to pieces. Philip walked nearly all the way home.

Tues: 19th: Philip seemed to thoroughly enjoy a quiet rest at home, especially 4 o'clock tea.

Wed: 20th: We had nice English letters from Mother, Blanche, Harry & Emma. We revelled in the post til 2.45 then had a cup of tea & went for a short ride. It was a baking hot day, but any weather is nice to me when cantering.

Thurs: 21st: Another quiet day. Philip writing letters nearly all day. Mr Rütters came in to play chess in the evening (that was Wed. though). A school teacher & Headman from one of Philip's churches came to tea. They seemed to enjoy their tea & looked very amused. The teacher said to me "The headman's wife saluteth you & all the churches saluteth you". It sounded so like the Bible language.

Fri: 22nd: We sent Gelakedo down to Umtata for Communion wine etc. He went on my horse. Philip has in the afternoon (sic). It was intensely hot until about 5. A strong wind blew and a mist covered all the hills, & in the evening a terrific thunderstorm & rain came on. Phil's diarrhoea worse.

March: 2nd: Phil in bed until after dinner, then he had his dressing gown on & laid on the couch. Philip went to St Augustine's after an early lunch ready for services tomorrow. The river is very full. Mr Rütters rode with Philip to see him across – they had to swim. Mr Rütters is going tomorrow to meet him at the same drift about 3 o'clock to help him across again. A Kaffir girl was drowned crossing the same river yesterday. Archdeacon Gibson came home from his month's rounds. He came to 4 o'clock tea as usual. Philip bought a nice little horse yesterday for £4.10.0. That is our third one.

Sun: 3rd: Very cold.

Wed: 6th: Hot day. Matins about 6.45. celebration afterwards. Litany & combination service at ten o'clock. Evensong usual time, at sun set. Yesterday we had a pig from Mrs Rütters. Mr Rütters killed it & Philip cut it up at night, Teddy & I holding candles.

Thurs: 7th: Found a big pot full of meat gone which was left on the fire all night for brawn. Philip & I rode to Tsolo, put up for a little time at Captain O'Connor's then did business at the Store & home again for dinner a little before 2 o'clock. Very hot & tired.

Sat: 9th: Mr & Mrs Erskine, their baby, nurse & Mr Steiner called, they came in a "spider" got here about 11. Philip had just had some lunch & was going to start for his Sunday duty – he staid & started about 1.30. The Erskine's were very nice – I quite enjoyed the change. They are the 2nd callers we have had since coming here. They had some tea, bread & butter & meat patties. Little Phil, Nora & I had a little walk before their bed time – which they enjoyed very much. P.G. driving baby & me & running a stick on behind us for a plough. Philip wrote to Bishop Key informing him of the step he had taken, in regard to writing to Bishop of Cape Town & Grahamstown for English work & where there would be a larger stipend. Groceries are so frightfully dear. We are involved in debt a great deal & do not think it right to stay here living much above our income. We have not paid the money yet, we borrowed for our journey up country. There are so many calls on Philip for money, helping to build churches etc. He does not like Kaffir services at all & never wanted to be licensed as incumbent but was forced into it. We were told distinctly it would be European work & he would only have to Celebrate in Kaffir. We shall be very sorry to leave here & doubly so to leave more work for the Archdeacon, but I think he could soon get a good single man or one with means to help him if he likes.

Sun: 10th: Philip arrived home about 3.45 so we had tea at once & I did not go to church.

Tues: 12th: Phil in bed most of the day – we sent to the doctor for more medicine for him.

Wed: 13th: Had a bad night with Phil so stayed in bed to breakfast. Kept him lying down nearly all day. Two "ladies" (Kaffir) called to see me – they walked 16 miles for the purpose. One is wife to the Headman who came to tea some time ago. They said all the church people wished to be remembered to me. Had letters fro Mother & Maud & posted to Mr & Mrs Case.

Thurs: 14th: Phil had a better night & seemed so much better. I dressed him properly & allowed him to go out if he kept in the shade. He seemed bright & better when Philip left soon after breakfast to go to Mount Frere until Monday. But after dinner he began to whine & seemed so tired & weak. The diarrhoea came on very badly. At last I had to undress him & put his dressing gown on & let him lie on the couch. He looks so ill. I have just arranged to give Keta 5/- to go to Umtata tonight for the doctor to come tomorrow. Mr Rütters offered to go tonight if no one else would. We had great difficulty in getting any-one to go as they are afraid of going through Pondoland at night. Even in the day-time the Pondo's try to stop a single rider. I wish Philip had not gone now. It is awful being so far from a doctor, shops, or a white friend.

Fri: 15th: Phil seemed very bad especially in the afternoon. Dr Johnston arrived about 6 o'clock just after I had bathed the children & put them to bed. P. was feverish & excited – the doctor gave me three kinds of medicine – one very particular one – as I am to give 1 or 2 drops at the most for colic pains. P. had a restless night. Dr Johnston saw him in the morning before he left. We had breakfast at 6 & he went away about 6.45. Keta brought a small piece of beef from Mr Owen the butcher for me & some biscuits 2 lbs from Matthews.

Sat: 16th: Indoors all day again with Phil. I felt very tired & unwell with nursing him.

Sun: 17th: We had such a bad night I never really got to sleep at all. Phil had so much pain I took him into my bed but we got no sleep till time to get up. I had my breakfast in bed with him then got a sleep till 10 o'clock. Nora had her breakfast with Mr Rütters, he said she was talking away to him. Teddy minded the children in the afternoon. I went to 4 o'clock Evensong – I had not been to church for more than a week – then did not enjoy it as I cannot understand the fearful language. The evenings seem so long without Philip – I have just been walking up & down outside till dusk to get a little fresh air. What one misses so here is a friend's house to run in & have tea or a chat, especially in time of sickness. Dr

Johnston said if the congregation had known we are thinking of leaving here, they would have proposed Philip for the living of St James'. Mr Godwin is coming back for a year – against their wish. They have very nice services there & the stipend is £200 yr. Nora said today she was having "Kaffir doon tea" which meant afternoon tea.

Mon: 18th: I expected Philip home at night or about sunset, instead of which when I was making a pudding about 10 o'clock he arrived & was very ill. He had suffered from intense sickness & diarrhoea. I will write his own word about his journey in a letter to Miss Lowe.

"Last Sunday afternoon & Monday I had a most fearful ride – being anxious about Phil I started home Sun. afternoon not being very well myself, but as often happens I did not know it. I crossed the Umzimvubu River (or St John's) at night, had some food at Mt. Frere, arrived at Tina River – crossed safely, had tea. Here I found a farmer (Bruno by name) going my way, so we arranged to travel together, as it was full moon. Well, we arrived at Qumbu, I began to feel uncomfortable but thought nothing serious – so went on with my companion. After another 5 miles I began to vomit violently, from the horse, had to stop – fortunately had some brandy, but was fearfully ill all the way to next roof, a deserted house. Here I dismounted & spent a fearful night - vomiting & diarrhoea, without any food or help. Next morn, very weak, crossed river Tsitsa, rode to store, they cheered me up by talking of dysentery & gave me ½ glass of brandy neat, which had been burnt (they said a splendid remedy). Then rode home slowly 16 miles, in about 4 hours, & went to bed straight away. This is certainly the hardest ride I have ever had & I hope I shall never again have one like it. I had to catch hold of the pommel from time to time to keep myself from falling off. The cause of illness I do not know, as I am all right now (Thurs: 21st)".

He had nothing but weakness to recover from on arrival home. Philip looked fearfully ill & weak, he staid in bed all day & part of Tues. Fortunately the doctor had given me 3 different medicines for Phil or for any cases of diarrhoea or colic pain & the medicine for pain eased P. a great deal. I laid awake at night & began to wonder how in this out-of-the-way place I could get Philip a birthday present, when I suddenly thought, why! Today is my 26th birthday. It had been a dull sort of day, no present, no good wish, or letters. Afterwards Philip told me he tried to buy me a present at Mount Frere, but could not see anything suitable – so I felt all right – to think he had remembered.

Fri: 22nd: Mr Rütters went home ill – he had been ill two days. Philip had been seeing to him. He had "Jerry" to ride home.

Sat: 23rd: We had a fearful gale in the night – the wind sounded as loud as thunder. I thought some part of the house would have been blown away. It was a nasty, windy, rainy day so Philip so Philip gave up his long journey to ?angu, I don't think he would have stood the ride as he has not his usual strength yet and with all this rain the rivers would be very full. We have had two days of bitter cold weather. Our sitting room is fearfully draughty – we sat in overcoats & cloaks last evening over the fire. There is no fire place in the dining room & it has an iron roof so it is very cold but not so many draughts as this room. Phil is quite well again now but looks pale & thin. (This sketch followed – JJC):-



Sun: 24th: Philip & I had a Celebration in the Oratory at 7. Philip went to Kaffir Matins & sermon at 8. & 4 Evensong. I took Philip George then – he behaved very nicely. When I looked at my book he was very particular in keeping his eyes on his – but always turned to some hymn wrong way up.

Mond: 25th: Philip & I rode to Tsolo – we started bout 9.15, rested & had some biscuits & hop beer at the O'Connor's. Then Philip prepared one of their servants for Confirmation & I went to the store to do some shopping then we went to the Hudson's for luncheon – which I enjoyed very much as it was the first meal I had not prepared myself since living here. We arrived home about 4.30. Phil & Nora were delighted to see us, especially as we brought them some pretty shells to play with from Mr O'Connor & some sweets. Poor little things, they never get any change – or see other white children. They were sol delighted with

the shells I could hardly make them go to bath & bed. Archdeacon arrived home. Mr Rütters was at his home (5 miles off) ill, & had taken the key to the Arch's huts & I had taken the key of our store room with his bread locked up in it. Teddy slipped the lock.

Wed: 27th: Had long letters from Mrs Case & Blanch, also from Mother & Maud. Philip wrote to his Mother, Fred & Miss Lowe. I wrote to Mother. Evensong & sermon by Arch. in English, Lokwe interpreting. Mr Webber called. Philip had a nice letter from Miss Hope, thanking him for his article for the Mission Chronicle & saying it was by such interesting articles that the Chronicle becomes a success. She hopes he will often write – if only short pieces.

Fri: 29th: Mr Stainer came in the afternoon reading for a meeting of Philip's church workers. We asked him to stay here and he accepted. Mr Cross is staying at the Archdeacon's. 7 of the Native workers arrived in the afternoon & wanted food – we were in a great way as we were not prepared & did not know we had to feed them. Philip asked Mr Lokwe if he would take them in but he refused. So they had coffee, bread & peach jam on forms in our yard for that night. Then I had to think about food for the next day. We had to make more bread at night & I made a lot of soup from the bone of a leg of mutton, some onions & pea flour – it turned out all right & I was reading for them by 7.15 next morning.

Sat: 31st (sic): They had their meeting in the morning & the men were in & out all day – wanting Philip to talk about their work etc. Philip told them at the meeting that he had sent his resignation to the Bishop – they did not like it at all. Then the Archdeacon got up & said that Philip came out for European work & there had been some letters lost, telling him the work was altered & he was to take the Native work, etc.

Sun: 31st: English Celebration in church at 7.30. the first English one we have had in church. Philip had a very nice letter from the Bishop yesterday asking him not to settle anything about work out of this diocese. As he said "there is no occasion to leave this diocese & I shall be very sorry if you go". He is coming to sleep here on 8th & will then talk to Philip about it.

Mon: April 1st: Philip's birthday. Little Phil went to bed with a letter under his pillow to give to his dada in the morning. He was so eager to give it he had it in his hand by 4 o'clock a.m. Mr Cross & Mr Stainer brought him a tin of mixed biscuits for a present. They walked over to Tsolo & bought it there & some sweets for the children. Mr Stainer gave a missionary address at 4.30 to see how much he would be able to speak for the cause in England. The Archdeacon said if he could give a good address he could advance him £20 to go to England – if he could bring him £200 back. Mr Stainer seemed so pleased at the thought of going with Mr Cross in June. Mr Cross is going to Burgh Mission House then.

Tues: 2nd: Philip went early to R?oza about 20 miles off & to two other places & returned by Tsolo & prepared Mrs O'Connor's servant for Confirmation. He did not get home until about 8 o'clock. Mr Cross went away in the morning. Mr Jagger rode up about tea time so I asked him in – he had tea then sat talking till about an hour after Philip came home.

Wed: 3rd: I wrote to Blanche & enclosed one from P.G. Philip had letters from Lottie & Harry.

Thurs: 4th: Mr, Mrs, Miss Payn & Mr Cumming came over from the Erskine's to lunch. They left at 4 o'clock. Philip had to go to Tsolo directly after lunch. Mr Stainer did not come in till after they had gone. Phil & Nora were very good all day. They had their dinner one end of the room with a form for their table & Teddy attended to their wants. The Arch. never comes here now. The Payn's expected him to call upon them but he did not make his appearance. It seems very sad that he should be so cold & different after 8 years real friendship between him & Philip, because Philip has resigned the Native work. He never came out for any other than European work & the Archdeacon knows it. Every one says the Arch. has altered very much since the last time he came from England.

Fri: Apr: 5th: We sent Cekeda(?) to Umtata to change a cheque & bring a few things home. He also brought my parcel from Mother & Maud, which they sent by Mr Godwin. It was so nice to receive things from home when so far off. The toys gave great delight to the children. Mr Stainer went back to St Augustine's in the afternoon.

Sat: 6th: Philip went to St Augustine's about 3 o'clock – ready for early Celebration & services there tomorrow. I made some butter again – it seems so little trouble to what I imagined it would be & is so much sweeter than that which we used to buy from the natives. I think from one cow we get about 1½ lbs or 2 lbs weekly.

Sun: 7th: I was ill all day – did not go to church. Philip came home soon after dinner – Phil & Nora sat up to late tea as we have it earlier than usual on Sundays.

Mond: 8th: The Bishop came to stay at the Archdeacon's ready for Confirmation tomorrow. He came in here at night & sat talking some-time: had some new milk & biscuits.

Tues: 9th: Confirmation at 7.15. We went but did not understand a word as it was all in Kaffir. There were about 8 females & 1 male confirmed. The Bishop came in after breakfast before starting away. He was very nice & told Philip he is trying to make the European work at Butterworth a separate parish, & if he can do so he offers the work to him & £175 a year. He will let us know as soon as he can. Philip will meet him again at Roga(?) on Thurs. & ride with him as far as Tsolo on Friday. I have a cold & feel very unwell.

Wed: 10th: I went with Philip to Tsolo, he had to go & register some letters. I felt very tired when I got to the O'Connor's as it turned out such a scorching hot day. I rode the black pony which had a much more

rough way of cantering than "Spot". We stayed there for luncheon & intended leaving directly afterwards. Lunch was not over till after 3 then our horses could not be found till 4 or more. We did not arrive home till 6.15. The sun had just gone down & it was dark a quarter of an hour after we got home. Phil & Nora had just gone to bed. Elizabeth had bathed them. They were delighted to see us home. A drunken Red Kaffir man stopped us to ask for some thing – we could not make out what he wanted so Philip shook his head & passed on, he then ran after us a few steps & found it was no use so went away. Mr & Mrs Erskine were at the O'Connor's, also Mr Phillips, a C.M.R. (Cape Mounted Rifles – JJC) man, and a young Mr Watermere. The latter sketches & paints, he gave me some cards to paint. I was very stiff & tired when we arrived home & went to bed at 8 o'clock. We had letters from Mrs Case, Mother, Maud, Anna & little Anna Praje(?). Mrs Case had got the money ready for our return voyage any time we like to go. I wrote to Mother & Miss Marshall.

Thurs: 11th: Philip went to Roga(?) & Mbwokstwana(?) soon after dinner. He is **going** to meet the Bishop at the Confirmation there. It was very hot when he went – an exceptionally hot day for this time of year. I painted a little card to send to Mother for her birthday – 9a bit of fern from Mount Bele).

Fri: 12th: Philip came home about 3. I had just come in from sketching our house, with the children playing on a cloak on the grass. P. was very tired & stiff.

Sat: 13th: Philip has nasty letters from the Archdeacon again ending by saying "the less we meet the better". P. went to Daqula(?) after dinner – 3 or 4 hours ride. There was a large meeting just outside Umtata on thur to decide whether there should be war. Some C.M.R. men were telegraphed for to watch. They were Galeka who met, they are a very brave tribe – so I trust it will come to nothing – but we have not heard the result of the meeting. Mr Rütters was saying if the Galekas fight it will mean a large war as the Pondos would be sure to join them.

Sun: 14th: Philip came home about 5 o'clock. I went to Matins & took Phil to Evensong.

Mond: 15th: Philip wrote to the Bishop & said he thought considering everything we had better return to England in July.

Wed: 17th: The Bishop's reply was "My dear Case, your letter came yesterday, but I did not see the messenger. I do not see any reason for you to alter your mind. I knew about you & your deafness before I offered you the work at Butterworth. Do not be hasty, but let us see in what God leads us in the matter. With kind regards Yrs. Very Sin. BKey"

So we are going to wait to know what is best to do. It is cheering to have that letter after the Arch. told the Bishop Philip was "unfit" for European work here because of his deafness. But as far as our own feelings go, we would rejoice to return to England. I had a magazine from Mother, a letter from Mrs Key, & Philip had a nice long letter from Emily Lack. I wrote to Mother & sent her a card for her birthday & told her we were likely to return to England. Philip wrote to Mrs Case & they are to exchange letters.

Thurs: 18th: Maunday Thurs: Philip went to St Augustine's about 3 o'clock. Mr Cross came to stay here for Good Friday & Easter services. P. is coming home tomorrow night & will go away again on Sat. for a week.

Good Friday: 19th: Matins, Litany, Ante Communion about 7.30. 3 hours service from 12 to 3. Evensong soon after. Philip came home about 3.30 whilst we were having some dinner.

Sat: 20th: Philip went away for a week on his Easter Communion rounds. Mr Cross came on Thurs. to stay for the services – he was decorating the church all day. Preparation service after Evensong. Those who were absent were not allowed to Communicate on Easter Day.

Easter Day: April 21st: Matins 8 o'clock. Choral Celebration with short sermon at 9. We were not out till nearly eleven so had very late breakfast. Evensong usual time about 4 o'clock. I had a fire & sat in the dining room as it was a cold, wet day. Mr Cross enjoyed the warm fire in the evening.

Mond: 22nd: Celebration at eh 2nd bell. I did not go. Arch. Gibson went away for 5 weeks. Mr Cross went away soon after breakfast – Philip is to be at his home (St Patrick's) tonight & Celebrate there tomorrow.

Tues: 23rd: Two snakes killed on the planks just outside the study door. Fine bright day.

Wed: 24th: Elizabeth saw a large snake in the garden – very thick & long. She came running in fearfully frightened & dare not go any where near there again when I wanted her to show me where its hole was. Mr Cross spent the night on his way to Umtata. He got here for dinner – Philip left his place on Tues. morning. He was very well & hopes to reach home on Friday night. On Mon. he was riding from breakfast time till after 6 o'clock when he reached Mr Cross's not having had anything to eat all that time as they lost themselves. Mr Cross said he seemed very tired & done up. Mr Stainer came here about 4 o'clock, had afternoon tea – late tea too, & slept somewhere here – I believe in the Archdeacon's spare hut. I had a very nice letter from Miss Lowe – also from Mrs Case to us both. Phil & Nora were in very high spirits at tea time – rather too noisy. I got a fearful headache. I wrote to Mother & Mrs Case & said nothing settled yet as where to go.

Thurs: 25th: St Mark's day: Mr Cross went to Umtata after an early dinner. He has no end of shopping to do & some things for Mr Stainer, Mr Rütters, Teddy, myself & on his own account. War is still talked of. The Gcalekas want the Basutos, Zulus, Pondomise to join with them to fight the English now – as the Government stooped their fighting the Pondos & something about their not agreeing to pay the hut tax.

The Basutos have consented & are ready to come down at any given time. I tru..(sic) they will not all consent or we shall have to flee. The talk about it is kept private. Mr Rütters heard the boarders talking about it or we should not have known so much. All the tribes, excepting the Fingoes, seem to love & delight in war.

Fri: 26th: Philip arrived home just as it became dark, about 6.30. He was very tired, having ridden about 50 miles. On an average he rode about 40 miles a day all the week. His favourite horse "Jerry" was very done up. Going up a very steep mountain Jerry fell down on his side & that seemed to shake him very much.

Sun: 27th: Celebration in the Oratory at 7. Just Philip, Teddy & myself. Mr Cross got back from Umtata about 4.15 whilst we were at Evensong. He, Philip and I sat outside till about 6.30, it was a lovely evening. Mr Cross brought Phil & Nora a box of chocolates.

Thurs: May: 1st: Philip & I rode to St Augustine's. We had some lunch at Mr Stainer's, consisting of boiled beans, bread, jam & tea, then rode home at about 2 o'clock, getting home for afternoon tea. The river was fuller than Philip expected. We went over the deepest drift which has the best bottom – no big slippery stones – but the banks are very steep & full of holes. Our English mail did not come yesterday.

Sat: 3rd: Philip went to St Augustine's for Sunday services.

Sun: 4th: I had such dizzy attacks, & did not go to church all day. Philip came home to dinner about 2. He took Phil & Elizabeth took Nora to Evensong.

Mond: 5th: The Wed. mail came. I had a long letter from Mother & from Blanche.

Wed: 6th (sic): Mrs Case wrote.

Thurs: 7th: Philip & I rode to Old Tsolo to the Erskine's for lunch. It is a pretty place & a large house. I enjoy riding so very much.

Sat: 11th: Canon Woodroffe came to inspect the school – he stayed with us two nights. Philip had to go to Gquqala(?) on Sat. about 12 & returned on Sunday about 5 p.m. Canon Woodroffe is a very nice man full of amusing conversation – it seemed quite a treat having him here as we seldom get visitors & especially well read ones. He found I am collecting curiosities & gave me a large horn spoon, made by the Pondo's. Sat. & Sun. night we sat up till eleven o'clock talking over a big fire in the dining room

Mond: 13th: He left after breakfast on Monday morning. Philip George & I drove in his spider as far as the drift & Philip rode down on his boy's horse. Then we said goodbye to him & sat by the water some-time talking & Phil playing & running up and down. It was a perfect morning, the days now are lovely. Early morning a frost ^ as soon as the sun rises it is lovely & bright, rather cold – but later on in the day quite warm – we should call it hot in England. Certainly the winter here is charming. We all feel well. We had to pay 1/6 today for our pony getting into Charles Mvombo's lands. The government law is 1/6 at night & 6d if they get in in the day time. Mr Stainer came – St Augustine's school has to be closed in June because the windows have not been seen to and Canon Woodroffe said they were to be done last year. Mrs Cross sent us all lovely Easter cards by Philip.

Wed: 15th: I wrote to Maude ready for her birthday. Received a long letter from her, Philip one from Blanche. Philip & I were going to Tsolo of the letters & to rest at the Hudson's, I was just ready to get on my horse when it began to rain & turned out to be a pouring wet day. So we sent William & stayed home ourselves.

Thurs: 16th: Philip & I went for a ride about 2.15 up the hills as far as the entrance to the forest on Bele. We arrived home for 4 o'clock tea.

Fri: 17th: Breakfast 6.30 Philip started by 7.30 to go to Mount Frere – which is 50 or more miles off. Then tomorrow he goes 14 miles further to some place for Sunday services – the 64 miles to come home on Sunday or Monday. They do seem such long tiring journeys for him. I have been working, sewing or reading all day & attending to the children – my everyday routine. Nora was naughty and had to go to bed before tea, poor little thing!!

Sat: 18th: Mr Rütters killed a snake yesterday, outside the school. He frightened Teddy with it by going behind him when he was chopping wood & holding it near his nose. Then he came and shewed it to Elizabeth, through the kitchen window when she was taking dinner up – she screamed & ran through to the verandah & dare not come back till I told her he had taken it away. Phil was walking about by the side of Mr Rütters when he dangling the snake & admiring it. He told me "Boy likes snakes they are very pitty". Mr Rütters went to his Mother's to dinner. It is so lonely in the evenings when Philip is away. I have finished making a flannel dress, darned stockings – been reading Oliver Twist & been entertained by rats running about in all directions & all places – my bed room – hall – sitting room – store room & pantry – from where I sit I hear then in all those places. So I will now go to bed & I expect as usual keep jumping up & knocking the ceiling and floor with a long stick I keep by the bed.

Sun: 19th: Mother's birthday. Teddy went to Matins, Phil & I to Evensong. Elizabeth went home to consult a Kaffir doctor about her eyes. Emma came in her place.

Mond: 20th: Philip came home about 8.30. Very tired & the horse the same. He had been travelling since 10.30 on Sunday morning. Resting for the night at the Tina (river – JJC).

Tues: 21st: We had all the Pondomise boarders to tea. We had tea in the square. Two tables – bread & jam – plain, & seed cake & coffee. They behaved very nicely & did not eat at all greedily, or hurry half so

much as some children do at English school treats. We should not have been surprised if they had because they live on nothing but mealies & pumpkins. After tea one of them made a speech – Mr Rütters interpreting saying they all thanked us both very much – we had made them happy & given them food they had never tasted before & it would be something to talk about amongst their friends & would be a thing they would never forget. Afterwards they performed a war dance. Phil was frightened, Nora laughed.

Wed: 22nd: Had letters from Mrs Case, Harry & Emma – Miss Williams, Marion Stubbins & Parish magazine from Mother, with an announcement of Mrs Andrew's death inside.

May: Fri: 24th: Queen's birthday: They kept it here by throwing paraffin balls about when dark – on the grass outside the rails. Mr Rütters, the boarders & Teddy were the chief players. Teddy seemed to enjoy it & took it up to throw when the flames were very high.

Sat: 25th: Philip went about 8.30 a.m. to Lanqu(?) – he was to call at St Augustine's for Isiah to go with him as interpreter. The ride would be about 50 miles.

Sun: 26th: A bright hot morn. Heavy rain storm after dinner. Sisiba's brother called to see me. The children were playing with their toys – the Chief seemed highly amused with the dolls, he had never seen one before. He took them up & examined them for a long time & kept bursting out laughing. He said one was just like Phil, the other like Nora.

Mond: 27th: Philip came home about 10 o'clock. I was very busy doing all the cooking etc. Elizabeth had gone to smear (floors with cow dung? – JJC) the Archdeacon's huts, William & Teddy gone to the forest for wood. I cooked Philip a little lunch of sheep's kidney – to have directly he arrived home.

Tues: 28th: Philip went to Tsolo after dinner & came back to tea – he went to see Mr Hudson on business. I took Phil to Evensong.

Wed: 29th: Mr Cross came soon after dinner. Philip had just gone off to St Augustine's before he came. Evensong, sermon, preparation service, and our names taken down ready for Celebration tomorrow. Archdeacon at home.

Thurs: 30th: Ascension Day: Celebration about 7.45. Matins first – about 40 communicants. Mr Stainer came about 11 o'clock – Philip about 1. The Arch. still does not come in or speak to us, just raised his hat & passes on. He has come home in a "good mood" as regards everyone else – but I think he never means to have anything more to do with us; just because Philip resigned the Kaffir work. The Arch knows we came chiefly for European work – so I think his conduct very hard & bitter – he had made our life here miserable. Philip had a nice letter from the Bishop yesterday – asking him again to take Butterworth – it ran as follows:

"Isandhlwana
Zululand
May 14th

My dear Case

Your letter came to hand today, again I say don't act hastily. The Butterworth people like the idea of your coming, & I do think it can be finally arranged. I do think you will be wrong in not accepting the call. You see it will be disappointing them, after I had acted on your expressed willingness to go & proposed it to them. I shall be home about June 6th & I expect to hear then. I do not think it good for either yourself or for the diocese, for you to part company so soon. For you, because you are here & you must not become a rollingstone. I do not say it might not be better for you to go after a year or two, that will be a your way (sic) seems opened, but you should I think do the work nearest for now. And for the diocese because it will be a slur upon us if you leave us so soon. All these things are to be considered. Give my kind regards to Mrs Case, & believe me

Yours very sincerely
Bransby Key. Bp of S?? "

June: Sat: 1st: Philip went to Siqugu after early luncheon. Mr Cross brought me a book called "Middlemarch" by "George Elliot" to read from the Archdeacon's.

Sun: 2nd: English Celebration 7.30. Mr Cross, Teddy & I communicated. It id seem a treat to have it in English. A bitterly cold day, like an English N.E. wind. Phil & Nora had their breakfast in bed as I was up too late to dress them before service. They thought it a great treat. I did not go to Matins but took Phil to Evensong. Had a fire in the sitting room. The Archdeacon came in, in the morning & sat about a quarter of an hour – the first time he had been in for 3 months – he seemed as nice as he used to. We chiefly talked about books, he lent me 3 more to read – I avoided the subject of leaving, etc. Mr Cross left about 2 o'clock & said he had enjoyed the change very much indeed.

Mond: 3rd: Philip came home in the morning. A Pandomise called, he talked such a long time he asked if I was Philip's wife & said he did not think I was married. Then P. said, say she has been married 7 years. He made a noise of exclamation!! He was wonderfully take with P.'s watch – quite started when he listened to the ticking. Isiah came and slept here at night to go with Philip tomorrow to Sibindesi – to communicate a sick man & baptise a baby.

Tues: 4th: Philip & Isiah started about 9 o'clock & P. did not return till 6.30 p.m. He was very tired – the journey was much longer than he was told.

Wed: 5th: Philip had letters from Mrs Case, Blanche, Harry & Miss Lowe. I wrote to Mrs Case & Maude. The Archdeacon came in & met Philip – the first time after 3 months. He asked for P. so as we were having 4 o'clock tea I asked him to have some. He seemed pleased & was as usual but I fancy we all felt rather funny.

