where he studied under Dr. Adamson and Dr.—afterwards Sir—Langham Dale. In 1854 he entered upon his Theological course in Utrecht, Holland; and in 1858 he accepted a call to Clanwilliam.

In 1861 he married Miss Amelia Bailie, daughter of a Wesleyan missionary in Namaqualand, who soon threw herself into the work, and learned to identify herself with her husband in all his interests and duties.

The work at Clanwilliam was by no means easy. It necessitated long and difficult journeys on horseback, to visit the scattered farms in Namaqualand, that dry and thirsty land, of which he was Consulent. Many were the quaint stories which he could tell of his experiences, on the confines of civilization, of the days when the Predikant was held in far greater awe than now.

In 1864 he was appointed, by the Mission Committee, Inspector of the Missions of the Church, in which capacity he made an extended tour through the Orange Free State and Transvaal Republic, as far as the Zoutpansbergen. On this tour he had many adventures.

After visiting the Mission stations, he returned to Cape Colony. He found that his beloved father had resigned his charge at Graaff Reinet, and that he had been called as his successor. He accepted the call; but before he could be inducted, his father passed away. At his reception at Graaff Reinet, he expressed his sorrow that he was thus unexpectedly deprived of the experience and counsel of his father, on which he had reckoned when he accepted the call.

So the old home has seen a second generation of Murray children grow up under its roof. And, blessed be the God of our fathers! He has been the God of their succeeding race. For He has graciously deigned, for the second time, to take from that home more than one son to serve Him in the ministry
and mission field. Three sons have been ordained ministers, two of whom are missionaries. Another son is being trained for the ministry. Of the five daughters, three are engaged in teaching.

Charles' ministry was much blest. As a preacher he had a winning voice and manner, and a fresh and striking way of presenting the truth. Great conscientiousness characterised his work. Intense earnestness and denunciation of sin marked his preaching. One of his chief characteristics was his love for the young. He was extremely fond of children, and had a peculiar gift of holding their attention. This interest in the young led to him to compile the "Kinderharp," a hymn book for children, which for many years held the first place in the Sunday schools of the land, until its place was taken by the still more complete and excellent hymnary compiled by him the year before his death and entitled "Halleluja." Perhaps the department of his ministerial work in which he found his greatest joy was the large Sunday school of more than six hundred scholars, with an earnest band of teachers. Through his efforts this Sunday school supports its own missionary in Central Africa.

In the course of his ministry at Graaff Reinet he had a new church built—one of the most beautiful in South Africa, the plan of which was largely thought out by himself. It stands upon the same spot as the old one; and its foundation stone was laid by his beloved mother.

In his ministry he had a deep sense of the need of much prayer. In his study, through the closed door, day by day, could be heard his voice, pleading with God for his children, his congregation, and for missions. It was through overhearing his father's heart-moving prayer, that one of the sons gave his heart to God.
For more than a year before his death, his health began to fail. Gradually an internal tumour developed. A trip to Europe failed to restore him; and, after slowly growing weaker he peacefully passed away, surrounded by his loved ones, assuring them at the last that all was "light." His last message to his congregation, on the Sunday morning before his death, was this: "Tell the congregation, I feel so weak that I think I am going, to-day, to the land to which I have been inviting them to go all these years. Tell them I expect to-day to see the King in His beauty and in His glory, and to be for ever with the Lord."

He passed away on September 23rd, 1904. The funeral was most impressive, and very largely attended. He was buried in the old Cemetery, close to his beloved father and mother, and his sister Kitty.

JEMIMA

was the blithe and bonny second daughter, the loving, helpful sister. With her skilful hands and loving heart, she met the requirements of the assistant of her mother in the large household. If there were a baking of biscuits to be made, or a tart for the Sunday dinner, Mima generally went and finished it, before we knew what she was about. If there were a picnic, everyone looked to Mima to pour the tea and produce the cake she had made.

