

kon sien, aldus Kaptein Boshoff, dat die ou predikant aangedaan was. Kort daarna is ds. Bosman dan ook voor die owerheid geroep en gewaarsku.

Die gehoor het kort na sy toespraak na hul verwoeste plase teruggekeer waar hierdie geharde manne en vroue weer 'n begin gemaak het met die opbou van 'n nuwe land.

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- (1) *B.M. Bls. 104: „ . . . in die straat Wes van Lapin's Hotel.”*
 - (2) *B.M. Bls. 105: Die skrywer het ds. Bosman sedert 1882 geken en 'n groot agting vir hom gekoester. In die manuskrip lui die laaste sin: „ . . . wie is die oudes, wat zit of staan.”*
 - (3) *Hierdie deel is tussen aanhalingstekens geplaas. In die manuskrip is dit NIE die geval nie. Die weergawe is kaptein Boshoff s'n, maar nie 'n letterlike weergawe van ds. Bosman se woorde nie. Dit is slegs gedoen om die styl te verlewendig.*
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EPITAPH ON A DIAMOND DIGGER

*Here lies a digger, all his chips departed—
A splint of nature, bright, and ne'er down-hearted:
He worked in many claims, but now (though stumped)
He's got a claim above that can't be jumped.
May he turn out a pure and spotless "wight",
When the Great Judge shall sift the wrong from right,
And may his soul, released from this low Babel,
Be found a gem on God's great sorting table.*

A. Brodrick: "A Wanderer's Rhymes". London, 1893.

ON A GOVERNMENT SURVEYOR

1885

*Death roodly knocked him off his perch;
He cares no more for sluic or dam—
No more with paint, and deep research—
He'll frame the dainty diagram.
All earthy boundaries are passed,
His beacon's fixed on Hope's high crest;
And freed from wordly "chains", at last —
He'll taste the od-de-lite of rest.*

A. Brodrick: "A Wanderer's Rhymes". London, 1893.