Thurs: 6th: Philip started 7.30 for Umtata – there is a finance board meeting there ate 3 o'clock. I got up at 6 by candle light – got some hot mutton & an egg ready for his breakfast. Phil & I had breakfast with him then went to Matins after he went. Nora had her breakfast in bed as I could not attend to them both so early & to Philip. Elizabeth does not come till about 7.15.

Fri: 7th: Philip returned from Umtata about 3 o'clock – he was very tired out with so much riding. The Bishop had not arrived home – Mrs Key seemed very pleased to have him there. Philip called on Mr Goodwin he did not know P. with a beard & when he found out who he was, he danced round him laughing heartily. Philip was with him all the afternoon. In the evening Mrs Key had him there to tea knowing Mr G. & P. would like to see more of each other. Then this morning Philip breakfasted at Provost Cameron's, so was with Mr Goodwin again. Alice & Mina were at home.

Sat: 8th: Philip went to St Patrick's. He rode "spot" & called at St Augustine's on his way for Isiah or Mr Stainer to go with him. Mr Stainer had walked there & Isiah was not at home so he had to go alone. It is a nasty journey – such a very steep hill to go up. They always have to off saddle at the bottom & again at the top & cannot possibly ride up, but having to lead the horse. Mr Cross makes such a kind good host, Philip always enjoys being there.

Whit Sunday: 9th: We only had Matins & sermon – the Archdeacon turned unwell & faint so could not take the Celebration. I went in to see him after breakfast about 11.30 & took little Phil. I took him some soup & white bread, as I knew his meal was not very good. He seemed very pleased & said he would have some then. Afterwards he told Mr Rütters he enjoyed it very much. Philip came home just as we had finished tea – so I brought his tea to the sitting room by the fire as he was very cold. Phil & Nora sit up later on Sunday nights – they enjoy the fire and candle light. I undressed them by the room fire & let them run about in their flannel night dresses. They did think it fun.

Mond: 10th: Philip & I went to Celebration. P. enjoyed a quiet day's rest at home. We had a pig from Sisiba's brother (or father) & owe him 11/- for it.

Tues: St Barnabas: 11th: Philip went to Siqungu directly after breakfast, about 3 hours ride & home again whilst I was at Evensong. I was busy seeing to the pig all day. Mauds's birthday & was very tired.

Wed: 12th: I sent no English letters – had them from Mother, Maude, Lottie & Burgh magazine with photos of the proposed screen for the church. The Arch. had afternoon tea with us in the verandah. We took Phil to church – he heard a sermon for the first time by the Arch. on Barnabas. He preached in English & Mr Rütters interpreted. Phil said afterwards "the Arch. spoke in church". I suppose as all the service was in Kaffir he thought when he preached in English that was the only time he "spoke". He also said when in bed "The Archdeacon spoke about two very good men, Mammy". Killed another pig – very fat – from Mrs Rütters for which we owe 10/-.

Thurs: 13th: Very busy salting the second pig etc all the morning. We sent Archdeacon Gibson another brawn. We sat in the verandah in the afternoon – it was quite a hot day.

Fri: 14th: Philip went away about 10 o'clock – he rode Mr Cross's horse & led the black pony as far as St Augustine's – then he hoped Isiah would go with him on the latter. He intended going as far as Maclear today then on to Tsitana tomorrow & home again D.V. on Mond. Mr Cross lent "Tommy" (which is a strong horse & wants more work) to Philip on Sunday & he is keeping "Spot" for a rest till he comes here on the 26th. "Spot" has had too much work lately and wants a rest. Arch. Gibson came & brought the children a pretty little wax doll each this morning. I have dressed Phil's like a boy & Nora's will of course be dressed like a girl. The Arch. has gone to Umtata today for a few days. I had a fire lighted soon after three as it turned very cold. Phil & Nora came in & had their tea & enjoyed the fire. I sang hymns to them afterwards – both on my knee together. Took P.G. to Evensong only two men & Teddy there.

Sat: 15th: Mr Ilies (isles) from Ughy (Ugie - JJC) called to see the Arch. & Philip & intended to stay till Mond., but as they were not at home he went back to Tsolo after luncheon. He was quite a stranger to me. A fat, red bachelor & a lawyer. He was most of the time pitying me living in such an out of the way place – saying all he could against being cut off from society, & living amongst Natives, & always ending by saying "I do not want to dishearten you". He was very bitter against the natives – said they were very treacherous & never to be trusted. I said I like them & felt quite sage living amongst them. Then he said all ladies with any experience of Kaffir servants, are always finding fault. I said we had one indoor & outdoor native servants & found them very nice. Then he said this was much too cold a place for Philip & me, with weak chests, we ought to go up to Bloemfontien way. I agreed there about the climate here, as far as my own feelings go as my chest feels even weaker than in England & I get so thin. I poulticed a boarder's foot at night with linseed poultices – he got a long splinter of wood in on Thurs. & could not get it out. Now it is quite too far to be got at & the instep is gathering.

Sun: 16th: I did not go to Matins but took Nora to Evensong & Mr Rütters took Phil.

Mond: 17th: Philip came home just as it was getting dark – about tea time. He had felt very tired & done up so stayed at Mr Stainer's for a little time in the afternoon & had a cup of tea there which refreshed him

a great deal. Mr Cross sent his little dog "Spot" to us for a present. Two Basuto men brought it, also his books to be left in Mr Rütter's hut. We had to put the men up for the night. Philip knew they were steady men so we gave them blankets & mats & let them sleep in the kitchen.

Tues: 18th: A cold day – we had a fire about 2.30. It drizzled with rain so we had the children playing in the room. Philip enjoyed a quiet day's rest.

Wed: 19th: Had papers from Mother and only one letter – a short one from Mrs Case. Two church Times from Miss Robson – she is very good sending them so frequently. I sent a letter to Mother & Philip to Harry. The Archdeacon returned from Umtata about 3.30 & the Bishop came with him. I sent to ask to ask them to come & have a cup of tea, as we were just having it in the little verandah, so they came. In the evening the Bishop came in to tell us about our future sphere of work. To our great surprise he said "Butterworth has fallen through". They could not raise enough money & there is no house to live in. The Bishop had three times written to Philip begging him to go to Butterworth if things could be arranged – that we had quite come to look upon that as our future home. Now his proposition is that Philip should keep on with his present work, only there could be a different division of the parish so Mr Webber & Philip could each take some European & some native work so they would not have quite such long distances to go. Mr Webber's European work now comes quite down to Tsolo, & Philip's native work goes beyond Mount Frere where Mr Webber lives. The Bishop said we had better live at St Augustines or Maclear & we could think about it & decide which place we would live at. There is no church at Maclear, they have a service when the priest is at home in the court house, that we felt would be a great draw back. On the other hand there is a doctor there & a few nice European families. Maclear is a village of white people & 1 store. We thought about it a great deal & by morning decided we would prefer living at St Augustine's as it is a pretty little place (very lonely though) a nice church, daily service & nice native people & more communicants there than at Maclear.

Thurs: 20th: Philip went up to see the Bishop soon after breakfast, as he was going away soon after nine, & to tell him we would rather live at St Augustine's. Then he said he would rather we lived at Maclear. How very funny after telling us last night to decide about it ourselves. The Archdeacon said the European work could be done much better by living at Maclear. So if Mr Webber consents to the alteration we are to go to the latter place the end of this next quarter. The Arch. told the Bishop we might have the use of this house till Sep. 30th. I am very sorry we cannot go away earlier – as I expect to be confined in October & don't know what to do about it. I have written to Mrs Key to ask her advice. I expect I shall have to go to Madeira House, Umtata, which will be a great expense. I must have the children with me & someone to take care of them. The stipend at Maclear will be more uncertain than it is here as the S.P.G. grant will only be £125 & here it is £150 but we are to have offertories which the Bishop thinks will make it up to £175, but that is doubtful & Maclear is further up country & things are dearer. Philip told the Archdeacon as he is to keep on with this work – he would just as leave have no alteration & remain here – but the other is what the Arch. has arranged. I must say I don't like the thought of going further still from the coast – amongst unknown people again & to a more expensive place. Philip means to try & have a good large square hut built at Maclear for a temporary church & have it fitted up nicely – if possible get a nice respectable layman to hold services when P. cannot be there. Only it is difficult out here to meet with a steady religious Englishman – they seem to be the worst lot who come out, so I am told. I do not speak from experience.

Fri: 21st: Philip had some lunch then went away about 1.30 & will try & return on Sunday night. Mr Goodwin is coming next week – he will come with Philip from Umtata after the Finance Board on Thurs. Mr Cross comes on Wed. from his last visit & Mr Stainer is very anxious to be here when Mr Cross is – so he comes on Thurs. to stay till Sunday. We had an English Celebration in church this morning for Arch., Mr Stainer, Philip & me.

Sat: 22nd: Mr Stainer came to dinner & brought the dog home which followed Philip yesterday. I began with neuralgia directly after dinner.

Sun: 23rd: Philip arrived home about 6 o'clock, had some bread & milk & tongue & retired very early as he was very tired.

Mond: 24th: The Arch. asked us to put Mr Webber up so he had tea and stayed the night here. Philip was busy writing & doing accounts all day.

Tues: 25th: The Archdeacon, Mr Webber & Philip went to Umtata for the Finance Board. They started about 10 o'clock, Philip leading "Jerry" for Mr Goodwin to ride back with him on. My face was very painful. Mr Webber gave me some medicine to rub on but nothing seems to ease the pain.

Wed: 26th: Mr Cross came. I was a very dull hostess as I hardly knew what to do & have been living on slops since Sunday. I sent a letter to Mrs Case telling about Maclear, which she will send to Mother. Wrote to Miss Lou..?

Thurs: 27th: Philip & Mr Webber returned from Umtata. Mr Goodwin & Mr Adkin are not coming until tomorrow. Mr Webber & Philip played chess. Philip won all the four games.

Fri: 28th: We were in the middle of tea & it was nearly dark when Mr Goodwin & Mr Adkin arrived. Mr Webber left in the morning. We were a lively large party, Mr Cross & Mr Stainer still being here. P. & Mr

Goodwin had long arguments together on the absolutions in the prayer book. We did not retire till getting on to eleven o'clock.

Sat: 29th: Philip was busy (like all yesterday) this morning having examinations in the school room, of all his catichits (sic) & teachers. After dinner about 2.15 Mr Goodwin, Mr Cross, Philip & I rode to St Augustine's. P. had to take classes & remain there for the night as he has early Celebration tomorrow, so we thought it would be a good chance for Mr Goodwin to see the place & a treat for me as I had not ridden for 6 weeks. We stayed a very short time there as the sun sets soon after 4 o'clock & we were afraid of its getting dark before we returned. We sat in the old garden & had a few biscuits. Looked at the Church & over the pretty ruins of the house, then saddled up again. We arrived home about 5 leaving Philip to his solitary hut – I left him plenty of food. We had a Celebration in the Oratory about 7.20 at the first bell. Mr Adkin went away soon after breakfast – I put up for him a few sandwiches & some biscuits.

Sun: 30th: The Archdeacon did not come home yesterday but sent a message saying he will not return till Tuesday. Mr Goodwin took a Celebration in the oratory – Mr Cross, Mr Stainer & I were there. I took Phil to Matins & came out before the sermon. Had dinner at 12.30 for Mr Cross' convenience as he wanted to start for Umtata about 1. He kept waiting, hoping to see Philip before he left. P. came home just 9 minutes after he started. Mr Cross seemed very dull at leaving – I think parting from his people & work very much. Stainer left also in the afternoon so we have Mr Goodwin all to ourselves as Mr Rütters is away too. We all went to Evensong.

Mond: July 1st: About 10.30 we went on our horses to a forest. P. took little Phil in front of him on "Jerry", he enjoyed going very much, but was very tired coming home & did not like cantering at all. We took some lunch with us in the saddle bags & went up the valley near here – the worst part was we did not know the forest so did not know which to go to – we kept going on & on, up & up till we got a tremendous height following one of the paths. Till we came to a small forest (having past several but did not know how to get into them) where we off saddled just outside & put all the saddles & bridles together & knee haltered the horses, & we let them go. We saw what direction they took & we began to explore. We found we were on the highest edge of the forest looking down a steep precipice on the tops of the trees. P. went on by the outside edges till he found a place where he said we could enter – so we tramped on but we had a very steep part to go down. Then Phil & I could only go just inside. Mr Goodwin & Philip explored and got ferns. Philip fell once & rolled a little way. We had lunch about 12 then went to another accessible part where there was a lovely little spot down a steep path. We got down & sat on logs & stones almost in some clear water trickling over some rocks & surrounded by high banks, ferns & tall trees. Then we went back to our first place which was warmer, being more sunny. Philip read a novel to himself & Mr Goodwin read some more of "Rudder Grange" to me, which he began reading aloud on Sat. Phil amused himself for a long time, digging with the trowel until he was very tired & came & laid down with his head on my knee. When we decided to start home P. went again to look for the horses & found they had gone a long way on the way home – so came to tell us so. The Mr Goodwin joined him & they both went off after them. Phil & I waited all alone on the mountains. After what seemed rather a long time they came with the three all right, Mr Goodwin singing most lustily an Irish song. We rode home having enjoyed the day immensely to afternoon tea. Then I put the children to bed – went to Evensong & had dinner and coffee afterwards. Philip & Mr Goodwin are now playing chess whilst I am writing. Nora was pleased to see us home & had afternoon tea with us. We bought 4 fowls for 1/- & sheep 8/-.

Wed: 3rd: We stayed at home all day. After dinner we walked a little way, down the river through our garden. It is a very pretty little spot down there & not seen till you come quite to it. Philip took some newspapers, Mr Goodwin "Rudder Grange" which he finished & Phil played about on the rocks & amused himself with playing with sticks in the water. A Kaffir boy drove some sheep across the river just near where we were sitting – they jumped from the opposite high bank on to the low rocks & nearly all fell backwards into the water, much to our especially Phil's amusement – but the last one came splash in just near Philip & gave us a regular shower bath & made the water very dirty. I had a letter from Miss Lowe. I sent one to Mother & Mr Goodwin enclosed one for her.

Thurs: 4th: We are having services in the school as the church floor is being repaired. Mr Goodwin preached last night & Lokwe interpreted. We had Celebration in the Oratory at the first bell – the Archdeacon was Celebrant (the first time he has had one in the Oratory since the unpleasantness), Mr Goodwin, Philip & I received. Directly after Celebration we had breakfast then Mr Goodwin left. Philip went with him all the way to Umtata as he would not find the way alone. So the last of our visitors has gone. We enjoyed having Mr Goodwin very much – he is so bright & cheerful & very fond of the children. They miss him very much. Philip hopes to return tonight by moonlight. I hope he will as it seems lonely now again. Archdeacon Gibson had afternoon tea with me in the verandah – he was very nice & seems like himself again to us. Myekiso gave Philip notice yesterday that he intends leaving St Augustine's.

Fri: July 5th: Myekiso came to see Philip & begged his pardon for resigning & wishes to stay on. So P. is going to keep him. I sat up till nearly 11 o'clock waiting for Philip last night – then went to bed & was soundly asleep when I heard the dogs barking, horses footsteps passing the window & P. whistling. So I got up & lighted the room fire again & soon had some hot cocoa. Isiah Skungana came home with him &

slept here. I got back to bed again about 1 o'clock. Philip was very tired & had his breakfast in bed today. Mr Goodwin sent 4 nice glass wax protectors for the room candles (he knew by experience how the wax runs down) & some sweets. It was very good of him to think of such acceptable things. Philip & he did not arrive at Umtata till after 3 o'clock & they left here ¼ before 9 & then Philip left there again 5.30 reaching home 12.15.

Sat: 6th: I paid Mrs Lokwe 10/- for the things I got from the mission box. Mr Adonis came to see Philip – he had some lunch with P. about 12 o'clock. P. went away at one for Siqungu.

Sun: 7th: Teddy went to the Rütters' soon after breakfast & returned in time for Evensong. Elizabeth went to Matins – I stayed home with the children. Philip came home about 2 o'clock just as we had finished dinner – I did not expect him so soon or should have waited – he was too tired & had such a headache to eat anything, but had a glass of wine which did him good – then we had some tea. We asked Umzhazi & Chelston to tea after Evensong – the former (who is Head Chief of the Pondomisa) could not come as he was engaged seeing all his people – but sent many thanks. Philip saw the Erskine's and accepted an invitation for myself & the children to go there tomorrow for a few days – they are going to send their "spider" for us.

Mond: 8th: I was busy in the morning – we had dinner about 1 o'clock & as soon as we had finished Mr Erskine & his sister-in-law Miss Ross came. They rested the horses a little time then we started, leaving Philip all alone. Elizabeth and baby & Miss Ross sat behind, Mr Erskine, Phil & I in front. The children enjoyed the drive very much, especially Phil when crossing rivers. The horses were very restless at starting – we could hardly get in. Phil slept in my bed & Nora on a mattress on the floor & vice versa the next night. Mrs Erskine seemed always "on the go", never sat quietly in the drawing room all the time I was there, although they have four or five servants. I had to amuse myself. The first morning I enjoyed practising on the piano, as no one seemed to care what I did. There were two Miss Ross' there – one (the plainest one) was the nicer & tried to make me more at home – but they are none of them exactly gentle people.

Tues: 9th: Elizabeth took the children for a walk soon after breakfast. The Misses Ross & I walked to a very pretty forest – about half an hour's walk. I was very tired as it was so hilly & I never walk here – but the forest was well worth going to – it was full of ferns & the moss fern all over the ground. Ferns growing up the trees & hanging from the branches & high rocks with ferns & moss. There was a river running through the forest with large stones in & little water falls. We saw quite a large quantity of monkeys – they all jumped on to the same tree then calmly surveyed us from their lofty position. When all were together they jumped one after the other to the next tall tree. Then waited for one another, again looked at us & off again from tree to tree till they were hidden from our sight. They jumped about so lightly & looked so pretty. After dinner we left the Erskine's & came home as we went, in the spider. Philip George & Nora enjoyed their visit very much and did not want to leave. I found everything in order as I had left – Emma had managed very well. After the children had gone to bed Philip & I enjoyed a nice evening – chatting over the fire till bed time. He did not even open a book or do any writing. I was very tired & shaken with the drive, also the morning's walk. Had a letter from Mother & Lincolnshire paper. I did not send any letters home.

Thurs: 11th: Mr Adonis was here all day & Isiah, Myekiso, Jonathan Lokwe & the Archdeacon were in & out all day doing business matters with Philip. I took Phil to Evensong. Began to cover Philip's buretta at night. Mr Stainer came at tea time from Umtata.

Fri: 12th: Stainer left in the middle of the morning, he is going to leave St Augustine's & live at St Patrick's & says he will never come here again. The Archdeacon says he often makes that remark – but still comes without an invitation. Philip went to Tsolo after dinner about some case in his parish & returned at 6. Elizabeth staid at home with sore leg & will not be able to come for some time.

Sat: 13th: Philip went to Gqagala (St Patrick's) about 11 o'clock. Teddy was in Umtata, he went yesterday & returned this evening. Lokwe has been giving Kaffir beer away all day – what they call a "beer drink" & people all round come & drink & all go away the worse for it. Three Red Kaffirs came here & were talking a long time – they were all the worse drink. Two were Sisiba's brothers – one came for the money for the pig which I paid Sisiba for a week ago. It did not seem very pleasant to feel alone here (even Elizabeth, Teddy & Mr Rütters away) surrounded by half intoxicated Kaffirs. Only Elizabeth's sister here who is a growing (?) girl – Elizabeth being ill with a sore leg. William too was at Lokwe's in the afternoon & got too much to drink. Then all these men & women went straight from there to Evensong. Mrs Lokwe was confined yesterday afternoon. Mr Rütters rode up to his hut from Umtata about 4.30. I told Emma to go & ask him if he would like a cup of tea in his hut – she came back saying he would wait till late tea was ready. I had the cloth laid in the drawing room for a quiet tea by myself by the fire so the dining room table had to be laid & mine removed. I was surprised at Mr Rütters coming like that, as he has been away for the holidays & it is still holiday time. We are not paid for him by the Archdeacon during the holidays, but Mr Rütters cannot know that, or he would have waited for an invitation.

Sun: 14th: Mr Rütters went away after Matins. Mr Erskine came about 5 o'clock on his way from Umjika to stay the night. Philip did not come home till nearly 6 o'clock from St Patrick's Gqagala. Mr Stainer came just before Evensong. Philip was very cold & felt pain in his right lung.

Mond: 15th: Mr Erskine went away about sunrise. I was so full of pain all night that I staid in bed to breakfast. Teddy got him some tea & bread & butter before he went – for Mr Stainer too – as he said his wagon was going to start by sun rise to take him to St Augustine's to call for his belongings to take to Gqaqala. Then he did not start until after dinner – the men could not find enough oxen or something of that kind. Then after dinner he finally said good bye & said "you will believe I have really gone now". I said "oh, perhaps the wagon will break down. He had not been gone for half an hour before Phil came running to us in the veranda haying "Lokwe's wagon has come back, Mammy, & Mr Stainer too". So he came again to us & is to start at sun rise tomorrow. The tire came off the wheel so Lokwe said they could not have the wagon. So Nbako's wagon is hired for tomorrow.

Tues: 16th: Teddy got up early to get Mr Stainer some thing to eat early again & the wagon after al did not start till 12 o'clock. Philip wanted me to rest in bed again but it is very well that I did not as I found no breakfast ready or anything done as Emma did not come. We saw her father after breakfast & asked why she had not come as usual to take Elizabeth's place. He said he would not let her come again as so many young men come & talk to her in the kitchen. Philip told him he had told Emma to tell them not to come in & I told Teddy to tell the boarders especially Chelston that they are not to come in the kitchen at all, but she had some in on Sat. night talking for a long time. So Emma is not coming again.

Wed: 17th: Teddy & I manage very well with the house work. William went to Tsolo for the post, but there were not any letters.

Thurs: 18th: The 7th anniversary of our wedding day. After dinner Philip & I & little Phil walked to Elizabeth's hut to see how she is & Philip paid her the quarter's money & 6/- for pork. She is worse than she was & sits on her bed – she cannot walk at all. I enjoyed the walk with Philip so much – we had not had a walk together since we left England – only up & down our premises. Philip had a letter from Mr Gates at a store at Mount Frere – saying he had no opening himself for a boy but Mr McKay is willing to give him a trial if he can go up as soon as possible. As Philip is going to Mount Frere tomorrow until Monday he is going to take Teddy with him. I shall not have a servant at all then – only William for out door work. We have been looking for a place for Teddy for a long time – it would be a pity to let him miss this chance just because it will inconvenience me for a little time. I shall miss him mostly at nights when Philip is away. I shall be able now to get a nurse girl for half Teddy's wages.

Fri: 19th: Mrs Nvomba came to work for the day. I paid her a 1/- & said I would send for her occasionally when we are extra busy. She has a little child so cannot stay at nights so I sent for old Mary tonight & have agreed to pay her at the rate of 10/- fro a month till Elizabeth comes back & she is to stay here day & night. Philip & Teddy went to Mount Frere about 12 o'clock. Teddy looked very dull when I said good bye – he would feel he was not only leaving us but his last link with England. It seems very lonely without him & Elizabeth too. We killed a small sheep today. Archdeacon Gibson came as usual to afternoon tea. I went to Evensong after putting the children to bed. I cut out a chasuable? for Philip this afternoon. Paid Peter 10/-, 4/- for what was due for a sheep & 3/- for what he paid for a spade. He is to bring 3/- change back.

Sat: 20th: My first night with Mary's protection (she sleeping in Teddy's room next to mine, only we have to go into the verandah to go to it) was anything but a pleasant one. She went to bed about 8 o'clock – I went about 9. I awoke about 11 o'clock by hearing most frightful moaning & some one evidently calling out for help, although being in Kaffir I could not make out the words. At first I thought the sound proceed from out-side my bed-room window but I soon found it came from old Mary in the next room. She was calling out & moaning as loudly as she could. I tried to rest & cover my ears up in the clothes but it became too dreadful. I got out & knocked at the wall with a knob-headed stick & called "Mary" – but no especial answer came, only lo8under noises. She cannot speak English at all & is rather a horrible old woman – like a witch, so I knew it was no good my going to see what the matter was. In my state I dare not get in bed again to lie awake nervous all night, so I put a few things on & went to Mr Rütter's hut round the back with a stick & candle & knocked at his door. I asked if he would come & see what was the matter with old Mary – I said she was making such horrible noises. He & Chelson soon came round. She said she was dreaming that a man stood in the door way & she was calling me to come to her. Then of course we could not help laughing & I asked Mr Rütters to tell her not to dream again – and she did not. I dread tonight again as she has been in a fearful temper all day – with Mr Rütters, the Archdeacon & 3 of the boarders, as they had something to do with a case today against her daughter. I feel very sorry I asked the old thing to come but there is no one else who can stay at nights. She is an old widow – very poor. The Archdeacon said he wished I could have understood what she said, as he thought she has an evil conscience & would talk in her sleep. Peter brought the 3/- change this afternoon. Jonas took the tub & 2 forms this morning. I shall be very glad when Monday comes to have Philip here again. It is very uncomfortable having a woman who cannot speak English – everything I want doing I have to go & show her & do most of the work myself. I cannot leave the children either to go to church. Elizabeth gets no better.

Sun: 21st: Mary was quiet last night & did not disturb me at all. She went to church this morning as I could not leave the children with her as she would not understand if they asked for any thing. I was sorry to miss the Celebration & sermon. But the Arch. says there will be another Celebration on Thurs. St

James' Day. The Archdeacon came to dinner. I took Phil & Nora to Evensong & have just put them to bed 6.30 & am going to enjoy a little rest. Now Elizabeth & Teddy are gone I always seem to be on foot. Mr Rütters has seen Elizabeth & says she is very anxious to come back again. Mthgasi & Danial came to see me this morning.

Mond: 22nd: I found Mary out getting sugar – she wrapped it in papers & put it behind some bottles on the kitchen floor. I went and looked at them later and found one paper of white & one of brown sugar – so took possession of them & did not allow her sugar for her tea. Philip came home soon after 6. He has exchanged the black pony for a big white horse. He gave the pony & 2.0.0 for the new one – it is a strong horse, in good condition & very fresh but older than the man whom he bought it from said it was. He said it was 8 but Mr Rütters says it must be 12 years old. Philip came home very tired – when he went on Friday he & Teddy started about 12 o'clock & did not get to their first journey's end till 11.30 at night – Philip lost his way. I thin he said it was 7 hours wrong.

Tues: 23rd: P. had a quiet day at home & is going to start again tomorrow about sunrise. Old Mary is not satisfactory – she told Mr Rütters he had no meat since she came & I have given her a lot every day for dinner & twice for breakfast – once for tea. So I told her she did not do the work I thought she would & could not understand what I say to her. Altogether she did not give satisfaction so I paid her 2/- for her work & 6d for smearing & sent her off after tea.

Wed: 24th: I got up at 5.35, lighted fire, got breakfast ready & dressed the children so that Philip began breakfast at sun rise. Then packed him some food up & he went off on the white horse to St Mary's. The Archdeacon sent for the post – we had not one English letter or paper again! Those stormy days last week must have hindered the ships. We sent letters to Mrs Case. I sent William to Mrs Nvomba to ask her & Emma her sister-in-law to come. Mrs is coming every day for the present for 3/- a week & Emma has come as nurse maid till we meet with a young girl & will sleep here at nights. She seems a very nice hand girl – is 20 years old. Can understand English & house work. The children have already take to her. The went down to the river this afternoon & she gave them their tea in the dining room. They were quite happy & I enjoyed a quiet afternoon after my extra work. I went to Evensong after bathing & putting the little ones to bed. The Archdeacon preached.

Thurs: 25th: Philip reached home about 6.30. I had my tea, then Mr Rütters, as he had not returned from a ride somewhere. Then just as he finished Philip came – he had some bread & milk & cake by the sitting room fire.

Fri: 26th: P. had a day at home quietly.

Sat: 27th: Philip & I rode to Tsolo about 11 o'clock – he was busy till then doing business talk with some of his teachers. I was very tired before we reached Tsolo, there was such a strong wind. We saw a lot of vultures so went quite close to them to see what animal they were eating. It looked like a wild dog or a wolf, but Mrs Hudson said it would be an ant-bear. We had an orange each, cocoa & cake at Mrs Hudson's, no proper lunch like we thought we should have. She is coming here on Monday & will stay the night.

Sun: 28th: Philip & I had Celebration in the Oratory at 7 o'clock. Matins at 8.30 or 9 followed by choral Celebration & sermon. Philip preached – it seemed nice to hear him again. I believe that is only the third time I have heard him since we left England, which is now about 9 months & one of the times was on board ship. We took Phil & Nora to Evensong – they sat up till nearly 7 & we undressed them by the room fire & Philip told Phil tales about Moses. They both seemed very interested about Moses being a little baby in the bulrushes. The Archdeacon came to dinner.

Mond: 29th: I was very busy all the morning cooking cakes, bread, etc. & getting the spare bed room ready for Mrs Hudson & she did not come. I suppose Mr Cumming's cart has not returned so she could not have it. Philip went to Gqagala about 12 & tomorrow goes to Maclear & returns D.V. on Wed. The Archdeacon goes away on Wed. for 3 weeks. I mended his cassock & apron today.

Tues: 30th: Mrs Hudson & Bertia came about 11 o'clock & left at 4. The Archdeacon came to afternoon tea then we went up there for Mrs Hudson to see over his huts. She brought last week's post. A letter from Mother, one from Maude & Mrs Case.