She too was sent to Somerset for her education; and, shortly after her return home, Maria was married; so the sisters did not long enjoy each other's company undisturbed.

Jemima became the wife of the Rev. Andries Louw, minister of Fauresmith, in the O. F. S. Mr. Louw had been a fellow-student, in Holland, of her brother William. After twelve years, Mr. Louw was called to Murraysburg; and after fifteen years of service there, he accepted a call to the Paarl. In all
REV. A. A. LOUW AND FAMILY.
three congregations, he ministered with great faithfulness and much acceptance; and his work was richly blessed.

Of the children, Mimie, the eldest, grew up to be the model daughter and model sister in her home, the model cousin of the other families. She married the Rev. P. Hugo, of Pearston. He died of consumption, just after their only little son had been taken home. His widow, in 1885, married Rev. J. Reyneke, of Cradock, where she lived, and was loved, for sixteen years.

Of Jemima's nine sons, seven grew up. The eldest is a missionary. The next is a farmer, now member of Parliament. The third and fourth are ministers. Next came Willie, of whose death we subjoin an account. The two youngest are, one an architect and the other a law agent.

* * * *

"Until 1899 our family had known only the sweets of love and joy. But then the terrible war came, which was to give us our first great sorrow; for it rent from us our dear Willie, who laid down his life for his friends. The cup was a bitter one for his aged parents, and his eldest sister, who was at Colesberg, when he was there shot as a rebel. Eight months later she joined him, followed a year and a half later by our sainted mother. Their memory will remain fragrant throughout our lives, an inspiration to follow in their steps."

Of Willie's death his sister Mimie wrote:—

"Colesberg, Nov. 24th, 1901,
"Sunday morning.

"Dearest Mama and Papa,

"You will be longing to hear something about your dear boy's last hours on earth.

"I went to see him yesterday morning at about 10.30, and spent about half-an-hour with him in his cell."
Andries and Mimie were with me, and he had her on his knee all the while. He seemed so glad to see us all. It was a very happy half-hour. He was so bright and cheerful, and spoke of God's great goodness in having provided him with so many good things—'Your being here, these flowers, precious letters, the Bible, and above all His own presence.' And he went on and told of the wonderful peace, and how he felt deep down in his heart a calm that nothing could disturb; and when he stopped, I said: 'Yes'—for 'Als Hij stilt, wie kan dan beroeren?' When we were told, 'Time is up,' he sprang up so blithely, but said with emotion: 'Wel, Sussie! dan moet ik jou groet.' I did not like the word, nor the inward struggle it was evident he was in, and I said: 'No, not groet only tot vetersiens, for on Monday or Tuesday I will come again.' But he bid the children a long, loving goodbye, and said he was so sorry Johan was not there, and then gave his drinking cup for Johan.

"When we got home, we heard that a sentence was to be promulgated on the Market Square at 11.30. All were eager to know who the prisoner was; and we watched the procession pass. Bravely and like a man he walked, with a firm and steady step, his face ruddy and beautiful. It took a very few minutes to read the sentence, and when he walked back the colour had not left his face, nor the vigour his form—he was unchanged. We at home, waiting breathlessly for my husband's return, read the worst in his face; words were hardly needed. . . .

"At about two we went to the gaol, and found him quietly putting away the few little things he had used. . . . . . I put my arms around the strong neck which bent over me, and with his head on my shoulder I said: 'Al ging ik door een dal der schaduwe des doods, ik
The Children.

zal niet vreesen, want Gij zijt met mij; Uw stok en Uw staf, die vertroosten mij.’ We then sat down, my husband at the right side and I at the left. All that was spoken by him bore unspeakably precious, sure evidence of his trust in the merits of Jesus, of his preparedness to meet his God, of his hope of glory.