Wed: 31st: Philip came home from Maclear about 4 on the white horse, which he finds is a great swindle. It has horse sickness & is very bad & much older than the man said. He bought it for 8 years old but it is much older. Horse sickness is very infectious so instead of putting it in the stable with the other horses, he tied it to one of the posts on the back verandah & gave it forage there. A long letter from Lottie. Arch. gone to Kokstad.

August: Thurs: 1st: The horse is very bad & Mr Rütters says it aught to be shot. But just before it was to be shot a Kaffir asked to have it. He said he might possibly cure it – of course we cannot keep the poor thing with our horses & if it gets better it will be no use for Philip's hard work & so he gave it to the man. We have not had it a fortnight & exchanged a good black pony for it & still owe 2.0.0, which P. is going to try & get off paying. Mthage (?) had some food here before going to Lovedale.

Fri: 2nd: Philip went to Jamangile's place to see him on business & returned about 6 o'clock. As Mr Rütters was at Umtata we had a quiet tea to ourselves in the drawing room.

Sat: 2nd: I went with Philip to St Augustine's to stay the night & be there for the services tomorrow & to experience a night in a hut. Emma is to sleep in our room with the children & Mzepo's sister to sleep in the next room. We arrived at St Augustine's about sun set in time for Evensong and shook hands with all the people afterwards. Then went to our own hut for tea. Myekiso had put a table & two seats in it & a bed on the floor for us. We took bread, tea & sugar with us & Mrs Myekiso cooked us a nice little lean joint of pork & brought us cups, plates, 2 knives & forks & one tea spoon. Of course there was not table cloth but what things there were, were very clean & bright. We took candles also. After tea she brought a candle stick & we closed our door & lighted up. Philip then prepared his sermon & as I had nothing to read I studied the Kaffir prayer book. Then about 8 we went to bed, which was so funny I laughed for a long time. I did not take night clothes because P's horse was heavily laden without – so partly undressed & put a warm petticoat round my shoulders.

Sun: 4th: The hut was almost dark having one tiny square window but we saw the sun had risen underneath the door so got up. Philip dressed quickly & ran out to ring the first bell. Mrs Myekiso brought a tin basin of water for us to wash in, but no towel or soap, so we dried on my clean white petticoat which I then rolled up in the blanket & cloak to be strapped on one of the horses. After dressing went to Celebration then shook hands with all the people. Had a chat with George Yarmangile (?), the great chief's eldest son. Then had breakfast & went into the old garden. It was a lovely morning. Matins about 10.45. Philip took most of the service – he seemed to manage the Kaffir very well. He preached in English & Myekiso interpreted. Afterwards he had a confirmation class. I went & sat in the hut till it was over then we said numerous good byes and started home about 12.30. The Kaffir women seemed very interested in my being there & some came to the hut to see us. I quite enjoyed the change but longed to see the children again. They were all right & very happy. Emma seemed to have attended to them well. I was very tired so did not go to Evensong. Philip took Phil. I bathed them after tea by the room fire for a treat. Phil did enjoy it but Baby was too tired.

Mon: 5th: A very windy cold day.

Tues: 6th: I made some orange jam & put some vegetable marrow in, which improves it very much. Mrs Cameron bought some oranges for us in Umtata market & a man brought them up today – I gave him 1/- for bringing them.

Wed: 7th: Letter from Mrs Case – we wrote to her.

Thurs: 8th: Philip had a long day's ride to Roza (?) & back. He had been over 40 miles altogether I got home some where about 6.15. – moonlight. We had roast fowl, potatoes & mealies for tea. He was very tired & done up.

Fri: 9th: Philip had breakfast in bed & did nothing all day. He seemed so weak & the old pleurisy pain – had nothing for dinner but 1 pan cake. He had some soup & went to bed quite early.

Sat: 10th: P. had a good night's rest & felt much better. I am afraid these long rides are too much for him. He had two queer attacks whilst in bed at night just lately, here on Thursday night & one at Qumbu. If he has another he is to consult the doctor. Our photographic views came – at least 1 of each kind – they are good on the whole – but the one of our house is take the best.

Sun: 11th: Philip & I had Celebration in the Oratory, then breakfast & he went off to Gaqala for the Harvest meeting there tomorrow morning & he hopes to return in the evening. All the boarders have been in this morning to look at the photos. They were particularly interested in the school group as they see themselves there. Keta said "Kaffirs all look very bad – those two good". "Those two" meaning the Arch. & Mr Rütters. I told him they were all good. The Archdeacon said to me when they were being taken "They will perhaps be surprised to find how ugly they are". So likely those were Keta's feelings.

Mond: 12th: Philip came home about 6 o'clock. He enjoyed soup and boiled mutton after living on eggs at Mr Stainer's. Mr Stainer lives along & bought 70 eggs at once & has about 8 or 10 a day. (I hope he enjoys them)!!!

Wed: 14th: We are reading "Janet's Home" by Annie Keary. Philip read it aloud all the evening – it is a very pretty story. I wrote to Mother & Maude. Had a letter & (???) from Maude & she said there is a registered letter for me at the post containing 5.0.0. Mrs Case, Harry & Emma also wrote & the Stamford paper came.

Thurs: 15th: Philip went to Tsolo about 11.30 for the registered letter. Lillie Smith sent the 5.0.0 to Mother – she said an anonymous friend of hers wished to send it to us for our personal use. Mother thinks it is Lillie herself who is the giver. It comes in very usefully just now especially as we have just had the loss of a horse & have several bills unpaid.

Sat: 17th: Philip went to Roza about 12 o'clock. It was a very cold windy day – we had fires in the rooms & wrapped up in winter things out of doors. The dogs came in our yard in the middle of the night, barking very much – I thought the baboon was there again. It has been here two or three nights.

Sun: 18th: Philip got home about 5.15. Phil & Nora sat up to tea, as is their usual Sunday custom. They go to Evensong at 4 then sit up till they are tired which is seldom later than 6.20.

Sun: 25th: Bishop Key came to stay the night with the Archdeacon – they both came here to tea after Evensong. Philip has been at home all the week & not at all well. He has been suffering from neuralgia,

taking quinine & iron etc. He & I had a Celebration in the Oratory about 7.15. Philip preached at the Choral Celebration afterwards.

Mond: 26th: Philip George's fourth birthday! A long talked of event. Philip made him a cart with wheels which he had been wanting a long time. Mr Rütters also made him a cart. I made a scrap book & we gave him no Ill Royal Reader. He was highly excited with his presents & was awake very early looking at them. They both sat up to late tea which is their great idea of a treat. Phil did not get to bed till about 7.40. Philip went to Tsolo for the post & a few groceries – he came home about 4.30.

Tues: 27th: Philip went away about 8 o'clock a.m. to Tsitsana, which is a whole day's journey. Myekison will go with him from St Augustine's. It is a very windy uncomfortable day. I have been doing up various parcels for the post for the Archdeacon – chiefly photographs of Ncolosi, also some for Mother & Mrs Case. Wrote to Mother.

Wed: 28th: Had letters from Mother, Maude, Blanche & Fanny Stevenson. The Archdeacon preached at Evensong. Very cold night.

Thurs: 29th: Philip came home about 5 o'clock. He came from Maclear today. We had a thunderstorm in the evening & rain all night – which is much needed, not having any since March or April. The thunder & lightening lasted most of the night.

Fri: 30th: A very wet dull morning – it cleared up about dinner time. Philip was very tired & enjoying the very short rest at home. He had breakfast in bed. He went away again about 4 to St Augustine's. Mfenenduna followed him on "Spot" & will travel with him. Philip hopes to come home on Mond. Evening – then goes away again on Tuesday. Phil & Nora got very tired of a wet day & were extremely fidgety – poor little bairns. Emma came to me after dinner & said she had a pain in the stomach so I said I would give her some medicine in a few minutes. So when she came round to the room for it Mr Rütters came with her to interpret. She said she wanted to go home as she was ill. I said "take this medicine, then wait half an hour & see if you are not better". As Philip was going away I wanted her to stay the night. She looked at the medicine & seemed a long time before she took it. Then I said I would mind the children & she could sit by the kitchen fire for all the afternoon. At tea time I said something to Mr Rütters about Emma, he said Mrs Nvomba made her come to ask to go home as she wanted her to go with her to some new society meeting tonight. Mrs Nvomba left very early to go to it herself. I laughed & told Mr Rütters I was very glad Emma had to take some medicine – she might well hesitate about it as she was not ill. It is a great shame of Mrs Nvomba though – not caring about leaving me all alone at night in this lonely place. I never did care for the woman but this makes me think worse of her. As I shall be packing for leaving in a month's time it is not worth while sending her away & knocking myself up.

Sat: 31st: Sent Timothy to Tsolo for stamps, meat & wine. He was away from 8.30 till 4.30. Matthew (?) had not any meat, McGlashan no wine & the stamps Timothy lost.

Sept: Sun: 1st: English Celebration in church 7.15. The Archdeacon, Lokwe & myself. Arch. went some where else for Matins & was back for Evensong. Had afternoon tea here.

Mond: 2nd: I sent Timothy early again to Tsolo for stamps & post & told him to be very quick & he was not back till 8 at night. Philip came home about 2 whilst we were at dinner. He was very tired & went to bed about 7 & had a candle & lay reading till I went when I took him a cup of cocoa.

Tues: 3rd: Philip went to St Augustine's about 8 o'clock to take a wedding & harvest meeting. The Kaffirs always dress in white for a wedding & the bride and Bridegroom were in white. One bridesmaid's black arms showed through her muslin dress. The harvest offerings consist of mealies, pigs, goats, sheep, or anything they have to give. Then they are all sold. One was a nicely made pretty steel bracelet which Philip bought & gave to me. P. got home at dinner time again & goes away tomorrow.

Wed: 4th: A nasty cold misty drizzling rainy morning. Philip & Mfenenduna started off for St Mary's ?anqu about 8 o'clock. The weather cleared up & it was quite a bright warm afternoon. Had letters from Mrs Case, Lottie, Maggie & Anna Braze & Miss Lowe, Alice Key. London news from Mr Foster. I wrote to Mrs Case. I got wood license – not paid.

Thurs: 5th: Very cold rainy day. The children only went out for about half an hour. We had to have fires. I began packing up for leaving. Sent the Archdeacon some soup, he seemed very pleased with it. Paid two boys a tickey for a fowl we bought a few days ago.

Fri: 6th: Philip came home from St Mary's.

Sat: 7th: Archdeacon Gibson came to dinner. Mr Rütters was away for dinner & tea.

Sun: 8th: Philip & I had Celebration in the Oratory at 7 o'clock. Philip went to Matins & Choral Celebration afterwards & helped the Archdeacon. I did not go till the 3rd bell for Celebration, Arch. preached. He went to Umtata about 12 o'clock. Philip & I took the two little ones to Evensong. Isiah came to go with Philip tomorrow.

Mond: 9th: Had early breakfast Philip went away about 8 o'clock Isiah with him. Had a hot fowl, bacon & potatoes for tea & some butter which was a great treat after being without for 2 or 3 months. Timothy went to Tsolo for the post, etc.

Tues: 10th: Philip & Isiah went to Tsitsana which is about 56 miles. They started about 8 o'clock again. I bought a pig from Mrs Nvombo & owe 10/- for it.

Wed: 11th: Timothy went for the post – had letter & magazine from Mother. I wrote to her, Miss Lowe & sent her photo of our house & wrote to Teddy. Dogs barked so much at night. I got very little rest.

Thurs: 12th: Bought 46 eggs – gave salt & sugar for them, about 1/3 worth. Made extra rich cakes & pudding. Cut out two night dresses. Philip came home about 4.30. He has heard of & seen a large house at Maclear which is wanting a tenant & as they have not begun to build our house, we want to take this one if not too expensive. It is built of stone – 10 rooms, has been a hotel. Philip likes the appearance of it very much.

Sat: 14th: Philip went about 8 a.m. to Mbokotwana – 3 hours ride – for Sunday services. I was busy in the morning cutting up a pig for lard which we had killed yesterday.

Sun: 15th: Philip did not return till after we had finished tea, so he had his in the sitting room. I went to Matins. Emma took Nora to Evensong. P.G. would not go because I did not go.

Mond: 16th: Philip went to St Patrick's to baptize some people. Isiah went with him. They started about 11. I told the Archdeacon about the large house to let at Maclear. He agreed with us it would be nice to take it if the rent within our means, as they have not begun to build our house yet. If we get this house soon we shall all go there instead of going to Umtata for my confinement. It is a stone house with ten rooms & a nice garden & stable.

Tues: 17th: Philip came home very tired.

Wed: 18th: We sent a messenger to Maclear & Ugie to take a letter to Mr Widdicome asking about the house. The man saw his wife (Mrs Widdicome – JJC), he is at Mt. Fletcher. Mrs W. says we shall have an answer next week.

Thurs: 19th: The beginning of a retreat held by the Archdeacon for Philip's church workers. We have to feed them & find sleeping room & blankets for them till Sat. 7 men have come. Mr Rütters, the children & I have meals in the sitting room. The men, Archdeacon Gibson & Philip have theirs in the dining room. They may not speak so every thing has to be ready for them on the table.

Fri: 20th: Dr Johnston & (?) Vice came in the evening whilst we were at tea. Dr J. had been sent for to see William.

Sat: 21st: We had a very bad night as Philip could not sleep for the neuralgia, so we neither of us went to the Celebration. Dr Johnston says William is very bad – one lung is very much gone. He also says I must not think of taking Elizabeth with us to Maclear – he feels sure her complaint is leprosy. Poor woman! We are so sorry for her, she had to keep to her own hut & wear no one else's clothes & not touch anyone after dressing her leg, etc.

Sun: 22nd: The Gospel for the day was about the "ten lepers". Philip helped the Archdeacon at the Celebration. He & I had an early Celebration in the Oratory.

Sep: Mond: 30th: We have been very busy packing all our household goods up & we left St Cuthbert's. The children & I in Mr Burnlee's ox waggon which we hired at 16/- per day and found when we got started in it that it has no spring. Philip rode on "Spot" behind us. We left Ncolosi about 9 & did not reach Tsolo till 12.30, or about that time. I was so dreadfully shaken & was so glad of a rest & lunch at Mrs Hudson's. About 3 o'clock we readied ourselves for the waggon to start up again. Mr Hudson hurried up to say we must not start on any account, as there would be a bad storm. So after a little talking we all got out again & remained there the night. Our little ones & Bertie Hudson thoroughly enjoying a romp together.

Oct: Tues: 1st: We had a dreadful night. I was so sick & ill all night after the awful jolting of the springless waggon. Phil was restless & coughed a great deal. Baby fell off the couch where she was sleeping so poor Philip had a fearful night with three to attend to. He would not hear of my going any further with the waggon & I really felt I could not bear any more of it. So he got up early & went & asked Mr Cummings if he would kindly lend us his buggy & this he did at once and a careful driver too. So we sent the waggon on with our boxes & we went quietly about 6 o'clock. Philip rode behind us all the way to Umtata, We outspanned & rested about an hour at Gungululu & had a little hot mutton & poached eggs & the horses had 6 bundles of forage & for that little Philip had to pay 9/-. We came very quickly & arrived here about 2.30. All of us very tired & I felt fearfully dull to think I am really at Madeira House & have to wait here for some indefinite period. Philip will have to go back to his work on Fri. & live where he can. Some Pondo boys pelted us in the carriage with stones, but fortunately missed us. Philip was too far behind to see them. Then the horses took fright at some savage dogs which ran barking in front of them & ran away down a steep hill for about 5 minutes. It was all I could do to keep myself & the children in the carriage.

Wed: 2nd: We went to Matthew's store in the morning & took Phil & Nora with us. Philip went about afterwards paying little bills. After luncheon we took the children to the Augusta School intending to leave only Phil but Sister Catherine wished to keep them both as Mrs Key has not returned from St John's yet so Nora cannot go there. They seemed very happy when we left them & were playing with a little girl there, Phil's age. Afterwards we called on Mrs Cameron & Mr Goodwin – the latter was not at home. When we came back the room did look so blank without the dear little children. I sat down to write to Mother & Philip went to the Cathedral to Evensong. He saw Mr Goodwin who asked us both to go to 4

o'clock tea tomorrow. After dinner we sat in the public sitting room. There was a Mr Jarvis – a Lincolnshire man there who came from Brigg & has been out here about 30 years.

Thurs: 3rd: A fearfully hot day & a scorching wind blowing the dust in clouds. The Cathedral bell was blown over & a house unroofed on the mission. Philip & I went to see the children soon after our lunch. We got here about 2.30 & the sisters were all at dinner. Phil & Nora came running out to see us & P. said "we are at dinner" so they went back to finish. They all came to see us. Nora looked quite happy but Phil made me feel very low because he cried & said he wanted to come back with me. I promised them they should both come after lunch tomorrow & stay all the afternoon with me. We then went to the college to choose some S.P.?K. books & from there to Mr Goodwin's to tea & then to The Cameron's to dinner at 6.30. I enjoyed the change very much. We got home about 8.45. When we were coming across the mission we met Mr Goodwin just going to the Cameron's. He seemed so sorry we had left so soon but we told him we did not know he was going or we would have waited longer. We wanted to get a long night's rest for Philip to be fresh for the long journey to St Augustine's tomorrow.

Fri: 4th: Philip went away about 10 o'clock & will not be able to come & see me again till the last 3 days of this month as he has to bring two Catechists down then to be ordained deacons. I felt very dull after he had gone with no children. I went out with Miss East - directly after called at Mrs Merriman's to see Mina Key to ask her the Bishop's address as Philip left a letter to be sent to him. I then went to Matthew's & home. It now looks so much like rain. I begin to be afraid my pets wont come this afternoon. Mrs Elliot called & whilst she was here the children arrived, two of the Kaffir girls from the Augusta. It was nearly 4 o'clock & cold & raining so I told the girls I should keep them all night. After Mrs Elliot had gone I gave up my time to the amusement of the pets till bed-time. They did enjoy their tea of bread & butter & cake in my bed room when I had afternoon tea. They both have colds. I wrote to Philip ready to post tomorrow.

Sat: 5th: I was up at 6.20, dressed the children & gave them their breakfast & left them to play in the sitting room whilst I had mine. Afterwards I took them to the post, the drug store – Hughes, then we came in for the rest of the morning. Young vice waited on me at the drug store. He was sorry to hear Philip had gone but says when he comes again he will call & take him to the falls etc. (Umtata Falls – JJC). Harry Johnston was there so I said "come & speak to my little boy". He said "Oh, I know him – I go to Augusta", in a very old fashioned way. Phil begins to know several children by their going there to school. After lunch I took the children to see Mr Goodwin, he seemed very pleased we went, gave the children cake & biscuits, showed them his frog books etc. I had afternoon tea as he was so very pressed. Then I took Nora back to Augusta & brought Phil back for one more night. I feel so lonely without one of them. He is now in bed, fast asleep.

Sun: 6th: I went to Celebration at St James' at 7.30. Edith Macdonald gave Phil his breakfast then brought him with Mrs Goldsworthy's children to meet me coming back. Then I did not go out again till Evensong at 7.30 after I had put Phil to bed. I was going to take him back to the Augusta in the afternoon but I felt too tired & thought that if I went down to the mission I should be too tired to go to Evensong.

Mond: 7th: About 10 o'clock I took Phil back. It was such a scorching hot morning, we hardly knew how to walk there. The girls had all got a holiday & gone out, there was only Sister Isabel at home. Phil seemed very disappointed not seeing Nora at once. Sister Isabel did not know where she & her little play mate Gerty were, but presently Miss Scot Robertson came in & said they were at the back of the house playing very happily. We went to them & found them sitting on a mattress playing with dolls, looking very happy, and a large box turned up like a great cupboard which they could creep in & out. That took Phil's fancy. Nora did not even get up to meet me. they say she is very good and no trouble. After leaving Phil with them I went to Mrs Cameron's & sat about an hour. When I got back about 12.30 Mr Goodwin called. He seemed very nice & kind. He said if he had known his wife would be away when we came we could have had the use of their house. He said I can go there in welcome now if I like & told me to think about it. So I have written to Philip to ask his opinion? It would be very nice to have a house to ourselves & have the children there too. Miss East says there would be a white servant so I should only have to get a Kaffir girl as nurse maid. I think for many things it would be much nicer to be in a private house. There are so many gentlemen here. Yesterday at lunch & tonight at dinner one man came to table who was drunk. I ate my meat as quickly as I could tonight, then carried bread & butter & water to my room. I was so disgusted I would not wait for pudding or tart. Mr Goodwin wants Philip to come here as assistant priest. His only reason for not offering it sooner is because they can only offer such a small stipend. He says he is very sorry we are thinking of burying ourselves at a small out of the way place like Maclear. I have written to Philip about it. It would be very nice because it would be all European work in Umtata services & visiting. Miss Scot Robinson called this afternoon. She agrees the Vicarage would be much nicer for me than here, even if the servants are rather a trouble. I had a letter from Philip.

Tues: 8th: Dr Johnston called to see me. I went to early Celebration.

Thurs: 10th: There was a bazaar for the new organ in church. It was a very hot day so I did not go especially as I heard there were no seats. They took £70. Phil came in the afternoon – the native school teacher from the Augusta brought him & called for him again about 6 o'clock. He did scream so when he had to go – she had to carry him away at last. Mr Godwin (sic) called again to see me to ask how long I should occupy his house if I went. Whether I should be able to leave the end of this month? I said I

certainly should not be able to leave then – possibly not till the end of next month. He said he offered the house in all good faith thinking I was going to be confined at once & able to leave when his wife returned the end of the month. So of course I told him not to think any more about it. I thanked him just the same & said I had much better remain here. I wrote to Mother. R Godwin offers now a house & ?

Fri: 11th: I went down to the Augusta about 10 to take some cod liver oil & some parcels. After knocking a long time in vain, not being heard because the babble of voices from each room where teaching was going on. I walked up stairs where I could hear Miss Heale teaching the infants on the landing & found Phil & Nora as quiet as possible in order amongst the other little ones. Phil with a solemn, sad little face & Nora looking quite beaming, such a contrast. I took them both down & sat with them to rest in the verandah before coming back. Sister Catherine said “Don’t you think it would be better to take Phil back with you altogether till you are ill? He is so unsettled here after every time he sees you?” So I said I would do so. She said Nora was just as good without him. So I brought Phil here in a very happy state of excitement. In the afternoon I returned Mrs Elliot’s call but she was out.

Sat: 12th: Mr Goodwin called. Miss East came to tell me he was in the sitting room waiting to see me. I took Phil with me & went & found no one in the room. He had got behind the door for Phil’s amusement. I saw him but pretended not to, then he threw a muslin bag of sweets on the floor. P. got more & more astonished till he found Mr Goodwin. He was so nice. I always feel I am at Burgh when I see him. He had a cup of tea & bread & butter – then ran away at 5.20 in time for Evensong at the Cathedral at 5.30. He says it would be so nice if Philip came to live here.

Sun: 13th: A pouring raining day & cold. I did not go out at all.

Mond: 14th: I had a letter from Philip saying he hopes to be here some time tomorrow. Mrs Blakeway & Mrs Johnston called.

Tues: 15th: I did not go out all day as I did not know what time Philip would come. He came at 6 o’clock just as P.G. was undressed for bed. He was very tired, rode nearly 50 miles & has a nasty sore place on his hand which came from a little cut or scratch in the first place. After dinner 6.30 we stayed in our room as P. was too tired to see any one. After we got to bed his old enemy neuralgia came on.

Wed: 16th: Philip, Phil & I walked about the town after breakfast, shopping etc. till about 11 o’clock when Nora came for a few hours. Miss Macdonald sent her boy for her then we took her back after dinner. Whilst we were away Mr Goodwin called & left some pretty roses. Miss East, Philip & I went to Evensong 7.30. I was so tired after going out three times today that I was glad to be in bed by 9.

Thurs: 17th: I sent a letter to Mrs Case. I only went as far as Matthew’s with Philip & little Phil in the morning. It was so intensely hot I was obliged to come in. Philip was busy writing letters most of the day. He & Phil went out about 3 to call on Mr Goodwin – he sent me some more flowers. As soon as they came back Mr Goodwin called. He was very anxious for Philip to come here & help him if he remains in Umtata. He offers a house & 150. Philip told him he had just commenced new work at Maclear etc. & did not see how he could give it up. He said he placed himself in the Bishop’s hands & if he & Mr Goodwin liked to arrange it & send another priest to Maclear, he would be willing to come here. After dinner Philip & Miss East went to Evensong & were not back till nearly 9. Mrs Goldsworthy came & sat in my room till about half past eight. He returned Mrs Johnston’s call, she was out.

Fri: 18th: Philip left here about 12 o’clock. He will sleep in the empty parsonage at St Cuthbert’s tonight & have food at Lokwe’s. Then go on to St Patrick’s tomorrow & stay a few days there with Stainer. Then to Ugie for Sunday morning & Maclear in the evening. I am still to address his letter to Maclear. I felt very queer so laid down till lunch time. I engaged a nurse girl to come tomorrow for 5/- a month & told her if she gives great satisfaction I should give her 6/-. Kaffirs think so much of an extra shilling. After luncheon Phil & I went to Matthew’s. Then Miss East took Phil for another little walk.

Sat: 19th: Miss East took Phil for a walk in the morning & sat a long time by the river. I was sewing all the morning & covered a box with cretonne(?) ready for a bassinette. Sister Catherine & Miss Heale called in the morning, then Mrs Wallis & her two little ones. After lunch Phil & I went to return Mrs Blakeway’s call & from there to afternoon tea at Mr Goodwin’s. Mr & Mrs Hall came there to tea also. The nurse girl has not come. Miss Macdonald says she will not come now. They are often like that, promise to come & agree to everything – then disappoint you.

Sun: 20th: I went to early Celebration & took Phil. He was very quiet all the time. “Spot” followed us to church, I shut him out. Then he came in the first time the door opened & stayed in all the time & followed Miss East up to the altar rails & came back when she did. A scorching hot day. Miss East & I laid on my bed all the morning. Phil playing about the room at first, then he turned quite ill – feverish & feeling sick & eating scarcely anything all day.

Tues: 22nd: I took Phil to Mrs Leary’s in the morning between the pouring showers. We got very wet coming back. Mrs L gave Phil a lot of nice shells in a bag to play with – he was very delighted. I sent a letter to Philip. Received one from Maude after I was in bed at night so lighted a candle to read it. The house is full of people now as the Judge is here trying some cases. A Mr & Mrs Leevy, a doctor from some where, & Mr Hudson from Tsolo are the extra people for a few days. Mr Goodwin called. Miss East left by 5 a.m.

Wed: 23rd: I had a very sleepless night as I gave up Phil's bed to Edith Macdonald & had him in my bed. He kept poking his feet into my sides all night. For more than an hour from 11.30 I got my book "Daniel Deronda" & read in bed. After breakfast I went out with Mrs Leevy, she wanted to do some shopping & did not know where the stores are. P. of course went too. Mrs Merriman called. Miss East left for Kokstad by the post cart at 5 a.m. I miss her very much as she was constantly in my room. Mrs Goldsworthy has gone to the concert tonight. I should like to have gone very much, not having been to anything since I left England, but 3/- seems a lot of money especially with all the extra expenses just now. Mr Goodwin is going to sing an old Irish song "Killaloo" or some such name. I wrote to Mother.

Thurs: 24th: A very hot day. I called on Mrs Wallace in the morning, she was out. Mrs Leevy called on me. In the afternoon I called on Mrs Trollip & Mrs Castle (?). The former was at home & very nice, the latter was not at home. Mrs Leevy sat in my room after dinner till 10.45. Then she said good bye as they are going away early tomorrow morning. She is a very nice refined woman – English born. After she had left my room she came running back to kiss Phil asleep & gave me 1/- to give him to buy some sweets.

Fri: 25th: I began having meals in my room as there are no other ladies at table now. I like it much better especially in the evening as I have not to bother about changing my dress, but make myself comfortable in my loose long tea gown. In the morning I went with Phil to a toy shop to spend his 1/- in a toy – as he wisely preferred that to sweets. He bought a waggon & two horses. Afternoon we went to Mrs Wallace's by invitation to spend the afternoon so that Phil & Lindsey could play together. Mrs Erskine has given me an invitation to go & stay there after my confinement to get my strength up before going to Maclear & offers Philip a home there now if he likes. It is very kind of her. Miss Gray called, I was out.

Sat: 26th: Stayed indoors all the morning. Called on Mrs Merriman in the afternoon – took Phil with me he was so happy playing with a little water can watering the flowers. They have such a lot of lovely roses. Emma Mvambo came as he begins work tomorrow as nurse maid & is going to sleep at her sister's tonight. We began having Miss East's room for a nursery.

Sun: 27th: I took P. to children's service at 3.30. Emma came about 6a.m. so bathed & dressed Phil & took him for a walk before breakfast. The early morning & late afternoon are the only times for walking now as the middle of the day it is so hot.

Mond: 28th: I returned Miss Gray's call, took P.G with me. We only just arrived home before a very severe thunderstorm came on. The lightening was very bad. Mr Goldsworthy's brother in law said he had never seen a worse storm. Mrs Johnston has asked us to go to luncheon there on Wed & Mr Goodwin has invited us to afternoon tea.

Tues: 29th: Philip came soaking wet as it was raining all day. He got here just in time for luncheon. He can stay over Sunday so I am very pleased. Mr Goodwin came in & Philip called him in as he was passing. Had letters from both Mothers, my Mother's went to Durban by mistake. Mr Cross also wrote. Mrs Case sent me 3.0.0 for a present.

Wed: 30th: Nora here for the day again. Philip & I went to Dr Johnston's to luncheon 1.30 so we stayed till about 3 o'clock, then came home & rested a little time. Then we went to Mr Goodwin's to afternoon tea, taking Phil with us. Nora went back to the Augusta at the same time – Emma taking her. Mina & Edmund Key were at Mr Goodwin's. Mrs Cameron got a son.

Thurs: 31st: I felt very tired & a bilious attack after my small dissipation yesterday. Alice Key called soon after 3 & stayed till 5.30. She was very jolly. I am so pleased the Key's are home now. We are to go to luncheon tomorrow. At night Mr Goodwin came to play chess with Philip. The Bishop & Alice came in about 8.30 on their way from Evensong at St James'. Philip went to the Bishop in the sitting room. Alice came in my room. Philip sent a long letter to Mrs Case.

November: Fri: 1st: I laid down most of the morning & decided not to go to the Key's to lunch, but about 12.30 Mrs Key came with her carriage for me & persuaded me to go. So we both went & I felt much better. Mr Goodwin, Miss Heale & a Mr Patten, a clergyman, were there. The Bishop's house is so much improved with the alterations – it is much larger & more convenient. Phil & Nora were there all day playing with Eva & Nellie Key. Mrs Key drove Phil & me up here again after luncheon. Philip called on Mr Goodwin & could not make any one hear, so went in & put his card on the room table. Afterwards Mr Goodwin called here, he has got Philip to Celebrate early on Sunday morning & preach at night. He still wants Philip to come & live here. Philip & I went to Evensong – All Saints Day. Mrs Macdonald has got a cow for us – we are to hire it by the month.

Sat: 2nd: It is a year today since we went on board the "Mexican" at Southampton!! We had a fearful thunderstorm last night about 11. Thunder, lightening, wind & rain. The noise on the iron roof was fearful & the roaring of the wind something I cannot describe. I went down the passage to the nursery to see if Phil was alarmed – he never knew anything about it & was asleep all the time. Miss Macdonald's servants & Emma were all lying on the floor, they had taken refuge there because of the rain. They generally sleep in some store outside, then the kitchen was full of water so they took refuge in our nursery. Mr Goodwin came in the afternoon to play chess. He told us some news – namely that he is engaged to Alice Key. He proposed yesterday – All Saints Day – after we had left the Bishop's. They talk of being married in July. She is only 18. His thoughts were evidently not much with the chess, he

mated Philip without having the least idea of it & also left his walking stick here. I had neuralgia all day from just before lunch & all night.

Sun: 3rd: Philip took the early Celebration for Mr Goodwin & helped at the late one & preached at night. I was lying down all day with neuralgia. Philip sent for some medicine from Dr Johnston for me – he sent some powders.

Mond: 4th: Had a bad night but feel much better today & able to eat more. Nora is here playing with Phil.

Tues: 5th: Went to early celebration with Philip & to call on Mrs Key in the afternoon. Began to be ill at night.

Wed: Nov: 6th: St Leonard's Day. Baby born at 9.15 p.m. (Blanche Maude)

Wed: 20th: Mrs Sutton the nurse left. She would not stay longer than the fortnight. Baby has been very good all today. I felt nervous washing the little mite this morning.

Thurs: 21st: Philip is here again, he came on Monday & leaves tomorrow. I went for a drive yesterday in Mrs Key's carriage. Nurse & baby & Phil went with me. Philip had an engagement with Mr Goodwin at 10 o'clock so could not go with us. Mr Godwin still begs him to come here & says if he does not get an assistant priest he shall resign everything – Umtata & being provost of the Cathedral too. P. has told the Bishop he would like to come here but cannot do so unless a priest is found to take his work. We sat in the verandah a long time in the morning. Mr Merriman came & joined us for some time.

Fri: 23rd: Philip went away about 10 o'clock. It was a very dull day. I felt very miserable when he left – no nurse & no husband here now. In fact no one to talk to except my Kaffir nurse girl & Phil. Miss Macdonald is unwell & never been in my room once since Mrs Sutton left & Mrs Goldsworthy & I are unfriendly I suppose by her manner owing to her temper about Phil & Toddles. Mrs Hughes called & a lady with her who lives next door to Mrs Levey at Carlo. I was lying down when they came. Dr Johnston came again by Philip's wish. He says I must take great care of draughts – baby has a head cold. Mrs Leary called in the evening when I was undressing baby. Mrs Sutton also came in for a few minutes.

Sat: 24th: Had a very bad night with baby so feel very tired today. Phil has just been to Mrs Leary's for a little time so I got an hour's sleep.

Tues: 26th: Had a letter from Mrs Case. When I was just going off to sleep at 9 p.m. & baby settled & the room dark, Philip walked in. He had come all the way from Maclear & a little out of his way, starting at 6.30 a.m. & riding 70 miles altogether. He came through Pondoland at night & said he rather enjoys the sense of danger. I got up and gave him some stout & biscuits which I had in my room & he went to bed at once, tired out. Baby woke at 12.30 & did not let me rest till 4.30.

Wed: 27th: We sat in the sitting room with the Goldsworthy's in the morning. Mr Goodwin called in the afternoon, also Mr Godwin. The latter had received Philip's letter saying he could not accept Umtata, but still tried to get him to come. He used every argument he could. We should both like so much to be here but Philip does not feel it right to leave his work without a priest. I was church'd just before Evensong 7.30. The Bishop walked back with us from church & offered to send us up country in his spider. Emma spend 7/- at Matthews which is one month's wages.

Thurs: 28th: Philip, Phil & I went for a drive with Miss Key at 9.30 round by the "Thorne's". It was a very hot morning – thunderstorm in the afternoon. As soon as it was over, about 4, we went to Mr Goodwin's to afternoon tea. I sent letters & Christmas cards to Mother & Blanche.

Fri: 29th: Philip, Phil & I called on Mrs Johnston & Miss Grey, also Mrs Elliott in the morning. We went to Matthews' shop after luncheon & bought materials for me to paint & sell for a church at Maclear. Then we called on Mrs Wallace.

Sat: 30th: St. Andrew's Day: Philip & I went to early Celebration. Then he went away at 10 a.m. to St Augustine's for Sunday Celebration. We are going to have baby baptized tomorrow at St James' 3 p.m. I wanted to put it off till Mond. or Tues. when Philip would be back, but Mr Godwin will be away then & Philip would like it at a public service better. He says it does not signify his being away. Phil & I went our buying cakes for tea tomorrow. Nora is coming back tomorrow – she & Phil will go to the service. Emma had another 1/-.

Sun: December: 1st: I went to service at 11 a.m. – Litany, Hymns & High Celebration with sermon by Mr Godwin. A very beautiful sermon on "To die is gain" on different views of death according to the lives people lead. Showing that those who are dead have a claim on our love, as much as in this life.

"Blanche Maud" was baptized at 3 p.m., St James', Umtata, by Mr Godwin. Mrs Key, Alice Key & Mr Goodwin are the Godparents. Owing to Mrs Key feeling unwell Mrs Waters, her sister-in-law, stood proxy. Baby was very good, she slept all through the service & was therefore unconscious doubly of the important change which was made for her. Afterwards the Godparents & Mrs Goldsworthy came to afternoon tea in the sitting room. I bought cakes the day before. Miss Macdonald arranged things nicely & put out her best tea things for me. Mr Goodwin gave me 10/- towards "baby's dowry" as he said.

Thurs: 5th: We began our own three days journey up country to Maclear in an ox waggon. The waggon was rather a small one with 6 oxen, but very comfortable for a waggon, having springs. There was a seat at the back which we made use of for baby – she was in a padded box for a bassinette & the box on the seat at the far end. Philip, I & Phil & Nora had mattresses, blankets & cloaks on the floor, which in size was not much larger than a good sized bedstead. It was all very well in the day time but at night it was

very cramping not being able to put our legs straight. If one turned the other had to rouse up to move his or her position to conform to the comfort of the other. The children slept remarkably well. Boxes were fastened on outside the waggon at the back, excepting just the food box & portmanteau which were in constant requisition. They were on the front part & the driver sat on them. We left Umtata on Thurs. at 12a.m. – a very hot morning. Our first outspan was about 5 o'clock – a nice cool wind & lovely bright afternoon. As soon as we stopped the two Pondo boys lighted a fire & put our three legged pot on & soon had boiling water. We spread a rug on the grass & had our tea Gypsy fashion, which we all enjoyed very much consisting of tea, milk, sugar, bread & butter & German sausage. I fed baby before I got out of the waggon then left her in sole charge. After tea we went on again through Gungululu, then outspanned for the night. The children slept very well. We melted the bottom of a candle & stuck it on the side of a tin bath hanging on the side of the waggon by a rim (probably "riem" = rawhide thong – JJC) & had a light when it was dark. The weather was so hot that although we bought fresh milk night & morn & boiled it, it went sour so there was no food in the night for baby. At last after letting her cry for a long time we boiled her a piece of bread & beat it up with sugar. I was very afraid of the consequence as she was only a month old, but she seemed satisfied & no worse for it.

Fri: 6th: We rose at 5 a.m., had some tea & bread & butter in the waggon, then started for Tsolo, which we reached about 8 o'clock. Philip riding on first with Phil

Note: here there is a break in the book where the opposite page (my numbering: 181 - JJC) bears the following verses, probably composed by Ellen:-

*On board the Steam S. "Mexican" Nov 12th 1888
We are on a pleasant trip, in a very pleasant ship.
Let us sing & laugh & dance, as we are able,
For we know that all is well, from the compass to the ?
From the quarter deck to fore-castle and cable.*

*Yet when first we took our stand, as we watched the dear old land
Growing faint & fainter in the darkening distance
Lo! Our eyes grew dim & wet – May we nevermore forget
Or fail to love the land to which we owe our existence.*

*Nay while memory doth burn, there our hearts will fondly ?
As a child that never severs in love to Mother,
And wherever we may be in the world's immensity
Let us be to every son of Albion's soil – A Brother!*

*But we dry our glistening eyes, & no fears within us re(main?)
For we knew the mettle of the Mexican completely
And we knew the skilful hand of the Captain in command
So we sought our berths in peace & slumbered sweetly.*

*But with horror I would skip the first part of our trip
When we needed all the fabled help of wine & whiskey
Rolling, rolling night & day, rolling, rolling o'er the Bay
O! that turbulent tumultuous by of Biscay.*

Here the verse stops and a new page (185) continues with their journey from **Fri: 6th:** above:-

...in front of him to prepare the Hudson's for our coming to breakfast. We all had a wash there, & rest & breakfast and left there about 10 o'clock or 10.30. Philip left us to go to Gardu to order timber for our new house roof at Maclear. We were going on to Old Tsolo to stay a few weeks with the Erskine's for a rest for me to get strong before beginning housekeeping again. We heard from Mrs Cumming that they were away from home so we did not know what to do as our house will not be ready for a month or two. Philip said I was to go as far as the Inxu drift & enquire on the way if Mrs Erskine had gone away too, & if so to wait this die of the drift till he came. He said we should (page 182 continues:) be there about 3 & he about 4 or 5. Well! The driver never told us he did not know the road & as soon as Philip left us he said when he came to two waggon roads: "Which road, Mrs?". I said this one goes to Ncolosi & you can get to the drift at St Augustine's this way. The other road I do not know, it may be a nearer road there. So he started on the Ncolosi road & I had a little doze & woke up & found we were quite off the road on foot paths. He went on & on till we came to a very stony kind of precipice & had to turn back & try another cross road – then I knew where we were, as I had often ridden that way with Philip. I saw we were on the way to a steep riding drift, not the waggon drift at all, so I said "you want to go quite across country there to the right & we shall get on the proper waggon road". He said "No Mrs, this is right – it is the waggon

road". So I left myself at his mercy – when suddenly we came to the termination of his road & near the steep deep drift I knew we should, so then the leader ran to a hut & asked the way. The road was pointed out which I wanted him to take before. The consequence was we rushed down hill over rough places, ant hills etc. where there was no path or road & were fearfully knocked about, 2 cups broken, baby & he rbox came off the seat on to Nora & me. Phil's head went against the tin box in front. At last we got to the road & by the time we got to the drift it was 5.30, so we had been from 10.30 a.m. till 5.30 p.m. travelling 10 miles, or what need only have been 10 miles if we had not lost our way. Philip came directly we had outspanned & was astonished to find we had only just arrived. The Erskine's were away, not expecting us that week as the rivers were so high. She had written to tell me they were going away till Tues. & I did not get the letter till after we got to Maclear.

Note: *this is the end of the diary. Clearly we reach this point where the family is en route to Maclear to take up residence there in due course. It is clear that a new house (Rectory?) was under construction then. My father James Herbert was born in Maclear in 1903, after the family had returned to England for a period. Also we have no inkling of what happened to Blanche Maude; did she die an infant or a small child? Is she perhaps buried at Maclear?*

However there are some additional pages to the end of the book which include the following:-

The Children's Prayers

Morning

*I, Thy little child, greet Thee,
Dear Lord, this happy morning.
I thank Thee, for the quiet night, for sleep and rest.
I thank Thee for this new day,
for the sunshine, the flowers, the
tiny birds and all beautiful things.*

Expenses at Umtata 1889:

Date? 3rd	Mrs Cameron 3/6 oranges, 5/- night dress	8s	6d
Fri: 4th	Emma the chambermaid 1/-	1s	
Sat:5 th	Camp chalk 6d, lavender water 1/-	1s	6d
	Cretonine 1/-, Print 1/6, offertory 6	3s	
	Sherry Miss Macdonald 2/6, toy 1/3	3s	9d
	Print 6/-, chair 10/-, stamps 6d. soap 9d	17s	3d
Nov 1	Philip paid Miss Macdonald for month (accom.) £9	11s	

Maclear

Agreed to pay the wash woman 8/- per month & find her soap. She is to find blue & starch. First week began Tues, Dec 10th 1889

Terry came Mond. Dec. 16th from St Augustine's as nursemaid for 4/- a month. We did not expect her but Myekiso sent her thinking we wanted a girl. I told her we would keep her a little time as she has come.

Washing Umtata

Mond. Oct 7 th	Oct 21 st	Oct 28 th	Nov 21 st 1889
1 petticoat	1 feeder	1 feeder	Paid Sophia the
1 bodince	1 petticoat	2 suits	washer woman
1 blouse/undies	1 flannel coat	1 n dress	12/- for one
2 prs drawers	1 drawers	1 chemise	months & a half
1 suit, 3 collars	1 n dress	1 drawers	washing
1 pr stockings	2 fl shirts	1 n dress	Paid 4/- up to Dec
1 bonnet	4 suits	1 bodice	4th
1 pinafore	1 bodice	1 white bouse	
2 chemises	1 n dress	1 collar	
9 kerchiefs	1 shirt P.G.	1 cream skirt	
	1 pr stocking P.G.	7 kerchiefs	
	1 pr socks		
	4 gents kerchiefs		
	5 ladies do.		
	3 gents collars		
	1 ladies do.		
	1 clothes bag		

1 apron
1 pr stockings

25 articles

1889 August 19th In hand 1.19.0

Philip 6/-

August 20th Nbako for load of wood & Mr Stainer's things 1.5.0

Mr Lokwe for pumpkins 2/-, eggs 9, eggs Mrs Nvombo 3d

Fri. Feb 8th 1889

John Mzepo (?) began his month's work

Mond. 11th John had a pair of trousers from Matthews price 12/6 to be put to Philip's account & he is to work it out in labour after the month is up.

Tues: Feb. 19th: Siseba began to milk for 9d a week until a new boy comes.

Gdahedo began to work for 15/- a month & finds himself, March 1st 1889.

1889 July 5 th : received 3.5.0 from Philip	Receipts	Outgoing
July 6 th Philip 2/6	3.15	2/6
Rec. 10/- which I paid for Sisiba's pig		10/-
Old Mary 1/-		1/0
Stamps 10/-		10/-
Mission things from Mr Lokwe 10/-		10/-
July 8 th : Sisiba 1/- Old Mary 3/- eggs 6d		4/6
9d		9d
July 10 th : Mr Erskine's man 6d, July 11 th Philip 10/-		10/6
Pumpkin 4d. Bananas 1/3. Eggs 6d		10/6

We agreed to pay Sarah Ann 3/- a week for all our washing & to find soap, blue & starch. She began to wash Wed: Dec: 26th: 1888

Elizabeth coming as servant on Mond. Jan 7th 1889 for 13/- per month. She will sleep here when Philip is away – other nights at her own home.

Philip a pair of boots 10/-

Jan 12th: Sat: 1889: Paid the butter woman 6/- for one month

Feb: 19th Paid for butter 7/6 for 5 weeks up to Sat. 16th.

I am now to pay her 1/- per lb.

April 6th 1889: Philip paid Elizabeth 1.9.0 for March

& for month March Cakido 0.15.0

& 7/- piece work in March 2/6, ? 9/6

April 9th 1889: Paid Sarah Ann for quarters money

Philip paid William (Cakido) his quarter's money 2.5.0 July

August 1889

Emma Nvombo is to be paid 7/- a month. She came on July 24th

Mrs Nvombo is to have 10/- a month whilst Elizabeth is away. I see I put it down 3/- a week on the day she came.

Sat: August 31st: Timothy lost 5 stamps. Wed: Sep: 4th he was to have been home by Evensong or I should take 1/- off his wages. He was not home till about 7 o'clock as he said he got half way home & forgot to change some money so had to go all the way back – I am only going to take 6d off.

Wed: 11th: Timothy had a pair of trousers 12/- put down to our account.

Emma has had a shawl 6/-

Jeremiah Nvombo owes 1 Royal Reader No II. He bought and paid for 1 prayer book, 1 hymn book & 4 pencils

Photos

Huts 13/4

House 5/-

13/4 Inside church

? Mission

13/4 School children
13/4 Boarders

End of notebook and 1st Diary

Fort Peddie

2nd Diary

Grahamstown – S. Africa

(Ellen Case's diary starting Oct., 15th 1892)

1892: Saturday: Oct: 15th: I have not written in my diary since we left England the second time (on August 13th) for South Africa. I said good bye to dear old Mother on Friday August 12th at the side door of the Old Vicarage, Burgh. Maude went with the 3 children, nursemaid and me to London where we joined Philip at King's Cross Station, and all went to Waterloo Hotel. Anna Braye and three children were there to meet us. After tea, she, Maude, Philip and I went to the Olympia to see "Venice". We went on the top of an omnibus, so had a good view and saw the West End houses and Rotten Row. "Venice" was a grand sight and the acting splendid. On the 13th we left Waterloo for Southampton. Ellen went off to Wiltshire and hour earlier so I had little Charlie boy aged 7 months on my hands, also Phil and Nora. At Southampton it was raining and miserable. The "German" was a much smaller vessel than we expected and the 1st class full of passengers. It was a worry and bustle getting off and poor Maude did not like the cabins and vessel at all and I "felt very miserable on watching her leave the shore". However, after a few days we soon got our sea legs and jostled down in our places. We were very crowded, 5 in one small cabin. I was very tired of the voyage – I love the sea – but baby tired me out. Nora, baby and I were ill with coughs, colds and sore throats for a week. Nora had croup and baby bronchitis. There were some nice people on board, especially Mr and Mrs Thornton and Miss Taylor. We arrived at Algoa Bay on the 8th early in the morning, so we spent a long day there. We took a long walk in the afternoon. Port Elizabeth is very pretty and clean looking. We had tea at the Station Hotel and left by the train at night for Grahamstown. Philip and I laid on the seats, Phil and Nora on sort of hammock beds above us, and baby in his basinette. The journey was not very comfortable, the oranges, chocolates and soda water which we had taken were the best part about it. We arrived at Grahamstown at 5.30 a.m., very cold and the rain was pouring down. The appearance of the weather was more like an English November day than an African one. We drove to the Railway Hotel in an open cab, had to stay there 5 days as Bishop Webb telegraphed to Peddie for someone to fetch us. Mrs Webb called that first afternoon. She asked us to dinner that night and early dinner on Sunday. I could not go to a meal because I had no one to mind baby. Philip went on Sunday to dinner. On Sunday I managed to go to the 11 o'clock service at the Cathedral. Canon Mason preached (the Bishop of Truro's Chaplain). I left baby asleep and Phil and Nora listening to him whilst playing on the balcony. In the afternoon Philip carried baby and we all went to the Botanical Gardens. They were lovely and (as the Bishop said) "worth seeing". The air and smell was delicious. On Monday afternoon Philip and I hired an open cab and returned Mrs Webb's and Mrs Carter's calls. On Tuesday we hired a perambulator and went for a walk past Bishopsbourne. It was a very hot day. We bought furniture to send up country with our wagon of boxes. Mr Bartholomew and his son Herbert, who had come from Peddie to fetch us, took us all for a pretty drive in the afternoon round the mountain. We wrapped baby up well yet he took cold. On Wednesday morning we started for Peddie at 8. Mr Bartholomew came with his tent wagonette and 4 horses for us, it did seem so jolly after being unaccustomed to these roads for 2 years. Mr Bartholomew was very kind and made us very comfortable. We outspanned 3 times but did not have a meal, only bread and butter till 8 o'clock at night, when we reached Gagha, Mr Bartholomew's home. It was quite dark. Mrs B. came out with a candle to meet us. We did not intend to stay the night with them, but we travelled slower than they expected and

could not reach Peddie that night. We did 45 miles, Peddie was 9 miles further. Mrs Bartholomew had a nice hot dinner for us – fowl, mutton, mealies, potatoes, cabbage, jam tarts, oranges and tea. We all did it justice, even baby had to come to the table. I put him to bed but he would not remain there. Mr B. went to the bedroom and brought him to table – he is passionately fond of children. On Thursday the 14th or 15th we arrived at Peddie and stayed at the Crown Hotel for 4 or 5 days – at Mr Burl's.

We were very anxious to go in to the Rectory and the Magistrate's wife and Mrs Nesbitt very kindly offered to lend us a little furniture so we came in a week or 10 days before our wagon of goods came up.

Peddie is a village with 5 or 6 stores, a church and Rectory, Court House, Prison, Post Office, Public School and 2 hotels. Mr Piers, the Magistrate, is a very nice man and much liked. Mr Samuels his clerk is a good church worker and helps by reading lessons, etc. Then there is a doctor (the same Dr Johnston from Umtata? – JJC). The school master Mr Harty has died since we came so Philip is taking the big pupils here this quarter. We have turned the big room near the side door into a school room. Herbert Bartholomew came to live here as a private pupil on Monday 10th. He boards with us – he is very nice and quiet – he goes home on Friday night or Saturday morning and returns on Sunday morning in time for service.

The Peddie people received us very kindly and gave us a warm reception in the form of a convergatione? in the Court House the 2nd Tuesday night and introduced us to all the parishioners.

The Rectory was a military hospital in the time of the war (Frontier wars – JJC). It is a well built stone house, with 8 rooms on the ground floor. The church is just near, on our ground. It is nice inside but very bare outside. We have a surplised choir. We have just seen the following in the "Alice Times":-

"Peddie The Church of England has received a very good man in the Rev. P.H. Case M.A., and with such abilities, should once again bring those together who had left. His sermons are really good, and tend toward bringing about that unity that is really necessary in our midst. The unanimous felling of all is that he may be spared long to remain with us, with the assistance of Mrs Case."

We have a tennis court which the members of the club use every afternoon, so we often have some of them in to 4 o'clock tea. Today Mr Getliffe, Mr Smart and Mr Bramwell have been in. On Thursday Mr Samuels spent the evening with us – we played Whist and "Tiddledy Winks". This afternoon Phil and Nora went with me to the church to take vases, then they blew the organ whilst I practised. Mr and Mrs Leonard called whilst I was out. I owe calls to the Nesbitt's, Miss Stirk, Mrs Cowie, Mrs Niper and Mrs Burl. I have not been down the village for some days my back has been so bad.

Wed: 19th: Wet day. I have been fully occupied as usual indoors. Went to Matins at 7.30 after bathing and dressing baby, then breakfast at 8. Cooking, looking after servants, sewing and teaching Phil till dinner time. After dinner sewing and having baby. All the bairnes in bed by 6.15 – then I enjoy a quiet evening. Philip is working out sums and Herbert reading. I have just been altering a pair of trousers of Philip's to fit Matrosse. Yesterday I called on Mrs Nesbitt and Mrs Coyte, also Mrs Piers. English mail came. I had a long letter from Maude – she sent a pair of crochet socks for baby. On Monday Philip and I called on Mrs Cowie, Miss Stirk, Mrs Burl, Mrs Dorrington and Mrs Young. Mrs Cowie and Mrs Burl were the only two we found at home – no one answered the door at other places. The doors were left undone at two houses so we walked in and put our cards on the room table. The third house, being locked, we put the cards under the door. Funny proceedings. There is not society here at all!!

1892 October: Sun: 23rd: Canon Woodroffe preached in the morning for Philip. He and Dr Johnston came to luncheon. Mr Bartholomew called before Matins and brought us some lovely flowers, roses, lilies etc. Mrs Piers called in the afternoon, after Sunday School, and sat a long time. Philip rode out to some farm with the doctor in the afternoon and preached here at night. Mr Samuels came to supper. I wrote to Mother and Mrs Case, or rather posted the letters this day. I felt very weak and ill all day.

Monday: 24th: Busy cooking etc. all the morning. Went to Young's store in the afternoon (took Phil) and called to see Mrs Niper. Was done up with the walk and ill all night. It is hard work walking up and down hills in the heat. Canon Woodroffe examined here and stayed to lunch.

Tuesday 25th: Took it easy, sewed and taught Phil and Nora for two hours in the morning. Played Tiddledy Winks after the children had all gone to bed.

Wed: 26th: We had a few people to tennis. Mr and Mrs Nesbitt, Mrs Coyte, Miss Stirk, Mrs Young, Dr Johnston and the two Mrs Samuels. We had chairs and mats near the court. It was very cold. We had tea in the drawing room. Baby was good all the afternoon and kept awake till I put him to bed about 6.45. Charlotte is getting very good with him now.

Sunday 30th: Philip went to Bell in the morning – about 24 miles ride. Mr Bartholomew came to breakfast and went with him, they started about 8. Mr Samuels and Mr Piers took service here at 11. Mr Piers read a very good sermon about “selfishness” against it. I had baby all the afternoon and the Bartholomew’s were here to tea. P. and Mr B. got home about 5.30. Philip took Evensong single-handed as Mr Samuels had gone to Line Drift. He was very tired afterwards. Mr and Mrs Bartholomew came in to see Herbert after service (as he is not very well) so stayed to supper. The doctor came in unexpectedly and stayed to supper. Mr Samuels was invited so we were expecting him. We always seem full of guests – I should like to be quiet on Sundays.

Nov: Wed: 3rd: Philip went to Mr Despard’s to take a Celebration there, so gave the school children a holiday. I went to Mrs Piers’ to tea – her “At home” day. Mr Tamplin (the Member for Peddie) was there, also the Nesbitt’s and Mrs Coyte. When I was away Charlotte let Nora wheel baby and she turned the perambulator and baby right over. I was frightened when Phil told me. Baby does not appear hurt but all night was very restless and feverish. Philip came home about 4.30.

Thurs: 3rd: I took Phil and Nora to the village about 4.15, called on Mrs Bartholomew in her rooms, and on Miss Stirk. Went to Young’s store. Mr Dorrington called on Philip.

Fri: 4th: Philip and I went to visit some of the parishioners. Called on Smith the blacksmith (not at home), on Miss Bradfield who was at home. Phil and Nora played in the garden which is full of old fashioned English flowers: snapdragons, larkspurs, etc. Miss Bradfield gave us a large bunch. Charlie was delighted to see us home. Evensong at 7 and choir practice afterwards. We tried for the first time singing the service, they did it very well. After a few more weeks we can begin having it in church.

Sat: 5th: Busy all the morning. After dinner Philip and I went to call on some people, only Mrs Woods was at home. We went over her large fruit garden. They have quantities of trees – pears, oranges, lemons, figs, grapes, quinces, pomegranates, apples, peaches, apricots and a long hedge of prickly pear. The orange trees were simply laden with fruit. We went to Mr Samuel’s house at night.

Sun: 6th: Celebration at 8, only Canon Woodroffe, Mrs Piers and myself in the congregation. Canon Woodroffe had breakfast here, and luncheon, also supper. He preached for Philip in the morning. Mr and Mrs Piers came to lunch here to meet him. Philip had to start to Wooldridge at 2, returned for Evensong at 7. Mr Piers told Philip our boy is to begin as church boy today – the old boy’s month is up.

Mond: 7th: I went to the store in the morning to buy lace for Philip’s Alb?. Phil and Nora went with me, then I called at the Hotel to see Mrs Riley. She walked up with me here and sat whilst I sewed. I finished the Alb. After dinner had baby for an hour under the trees, then I called on Mrs Smart and Mrs Nesbitt. The latter was ill in bed and Mrs Nesbitt not well, so I only saw Mrs Coyte. Then came home and had a cup of tea with Philip and Herbert and gave the children and two little Bartholomew’s their tea, at least saw them commence. Then Philip and I went to call on Mrs Van der Decken and Mrs Aihman.

Tues: 8th: A fearfully hot day, we had to close doors and windows to keep the heat out. The only way to keep the house cool on these days is to open early morning till about 8.30 then close all and keep blinds down. It is quite a work of art to manage the temperature in the houses. The Aylesbury’s called in the afternoon – they are in a wagon outside our garden. They have come in for the entertainment “Tableau” in the Court House at 8 o’clock. Phil and Nora went with us – they laid down in the morning to be ready for the night. Some of the scenes were very good, especially the “Guardian Angel”. Beatie Smart was the angel – she looked lovely standing over a little sleeping child with its bare feet showing. The “Bitten Land” was lovely too. The affair was not over till nearly 11, we all were very tired. I had letters from Katie Widdicombe and Alice Shaw, and the Standard from Maude. Young Mr Samuels came in during the afternoon to ask for chairs and forms for the Court House. He had some tea.