“He told us how thankful he was that he had had twenty-nine days to prepare for ‘this’; how he had not been alone, how precious the Saviour had become to him, that he was only sorry that he had not loved Him more fervently in years gone by. What a reality God’s presence had been to him; how he had been strengthened, wonderfully strengthened. But he was so sorry for you dear Father and Mother! and for George, and then for us all; but we were to try and be brave and bear ‘this’—he had prayed to God to strengthen us, and ‘poor Cousin Hannie’ too.

“Then there was a little prayer, and I said: ‘Jesus, Lover of my soul,’ the first verse.

‘“You are ‘hiding,’ dearest Willie, are you not?” I said. ‘Oh yes,’ he said, ‘perfectly safe; and it won’t be for long I’ll need to hide. Only a few steps, and I will be in glory.’

“We spoke about the crossing of the Jordan, and my husband repeated: ‘Als ik de dood-vallei betreep,’ etc., but the calmness and strength with which he listened, and even joined in sometimes, were wonderful and beautiful. I then took the Bible he had been using, and turned to Revelation xxi, and read from verse 1 to 5, and verse 7.

“Dana had sent him a cup of coffee after his dinner, and among other parting instructions, he said: ‘Zeg toch dankie; ik heb niet lust voor koffie—ik heb iets beters!’
"I said: 'You mean, you are tasting of the Water of Life out of the River of God?'
"'Yes, yes; I am.'
"There were many more such precious words.
"I wish I could give you the love he sent. Take it, please, if you can, and thank God for it! He wished us specially to send dear Papa a message from him: Isaiah xli, verse 10. To Mama he left his Bible with a message that she had written: he must make it his companion in loneliness. And he had done so; and found it very good company. He had never tired of reading it.
"He sent his love to all, mentioning their names; and saying he was so sorry that they would all be so sad, but we were to think of this as an overplanting—only a step. Before parting, we knelt down and prayed together. He began, then I followed, and my husband ended. And so, dear Papa and Mama, we 'saw him off' to his long home.
"Whilst standing in readiness to go, he said: 'Don't forget: 'In the Secret of His Presence.' (Look it up in Sankey, 565.) He had previously spoken of it as expressing his experience.

*     *     *     *

"Good-bye! my precious Father and Mother, with tender love and sympathy from us all.—Yours in the bonds of sorrow and joy (if such a thing be possible),—M."

In 1903 the now diminished household (father, mother and Mymie) moved to Colesberg district. While there, the dear mother took enteric fever, and after a couple of weeks' illness, her friends in the West Province received the telegram: 'Sinking fast.' It seemed impossible! Later came the particulars. She had grown suddenly weaker, and herself realised
that she was going home. On the Sabbath there was to have been Communion. She had evidently been looking forward to it. Her mind was slightly wandering, from weakness; and she asked for the bread and wine to be brought. Her wish was gratified, and before partaking of it, she repeated the words "My broken body thus I give for you, for all; take, eat, and live"—the words she had in her youth heard her dear father say or sing on the evening of a Communion Sabbath. She also repeated the verses:

"So near, so very near to God, more near I cannot be;
For in the person of His Son, I am as near as He.

"So dear, so very dear to God, dearer I cannot be;
The love wherewith He loves the Son, such is His love to me."

Soon after, she closed her eyes, and experienced such nearness as we cannot conceive: "With Him, like Him, seeing Him as He is."

ISABELLA.

In the year 1861, Isabella, the fourth daughter, left her home at Graaff Reinet for Murraysburg. There she lived, for seven happy years, as wife of the Dutch Reformed minister of that place.

Her husband was the Rev. J. H. Hofmeyr, a great friend of her brother Charles. The two men had spent some years together as students; and between them existed a friendship which lasted till death came, and took one away.

Murraysburg was a small village, with a large district, containing fine farms, and finer farmers. Many very dear friendships were formed there, the memories of these still
being among the most treasured recollections of Mr. and Mrs. Hofmeyr.