Wed: 9th: I did some painting in the morning. Dr Johnston came in the afternoon, I took Phil down to his house. After tea when Philip came out of school, he and I went to call on Mrs Braun, she was out, then Mrs Peveritt and Miss Boon. Then to the Hotel to see Canon Woodroffe as he leaves tomorrow – he had gone to Young's store. We then called at the doctor's to ask if Phil was there, he had just gone home. We sat in his funny little house a little time then went in the garden and came home. Canon Woodroffe came in about 6.30 to say he was sorry he was out so came to say good bye. He was on his way to the Piers' for a whist evening. Soon after he had gone I got a note from Mrs Piers asking us to go at 8. So we went. We all left about 10.35 and said a touching good bye to Canon Woodroffe again. He said the first was under false pretences.

Nov: Thurs: 10th: Busy all the morning. Our "At Home" afternoon for all who had called on us – there were not many came, only Mrs Nesbitt, Mrs Coyte, Miss Stirk, Dr Johnston, Mr Cowie, Mrs Riley and Mr Samuels. We had tea in the drawing room, then went out for tennis. I only played a little at last.

Fri: 11th: After Evensong at 7 Harold and Wally Piers came in for the evening. We played Tiddledy Winks – no choir practise as Miss Nesbitt is in Grahamstown. Herbert gone to King William's Town.

Sat: 12th: Cooking all the morning. Afternoon I went to see Mrs Berhens (or Behrens? – JJC), took Phil. Then went to the church and played the organ a little. Phil and Nora blowing for me by turns.

Sun: 13th: Celebration at mid day. We went to 1 o'clock dinner at Mrs Piers'. Mrs Coyte was there. Children's service at 3. Miss Nesbit was very much upset because her boy Willie was not at church to blow the organ for her, so Matrosse blew and she cannot bear him. Matrosse is really "church boy" now, but as Miss Nesbit wont play if he blows, Philip has arranged that her boy shall go on blowing and have 5/- a month for it. Mr Piers said our boy is to be church boy and they allow 13/- a month for him, so instead of getting 13/- we get 8/- for him. Mr Samuels came to supper.

Mond: 14th: Rather a hot morning but very windy afternoon. Philip, Herbert and I had a game of tennis after lunch till time for school. Dr Johnston and young Mr Samuels came in about 5.30.

Tues: 15th: At home all day. After cup of tea at 4 Philip, Phil George and I walked up to the tower (the fort – JJC). One gets a good view of the country from there. It was built in 1811 and used as a tower of defence and "look out". There is a grave yard close by where many of the officers and soldiers who were killed in the war of 1880 were buried. Dr Johnston came to tea at 6.30.

Wed: 16th: Philip and I went to Mrs Piers'. We played tennis – Mr Piers and I against Mr Samuels and Philip, then Miss Nesbit and I against Mr Samuels and Philip. Then Mr Samuels and I against Philip and Miss Nesbitt. I enjoyed it very much as I don't often play. Mr Piers gave me a bunch of lovely roses.

Thurs: 17th: My "At Home". Mr and Mrs Piers, Mrs and Miss Nesbit, Mrs Coyte, Miss Boon, Miss Pevett and Mrs Smart came. We had a good set once Philip and Mrs Coyte against Miss Nesbit and me. We got 5 all, then they just won the set.

Fri: 18th: Mrs Coyte and Jimmy came about 4 o'clock. Jimmy played with Phil and Nora. Mrs Coyte, Philip and I had a set of tennis, then he went to look on at cricket and we played alone. Dr Johnston and the youngest Mr Samuels came in to late tea, so I could not go to Evensong or choir practise, as they remained afterwards. Philip left the tea table to go to church. The organ was moved to the bottom of the church.

Sat: We called on the Piers' (who were out) and Mrs Nesbit.

Sunday: Celebration at 8. We found Mr Despard here when we came home. As he had to go through Wooldridge he stayed breakfast and went with Philip. Philip got home about 4. Mr Samuels came in and had a cup of tea, also Mr Despard on his way back. Mr Samuels offered me a horse for tomorrow afternoon to have a ride. Mr Piers took the service in the morning and read a sermon, and Mr Samuels read the lessons. Mr S. came to supper.

Monday: I made a habit skirt in the morning. Philip, Mr Samuels and I rode out to the Hartley's after Philip came out of school at 4 o'clock. They live about 6 miles off. I enjoyed it immensely. Not having been on a horse for two years tired me rather. Herbert came to meet us. We got home about 6.35. Charlotte had just put baby to bed – the first time I have let her undress him

since she came. Mr Samuels stayed late tea. Mr and Mrs Piers' came in unexpectedly about 8 o'clock to spend the evening. We played "Tiddledy Winks", they had never seen it before and liked it very much. Mr Despard came to dinner.

Tues: 22nd: Busy cooking in the morning, besides other duties. English mail came – I had a long letter from Miss Pinniger. Dr Johnston came in to tea. We had a game of Whist directly after, he left at 8.30 then Philip took Herbert for his lessons.

1892: Christmas Day: Dr Johnston came to dinner. We had to be up at 5.30 a.m. because Philip went to Wooldridge for 7.30 Celebration, then was back here for 11 Matins and Celebration. At night we and the doctor went to the Piers' to supper. Young Mr Samuels was there. The carols went very nicely in church – they had never heard them in Peddie before. Philip, Mr Theodore Samuels and I wrote some out for the choir and congregation as we have only one carol book and that is mine with music.

Mond: 26th: We had 3 of the Piers' to tea and Charlie Nesbitt, to keep Nora's birthday, instead of tomorrow.

Tues: 27th: We went to tennis at the Residency.

Thurs: 29th: Our at "Home Day". Philip went to the sea to Mr Cock's. Mr and Mrs Piers, Norman, Mrs Nesbit, Miss Nesbit, Mrs Coyte, Miss Stirk, Mr Samuels, and Mr Dorrington came. We had some nice games. Evelyn Piers came and stayed with me as P. is away.

Fri: 30th: Evelyn and I went to Mrs Haywood's – Phil went with us. We had a nice parcel of cards from Norwich and photo of Mrs Case. Philip came home about 4.30. Mrs Cock called.

Sat: 31st: We all had a fearful shock as young Mr Samuels took poison. Mr Piers came running for Philip at 8 o'clock, directly we were in from church, saying he was dying in a fit – but it was poison he had taken. Dr Johnston, Mr Samuels, Mr Piers and Philip were with him the whole morning. The doctor brought him round but he suffered agony. I went to see him and see if I could help. At night he was able to take light food, so we sent him a custard pudding and jelly. Mr Despard slept here.

Sun: 1st January 1893: I was feeling very weak and unwell so had some breakfast in bed, then got up and made Mr T. Samuels a light pudding and took it to him. Mr Samuels said he was up and dressed. About 10.15 our boy came running to say the grass fire opposite had spread to the church yard and the bell poles were nearly on fire. So Philip and I went across and began beating the fire down with bushes, a few boys helping who had come up ready for church. I went over the flames, they were only about 1 yd off the church itself and the wind blowing on to the church. I went to Mr Piers to ask if he could let the prisoners go and help. They soon went and with water and bushes, soon got it all out, but only just before the eleven service began. It was a very hot day. We went to Sunday School but there was only Mrs Piers and our own children, besides two others (most being at the sea). So we sang two hymns and had prayers then left off. Young Mr Samuels went with the doctor for a ride out to the Hartley's. The doctor thought of leaving him there for a few days so as to get strong and be away from the talk of the Peddie people, but one of the girls spoke so thoughtlessly to him, which made him feel so low that the doctor brought him back again – and thought it better to get him away from Peddie as quickly as possible. The two Mr Samuels' came in here just before Evensong. I went to meet them as I was pleased to see the young one again, it seemed as if he had been dead and come alive again. He had been so nearly dead when the doctor got to him. Mr Samuels left him here and went on to the Piers'. He seemed very quiet and shaky but more at ease after a few minutes, he went to church and sat with Phil and me. Poor fellow, we do all feel sorry for him – he has had a hard time these last few months.

Mond: 2nd: Young Mr Samuels left Peddie at 6 a.m. in the post cart. His brother went with him as far as K.W.T.

Tues: 3rd: Mr Samuels returned in the evening, he seemed so miserable and cut up that we asked him to stay here a week. He is going to do so. He, Philip and I spent the evening at the Piers'.

Mond: 9th: Philip and I, the doctor, Mr Samuels, Mrs Nesbit, Miss Nesbit and Mrs Coyte spent a very pleasant evening at the Piers'. We had a musical evening and did a little dancing. That was their last evening for entertaining.

Tues: 10th: A Soirée was given in the Court House at 8 o'clock p.m. as a farewell to Mr and Mrs Piers. Mr Piers was presented with a very nice centre piece for fruit and Mrs with a work basket from the Sunday School children. We had music, singing, speeches and chatting –

refreshments handed round. I was responsible for decorating the room, Mrs Coyte and Miss Nesbit helped, also Getliffe. It was a very enjoyable evening. I sang a duet with Mrs Coyte "Hunting Tower" and "Robin's Return" alone. Philip read "Dr Benomi".

Wed: 11th: Children's party in the Court House. Mr Piers' sale, we bought several things.

Thurs: 12th: The Piers' came to stay with us till Saturday and went to their house to sleep. Tennis here. Charlie's first birthday (b. 12th January 1892 – JJC).

Fri: 13th: Evelyn, Wally and the two little girls went by post cart 6 a.m. to K. Williamstown. Philip, Phil and I got up and saw them off.

Sat: 14th: The Nesbitt's and we gave a farewell tennis party to Mr and Mrs Piers. Mr could not come as he is very lame, he chopped his ankle yesterday when splitting wood for packing. The tennis and tea was here – we had tea outside. Mrs Nesbit sent some cake, tea and coffee – we found cake, bread and butter and sugar and milk. We had a lot of people here. At night we went to the Nesbitt's.

Sun: 15th: Philip went to Wooldridge at 9.20. Mrs Piers and Harold had dinner here – she stayed till evening service. Mr Piers' foot prevented his coming to church all day and it was their last Sunday here. Norman was too ill also. Mr Samuels came as usual to supper.

Mon: 16th: Norman and Harold came to say good bye – they left in the wagon with their luggage. Dr Johnston came in – he offered to be a Sunday School teacher, so we gladly accepted his offer. I shall have to be superintendant now Mrs Piers has gone. Philip and I went to spend the evening with Mr and Mrs Piers at Burl's Hotel.

Tues: 17th: Mr Scully, the new Civil Commissioner and Magistrate came. Lots of people went out to meet him. Mr Samuels gave me a seat in his Cape cart – he, Mr Young, the doctor, Phil and I. We started about 8.45 and got back 10.30. Philip rode – we all stopped at a place called Mount Somerset till Mr Scully arrived. He got out, was introduced and we all rode on home – he in the first cart. There were four carts with 2 horses each and crowds of horsemen. The Kaffirs drew up in file and cheered, it was a picturesque sight. At 11 o'clock a few ladies were admitted into the Court House to hear Mr Scully sworn in – then we went out in the verandah to hear Mr Piers and him address the natives in the court yard. Several of the Chiefs made speeches, which were interpreted and were amusing. One man said "We should have been very sorry if Mr Piers did went before he had gone without saying good bye". After the speeches cheers were raised, then a war dance performed on the grass outside. A dinner was given to Mr Piers at 8 p.m. – I went to spend the evening with Mrs Piers. Mrs Coyte and Miss Nesbit also. Philip and I left about 10 but others kept it up till 2 a.m.

Wed: 18th: The Piers' really left Peddie. We went down to say good bye. People rode out with them, Philip amongst them and had dinner with them at Line Drift. We shall miss them very much.

Thurs: 19th: Our tennis day. The usual people came and Mr Scully.

Fri: 20th: I was feeling very ill with pain in back and head.

Sat: 21st: The doctor gave me a tonic – he says it is influenza.

Sun: 22nd: We began Sunday School in church. I am superintendant now Mrs Piers has left. I felt wretchedly ill.

Wed: 25th: We changed our tennis days to Wednesday.

Thurs: Mrs Coyte and the doctor came to late tea, we had Whist.

Fri: 27th: I called on Mrs Nesbitt and Mrs Smart.

Sat: 28th: The doctor and Mr Getliffe had afternoon tea – they and Philip played tennis and asked me to make up a 4th so I played one set with the doctor. We won – or rather he did. Mr Scully and Dr Johnston spent the evening here.

Sun: 29th: Miss Nesbitt took the Sunday School for me. I went to Wooldridge with Philip – we started at 2 p.m. Mr Brann drove us in his buggy and pair. It was a lovely day for driving. Wooldridge is not so bare as Peddie, it is covered in bush. We got home at 6.30 and Evensong was at 7 so we were rather hurried. Dr and Mr Samuels came to supper and Mr Scully came in later. Philip had a bad head ache. Phil went to church with me at night.

Tues: 31st: Phil George seems unwell and complains of his neck. He has looked ill a long time.

Feb: Wed: 1st: The doctor examined Phil and found it an abscess on the gland – not the kind he used to have with no pain but a soft one and painful.

Thurs: 2nd: He took his temperature – it is 101 and a half. He is beginning cod liver oil and being painted with iodine.

Fri: 3rd: I took Phil down to the doctor's this morning. He is very feverish – 103 – poor child. He only complains of pain in the neck and head ache. He has eaten very little today. I gave him egg and milk and a Steedman's powder and put him to bed at 6.30. He seems burning tonight. The doctor has gone to King till tomorrow night. Nora seems unwell too, she keeps lying down and complains of pain in the back of the neck – I am giving her oil too and have rubbed her back with Eliman's embrocation.

Sat: 4th: Philip went to Bell. It was a hot windy day, he did not feel at all equal to going so waited till after dinner. He was uncomfortable too at leaving Phil. Miss Nesbitt came and stayed the night. I asked her because I did not feel I had any one to help me if Phil were worse. He is so feverish. We did not go to bed till 12 and then baby woke and kept me awake till about 4. I had Phil also in my room. Miss Nesbitt slept in his room.

Sun: 5th: I was just getting ready for 11 o'clock service when Phil turned very queer and faint, then in a burning fever so I stayed at home with him. He laid on the bed and I wrote for the doctor to call and see him but he had not returned from King. Mrs Nesbitt advised to poultice his neck, which I did and he got instant relief so I continued them. Philip came home about 4 very tired.

Mond: 6th: Phil running about again but gets very tired.

Wed: 8th: Philip took a chill after tennis.

Thurs: 9th: He complained of feeling queer, and went to bed about 7.30. Charlotte took baby.

Fri: 10th: Philip stayed in bed till 2 p.m. feeling full of rheumatism and ill. Dr Johnston came in about 4 and took his temperature and said he had a lot of fever about him and a dirty tongue. He said it is acute rheumatism and asked why I did not send for him sooner. I said Philip did not wish me to do so. It is now 10 p.m. – he is in bed and feels relieved from the pain somewhat after one dose of medicine which he is to take every 4 hours. I am going now. Charlotte has Charlie again!!!

February: Sat: 18th: Since writing in this book Philip has been very ill – very feverish and could not sleep for four nights. I have been ill in bed too. Then we both were convalescent and laid on hammock chairs in the garden. Mrs Coyte came to look after the house for me and nursed us too. She was here from Sunday till Thursday but went home at nights after seeing everything was at hand for us in the night. We had refreshments on a box between or beds. People sent us grapes and broth. We went to see Phil and Nora on the "merry go round" after 4 o'clock tea. We strolled there quietly then to call on Mrs Nesbitt. The "merry go round" is here for the show on Wednesday – there has not been one here for 20 years so it causes great excitement. It is quite close to the Rectory so Phil and Nora are often running across there. They have had three rides in one of the carriages. I had my first working party for the bazaar on Friday 24th:

Sat: 25th: Charlotte (the nurse-maid) left today. She became so lazy and careless after I asked her to stay on and gave her more money, so I sent her away. I am told that is a curious thing about a Kaffir, if you show him or her that you appreciate them and ask them to stay after they have given you notice, they are no more good. Charlotte was so good and useful till I asked her to stay another month or two. She seemed pleased to stay, yet was quite different after and disobeyed all our rules. The show took place last Wednesday – we had heard so much about it beforehand that we were very disappointed and glad when it was all over. Crowds of people came in ox wagons and outspanned on the hill near us. Two sides of our garden had the wagons quite up to the hedge, then the noise from the bullocks and Kaffirs attending them, "merry go round" music, etc. It was quite a change after being here quite alone. There was a good show of fruit but the whole thing (which has been announced in the papers for weeks) was only like an ordinary village weekly market in England. Thunder storm and rain today which was much needed. Everything is burnt up for want of rain.

March: Sun: 5th: Philip was ill at Wooldridge in the afternoon. He had taken morning service here, then rode to Wooldridge at 2 p.m. in a scorching heat like an oven – one of the more sultry heats which come before a storm. He could not preach – had to leave off service and was vomiting a long time in the vestry. He rode home looking so done up, got here 6.30 and had Evensong at 7. I could not go as I had no servant. Elizabeth gone home till tomorrow. We had

a bad lightening storm but no thunder. Mr Despard slept here because of the storm. Mrs Scully came yesterday.

Fri: 10th: Philip was very bad all the evening with colic. Mr Samuels happened to come in so he went for the doctor. The doctor was away from home. Mr S. stayed here the night. I kept putting hot linseed and mustard poultices on Philip – they did no good so I tried mustard. After about 3 hours he had some chlorodyne then got a good night's rest.

Sun: 12th: Dr Johnston came to see P. before service, told him not to do much. He did not go in church until nearly time to preach. I went in there too.

Fri: Sewing meeting again. People turn up well and we get a lot of nice things made.

Sat: 18th: My 30th birthday. Phil and Nora had late tea with us. Phil and Nora gave me all kinds of little things of theirs for presents, shells, 1¼d, a mat, stick, etc.

Sun: 19th: Philip went to Wooldridge in the morning, came back about 4. Mrs Smart came in after Sunday School. Mr Samuels came to supper as usual. Dr Johnston came in after morning service and talked about church affairs. He says he is afraid the people will not pay anything like what the Bishop said they would. He says they simply can't. Nearly all the people here are Wesleyans. The Bishop said we could be sure of £200 a year. The doctor says there has always been trouble collecting the priest's stipend and now such a good churchman as Mr Piers leaving makes a great difference. It not only means a loss of £20 odd, but a magistrate being the church warden has a good influence. This new magistrate is an agnostic and his wife Wesleyan. Dr Johnston advises Philip (as a friend) to throw this up if he has anything better offered. He says "a Cambridge M.A. ought to have something much better". Philip has come here and there is work to do, though the people are so poor he says he must not give them up. (Mr Banks left because of money not coming in). He is going to try and get pupils and I am trying to do without a nurse and we will try some other way of increasing (our income – JJC) and lessening our expenses.

Mond: 20th: Mr Samuels came in to wish me many happy returns of my birthday – he said he forgot it on Saturday. He brought me "Little Lord Fauntleroy" for a present. I have begun reading it to the children. A lovely day. Maggie took baby for a walk up to the tower about 4.30 when she had done her work. We sat out till time to go to Evensong at 5.30.

Tue: 21st: I went down the village this morning, paid the bazaar accounts at Young's, Bennet's and Hill's, Mr Brann was out so I could not pay his. Called on Miss Stirk. Another beautiful day – not too hot. We are getting the garden quite pretty. We have made a fernery in the front quite close to the house wall. Philip has made one of the round beds into a rockery, there are splendid big stones lying about on our land.

April: Wed: 5th: Mrs Webber from Mount Frere came through here with her little boy. She had been to Grahamstown. She came here, we had half an hour's chat about all old friends up country, then the post horn blew and she had to go again. I quite enjoyed having her – poor thing. She told us Canon Gibson's health has quite given way through influenza, the doctor ordered him to Australia. He went so far so is going to St Helena. Mr Stead is the itinerating clergyman for natives in the Butterworth district, has no home, lives in a waggon. Mr Poole's been turned away from Umzimkulu by the Bishop. Mr Sutton left Umtata. So St John's diocese is short of priests. Poor Webber's is a hopeless case – worst form of insanity. Mrs Webber stayed 3 days with Mr and Mrs Goodwin a little while ago, theirs "is a beautiful boy". Yesterday we had a garden party, 25 people came after we asked about 30, as they expect something after Lent.

Wed: Apr: 26th: I find I have not written since the 5th in my diary. We had sad letters from Norwich on the 10th telling us of the death of **Mrs Case on March 12th**, and her burial on 16th. She was only ill about 10 days but of course her age was great: 81. Poor Blanche is going to have a sale and leave the old home. She will visit about some months, then go into lodgings. All the nephews and nieces of old Mrs Griffiths are going to pay for rooms for her – she is 82 – and had a home with Mrs Case. Everything in the house is left to Blanche, excepting the silver and plate which is divided. Also a little present for each of the children by Mrs Case's wish. Philip is to have the chess table and men, silver and timepiece.

Yesterday was Wooldridge's Harvest Festival. Philip and Mr Getliffe rode from here at 6.30. There was a Celebration at 8 o'clock. Mrs Harry Nesbitt, Miss Nesbitt and I rode at 9 a.m., the doctor and Mr Nesbitt were to have been our escorts, but Mr Nesbitt could not get a horse so was unable to go. We rode down to the doctor's house for him, we three ladies on borrowed

horses, saddles, etc. none of us had been on the creatures before. Mine was a big black mare. The doctor was up at Cliffords, not even got his hoarse saddled, so Miss Nesbitt told hi groom to saddle his horse and take it to him and to tell him we had started by the wagon road. We felt nervous without a man but as he made no appearance after the first 2 or 3 miles, we gave him up and made up our minds to go the 9 miles alone. Mrs Harry's horse was very tiresome, she got so nervous said she dare not canter for 4½ miles. The road was very good for cantering but as she dare not go fast we walked our horses for an hour and a half to accommodate her. She kept telling us to leave her, then the last 3 miles over the hilly rough roads her horse set off and galloped all the way to Wooldridge Hotel, leaving us in astonishment. The doctor overtook Miss Nesbitt and me about ¾ mile from our journey's end. We heard an unearthly sort of noise, I said "Surely that is not Mrs Harry (Nesbitt) thrown from her horse". Miss Nesbitt said "No, it is an old cow" and we look around and found the old cow was Dr Johnston. We were just in time for the service Matins and sermon at 11. I turned very queer in the church, nearly fainted and was feeling upset all day – it was the long time riding in the heat of the day. The church was very prettily decorated – all kinds of offerings were sent: fruit, flowers, vegetables, mealies, Kaffir corn, pumpkins, sweet potatoes, eggs, geese, ducks, fowls, cabbages, lemons, plantains etc. So after a good lunch at 1/- a head there was a sale of everything. With the sale of offerings and lunch they took £26.0.0. Wooldridge is such a tiny place so it was very good. There was also a Fine art gallery which made 15/-. We left Wooldridge about 5.30 – got home by moonlight at 7.10. Phil was awake, only just gone to bed. Nora and Charlie were asleep. Mary managed very nicely, she only came last Tuesday week – she is a European from Bell. I was glad to be home again. The horse was very rough and I am awfully bruised.

Fri: 5th: Miss Nesbitt came to spend the day to help me to cut out for the sewing party, as I am so weak and queer. I fell down yesterday after working and cutting up a pig etc.

Sun: 7th: Late Celebration. Mr Ely and the doctor came to dinner. Dr and Mr Samuels to supper. Philip was here in the morning, Wooldridge in afternoon, here at night. Gave Mary month's notice.

Mond: 8th: The doctor sounded me – said I am very weak – no disease of the heart which he rather thought there was. He has given me a strong iron tonic.

Tues: Philip had tea with Dr Johnston and Mr Ely at the hotel.

Wed: 10th: Mr Samuels and the doctor came to tea. Vestry meeting here at 8 o'clock. Dr Johnston has offered me the use of his black horse any time. He says I ought to have regular horse exercise – not me ride then a long time before another, so I am going to ride with Philip to the Aylesbury's tomorrow D.V. (god willing – JJC).

Ascension Day. Celebration at 8 a.m., Evensong at 7 with sermon. We rode to the Aylesbury's - about 12 miles there and back. Then went to Evensong 7.30. Mr Ely and Dr Johnston came to supper.

Fri: 12th: My last working party. We have a nice show of work now for the bazaar on the 24th.

Sun: 14th: Early Celebration – I went. Mary went to the eleven o'clock service. The children and I went in the afternoon. Two Misses Aylesbury were baptized – they and their brother came in for a cup of tea after the service. Mr Aylesbury is to be married tomorrow.

Mond: 15th: Philip went to King W.T. Mrs Smart and Mrs Sewell called, also Miss Nesbitt. The latter stayed late tea and helped to mark the prices on the bazaar things. She left about 10 o'clock – a fearfully stormy night. Torr called, wanting to be married tomorrow – his bride was to arrive today and the wagon to return with them tomorrow. I told him Philip will not be home till Wednesday.

Tues: 16th: Torr called again, saying the wedding must not be later than tomorrow noon as the man who owned the wagon will not wait till Thursday. I telegraphed to Philip "Wedding noon Wed: Torr cannot wait longer, came on Monday". I painted nearly all day.

Tues: 6th: (late entries): Dance in the Court Room. Began at 8. danced till 12. Very enjoyable.

Wed: 7th: Paid Mary all her dues – her time is up today, her father comes for her tomorrow. Elizabeth came as housemaid and nurse for 6/- a month. Philip gone away till tomorrow night.

June: 8th: I have written to Annie Sydenham c/o Mrs Michell, Edingright, Rondebosch, Cape Colony, offering 1.0.0 a month for her being housemaid and nurse and to do the ironing and help with needle work. Or if she prefers to be general servant and the ironing put out. Miss G. Clement Smith, Somerset Street, Grahamstown, wrote to me about her. I went to the Scully's for a musical evening last night. Philip is away. June came for 1 month 14/-.

Wed: 14th: Mr Dobrée came here by the Grahamstown post cart. He is Arthur Harris' friend, he asked if he might send him to us for a while so that Philip can show him around a little and find him lodgings. He has been working too hard at Cambridge. He is only about 20 and seems very nice and quiet, he will be our visitor for a week or so. Mr Harris came out to the Cape for the voyage. He wrote to Philip saying he was sorry at not being able to come up and see us. He returned for England yesterday. Philip went to the hotel for a late dinner given to Mr Randolph Nesbitt before he leaves for Johannesburg. We gave a little dinner for him last Monday.

Thurs: 15th: We invited a few people for tennis. It turned very cold before the playing was finished.

Wed: 21st: Mr Dobrée began to board with us from today at 1.0.0 a week. He seems happy here so we said he might stay if he likes.

Mond: 26th: Mr Porter came, Philip asked him to be our guest for a few days. He is Mr Dobrée's friend. Dr Johnston has been worrying Mr Dobrée and making him low spirited again. He wants Mr Dobrée to consider himself an invalid and go and live under his charge. He does not want to do that, nor do we want him to – that noisy life at the hotel would not suit him. Besides his friends all know he is sent under Philip's care, then the doctor tries to get him away for some reason of his own.

Wed: 28th: We gave a concert at 8 p.m. for the Tower fund. It was a very good concert but very few there. I suppose they were tired after the races. Mr Porter and Mr Dobrée made the concert quite different to the usual Peddie style.

July: Sat: 1st: We four had a short ride before dinner, the Philip and I called on Mrs Nesbitt.

Sun: 2nd: A pouring wet day – only 10 people at the morning service and 9 in the evening. The evening was nice and clear, but the Colonial people are very afraid of bad weather. They are not accustomed to it as we are. We had no Sunday School – Philip did not go to Wooldridge, he knew no one would turn up there.

Mond: 3rd: Philip and Mr Dobrée were digging in the morning. After lunch Mr Porter, Mr Dobrée and I went for a ride, past Durban, then we came past here again and went to Mrs Hayward's. At night we played Whist. Mr Porter is going to board here for 1.0.0 a week like Mr Dobrée. He would rather be here than the hotel. I suppose he begins from today.

Tues: 4th: Philip, Mr Despard, Mr Porter and Mr Dobrée all went away at 8 a.m. Philip had to take a Kaffir wedding at Bell about 20 miles off. Then he is going to take his party to Hamburg and stay the night with them. Philip will return tomorrow and the others will stay there a little time if they like the place. Mr Despard came in this evening to tell me he left them all at Bell, Mr Porter went in a dead faint for a long time just at the close of the service. Mr Despard said he was a long time before he came round – he looks a very delicate man. Mr Scully came in about 5.30 to ask us all to go in this evening to have some music. He says we must all go some evening when they return.

Thurs: 6th: Philip returned in the evening – it was a rainy day and he was cold and tired. The Duke of York's wedding day – it was not kept in any way whatever in Peddie, except that it was a public holiday. I meant to have had a tennis party, but it was too cold and wet.

Fri: 7th: Philip was ill all night and baby coughed very much.

Sat: 8th: Philip and I went for a short ride in the afternoon, called on two parishioners, the Wynne's and Elliot's.

Sun: 9th: Mr Porter writes saying they are coming back tomorrow.

Fri: 21st: Mr Porter went to stay at the Scully's, he has been very ill here with low fever.

Wed: 26th: Mr Dobrée left us for England. He went by the Grahamstown post cart at 11.30 a.m. He is a nice little fellow, we are sorry to lose him but he worried so fearfully about having broken off his engagement.

Mond: 24th: We went to the Scully's for a musical evening.

Tues: We had all the church people to tennis and presented Miss Nesbitt with a testimonial for playing the harmonium for 6 years.

Fri: 28th: Philip went about 9 in the morning to Longford, he will not return till Sunday night. He goes from there to Bell tomorrow, has service there Sunday morning, Wooldridge in the afternoon and here at night. Charlie has been ill with very bad cough and cold for a long time. I sent for the doctor tonight, it is bronchitis again, I think. We keep him in the bedroom and have a fire in the evening and all night.

Sat: 29th: Charlie is getting very thin, poor little pet – he went out in the sun from 11 till nearly 12 today, but seemed too tired to bear it. Put him to bed and he slept till 2.30. His cough is much better. Last night Mr Scully and Mr Porter came in to enquire after baby. Mr Despard came for his post. Mr Samuels has passed his exam so he is a qualified Magistrate now.

August: Thursday 3rd: Philip and I rode to Wooldridge for 11 o'clock service of humiliation and supplication, this being a time of scarcity owing to the locusts having eaten up all this year's wheat and grass. Also a drought – everyone is short of water and lung sickness amongst the cattle. We had services here yesterday at 7.30, 11 and 7 o'clock.

We returned about 3 p.m. – it was a very enjoyable ride. I brought Charlie in this room after we got back (the drawing room) for a change from the bedroom, where he has been living for the past 10 days. Dr Johnston stayed to dinner – he and Philip have now gone down to Burl's Hotel for the Magic Lantern. I was going and going to take the children but Phil has gone to bed with a bad headache and pain in the stomach. He had no tea, so I don't like to leave him with only Kaffirs. Children are so often taken seriously ill so quickly in this country.

August: 18th: We have had a very enjoyable short visit from Bishop Webb. He came about 4 o'clock on Wednesday the 16th to hold a confirmation in the evening. We asked a few people to meet him for tea in the drawing room – the Scully's, Nesbitt's, Miss Stirk, Mrs Smart and Mr Samuels. The drawing room looked nice and cosy with a log fire in the hearth. After they had all gone about 6 o'clock, I put Charlie to bed, then came and had a chat with the Bishop and Mr Turpin (his Chaplain) till 6.30 then I had to go to the study to pin on the Candidates' caps. They all went from the Rectory to church about 5 min to 7. Eleven altogether with men and women. The service was very nice and the addresses equally so – the Bishop spoke so suitably to the Peddie people. We invited the two churchwardens to supper (the doctor and Mr Smart), they all seemed very hearty and jolly. It was about 10 o'clock before we sat down to supper. I had a cold supper so there was nothing to worry about as Kaffirs cannot do things nicely without being overlooked. A couple of tender young fowls, leg of mutton, sweets, cheese and big oranges – hot potatoes and peas – sherry. I sat up after supper till 12 o'clock then retired, and the Bishop and churchwardens had a talk about parish affairs – especially about the short stipend. On Thursday morning the 17th we had a Celebration at 8. The Bishop celebrated and Philip assisted him. Most of the candidates received – 4 had to go away the same evening they were confirmed. It seemed so nice to see young men there – they look earnest fellows. Dr Johnston, Mr Smart and 3 others were there. Mr Turpin went back to Grahamstown about 10 o'clock and Bishop Webb went to K.W.Town about 10.30 – a nice carriage and stout pair of horses had been sent here for him the day before from King. Before going the Bishop pressed my shoulder, then laid his hand on my head and said he hoped we should have no more worries and be very happy here. Also thanked us for the kind way in which we had put him up. I said it had been a great pleasure to us his coming and thanked him. He then said we must always go to his house when we go to Grahamstown and not think of having meals at a hotel (like Philip had last time he went) and he asked if we would be going there for the opening of the Chancel on Nov: 1st. We all went to the front gate with him, he shook hands with Phil and Nora and told Phil he hoped he would soon get stronger. In the morning of the 16th I was busy in the church then some of the girls who were going to be confirmed came and helped me to clean the brasses. Several people sent us nice little presents to help towards providing food for his lordship – sweet potatoes, large other potatoes, beautiful butter, an ostrich egg, gooseberries, flowers and a cake – also two cauliflowers. Yesterday and today Philip and I are lolling about reading, we are both extra tired. Charlie has a bad cough again.

August: 24th: St Bartholomew's Day: We had all the Sunday School children to tea. They played in the garden and on the tennis court all the afternoon. Then played games indoors after tea. Mr and Mrs Scully came in about 7.30. Last evening Dr Johnston gave a lecture on "London". I was very sorry not to go but I was feeling very unwell.

Fri: 25th: After 4 o'clock tea Philip, Phil, Nora and I strolled up towards the Tower for a little walk. We went into the old graveyard and Philip collected some seeds from trees to plant round the house. At 7.15 Philip and I went to Evensong and choir practise, after leaving all the children in bed. We were not away more than an hour and when we came in at the front door Jane and Elizabeth came to meet us looking very upset. I thought they had had a quarrel, then they both began "There has been a drunken man all through the house and in Master Phil's room, etc." Then Phil called out "Mother" and began crying and talking in a wild, frightened way.

He said a mad man had been in his bed room, knocking about and frightening the servants and it was dark all the time. He felt on Phil in bed but only put his hand on his head. We took poor Phil to the drawing room couch and kept him there till our bed time. First of all we sent the two girls to the Court House for Mark the native policeman. He and another man came and told us "Elizabeth ran to him to come here and fetch a drunken man out of the house (it seems she ran out of the front door whilst the man was looking for her in P's bedroom). Mark came and turned him out and saw who he was. He is a native living near here who has just come from Port Elizabeth. Philip told Mark to see the man and say he was to come on Monday and beg his pardon, if he does not come he will have him up before Mr Scully. Philip did not ask him to come on Saturday because he will be away then 30 miles.

Sat: 26th: Philip George's 8th birthday: Philip went away about eleven. I went to ask Miss Nesbitt if she will come to tea and sleep here, as I feel a little nervous in case this man should come again (he is an old lover of Elizabeth's, she would not marry him and he is cross about it although he has married another girl). Miss Nesbitt has promised to sleep at Mrs Scully's as he is away too. I then wrote and asked Mr Samuels to come and have tea with us as it is Phil's birthday, thinking he would be here all the evening in case the man came – but Mr Samuels was neither at the Court House or the hotel – so he is away I expect.

However about 5 o'clock Elizabeth came running into the front rooms with Charlie in her arms, looking very frightened, saying "Man wants to see you who came yesterday". Phil looked very frightened too. I went to him at the kitchen door. He said "want speak to you", so I said "What is it?" "Me want to speak to you about yisterday". So I saw he wanted me to go outside where the children and servants should not see. I went in the yard and he said he was very sorry for what he had done. I asked him if he knew how he had come in and frightened the servants and Phil? He said "No", but Mark had told him about it but he does not know and said he was drunk. I said if we had come in and found him there, he would probably be in the trunk (prison) by now. He said "Yes". Then I told him to be very careful and not take too much drink again, etc. He listened quietly and seemed sorry. I said as he had come to say he is sorry that Philip would forgive him, I thought. But he must never come here again in that state or he would be put in prison. He said "Me come again on Monday and speak to Minister".

Phil and Nora sat up to late tea with me.

Sun: 27th: Philip returned from Newcastle a quarter before 6 p.m. Mr Samuels came to supper, as he always does on Sunday.

Mon: 28th: The native man named Joseph came to see Philip. The latter talked to him in the study and sent him away forgiven. Mr Samuels wanted us to imprison him. I have kept the dangerous stick with which he hammered at Phil's door and got in. Dr Johnston says one blow anywhere on the head with it would kill a man. When I was walking round the house with Charlie this afternoon a naked native baby crawled on to the road in front of us. Charlie pointed at it and drew back saying "Bow wow wow wow" thinking it was a dog. I could not get him to come along until its mother had taken it up. Several Kaffirs saw Charlie's manner and heard his imitation of a dog and laughed very much. Misunderstandings.

Sep: 12th: Kaffir servant comes in drawing room saying "Want to cuck?" "What do you want?" "To cuck". "What is it, I don't know, show me". "In the kitchen". Do you want to cook in the kitchen? At last she goes away and comes in the drawing room with a big cockerel in her arms. Then I understand, she wants to know if I want to buy a cock!

Sep: 23rd: Sat: Dr Johnston has examined me again today and says I must leave Peddie for higher up country as "quickly as possible". Last Tuesday he told me the right lung is diseased on the upper part and today he pronounces the left one is very bad on the lower part. My getting so thin and coughing made Philip call him in. He says unless I take measures at once it will be a case of "rapid consumption". He thinks it has all come on very rapidly and has nothing to do with the bronchitis and pleurisy which I had in England. He says I must not think of living in England again. He wants us to go up Cradock way. He is going to write to the Bishop to tell him how necessary it is for us to leave. Philip will go and see the Bishop next week and see if he can send him to another place more bracing. Now we shall have the expense and bother of moving again, but it is all for the best. I have certainly been feeling very ill lately.

Mond: 25th: I have been weighed by the doctor's desire and weigh 115 lbs.

October: Fri: 6th: We were going away today but it is wet. Miss Nesbitt was here all morning helping me to pack.

Sat: 7th: A wet day again – so now we must go tomorrow afternoon if fine. Dr Johnston does not want me to lose a day more than can be helped before going away. He says I am rapidly getting worse and he is very anxious for me to go before it is too late. I begin with the “night sweats” now. All the boxes which the children and I require have gone up to Wood’s as he has a wagon going next week. Philip will drive us to Grahamstown with Mr Samuel’s horses and carriage, then he will leave them at Grahamstown until he returns from seeing me settled in rooms at Craddock.

Poor Philip will feel lonely – I wanted him to keep Phil or Phil and Nora, but he thinks they would be an anxiety when he goes for long rides. Possibly Miss Gush will join me as governess to Phil and Nora – she wants a situation so I wrote to ask her to come in return for a comfortable home and £1.0.0 a month. Phil says I must have some body at first to look after me. Dr Johnston has kindly promised to go and see me as soon as he can get away to see how I am going on.

Sun: 8th: I went to early Celebration for the last time in Peddie, then to 11 o’clock service. Being my last there it seemed a sad service. Philip looked very white then just at the end he quite broke down. He could not say the blessing distinctly – he almost remained in the Sanctuary instead of going to the Vestry with the choristers. After church the people call came round me to say “good bye” – it was too much. I went to the Rectory again for a little time. Dr Johnston and Mr Samuel’s were witnesses to both our Wills. Dr Johnston then said good bye as he was called to see a patient in the village. Philip, all the children and I went to the Scully’s to dinner. After dinner they would make me lie down and would not hear of me going back to our dear old house. I wished to and also to put a few more things in my box – but no – Mr Scully insisted on my going to a bedroom and lying down until Mr Samuel’s carriage came to the Residency for us. The doctor was here again to see us off, and lots of children, Mrs Coyte, Miss Nesbitt and Mrs Smart, besides a sprinkling of natives. So ended my happy life at Peddie!!!

Mr Samuels drove us about 10 miles on the way, Philip riding “Bob”. Then Mr Samuels returned and Philip was coachman the rest of the way. We went to Breakfast Vlei only and put up at the hotel for the night. I felt very ill there and went to bed about 7.30. Jane slept with the children in another room – it was a treat to feel dear little Charlie would not disturb me.

Mond: 9th: We had breakfast about 8 then at 9.30 started our way to Grahamstown, about 36 miles. It was a splendid day and the scenery very pretty. Charlie and the bigger ones so good and jolly all the day. We got in Grahamstown about 4.30 having rested twice, once at Committees and again at Botha’s Hill. One hill we came up was too steep for the horses to pull us. We all got out to walk. I walked some distance as I thought we should back over the precipice. Then when it was not quite so steep I got in again and drove for about $\frac{3}{4}$ hour, Philip walking by the side whipping the horses when necessary like they drive ox wagons. We put up at the Railway Hotel where we were last year when we came from England. A new proprietor is there and charges double, we found. We only intended to stay one night and go on to Craddock next day but Philip called Dr Greathead in to ask if Vryburg would be a suitable place for me (as we have the chance of going there for 4 months). Dr Greathead says Vryburg will be very good, but he strongly advises my not going to Craddock or Colesburg as they are too hot in the summer. He said it would not hurt me to stay in Grahamstown a week or two. Dr Johnston did quite right, he said, in sending me away from Peddie. He examined me and said just the same as Dr Johnston that the right lung is the worst at the top. He advises our settling down in Queenstown, Aliwal North or Burghersdorp. Bishop Webb says he will try and have a permanent place for us by the time we leave Vryburg. The Bishop called in the evening.

Tues: 10th: Mrs Webb called, also Dean Holmes and Miss Coyte. We went into the Cathedral in the morning and did a little shopping in the afternoon. Philip, Phil and I had a cab drive, called on Dr Greenlees, he was out, then on Mrs Coyte. She is so nice.

Wed: 11th: Mrs Carter called, also Mrs Webb.

Thurs: 12th: Philip and Phil returned to Peddie. They will try to come back on Monday or Tuesday week – then all go on to Vryburg together. Philip will have a sale and sell all our belongings – it is no good taking them so far up country. We shall only have a five roomed house, so won’t buy much for so short a time. Philip found the hotel so very expensive, he told me to try and get into a nice (... - JJC).

Oct: Fri: 27th: Philip, Phil and Nora went to Cradock by evening train. I was too ill to go – been in bed from Monday till today, having taken a chill. Alice Goodwin came to see me – she is staying at Canon Mullins. Philip looks very done up with the worry of moving about and my being no use.

November: Thurs: 2nd: Philip, baby and I came to Cradock. Philip went to Grahamstown on Tuesday and was at the Chancel opening services. Then we left by the 11.40 train on Thursday, reached here at 10.30 at night, very tired.

The Rectory: Dec: 9th: I have not written anything down since Nov: 2nd. We stayed at the Victoria Hotel for eight days and were very comfortable indeed. Mr and Mrs Bairstow are exceedingly nice people – the hotel was always full. Baby was ill most of the time, I had very bad nights with him, and Philip was in bed 3 days with influenza. He is only just recovering now from the after effects. I had influenza for the second time soon after we got into the Rectory. I met with an English house and nursemaid or I do not know how we should have managed as the cook of Mr Wallis was a nasty woman and a thief. I soon dismissed her and have got a nice Hottentot cook. Annie the housemaid left us last Tuesday on her way back to England. She got home-sick but we liked her very much. So the same day (the 5th) Miss Mosley came to live here as Mother's help – she had been daily help to the children. Now she teaches them two hours a day and helps with anything – sewing, baby, etc. She has only come for a time as she, her sister and brothers are thinking of starting a boarding house in Queenstown. They are just from England – we met them at the hotel. We have any amount of callers here – too many – butchers and store keepers of all kinds call. Colonial people think all are equal – I believe if the Queens of England were to come to Cradock they would call on her!!!

I am getting better here, but not strong enough to do much. There has been a bazaar here for 2 or 3 days. I walked about too much so am now feeling worse.

28th: Miss Mosley was taken ill suddenly and left Sunday 16th. She is still in bed and this is Sunday 31st.

(From here onwards the notes are very jumbled, and big gaps between dates – JJC)

Oct: 17th: 1893: *“Ministerial – The office of Rector of Vryburg will be temporarily filled, says the Bechuanaland News, by the Rev. Mr Case of Peddie, who will arrive he within two weeks time. Mr Case, who is a married man with a family, hopes the change will prove beneficial to his wife's health, which is in a delicate state. The new incumbent is highly spoken of as a pastor, and will be heartily welcomed to Vryburg.”*

De Aar: April 9th: 1894: Mary came to live here for 12/- a month.

May: 10th: Beatrice Duffy came as house-maid and nurse on two month's trial. If she suits she is to be bound for four years, then we are to find her in everything and put a small quarterly account in the bank for her to draw at the end of four years, when she will be 17.

End of 2nd diary

Diary from July 17th 1902
(A Family holiday – Maclear to Hluleka)
Ellen Case

1902: July 16th: We have been trying for some days to get a wagon so as all to go away to the sea for a change. We have not had a holiday all together for 10 years and never been away from Maclear for 6 years, excepting I for a fortnight. Philip got one for us on Wednesday afternoon and we started for the sea on Thursday morning, so had no time to pack anything much.

July 17th: Left Maclear at 9.15 in a waggon with 8 oxen belonging to a Kaffir named Jacob. We hired it for a month or 6 weeks. Jacob found the driver "Jack" & we took "John" as leader. A lovely day – our first outspan was near James Poultney's. Old Mr Riggans was outspanned too so he had some lunch with us. At night we slept near Hopedale. Philip slept under the wagon, we 5 inside, very cramped for room.

Fri: 18th: Left after early coffee, got to Wilson's at breakfast time. Had breakfast in waggon as it was very cold and misty. Went in to see Mrs Wilson and bought a few things in store – left about 10. Very rough and bumpy down Umjenkuwa. Charlie rode "Eudora" all day.

Outspanned at Inxu Drift for lunch. Philip bathed in river, Phil and Charlie too full of cold to do likewise. Several Kaffirs squatted around us to watch us eating – hoping for some scraps. Franshy and Nora walked some times. We were anxious to get to Tsolo for sleeping so as to get a room for me and the boys. Phil seemed so ill and Fransham tired out. We went along nicely by moonlight until "John" our leader led us off the road and got us stuck in a deep sluit (gully). They tried for a long time to get the wagon out. We all had to get out in the cold night air and stand for about an hour on the veldt, whilst they unyoked the oxen and inspanned them on to the back of the wagon so as to pull it backwards. Fransham was sleepy and cold as it was 8.30 p.m. & Lizzie (the maid) was carrying him about and did not see a tin trunk and fell bang over it on the top of Fransham. Of course he cried and got a great shock. We got into Tsolo at 9.30. Daddy and Nora slept in the wagon, we went to hotel – they charged 5/- for 1 hut.

Sat: 19th: Very misty morning but cleared up and was a lovely fine day. We left Tsolo about 9. Saw Father Godfrey driving Miss Clark to St. Cuthbert's – he came and talked to us. Fransham was pleased to see his god father & when we had started on again he said "Hip hip pip hurray for my god father" several times when we laughed. He thought he had made a mistake & said "I mean Hip hip hurray for my god son". Later we saw Dr Melville. Had lunch near a dam late in the day and stayed there for the night.

Sun: 20th: Had a little service just before we started on our way in the wagon. Outspanned near some bush grass, very long like jungle – got wild flowers. Passed some lovely scenery, lots of bush. Charlie rides every day, Nora rode straddle-legs. We brought two horses. At night we got to Lebodi. It is a very pretty village. A good cutting and pretty river – lots of young trees. We all slept in waggon but could not stretch out full length and never got any real sleep.

Mon: 21st: Waited till shops opened then bought a lot of groceries, oranges, etc. Sent telegrams from Lebodie to Maclear giving our address. Mr Heathcote the store keeper gave us a letter of introduction to Mr Strachan, the owner of Umnanu – Hluleka etc., where we are going. He is sort of chief & shows people best places to outspan. He is Mr Heathcote's uncle. Left Lebodi about 9 a.m. Got breakfast late in a pretty bush, lovely flowers – wild nartje trees etc., quite a hot house sort of smell. Left there about 10. Did not outspan until about 4, then is was flat scenery near a dam – horrid water.

Tues: 22nd: Left after early tea as it was such bad water we did not want to remain longer than possible. Outspanned at 2 p.m. stayed the night, as the oxen were very tired. It was tantalizing to be so near the sea that we could even hear it, yet not go on. I baked some bread in the evening in the bake pot outside, Kaffir-fashion. Then went for a stroll higher up the hills after pitching the tent for the night. We could see the sea – the children we so excited. We have seen the sea at times for a whole day, but only a hazy view from the hills tonight. We even had a peep of the breakers.

Wed: 23rd: Left our outspan after early tea but we wisely ate something at the same time, as breakfast is often not till 10 or 11 o'clock. We outspanned just at 11, had food – gave the oxen an hour & a half rest then came on our last stage. The scenery was too lovely to describe. We

went for some miles through a huge bush – just a cutting right through it. The huge trees, ferns, boulders & flowers high above us on one side & the same scenery deep, deep down the other & the road so narrow only just barely room for one waggon to go along. Some places were very rough. It was simply driving over rock after rock of larger sizes, then deep muddy places. We all walked for about 4 miles or more. The waggon looked as if it must break with all the crashes & groans it had to undergo. The brake block wires snapped and took the men long to mend. I got tired of walking up hill so rode on man's saddle (as men do) for a mile or two. We got into "Hluleka" (now a game reserve – JJC) about 3 o'clock. Mrs Atkinson (my old friend who was Mina Key) and a Mrs Davies were sitting near the drift to see who was in the waggon. We were pleased the Atkinson's are here. They asked us in at once to tea, then we saw Mr Strachan and arranged where to make our abode. He has given us the use of a hut so tonight we are to sleep where we have outspanned, then tomorrow go to our hut. Nora, baby (Fransham – JJC) and I slept in Mr Atkinson's waggon as it is fitted up like a little bed room.

Thurs: 24th: We went down to our tent for early tea, then all enjoyed the beach. The children paddled and got shells – it is a lovely spot – a bay surrounded by rocks, hills and bush. The little sort of village is very primitive, all wattle & daub huts and tents and wagons. We were able to get a hut from Mr Strachan so have curtained it off – half into bed rooms and half for living room, so it is very nice and quiet. The chief trouble here is cooking outside. Several ladies called.

Sat: 26th: Philip and the boys fish, bathe and shoot. (My father James Herbert Case, the youngest of the children and who was only born the following year in 1903, spoke fondly of his father's love of shooting, but "only for the pot" with a .410 shotgun – JJC).

Sun: 27th: Very nice service down at the beach on the rocks. All there except 1 family who are Romans – their name is Trow. They very kindly asked every body in to tea afterwards at 11 o'clock. Philip fished in the afternoon – I amused Fransham & Charlie on the beach. Nora went for a long walk to Umnamu with some girls.

Mond: 28th: Fransham been very unwell lately and it turns out to be chicken pox. He is very restless at nights as the spots are so irritable. Mr and Mrs Francois and Mr and Mrs Milner called. They are in their waggon on their way home. Mrs Heathcote and Mrs Trow gave a big evening – Philip, Phil and I went – but Charlie came for me early as Fransham was screaming so much.

Wed: A big picnic – I could not go because of Fransham. Charlie stayed too as he would not leave me alone. Philip and Phil went to Umnamu to fish but got no bites. Nora enjoyed the picnic.

Thurs: Kept going to see Mina's baby as it seemed very ill. Called on Mrs Heathcote in the afternoon. Had wild duck for dinner which Mr Larter sent us.

Fri: 31st: The men all went fishing for the day with the net and caught nothing. They all seem to have bad luck every day.

August: Sat: 1st: A big hunt in the bush – 300 Pondo's to beat the bush. All the men from this camp went and only one or two had a shot. We have not got any game or fish since we came. I went fishing in the morning but got nothing. Bought some mussels from Red Kaffirs – had no meat for three days. The children and I went for a walk – thinking we should meet all the men coming home from the hunt, but they all went home another way and we found Philip at home waiting for us. (On this day Ellen drew and painted three flowers in her note book. I have attached them as jpg. files – JJC).

Sun: 2nd: Sat in a hammock chair on the beach all afternoon – very lovely high tide, breakers simply beautiful – Bairns paddled, Fransham for first time after his illness.

Wed: 5th: We left Hluleka about 10 o'clock. All the other families left too, except two who left yesterday afternoon: the Heathcote's and Frow's. We soon overtook them as they had stayed all night not far off as one of Mr Strachan's wagons had stuck and overturned. There is one muddy rocky place where all the wagons stuck – but ours came through alright, although we had to wait a very long time before we could take our place amongst the others. There are 16 waggons altogether returning from Hluleka – some with 14 oxen, some little ones with 8. We outspanned for lunch at 3.30. Had cold food and coffee. We started on at 5 a little in front of the others as we do not want to be behind the heavy wagons which stick so much. We got to our own next outspan at 6.30. Very windy wet night. All the Hluleka people are outspanned here – next morning it looked quite picturesque.

Thurs: 6th: Very cold. We had grilled bacon and porridge for breakfast. We cant go on our journey as the road in the big bush is blocked by boulders having fallen. All the native boys from the 16 waggons have gone to assist in mending the road. At about 11 o'clock the men came to say the huge boulder was removed and we could all inspan. So we got on our way again. Several wagons in the front stuck one after another in the awful muddy places. The mud was all wet and slushy right over the oxen's legs. We walked for a long time – outspanned about 2. We had cold food and got away again about quarter to 4. All the others remained behind as Mr Strachan did not want to go on till tomorrow. We slept at Bunting (probably Old Bunting on the jpg. map – JJC) and spent the evening with the Davis'. Their house is cosy and pretty. Mrs Atkinson came in there too & left at night to go on a little further. We had a calm night and did some shopping in the morning. The Davis' gave us some sweet lemons.

Fri: 8th: Left there about 8.45 and are now outspanning on the open veldt at 11.30. Now going to cook. Whilst eating, lots of hungry Kaffirs came begging. Got to Lebodi about 5 o'clock. Stayed the night there. All the Strachan party passed us in the night and stayed near Mr Heathcotes's house.

Sat: 9th: Coronation Day: Did some catering for food. Had some breakfast and left at 9 a.m. All the Strachan party overtook us just before we turned off the Umtata road for Maclear. We got out and said "good bye". Bitterly cold day. Outspanned about 5 for the night – very misty.

Sun: 10th: Inspanned about 8.30 – rainy, misty & bitterly cold. Fearfully rocky roads. Outspanned about 1.30. Hope to get to Tsolo tonight. Now packing up again at 2.45. Got to Tsolo about 5.15. Stuck in the drift a little time as it was so rocky. Nora, Fransham and I slept in the Walden's Hotel in a hut – had a good night & enjoyed the quiet.

Mond: 11th: Enjoyed the luxury of a good bath. Had breakfast at 9 in the waggon. Did some shopping. Sent draft £73.10.8 to Standard Bank, Umtata. Lovely fine morning. Oxen now coming to start on again. I sent telegram to Dr White saying we shall be home on Wednesday and asked him to tell Matilda. Very rough road between Tsolo and Ncolosi River. We outspanned for lunch at the latter place – very bright nice time. I cooked mutton, partridge, sweet potatoes and potatoes in the bake pot. All enjoyed it on the veldt, except Nora who feels ill. I think she took cold riding yesterday – she would ride in the bitter cold weather. Philip even said it was too cold to ride – he walked into Tsolo by a short cut (that was yesterday). Now going on again at 4 o'clock. Outspanned for the night at Mitchley's at Inxu Drift. We had a nice hut to sleep in – Daddy and Phil slept in the waggon. Philip played cribbage with Mr Mitchley.

Tues: 12th: Inspanned at 6.20. Very nasty hot high windy day. Breakfast at 9 o'clock on Umfenkeva. Outspanned at Wilson's about 1. Outspanned at 5.30 near Hopedale. Very windy, thunder and lightening and very cold night. I feel very sick and chilled.

Wed: 13th: Left Hopedale 6.45 on rough stony roads. Philip rode about all the morning after birds – he shot one or two but the wind blew them away and he only fond one. We have just had breakfast on the veldt on Leach's farm and are now on our last journey to Maclear. It took us a week to go down to the sea and a week to come back. We were just two weeks there. Philip has now gone on the veldt again with the gun. Phil went on home yesterday to give us more sleeping room in the waggon. Got home about a quarter to 3. Phil, Charlie and Dr White outside the Rectory gate waiting for us. The house looked very nice – front room newly papered, ceiling varnished, & beading & skirting board put up. We left Diesel to do it and it looks very nice. Had the fire place taken down as it projected far into the room. The room looks much bigger. Dr White came to dinner at 6 with us. Phil had a couple of fowls killed & cleaned ready so we had them for dinner. Phil is feeling ill.

Thurs: 14th: We had a terrible windy night – I so reckoned on a good rest in sheets but after 10 I got no sleep. The wind was so terrific and it has been so all day. Now it is nearly 8 p.m. and it is blowing gales, iron rattling – I am so sleepy but dread going to bed. I feel I must keep looking to see if the children's rooms are safe. Miss Hack came in on her way from school to see how we all are.

Good night!

Ellen Case – copies of letters to family in England

“Mexican”

Sunday night 6 p.m.

Nov: 4th 1888

My dear Mother

We all left Waterloo Station for Southampton by the 9.45 train on Friday. It was a quick railway journey. The train brought us quite into the docks, amongst all sorts and conditions of men – there were such lots of people and it was trying getting off on the steam tug as every one had to wait until all the luggage was sorted, then claim their own. After an hour or so we all got on the small steamer, which had to go and join the “Mexican” which was lying some way out at sea. Harry (Case, Philip’s brother - JJC) came with us on board and saw our berths etc. and had to return in the tug just as dinner commenced. It was very calm from dinner time till in the middle of tea when the vessel began to roll. No one was ill that evening but it became a fearfully rough night. Every one was in their cabins the next morning, excepting about 8 people. There are about 300 people on board. When I got up at about 5 a.m. to attend to the children I found I could not stand – the cabin seemed upside down. I did nothing but knock from the berths to the wall – it was a horrible sensation and (water damage and rot in the page follows).

...told Philip and he said very brightly from his berth “Oh, I will attend to the children – I am quite well and slept all night. But the moment he put his feet on the reeling floor he was very sick and soon in bed again. Then when we were all settled again in our berths little Philip George said in a mild, ill voice “Mammy, boy is sick”. So I got out again, made him comfortable and he was quite content to lie still, till time to get up. Then when we three were too thankful to keep on our backs, baby began, in a very lively voice, to sing “Rowley, powley, pudding and pie” and kept on so long little P. kept saying “Be quiet baby”, but she was too lively to be quiet any more. Philip was very sick then quickly got over his queer feelings. I have been wretched but could not be sick. Today’s dinner and tea are the first meals I have sat through and enjoyed. It has been and exceedingly rough passage all the time through the Bay of Biscay. Today we have seen land – some part of Spain – we hope to reach Lisbon tomorrow and post to you and Mrs Case. We have been too ill to write before. I have only been on deck once before today, the had to come directly. Philip was taken with lumbago about 12 o’clock and has been on bed since and had the doctor. He has attended the children entirely until then as I have lived in my berth. So I hope now I shall keep well but it is very rough again today – it is an awful sensation. The children keep very well and happy. The 2nd class is very inferior to the first. Things done in a rough style and none of the fresh cows milk comes to us, only condensed. I shall have to give up now as the queer sensation is coming again.

The Bishop of Maritzburg and 5 clergymen were too ill to hold service today, and it was too rough the captain said. You must send this or a copy to the boys please? We have seen lots of ships and steamers today. This is Sunday night, I am in the saloon, some Germans are playing cards, some people reading and one or two ladies reclining – looking ill. Many have been in their berths since they started. Poor Teddy Ward has been very ill, he has not eaten any thing yet but apples, which he brought from home. (Teddy Ward, it appears, is a teenager travelling with the Case family as a “nurse maid”. He served in this capacity for most of their time at St Cuthbert’s, but then a store keeper offered him a job. JJC). The stewardess is very nice indeed, even she has been sick so you may guess it has been rough. They all keep saying “It will calm down soon”. I wish that time would come!!!

We have made some very nice friends on board. A Mr and Mrs Hoadley who are going to land at East London – he is going as missionary some where near Queenstown. They have a boy of 6 who plays with Phil. They have been in Canada some time, now are going to Africa for Mr Hoadley’s health as he has almost lost one lung.

Well, good bye, best love to you all, hoping for long letters. The voyage will be very enjoyable when it is calm. After all we laugh a great deal at our tipsy appearance.

Ever your loving daughter.

Nellie Case

The "Mexican"
Nov: Tues: 6th 1888

My dear Mother,

As Madeira will be the last place we can post until we get to Cape Town, I will send you a few more lines to let you know we are going on all right. Last night was the roughest we have had; it was fearful, the ship rolled very much. It quite made me ache going from side to side all night and it pitched too. Crockery was crashing, things tumbling about on deck. Philip never heard any thing, he slept from getting in his berth till 6.45. Neither of us feel sea sick now. Some of the passengers are still very bad. We reached Lisbon yesterday about 11 o'clock and did not leave till tea time. The country all along coming to Lisbon was very rocky, wild and rugged. It seemed a treat to see land again. Lisbon is a large place – the houses built one above the other on the hill side for a great distance. A real foreign looking place. There is not much architecture in the houses, they are all long straight ones, or high and straight. We intended to go on shore then I said I did not like leaving the children in case anything should happen, although some ladies offered to look after them and there was Ward. So as Mrs Hoadley wanted to go, Philip offered to go with her. They both got their wraps and went down the gangway and got into a small steamer which they thought was going to the land, and then found they had to get into little cockleshell boats so they would not go. Mrs Hoadley was frightened and all those who went got soaking wet with waves and rain. Mr Swaby (a priest who is going with the Bishop of Maritzburg to the Theological College) brought the children a large pear each. Some Portuguese came on board and sold fruit etc. Nearly every one bought grapes, apples or figs. The apples were dear 1d each. It is terrible writing with this rolling. We hope to buy some lounge chairs tomorrow at Madeira, it is nasty sitting on the straight high seat which are a fixture down the sides of the tables. The sea looks lovely. Please give much love to all. Did you get our photographs?
Your loving daughter, Nellie Case

The "Mexican"
November, Tuesday 13th 1888

My dear Mother,

I will begin a letter to you now, as we hope to reach Cape Town a week tomorrow, and if we get there in the morning we can post that afternoon as there will be a mail going out. So we ought to have our letters ready. If we are not in time for that mail, we cannot post for a week after. It seems queer never receiving any letters, but I hope we shall get some a week or so after landing. We have had some scorchingly hot weather, especially on Sat: Sun: and Mon:, to lie in the berths is really like being half boiled – our pillows get wet through, we sleep without any covering. Last night there was a little cool wind came in the port holes. Today we shall cross the Line. Captain Larmar says we shall have cooler weather now because of the Trade Winds and the current of cold air from the Antarctic ocean, caused from the floating icebergs. We have been feeling most feeble. Philip has kept wonderfully well, never had one sleepless night. The heat suits him well. P.G. and I have "prickly heat" – it is a very irritable complaint. I go to the doctor occasionally for medicine, he is such a very nice man, so very jokey – he is Irish (Dr Kenan). Phil's arm is going on very nicely from the vaccination, he has not been ill at all with it, the places have taken well, he goes about with one coat sleeve out. Baby wears nothing this weather but vest, drawers and overall. Phil has vest and print suit and we as little as possible. Last night there was a concert in the 1st class saloon, tomorrow we have one here. Mrs Hoadley is going to play a solo. My music is packed in the freight boxes in the hold. Now I must give you a description of the lovely Madeira, that was the most enjoyable part of the voyage. It is a lovely spot, so entirely foreign – not any thing English about it. Every body got on deck as early as possible that morning. We reached Madeira by 5.30 a.m. and were quite excitable, we had the children dressed and on deck before breakfast, looking at the lovely scenery. It is a lovely spot, very hilly – something after the style of Lisbon but much more picturesque. Little boys were by the ship's side in boats, diving for money people threw to them. They are copper colour, dressed only in calico trousers. The Portuguese were on deck from early morning till we left about 11 o'clock, selling fruits, chairs, baskets, photos and beautiful muslin work. We bought two large cane chairs for ourselves and two small ones for the children for 12/-. Mr and Mrs Hoadley, Austin, Philip, Phil and I went in a boat to shore, it was a lovely

calm sea like a lake and a very hot day. When we got to land, men surrounded us asking us to ride in their ox carriages, lined with cretonne and curtains each end and over the top, like a four post bedstead, and two small oxen drew us along (they were sleighs). We did laugh for such a long time, it seemed so funny and the beach which we drove on was loose pebbles as large as Burgh "petrified kidneys". Two of the dark men ran by the side of us with long poles poking the bullocks on and guiding them. We told them we wanted to go to a shop where they sold stockings, and pointed to Austin Hoadley's legs. They said "Yees, yees, bazaar, bazaar". So we went in various curious shops and round some parts of the town. The gardens had lovely tree palms and all foreign kinds. One large palm tree with clusters of dates was growing on, or out of the roof of a house, the dates round the lower part of the branches.

We went into the Cathedral, it was lovely, no seats, altars down each side, and at the east end covered with flowers. There was some service going on, a few people were kneeling in different parts of the church. They all seemed so devout. Our guide, who was carrying all our parcels, knelt directly we got in till we left. I thought how different to what a great many in our church behave. We had to pay 8/- for our drive, 8/- for the boat, and 5/- for the guide. We thought the ride would only be 1/-, as when we started they said "sheeling", then after explaining 1/- an hour for each, and we had been an hour and a half. They wanted us to pay 10/- but we would not pay for the children. We bought oranges, figs, bananas, and some lovely soft straw hats – shady ones only 1/- each.

Thurs: Nov 8th: We passed through the Canary Islands, the highest Teneriffe is very high, a barren rock 12 000 feet. We could see it for several hours, although we were going at a great speed, so it shows how big it is. We had a large awning placed over the decks to protect us from the sun and it has been left up ever since. That night the sea dashed through the port holes (they were not secured tightly) on to my berth and wetted all the clothes. I had to sleep in my dressing gown. We have Matins every day at 10 o'clock. The Bishop is very nice indeed. Philip and two other clergymen do Kaffir together sometimes. P. sticks to it well. On Monday 12th we went to a concert in the 1st Class saloon at 8 o'clock. The doctor's songs "A German lady's" and the Bishop's reading were the best things – it was not such a good concert as we expected. A gentleman read some very good verses, which he had composed about our voyage so far. I asked for a copy so will send it to you.

Tues: 13th: We crossed the Line at 7.30 p.m. It was not anything like so hot as the day before as there was a cool wind. There was a dance at night on the 1st Class deck. We and Mr and Mrs Hoadley went. I danced a polka with a Dutchman (Mr Tenbrinko) and Sir Rodger-de-Coverley with the doctor, other dances I do not remember.

Wed: 14th: We had a concert here, nearly all the first class people came, we had a crowded room and a successful evening. One of the sailors sang an Irish song in costume very well indeed. He was loudly encored. I had one of my heart attacks and a bad night. Phil's arm is now so bad he is covered in spots all over – from heat and vaccination. The doctor sees him every day and says he is going on beautifully and the spots are dying. He is a patient good little fellow. We are now going on deck, shall go on adding to this daily.

Fri: 16th: Last night there was a Magic Lantern in the 1st Class saloon. It was a very good one, views of New York and American scenes. Today is quite cool – I have had a jacket on and a warmer dress. It seems quite strange.

Sun: Nov 18th: Last night the doctor gave a conjuring entertainment, it was very clever indeed. Today there was early celebration 7.20, Matins 10.30. and tonight Evensong at 8. P and I both hope to go as the children will be in bed. Last Sunday Philip preached at night. This morning P. went to the early Celebration and I went to Matins. Teddy Ward has not been near the children for a week, the doctor said he is not to as he has the "itch" and it is infectious. Is it not a pity? We get no rest from the children. You must never advise a lady to travel 2nd Class, it is all very well for gentlemen. The noisy gentlemen make the saloon like a tap room ... (illegible). We shall be (illegible) ... be at East London. The sea air is most enjoyable and the rolling does not affect us. Some ladies have not got over their sea sickness yet. There is not a chair in 2nd Class saloon, only forms with stuffed seats, fixtures at the tables. We have to bring our own chairs down off deck every night.

Have you had the photos? I am writing on a camp stool in my cabin and the vessel is rolling, so I can only scrawl. I think of my song "The ship boy's letter" where he talks about sitting at the "Port Hole". Philip is with the children on deck. I shall not add any more to this as we get to

Cape Town on Wednesday and before then I must pack up for a change of vessels. We change to a coasting steamer on Thursday in order to go on quicker, as the "Mexican" stays 3 or 4 days at the Cape. You will not get this now for more than a month. Best love to you and Maudie and all the boys, and any enquiring friends.

Your loving daughter

Nellie

We do look forward to getting settled. All the passengers who know Kaffraria tell us we are going to a lovely part.

November 23rd 1888

Cape Town

My dear Mother

We arrived at Cape Town about 1.20 a.m. on Thursday. I got up then to look at Table Bay by the early light, then went to bed again and got up altogether at 5 o'clock as we were stationed in dock. Handsome cabs and carriages were early at the ship meeting people etc. Many of the passengers went on by a coast steamer at noon the same day. We did not want to change steamers so Philip went early to the Company's offices to say we wanted to stay on here and had no difficulty about it. The Hoadley's, Nash's, two maids and we are the only 2nd Class passengers left on the "Mexican", so we are very quiet. It seemed so nice to have a quiet night and the vessel quite still. Cape Town is a very nice place, the shops are exceedingly good, the fashions as great as London. I was quite surprised to see how fashionably they dress here. Even the Coloured people (some) have bustles etc. The women who dress in their natural costume look much the best (I mean the Malays), coloured kerchiefs on their heads, wide flowing, bright coloured cotton dresses and bright small shawls. Yesterday afternoon we had a handsome and took Phil to the Botanical Gardens. It was a lovely day and the smell from the flowers and trees was lovely. Cactus grows about 20 ft high here. Some of the roads have hedges of various species of cacti. Today we took Ward and both children directly after breakfast to a lovely suburb called Sea Point. We walked some distance then took a tram for about 3 miles. The drive was lovely, pretty villas all the way on the roadside, nearly all one storey with verandahs and creepers. Then behind all the way were huge mountains. Sea Point is lovely, a sea side place with large granite and marble rocks and grass. The sand is composed of small shells, the waves dashing over the rocks was grand. P. and baby did enjoy groping about and filling large shells with sand. I wished you and the Case's could have seen how we enjoyed ourselves. This afternoon we called on Archdeacon Lightfoot – "the friend of the missionaries". We met a Fingo gentleman there who comes from St Cuthbert's. He was very nice, he (John James) and the Lightfoot's are coming to see us start away between 9 and 10 tomorrow. Supper is now here, we are thoroughly happy and quite brown. Good bye, Dears – lots of love, Nellie

I saw some horses drink from a trough this morning, then some Kaffir men drank, after that the same men washed their hands and faces in it. Then cows drank, after that two little boys drank leaning over the side dipping their mouths in like cows.

Postage 4d now.

The Mission,

Umtata

December 6th, 1888

My dear Maude

Just a few lines immediately on our arrival to let you know we have arrived, so far quite safely. I think I am going to stay here at the Bishop's a week, and Philip is going on tomorrow to St Cuthbert's with Archdeacon Gibson, to begin work and to get the house ready for us. We arrived here an hour ago, about 10 a.m. and have just had breakfast. We stayed at Kingwilliamstown from Thursday night 10.30 till Monday morning at 5.30. All the way here we have started on our journey's about 5 o'clock every morning. We are feeling fearfully tired, with shaking for 4 days. Yesterday and the day before I had diarrhoea so fearfully, I was afraid I should not be able to get any further I felt so weak. But am nearly well now.

All the way the country has been lovely – 160 miles – nothing but hills, precipices, trees of all kinds and rivers, and the most glorious wild flowers. Arum lilies in abundance. The first day we

travelled 56 miles, the roads were not so bad as I expected, some parts of the roads the biggest boulders have been rolled to the side. We put up at different way side hotels every night, then started at 5 a.m. and breakfast at another hotel at 8, lunched at another about 1 or 2 o'clock. Dined at another about 6.30 and went to bed about 8 every night and up again at 4 and so on. I reckon very much on having a week's rest now. We travelled in a "spider" with a well known safe driver, an Irishman named Hewitson for £15. The luggage is on its way by ox waggon and our hotel expenses about 30/- per day, so altogether it has cost us a much larger sum than it would if the Bishop had been able to fulfil his promise and had met us at Kingwilliamstown. We put up at Butterworth Hotel, we put the children to bed as we were going to rest there from 11 till 2 o'clock, then Philip and I called on Mr and Mrs Stead. They seemed very pleased to see us and wished us to stay there till evening, then they would drive us to the place where Hewitson was going to put up for the night. So Mr Stead and Philip went to the hotel to tell the man, and fetch the children and we all stayed there for luncheon and the afternoon. Mr Stead is a big man with bushy whiskers but the upper part of his face looks just the same. Mrs Stead is very nice and regretted we were going so far away from them. Their church is similar style to Mr Shannon's mission church. They live in huts at present, one for drawing room, another for dining room, and one for kitchen, and so on. Their furniture is the modern English kind and pretty things about, and a nice luncheon set out after the style of Mrs Wright's suppers, so you see we are as civilised here. I trust you are all well and will spend a happy Christmas together, and New Year blessings and love to you all. We are very happy so far, and trust to keeping so. Babies' fat little pigs. Ever so much love to you and dear Mother.

Your loving sister

Nellie Case

The Mission
Umtata
Sunday Dec. 9th, 1888

My dear Mother

Maude will have received my letter last week saying we had just arrived here. The Bishop and Mrs Key are very nice people to visit, they have five children at home and one in England. Alice, the eldest, who has lately left school in England, is a very tall fine girl of 17. The youngest is 2½. I think we shall always feel they are a friendly, kind family, whom we can send to for anything. Ncolosi is only 30 miles from here. Some of the girls will come to stay with us any time we like to ask them. The Bishop and Mrs Key say I and the children are to come here any time I am lonely. Although we are only 30 miles from here, which would cost 2/6 by train in England, will cost me £1.15.0 on Wednesday by ox waggon. The Bishop is going on another long journey next Monday, or they would have driven us to Ncolosi. It seems very strange being here, I cannot believe I am so far from you all. The coloured people seem very nice, the servants in the house are very fond of children, baby lets them nurse her now. At first she used to shriek. Phil used to comfort her by saying "Baby, they are only sarvants, they wont hart ooo". There is a school kept by the Southsea Sisters next door. I went to look over it yesterday and over the hospital too. Sister Catherine is very nice, she often runs in here. The college where Mr Goodwin is coming, is just near here. It is a straight long, one storied building with iron roof. I must say not at all picturesque, but I hear there are two nice lofty rooms, which he will have – at present occupied by Mr and Mrs Wallis. The college is near the Cathedral too, where there is daily matins at 7, daily Celebration at 7.30, Evensong at 7. I think Mr and Mrs Cameron live near here on the Mission, I went there to tea on Saturday. Mr C. is a very nice man, but I am afraid Mrs is too interfering. I reckon of being at St Cuthbert's now and joining Philip. We are going to have the whole parsonage to ourselves. Archdeacon Gibson has had three huts built for himself a few hundred yards away. I told him I was very sorry he had turned out for us, but he said he should be quite comfortable. The boarders have a house to themselves and do their own work and cooking. Mr Webber is going on in the same house, living with us until Christmas, then he goes away to take charge of a third part of the parish, like Philip. There is also to be a young Englishman live with us named Frank Rütters; he has been with the Archdeacon some time and the former asked if we would let him live with us as long as we are there and he will pay £3.0.0 a month for him. They say he is very nice and no trouble and can talk Kaffir like a native. So he will be very useful when Philip is away. At first we shall only have

Ward as servant, then look out for a good general servant. We went to St James' Church yesterday morning and evening. Mr Foster preached in the morning and the Bishop in the evening. The people here are mad on the latest fashions – they dress as much as the English – but of course there are exceptions. I hope to find a letter from you when I get to Ncolosi on Thursday morning. I expect if there were any Philip has had the pleasure of reading the English letters all alone. It is a great consideration the postage being 4d instead of 6d. We have been writing every week just now as we know you are all anxious to hear about us, but you must not think any thing wrong if you do not always hear weekly, as after all 4d a week will come to 16/- a year. We shall often enclose letters for you to put a 1d stamp on. You can send about 4 foreign sheets for 4d, or 3 and an envelope as well. It would be rather a good plan to send us a few English stamps to put on the enclosed letters ready, only I don't know how to send the money for them, as foreign stamps would be no use to you.

Umtata is not a pretty place, lots of houses and some shops. There is one good grocer and drapers shop, quite as good as in East London. I am not going in the ox wagons as the Cameron's have offered to send us up in their "spider", that will only cost about 10/-, 5/- for the driver and feeding the horses. Yesterday we returned Mrs Johnston's call (Mr Johnston is the doctor here). Mr Foster lives with them, he drove back with us and had tea here. Tuesday: this in an intensely hot day; it is exactly out of doors as if one were sitting in an oven heated enough for baking a bridecake. Would you not enjoy it? We dare not have the doors or windows open, for fear of letting in the hot air or sun. Will you send Mrs Case a copy of this letter, as I cannot write another this week? Or the letter itself if you like. I have to pack today for starting at 5 a.m. tomorrow. I am going to make Alice Key a bonnet today. I made Mrs Key a cap last night and wished I could have been making yours again. The poor children have to keep in a bed room today, because of the heat.

Very best love to you, Maudie, and all the boys and love to any enquiring friends.

"Rumtity – rumtity – bow – wow- wow"

Ever your loving daughter

Nellie Case

I cannot realize this is Xmas time nearly.

Umtata
Monday, December 17th 1888

My dearest Mother

Now I have a few quiet moments, I will begin another chat with you. You will be sorry to hear the reason I am still here, namely because of dear little Phil George having been very ill. He was taken on Tuesday night with very bad diarrhoea and by breakfast time we sent for Dr Johnston, he gave him medicine etc. By the afternoon about 3 o'clock I thought we should have lost the dear pet; he became so weak, moaning and was delirious. Sister Catherine came several times to see him, she was a great comfort. She and Mrs Key agreed that we should send a special messenger off at once to Philip. So a man went on horse back and arrived there at 9 o'clock at night. Philip started off at 7 next morning and got here at dinner time on his own horse. I am pleased to say he found Phil bright and more himself. The doctor comes yet twice a day. P.G. had the complaint about 40 times the first day, indeed I never left his room till Thursday afternoon, when Philip sat with him whilst I had a short drive. Phil was dressed properly yesterday and today has been out of doors, but he has become as "thin as a rail". Now last night dear little Nora began with the same complaint. The doctor has just seen her and given a prescription of powders to be taken. We had quite decided to go to Philip tomorrow at Ncolosi, but have now put off my going "home" till both children are quite well. I think they will be much better up on the mountains than in this valley. Philip went back on Saturday. I have written to him today and will send it tomorrow by man who is going up. The Bishop and Mrs Key have gone away for a month, the Bishop on his rounds and Mrs Key to her mother at St Mark's, who is seriously ill. They telegraphed for her to go. They and Alice are very anxious for me to stay till their return to keep Alice company, but it is so long to leave Philip. Our boxes have arrived and I am anxious to be there when they are unpacked. I do hope baby will soon be better. I shall go on adding to this until Thursday when it has to be posted. I told the Bishop about Mr Goodwin not knowing whether he were coming here, and he said "Oh, he knows by now, he will have got a letter I sent saying he is coming". I expect we shall often see Mr

Goodwin, he can ride over in 4 or 5 hours, as the bridle road is only 25 miles from here. I shall be delighted to have a few things brought out by him. Groceries are simply fearful here to buy, the cheapest biscuits 1/- per lb, sugar from 5d to 1/-, cheapest tea 3/6, sago 9d lb, mixed biscuits 2/- lb, candles 1/3, etc. I cannot get your letters just now to answer as the children are just going to sleep. Philip brought them to me on Thursday, I was delighted with them. Mrs Cameron called this afternoon, afterwards Mr Foster; seeing him reminds me of our journey up and our hotel life together – he is such a nice man, only 24; he has come to take charge of St James' church for a time. Mr Goodwin and he will be great friends, I imagine. Mr Foster says he is thoroughly happy in his new work and life, and feels so much better. He lives with Dr Johnston. We are always fortunate in getting good doctors, I was very fond of all our former doctors, now this is another nice one. He gives me prescriptions to have made up at the Chemists, he had been twice a day since Tuesday and is going to receive nothing for it, so Mrs Key told me.

It seems very queer to see such lots of heathen about. I often think of Mrs Sam Smith how frightened she would be meeting them out for a walk. They wear nothing in their own homes but when they come out they wear red blankets pinned over the shoulders and fastened on one side, with a few feathers or beads in their hair. The Christian Kaffirs all dress like the English, only in very holy clothes, particularly trousers either full of tremendous holes all over, or patches of all kinds of material in most remarkable ways. They are very polite and always say some words of greeting. They are noted for being polite to ladies. The Pondos are the queer tribe, they rule their own country. Pondoland is between here and Ncolosi so we have to drive through part of their country to go to our home. They wont allow the English to outspan there. We often see the Pondos about, they come riding up to Umtata for drink very often, they perhaps drive up an ox to sell then spend all the money in drink and go back drunk and often kill some one if they are in their way. Does it not seem dreadful that they poor creatures, being heathen, can come to buy drink in the Christian country and some of those who are the chief church people make their living by the Pondos. They would not hurt any of the English as they know they can benefit by their shops etc. But still, I should not like to have a breakdown in their country as they surround the carts and jabber away.

The Pondomise are a different tribe whom Archdeacon Gibson works amongst and has in his house. We sleep here with all the doors unfastened – no one ever thinks of touching anything inside a house, even the sitting room opening on the verandah is left open with little things about. I must say I feel a bit nervous at nights, on the ground floor, with doors undone and a window that wont fasten and hearing a horse rubbing outside my window and noises on the roof. The iron roofs are fearful for "sounding boards", pigeons on the roof make an unearthly noise with their feet scratching and the noise of a heavy shower is deafening. We have not witnessed a thunderstorm yet but they say it and rain are sadly needed. Nearly all Umtata people have sickness for want of rain and the "unusual" intense heat. I begin to feel at home and don't step carefully for fear of snakes, like I did at first.

Alice and Mina Key are at church – it is 8.30 and I expect them every minute. I am alone in the front of the house, Ward gone to bed and I expect the three coloured servants have done the same as they generally go to bed at 8. They do sleep in the house in these parts. Mrs Key's cook is married, she goes home to sleep. "Ncolosi" is pronounced very funnily, like "colossi", only the "c" is a click made by placing the tongue at the back of the front teeth, and instead of the "u" (?) a prolonged "s".

Tues: 18th: I have now got your letters to answer. After all I received before I got to St Cuthbert's. I expect you have received several from me now. I am very glad you like the photos so much. The Key's don't think mine a good one but I think it is just like me now. I often feel so cross and tired with the care of the little ones. Tell Mr Brown he is evidently a very bad judge of children. I do hope Alfred has my table, it is the little pancl (?) one Philip gave me. Please tell me when Alfred gets it? I am very sorry you hear nothing from Harry. I had letters from Herbert and Will a week or two ago, which reached Waterloo Hotel after we left, so Harry Case sent them on to Philip. Will you ask Will if he received the money for the waterproof? We gave it to Harry Case to give to him the day we left London. It would have been nice if you could have been in London those four days. I was in the hotel all the time till Thursday afternoon so we could have been together.

You can fill four sheets of foreign paper for the ½ ounce, so Mrs Cameron told me I hope you have never paid overweight for my letters. I gave 1/4d for ¼ lb of cocoa the other day and we only gave 11d per lb at Teetgen's(?) in London. The only way to live cheaply here is to live chiefly on mealies, vegetables and meat. Meat is from 2d to 6d per lb.

The doctor has just been to see baby, he says she is going on nicely and will soon be well again. She is nothing like so ill as Phil was.

Wed. night: Just a few lines before I close this. We go to Ncolosi really tomorrow at 5 a.m. I wrote and told Philip when we could not go on Tuesday because of baby and Phil and he got low about them and rode down here and arrived at 9.30 last evening. Phil is quite well again, baby much better but only takes milk yet. We think the cool mountain air will suit them. Mina Key is going up on Sunday by post cart to stay with me whilst Philip and the Archdeacon are on their rounds. They start on the day after Christmas. All the Pandomise boarders and Frank Rütters will be away for five weeks holiday so it would be very lonely without some one with me. Good bye dears, I want to go to bed to be up at 4 o'clock. We are obliged in this country to start early as it is so scorchingly hot in the middle of the day. We had a thunderstorm and lots of rain yesterday.

Your ever loving daughter

Nellie Case

P.S. Philip will ride with me through Pondoland now and have breakfast with us at the outspan, when we reach the ox waggon. Then he will ride on home that night and we shall sleep at the O'Connor's (Captain O'Connor is the magistrate at Tsolo). The ox waggon with Teddy and luggage started this evening and I am going to be driven to overtake them tomorrow.

Ncolosi, Via Kingwilliamstown and Tsolo
South Africa
Dec: 31st: 1888

My dear Mother

I wrote three whole sheets full last week to send you by next mail, finished and in the envelope – now it is no where to be found. I left it on the drawing room table. I can only think I threw it in the fire the next morning with some torn letters, by mistake.

I came up here a week last Friday. Left Umtata on Thursday at 5 a.m. in the Cameron's "spider", went as far as Tsolo that day and stayed the night at Captain O'Connor's and came on here in the ox waggon on Friday morning. This is a nicer house than I expected. Outside it is quite pretty, one storey, two sides of a square and a verandah all round. Inside the walls are very bad and the kitchen is smoky and no fire place and we have ordered a stove. With lime wash hope soon to be straight again. We have all the house. Archdeacon Gibson lives in huts. There is a dining room, study, drawing (or sitting) room, 5 bed rooms, kitchen, pantry and store room. One bedroom which is small and windy is made into a harness room. The sitting room looks very pretty with all our things up.

I have been so busy ever since I came, unpacking, cooking, minding children and everything. Ward's time is taken up chiefly chopping wood, fetching water, mending, fire, etc. He is so dirty in his work. I am constantly showing him how to do things – he has improved a little already. Phil and Nora look pale and thin yet. I hope they will soon be alright. If you can send us some groceries out by Mr Goodwin we should be so thankful, baking powder especially – it is so dear. A piece of cheese would be a luxury beyond mention – it is too expensive for us to buy. We cannot buy meat here, only a whole sheep, last week we had one and salted it directly and began eating some at once, but the heat made it go bad in two days. It is very awkward not having any butcher's shop nearer than Umtata.

The scenery here makes up for a lot of discomforts, it is perfectly lovely. I wish you all could come and see it. We are high up on the hills, far above Umtata, then we are surrounded by mountains. In some parts little forests are growing up the sides, rocky stones peeping out, the light and shade is lovely. The people here are all natives (chiefly Fingoes and Pandomise), no white person. Our house is the only one besides Lokwe's (the native Catechist) and the Archdeacon's huts a few hundred yards off. At night I feel very lonely but shall soon get used to it. The Kaffirs keep calling to see me, they all shake hands and call me "Inkosikazi", which means married lady or mistress of house and family. I like the Kaffirs very much, they are polite and nice. Nina Key (the Bishop's 2nd daughter) is staying with me, she is a great help. She is

13 and very nice. Philip and Arch. Gibson went away last Wednesday and return next Thursday – an eight days round. It is very lonely without them. Philip will never be here on a Sunday or Xmas day. We had 6 o'clock Celebration in the Oratory and 7 o'clock Matins in church, 8 Celebration with sermon and 6.30 Evensong. The church was quite full at this last service – it was choral. Philip preached and Mr Lokwe interpreted. We had 6 Englishmen to dinner. Archdeacon Gibson, young Rütters who is going to live here after the holidays, his brother, Mr Cross, Mr Stainer and Mr Brawns. We had roast beef (which the Arch. gave us, as he killed an ox for a feast for the Kaffirs), plum pudding, blanc-mange, stewed apricots, and a little dessert – no wine. We forgot to bring any up and cannot buy any here. They all went away after afternoon tea. We had a woman to bake that day. Mr Cross is going to Burgh College next year, in June I believe. He will bring some things to you from us. Mr Webber left the day I came so I only just saw him. He has gone to take charge a part of the parish. Philip gets on well with Kaffir, he can read and sing it well, and talk a little. There are such good congregations here daily, they come a long way and the church is nicely filled. They all behave so well and devoutly. I must write more another time. I was so pleased with the cards, which arrived on Xmas Day! Also with Willie's letter and cards. The photos: wonder what you are doing.

We get up about 5, some times 4.30 when going to Celebration and always begin breakfast at 6.10. That with you is 4.10 as you are 2 hours behind our time. We have mealie meal porridge every morning – eaten with sugar and milk (which we like very much but the children wont take it) and nearly always finish with bread and treacle. Meat is out of the question at present. We bought a fowl for 3d this morning from some red Kaffir who came to the house with it. That was a great treat as we had not had meat since we finished the small sheep. Elizabeth has come as general servant, but as she is a widow of 32 with a hut of her own and a father and mother, she wished to sleep at home. She will sleep here when Philip is away. She is a woman who used to come and make bread for us and the Archdeacon. I found her so clean and nice – so tidy, washes dishes beautifully bright. Archdeacon Gibson advised my having her as he thought a young girl would be a great anxiety with so many young men about. So I still let her go and do for him when he wants her, which is not often. Teddy is a great worry so far, he is so dirty and makes work. We have also a boy come today, as servant too, chiefly to attend to the horses, harness, gardening and to got about with Philip. Teddy now has to do all the rough work, and gardening. This is only Elizabeth's third day here and this morning when I went so unexpectedly on horseback, I asked her if she would make my bed (I always do the beds, Kaffir servants do things all sideways). When I came home I found the beds made, my bed room swept, mats shaken, in fact every hole and corner swept. But Teddy's room, which she told Mina Key she would not touch as it was so untidy and if she did she would always have to do it. So I made him do it tonight after his gardening. She also cooked all the dinner and was cleaned up soon after and minds the children whilst we have 4 o'clock tea, to which the Arch. always comes when at home. We don't have late tea till 6.30, then Compline in the Oratory and bed 9 o'clock. Phil and Nora are very fond of "Libbeth" as Phil calls her. Nora goes off for walks with her and comes home so bright and pretty with bouquets or her doll dressed in flowers. Phil was looking out the bed room window tonight at the rain pouring down the paths and was playing with two flies and accidentally killed one. He seemed sorry and said "boy will kiss big fly as it must be sorry the little one has dropped", so he kissed it two or three times and said it will soon be better.

Sunday: Jan: 13th 1889: You see I have let a few days go by before writing any more. It is very difficult here to sit down to write as there are so many interruptions. Philip and I went to the 7 o'clock Celebration today in the Oratory, Mina and the three servants to Matins and sermon in church at 8.30. The Arch. and Philip went off some where at 9 to take a service and will be home about 3 ready for Evensong. They will have a cup of tea before Evensong and the Arch. is coming afterwards to later tea. I begin to feel quite at home here now - if it were not for feeling so far away from England I should be quite happy. Teddy is getting on better since I began this letter, Philip gave him a scolding and told him if he did not take care he should get him another place. Tomorrow Philip goes away at 7 a.m. and will be back on Tuesday afternoon. Wednesday he and Arch. go to Umtata to a synod and back possibly Thursday night. Mina goes home on Wednesday. She will ride with them as far as Tsolo, sleep there all night and go by post cart next morn.

We had a snake killed in our garden on Monday afternoon, it was a small one, we ran to look at it when Teddy came to tell us the man had killed it. I don't feel half so creepy about them as I thought I should.

It seems so funny your still alluding to our voyage. We did not change ships, you will have heard by now. Thanks for news papers, all of which arrived safely. I am sorry to hear about Mrs Lea, Willie sent me photos of himself and Annie when at Waddesdon, they are very good. Where does your "clean domestic" come from? How pleased you must be with her. Arch., as well as ourselves, is so pleased to hear of more members for this Guild. Seeing Ethel's name in your letter reminds me of the horse and cart she will most likely play with. Phil said yesterday he would so like Grandma Lambden's gee gee and cart. I told him Teddy shall make him a cart. I am glad to know Alfred received the table at last and that you all seem so to appreciate our photographs. I am very pleased we had them taken. It is very funny Mr Goodwin having Mr Wallis to live with him – as the gentleman who has been living at the College at Umtata was a Mr Wallis. I believe he has just left Mr Goodwin. Ought to let you do his packing – the things you packed for me are just as you put them in. Most of the things got frightfully knocked about. The flour bin full of crockery which Mrs Young packed, was all smashed up, only one or two whole articles left in it. Mr Webber came here on Friday, he slept at Arch. Gibson's and we fed him. Our other spare bed room was soaking wet, from the heavy rains. We have thunder storms and rain almost daily from now till March. Phil says he does not like "sunder" and the lightening is so pretty. They both seem to enjoy a heavy thunderstorm.

I am so glad you enjoyed having Uncle and Aunt Tolyer, I should have like to have seen them. Of course you had your Burgh tea parties again. I hope J.Tom keeps well and business flourishing. Please give much love to all the boys and remember me to old friends. I am very sorry to hear about Mrs Smith.

With much love and kisses for your lovely faces. Do have your photos taken again – I should so like them just as you are now. I look at the Hervey Grantham one often.

Your loving daughter and sister

Nellie Case

P.S. You remember P.G. used to call after me Uma when a baby. It is very funny but the Kaffir word for Mother is Uma. ("Uma" might be derived from Dutch/Afrikaans "Ouma" – JJC)

Jan: 28th Monday 1889

St Cuthbert's Ncolosi

Via Kingwilliamstown and Tsolo

My dearest Mother

I could not write to you last week as I wrote to Herbert and Alfred and was too unwell to do much. I had diarrhoea and got very weak, but am feeling alright now. It seems a long time since you wrote, I am hoping to get a letter on Wednesday. Bishop Key tells me Mr Goodwin has started on his voyage here. Alice Key is staying here, the Bishop drove her here on Friday and he went away on Saturday. She will stay here a few weeks.

I have not much to write about this week. You will have seen the letter I wrote to Herbert by the time you get this. Philip goes away on Thursday for a fortnight and the Archdeacon for a month. With Alice and Mr Rütters here I shall not feel so dull as I might have alone. But as a rule I never feel dull here. It seems so nice and calm and free from gossip. I would rather live here than any other place – especially Umtata. Last night Alice and I were strolling about on the Mission and we heard Archdeacon Gibson playing the harmonium in his huts so we went there. I asked if we might listen to him. It was such a treat to hear some English singing and music again. He sang "Far away" which he used to sing at Burgh in Philip's room, which took me back to the age of 17, and some children's hymns too. Poor Philip never thought of our being there – it was quite dark and he came hurrying in to the Archdeacon and was going to consult him about our being lost, when he saw us both sitting in easy chairs quite happy. Arch. Gibson said he was very pleased we went in, as he was feeling too tired to work till after Compline. We sent to St Augustine's garden for some fruit this week and got such quantities of peaches and quinces for stewing and preserving. They are not ripe enough for eating yet. There was a sack full altogether. There will be quantities of green figs ripe soon. We are hoping to ride there this afternoon or in a day or two, as Miss Key has not been there since the war, when she went to England. We have had an amusing interview with a heathen woman this morning. She had not

seen Alice since she was a little girl, so called to see her and asked such lots of questions. Told her to lift her hat up in front so she could see her face better. Mr Rütters said I was the Inkosikazi (mistress of the house or family), she held her hands up in astonishment and admired Phil. She would not believe there was a daughter so I fetched Nora to be looked at. I was making a pudding just now when Elizabeth pointed up to the ceiling "Luck Mam". I looked up and saw the kitchen on fire – a beam over the chimney was red hot and the fire was smouldering some distance on the roof. I suppose the constant heat inside and the sun outside caused the wood to catch fire. Elizabeth and teddy threw water up to it and a fearful mess it made. We got it out but shall have to let the fire out and not use it till the place is bricked up again. Elizabeth is a treasure, I am so thankful we have her, such a quiet sensible woman. I was up at 4.45 this morning and it is now 11 – it has seemed a long morning. I shall now lie down till dinner time. Philip has been unwell for a week, from his liver. He is now better and going about his work. Please give my love to all the boys, I must write to Harry and Willie sometime.

Best love to you and Maude and my usual friends,
Your loving daughter
Nellie Case

St Cuthbert's, etc.
Saturday Feb: 9th 1889

My dear Mother

I received your nice welcome letters on Wednesday Jan: 30th. I shall get them soon to refer to but at present the children are asleep in my bedroom where the letters are (or rather calling out to get up – little monkeys!).

The day I got your letters we were in a state of anxiety and feeling upset. Philip had a spare day so gave up the time to carpentering (we have a room for the purpose). It was about 11.30, I had just put the children to bed and he came in calling me, holding his hand. He had a fearful gash made with a chisel on the inside top part of the left thumb. The bleeding was profuse and we could not stop it for 30 or 40 minutes. I poured a bucket of cold water over it and he held it together. I also bandaged his arm very tightly whilst Alice ran for Archdeacon Gibson. Philip was then on a chair and pillows, nearly fainting. We bandaged the arm higher up too and sent for Mr Rütters – they got him on the bed which just saved him from going off then propped his arm on pillows perfectly quiet. Mr Rütters put a third tight band on the arm till it was nearly black, and the bleeding after a long time began to ease a little. I was so anxious.

We were out of possible reach of a doctor. Mr Rütters, the Arch., and Lokwe were holding the bandage for a long time in turns as tight as they could. Then when it was stopping P. and the Arch. said it must be sewn up. The question was – who was to do it? I felt fearfully sick, the Arch. too faint, Mr Rütters and Lokwe thought they could not, so I said I would do it. Poor Philip bore it so well and helped me by bearing up and cheering me on. It was something fearful to be sewing a person. After it was done it looked alright. We put cobwebs over and bandaged over that tightly. Philip lay in one position all afternoon and night.

Unfortunately, the next day (Thursday) was the day for the Arch. and Philip to start for their long round. Of course, at the time we thought Philip could not go, but on Thursday morning there had been no bleeding and they thought with the arm in a sling, he might go. So we put on some lint and lotion etc. and they started off slowly about 1.30. This was a week last Thursday and I have not been able to hear how they got on. All being well Philip returns next Wednesday, the Arch. a fortnight later. Philip was anxious to go then as if he had gone alone a few days later, it would have been rather dangerous to one who does not know them. I feel sure he got on all right, as Arch. Gibson and Philip both promised that if, after a few miles, he felt unequal to the journey, he would come back. They had a servant with them.

On Saturday December 2nd Alice, Mr Rütters and I rode to St Augustine's, it was a delightful day, not too hot, and we got such lovely canters and gallops across the smooth parts. We took lunch with us and had it in Mr Stainer's hut, he gave us some tea and a set out table. We stayed there till about 2, having arrived at about 10.15. It was Alice's birthplace – she had not seen it since 1880 when it was destroyed by war, as she was sent to England just before the war.

At night we had a fearful thunderstorm, the lightening lighted up everything for miles.

On Monday I lime-washed our drawing room, it does look so pretty and clean now, every one admires this room. I am so thankful we brought our little things.

Tues: 5th: All the Pandomise boarders came and danced different war dances in our yard in the evening. I told Mr Rütters we should like to see them dance so he asked them to come. They looked hideous, like a lot of fiends and came at us for fun, with sticks and an assegai. Alice screamed, she was so frightened. Mrs Lokwe sent us some lovely green mealies, we had them boiled for tea; they are most delicious, we made a good tea out of them without anything else. Sometimes they are roasted on the embers. I have just had a letter from Philip which I enclose. On Wednesday 6th we had a very enjoyable day, We had Lokwe's scotch cart and 4 oxen and went for a day's outing to the forest, or bush, as they generally call it. The one we chose is a pretty piece of bush on the slope of a mountain just opposite our house, but we had to go some way round to get there as it is very steep. It took us an hour with oxen and we sat on pillows and cloaks at the bottom of the cart – it is a square wooden cart without a seat, like they use in England for stones, coal, etc. I wondered what our English friends would have thought if they had seen us shaking along and squeaking with laughter and howls when a fearful bump came. Some of the hills we walked up as we were afraid of being turned over or down a precipice. The forest was lovely, beautiful tall trees and winding paths in and out and a cool trickling stream running down all through, over rocks and ferns, etc. We were rather afraid of snakes, but did not see any. Phil and Nora did so enjoy it. We took Elizabeth to mind them, Inferenduna, and the gardener as leader and driver and left Teddy to keep house (he has had one outing). We took a 3 legged pot, and had afternoon tea there Gypsy fashion, before we started home. I felt so free and lively, not more that 17! Instead of nearly 26. Mr Rütters joined us for dinner after his school duties were over. That was a lovely scorchingly hot day – we were dressed in our thinnest things.

Since then, Thursday, Friday and Saturday we have had thickest winter dresses and fire in the drawing room as it is as cold as English winter. It is most changeable weather. We were having tea about 7 after we came home from the forest when we saw a white man and two servants and four horses draw up at our gate. It was Mr Marx, a Moravian missionary, who was on his journeys and was coming to put up for the night at Arch. Gibson's, as he had given him a general invitation. I asked him to stay here and said we could put them all up. He had tea at once. Then our two boys were not to be found, I had to show him down to the stable and make arrangements for his horses, etc. He made us laugh in the evening, he began to tell us in broken English of some very good remarkable pictures he had seen. After a long preamble they turned out to be "This is the house that Jack built" and he described every picture. I told him I knew them all but he was so amused and pleased to find I knew them. We did laugh and he joined in thinking we were laughing at his description. He went away next morn at six after a hot breakfast.

I am much obliged to Mr Welbourne for his kind enquiries, please remember us to him. I am very sorry to hear about poor Mrs Sam Smith, I am afraid she is a bad subject for any illness being so nervous.

Sun: Feb: 10th: I got this far yesterday when Alice came running to me about 3 o'clock, saying she had to go home. She had just got a letter from the Bishop, saying she was to go by the post cart on Monday morning. To do that she must immediately go to O'Connor's in Tsolo to be ready to start from there at 5 a.m. on Monday. She packed up, had afternoon tea, and we all went off on horses. Mr Rütters and I went about 5½ miles with her, then turned returned. We dare not go further as it is dark now soon after 6. She had O'Connor's servant with her. Ladies here may not ride anywhere alone, so I ask Mr Rütters to go with me as he is always willing to do anything and offered at once when I wanted him. I have only my horse at home and he has one of his own; if he had not, I should miss my greatest pleasure in African life. You cannot imagine how I enjoy riding, he and I had a race yesterday coming home. We went at full gallop, nearly flew, then I began to laugh so had to stop. Both our horses are very swift if allowed to go.

I am glad Harry has written since he got our photos and that he likes them. You cannot realize how I am longing to receive "something" from you by Mr Goodwin. I shall be wild to open a box. The wax cloth answered beautifully, nothing wet. Is Mr Wallis Maude's little favourite with one finger short? who plays the harmonium nicely. Because I pointed out his photo, amongst the group, to the Bishop.

This is a lovely hot day, I have my white muslin on and am sitting in the shade of the verandah – fancy that after yesterday!!

Since writing this, I have drawn the house on an extra sheet of paper, so will not send Philip's letter this time as it would be overweight. He tells about their journey, one of the Archdeacon's horses was taken ill so had to be shot, so it was well they had a spare one. Philip's hand is going on nicely, but he cannot use it yet. He hopes to be home tonight or tomorrow, but since he wrote there has been so much rain. Mr Rütters says the rivers are too full to cross. I hope he wont attempt them, as he will be alone.

My Art muslin curtain do make the drawing room pretty, there is only enough for 1 pair, and one box cover. I wish I had brought more. I have not hung them straight down, but festooned them.. etc.

Nellie

St Cuthbert's Ncolosi

Feb: 22nd: 1889

P.S. Sunday: I had a note from Mrs Cameron yesterday, they were expecting Mr Goodwin at night by post cart.

My dear Mother

Philip had gone away again today till Monday or Tuesday. As I feel lonely I will write to you. He went about 1.30 after an early dinner and took a man with him named John Mlepo(?) as guide over a dangerous river and as interpreter.

Philip does not find his work at all agreeable, he has been greatly disappointed from the first to find he has entirely native work, none European. The Arch. made him stick to it, but before he was licensed he told the Archdeacon he should never feel happy always taking Kaffir services like a parrot, never knowing what he is saying and not being able to talk to his people or hear their troubles. You remember the Arch. said "It is only necessary for you to Celebrate in Kaffir". Now he has entirely Kaffir services. All the European work was given to Mr Webber, about the time we came here. We were told by the Arch. Mr Webber would be Philip's curate, and he could give him chiefly the native work as he had been here two years. Poor Philip is very low about it and I am afraid he will not stand the getting wet so often. He nearly always gets wet crossing rivers and is suffering from rheumatism all up his legs. He may try in the course of a few months for work in the Cape, where it would be European and more money. Then we could save for a trip to England in the course of 2 or 3 years.

I hope you got my letter with a rough sketch and plan of our house. I sent one to Mrs Case too. I am very sorry to know I shall not see Mrs Smith again when I come to Burgh, she will be a great loss. I expected to hear of her death because a few weeks ago I had a very vivid dream. I thought "I was walking in Burgh, past her house, and somehow I could see in the upper window, and saw her lying in bed, with a ghastly expression – thin face and gasping for breath. I thought I said to Maude: Oh, I wish I had not seen her, she looks so ill, she must be dying". I told my dream to Philip the next day and said "I should not be surprised to hear Mrs Smith is dead".

What a very nice present Mr Goodwin gave you. I think he should arrive in Umtata any day now. I am delighted at the idea of toys for the children, they will be so pleased, dear little pets. They have no toys left, but bricks. I have not told Phil we expect any, or he would be asking every day for them. He is improving and so nice in his ways. He always says "Thank you dear Mammy" for everything. He is very anxious to be a Kaffir, he is always playing at being one. At dinner the other day he said "Is it stuck on?", meaning their dark colour. Elizabeth was marching about today with Nora tied in a shawl on her back, like they carry their babies. I laughed so to see her.

I hope poor old Mrs Lea is better, one cannot expect her to live much longer at her great age. She is a wonderful old lady. I am glad Mrs Lowe is liked so much. Poor old Aunt Sabina! I am sorry she is such a sufferer. How are Mr and Mrs Humphrey's? I am pleased you all find my letters interesting. I hope you keep them when they have been their round, do sometime or other be like the Baldwin's and enjoy reading them again myself. Have Willie and Annie ever been over together again? Or any of the boys? Well, I shall say good night – 8.20. The servants have been in bed an hour. Rats tearing about. I have just given you an idea of green mealies (perhaps a sketch of mealies? – JJC).

Best love to Maude, the boys and to your dear self.

Your loving daughter

Nellie Case

Sat: morn: 9.15: Done all my work in the kitchen, etc. It is a rainy day, cold, looks like set in rain for a day or two. Phil and Nora are playing at horses in the dining room – quite happy. Poor Philip will be so wet, riding these two days. When he gets to his destination and is wet, he always puts his pyjamas on. Once he had to go out in the town at Kokstad town, in nothing but his grey pyjamas, and white helmet, to look for the Archdeacon's clothes, which were in saddle bags at some inn. We had another journey to a forest last Monday, but it was not so enjoyable as the first one. We went to one this time very high, quite on the top of a mountain. Although it turned out a hot day here, up there the clouds seemed to cover us all the time, and it was very damp and misty. The scenery going there was lovely, we were between two ranges of hills. Amongst tree ferns, torch lilies and various tall reed flowers. The bumps going along, crossing small drifts, were excruciating.

We had a nice lot of English letters this week – yours, Blanche, Harry and Emma. We do so reckon on the boy coming back from Tsolo on Wednesdays as that is the day we get the English mail. Thanks for "Times" and "Stanford Paper". We get the Church Times every week, from Miss Haig-Robson. I had a long, interesting letter from Miss Lowe last Wednesday week. She seems so interested in us all. They like Mr Clarke, the new curate, very much. Mr Lowe is very well and always goes to Matins. Mr Bree is going to marry his rector's daughter, he is 17 years old than she is.

On Thursday we had a Kaffir school teacher, and headman to tea, from one of Philip's outstations. It was raining and they were very wet so the teacher had your famous waterproof cloak on for tea, and the headman Philip's mackintosh, while their coats were drying at the kitchen fire. The headman, who is a great chief's youngest son, would not speak English, so the teacher talked to me. He said "The Headman's wife saluteth you, and all the churches wished to salute you". I said I was much obliged and told him to remember me to them all. They all talk here, much more like the Bible language. He meant "all the church people".

Emily Milthorp answered my letter but never said a word about her engagement – she did not allude to the subject. The postage books say distinctly, postage 4d to England. Miss Lowe only put on 4d for 2 thick sheets and envelope, it was a new regulation Oct. 1st 1888.

Yes, I rather long for "Mrs Wright's good supper". We get decent food. I make roly poly puddings, rice, sago, etc. We always have a sheep, kid or fowls in the meat line, never beef or hams or bacon. We shall cure some in the winter, but it would be no use this weather. When we buy a sheep or kid, we salt it down in a strong box in a cool place, to keep flies off. We give 5/- or 6/- for a small sheep, 3/- or 4/- for a kid. "Mealies" are the same as maize or Indian corn. We have the old ones stamped in wooden blocks, to get the husks off them, then they are boiled for 3 hours or so and we have them every day for dinner as a vegetable. Green mealies are just ripe now: they are as they grown on the stalk, we eat them in our fingers (roasted or boiled), they are delicious. The ordinary price, when they are plentiful is a "tickey" a dozen (tickey = 3d). I have been giving 6d sometimes, as they are scarcely ready yet. The children love green mealies. I have to keep leaving off to go to the bairns, so I hardly know what I write about.

St Cuthbert's
Via Kingwilliamstown and Tsolo
S. Africa
Sun: March 10th 1889

My dear Old Maudie

I will honour you with a letter this time as I am afraid I seldom address to you, but when I write to Mother it is the same as writing to you all. My last letter to Mother was sent Wed., Feb. 27th so you see I post one every Wednesday fortnight. I am afraid I have nothing very interesting to write about this time. Last Wednesday I received the Stamford paper from Mother, 2 Tydd magazines from Miss Lowe, mentioning our safe arrival. Church Times from Miss Robson and long letters from Lottie and Annie Steward.

Thurs. 28th: I was busy all the morning; then in the afternoon Philip and I had a ride for an hour and a quarter. He intended going half way to Umtata to buy some geese, but after the heavy

rains the roads were slippery and we had so many “dongas” to jump, then we came to a small river so full of water. Philip went through to see if I should be able to go without getting wet. It was too deep and his horse could only just scramble up the slippery sides so I asked him to turn back as altogether I felt a bit nervous. In the morning a chief came to see us, he admired my silver bracelets very much. I had to take them off for him to handle them for a long time. The gardener named Gcakido (who has come in Mfenenduna’s place, as that nice boy left) saw a snake just outside our bedroom window. Seven men with sticks tried to find it but it disappeared so they suppose it has a hole there, which is not very pleasant. Whenever there is anything nasty like that I always think of what Mrs Sam Smith would have said when hearing about it. Little Phil has had diarrhoea for 3 weeks, he cannot get rid of it. He has had one bottle of medicine from the doctor and I am now giving him port wine and water – he seems cheerful. Baby called him a Kaffir boy the other day, he said “No baby, boy Ingelind”. I told him to say “English” but he thought Ingelind much better. On Ash Wednesday there was Matins 6.45, Celebration afterwards, 10 o’clock Litany and Communion service. Evensong usual time, at sunset. All the services in Kaffir. I think with Philip, the first English service I go to again, I shall cry with joy. I have only heard 4 English sermons since I came; one from Philip and 3 from Archdeacon Gibson.

On Thursday 7th Philip and I rode to Tsolo on business. We put up, or as they say here: we off saddled for three quarters of an hour, then came back. Yesterday Mr and Mrs Erskine, their nurse and baby and Mr Stainer came to call. They drove in their “Spider”. He is the Presbyterian Missionary who lives at Old Tsolo, 3 miles beyond St Augustine’s. They are very nice indeed. I quite enjoyed their company. Mrs Erskine looks quite young and dressed very fashionably. We gave them tea, bread and butter, and meat patties. Tea is the thing here to bring out morning, noon and night. It is very well it is, as we have nothing else for callers to drink. Philip had to leave them after a little time, as his horse was already saddled for his going away for his Sunday work.

Well, now I will tell you that in all probability, if we can find English work and more stipend, we are thinking of leaving here. Philip has just written to the Bishops of Cape Town and Grahamstown to see if they have English work for him. Up here, with things having to come so far, everything is so expensive, we have no luxuries, yet our grocery bill is over £30 for less than three months and our back debts for coming up country not paid. Philip has been making an estimate and we think it would be wrong to stay here as we should never get debts paid off. You see, horses and everything comes expensive. Philip had talked to the Archdeacon about it – he does not like Philip’s giving up at all, he protested strongly at first. Last interview he said “Well give it up as soon as you like and go back to England!” Philip told him he did not wish to go back to England for a year or two, but was going to look out for English work in the Colony, where things are almost English prices. Philip has never liked the Kaffir work. So now we are unsettled till we hear from the Bishops next week. I wish we could get in Cape Town, it is a nice place and nearer home. We shall be very sorry to leave here, but we have thought it over a long time and do not think it right to stay. Already we have had £25 from Mrs Case and that only paid a very few debts. Philip has told Bishop Key, that he shall resign if he can find more suitable work. Mrs Key told me when I was staying there that she was sure we could not live on our £150 here (per annum – JJC), “£300 here only goes as far as 150 in England”. She was saying how sorry she was to hear we had not more. Archdeacon Gibson thinks people can live on nearly nothing. If we do stay here we shall get groceries from Kingwilliamstown half yearly. I expect Philip home by tea time. It is a very hot day for him. I am going to lie down and read a little now, P and N have gone to rest, so I will say “good morning”. “Rumpty diddity – bow wow wow” – I often think of that book. I am reading “Martin Chuzzlewit” (?) now.

Tues: March 12th: I will now write a little more to this before it has to be sent to Tsolo tomorrow. I am going to send nearly the same news to Mrs Case, so you need not send her this. You will rejoice to know Philip had a letter from Mr Goodwin the other day. He seems to like Umtata very much – but he finds the language very difficult, he says. His most unsatisfactory moments are, when he is presiding at the morning manual labour, and a babbel of incomprehensible tongues are wagging all round. He says he hears grand reports of Philip’s progress already. His room has only a table in it – he is going to live with the Cameron’s as long as they are there. Theirs is a very nice house and nicely furnished, so he will live in thorough English style and be very comfortable. They have English servants and beautiful

cooking. He further says "I was put in charge of a parcel for her (me) by dear old Mrs Lambden, of course it has not arrived yet. It is packed in a waterproof case in my luggage". I wish I could get the parcel. I am afraid there will be no birthday letters for me as my birthday is on Monday. I am hoping to get them tomorrow, when this is taken to post, or on the following Wednesday. It is awkward having to post our letters before we see the English post.

Phil was in bed part of yesterday and on the couch all of the afternoon. He is going to be kept out of the sun if possible, as that is bad for him. I expect some medicine for him tonight, we sent a Kaffir yesterday on foot for some. They walk to Umtata for 2/6. I should think the dear old garden at the Old Vicarage, is now coming out in its spring garb, crocuses, snowdrops, hepatica, etc., and we shall begin autumn soon. Then in winter the grass is all quite brown we hear, with the frosts.

Best love to dear Mother, all the brothers and much for yourself.

Your loving sister

Nellie Case

St Cuthbert's Ncolosi
Via KWT and Tsolo
March 26th 1889

My dear Mother

I received long letters from you and Maude on the 13th, the day I posted to you. The description of the coming entertainment was very amusing, especially Mr Chester in a pinafore. On Thursday 14th Phil seemed much better so after

Note: at this point the letters end and then follows two pages of children's scribbling. The remaining few pages of the notebook are taken up with odd domestic notes, which I will include below:-

All on one page:-

Kathleen the washerwoman at Carnarvon has agreed to take our washing for 10/- a month.

She began to wash on Tuesday the 15th Jan., **1895**. We are to pay on the 15th of each month.

1895 Feb., 21st: Paid Mrs Halse 30/- for butter

"Lenny" came Wednesday Feb., 20th for 2/- a week

Sunday Feb., 24th: Paid "Adonis" 10/- for a month's washing, for Kathleen

Next page:-

Oct. 28th, 1895: (unknown location, possibly Molteno) Engaged a girl named "Mena" to come as nursemaid at or about Christmas time for 10/- a month. She lived ten years with Mrs Frank Hope.

Jan. 18th, 1896: "Harriet" came as nursemaid for 10/- a month.

Paid Harriet and she left Friday August 21st.

Next page:-

Molteno 1895

Monday August 5th: "Memie" came as general servant at 10/- a month. Mrs Scafe began the washing at £1.0.0 per month.

September 5th: Paid Memie her month's wages. 8/- today, she had 2/- before to go to the circus.

September 6th: Memie has promised to remain with us until January 5th at 13/- a month from now as general servant to do what she does now.

Sat., Sep: 7th: Paid Mrs Scafe £1.0.0. Her little girl took the money when she brought the washing home.

Oct., 2nd: Paid Mrs Nixon's bill £1.0.0.

Oct., 8th: Paid Mrs Scafe £1.0.0

Oct., 11th: Paid Memie her month's money.

Nov., 5th: Paid Mrs Scafe and Memie