Mr. Hofmeyr did not, by any means, confine his energies to his own Church and its work. Ever a leader among men, he soon found those who were willing to help him; and together they worked for the education of the sons and daughters of Murraysburg. The efforts made in this direction were very successful; and soon the school, under the headmastership of Mr. Kidd, drew pupils from all parts of the country.

Isabella went to Murraysburg as a bride; and left it the mother of a daughter and two sons. Her husband was called to Somerset East. And in 1867 he left Murraysburg to take up his new charge.

All who know Somerset East will understand the charm of the place. One does not wonder in what that charm lies; one rather wonders why Nature was so lavish in the distribution of her favours, giving Somerset so much. The Boschberg is very beautiful; so are the hills on the south side. The ground is extremely fertile, making gardens and lovely flowers possible for all.

The Parsonage nestles very close to the mountain. Its grounds are extensive; the house is roomy and comfortable. The view from the windows is exquisite; and has proved, not only an education, but a benediction.

Mr. Hofmeyr took the garden under his personal care, and soon had it planted with all manner of choice trees and flowers. It is just the dearest garden in all the world, and has been a joy and pleasure to many besides the inmates of the Parsonage.

At Somerset the other children were born—four daughters and five sons. And there they lived, in almost unbounded happiness.
THE CHILDREN.

They were often spoken of as the "Happy Hofmeyrs." Sickness and sorrow passed them by, and nothing but goodness and gladness came into their lives. It was sunshine and song all the way, so that often they just had to stand still and ask: "What causeth us to differ?"

Here, too, Mr. Hofmeyr soon moved in matters educational. From the time of his arrival he served on the Gill College board; and to his efforts chiefly is due the founding of the Bellevue Seminary.

Professors and Teachers alike always found very warm supporters in Mr. Hofmeyr and his wife.

Mrs. Hofmeyr had abundant scope for her boundless energy and enterprise. Missions, Poor Schools, and the Hospital, each in turn received her attention, and all greatly benefitted by her help.

Of the seven sons, four have entered the ministry—two of these doing active mission work in Nyasa and Zululand, respectively. The other two have charges in the Colony—one assisting his father at Somerset, the other superintending the work of the Labour Colony of the Church, at Kakamas, where his work is being wonderfully blessed.

The eldest son is a farmer. The youngest is completing his studies at the Theological Seminary; while the fourth is headmaster of the Boys' School at Stellenbosch, one of the largest in the Colony. Of the daughters, three are very happily married, and have in turn become the mothers of fine sons and daughters, all adding greatly to the happiness at the old home.

It was not till September, 1906, that death first entered the Parsonage. And then it surely took the one best fitted, most ready to go. The eldest daughter, the ministering angel of all the village, was called, and told to rest from her labours.
Her homegoing has meant much to that family. It has taught them to take a personal interest in the “many mansions,” and made them understand about the comfort “as of a mother,” that they too may be able “to comfort others with the comfort wherewith they themselves have been comforted.”

The old home is very empty now, but it is just the “Home, Sweet” Home of all the children and grandchildren. Mr. and Mrs. Hofmeyr still reign there, aged but active—a wonder to many, a blessing to more.

**JAMES**

was the youngest son but one of the family. He was named after our dear old friend, Barend Jacobus Burger, who stood beside Mama, as sponsor to the babe, when James was baptised.

In every family there is, probably, a child supposed to be the favourite of either father or mother; but the fact of the matter is, that each child develops some characteristic which gives him a special place in the heart of the parent. If John had the first place because he was the eldest, and George because he was the youngest, James had it because he was the delicate one! Not that he was sickly from his birth; but when he was about seven years old he had rheumatic fever, which affected his heart. And so he remained under his mother’s watchful care, when the other children were going to school. As he grew up he became stronger, and he developed a great taste for farming. So he went to “Rooi Poort,” and remained some years under the care of Willem Burger.

When, later on, he removed to a farm nearer Graaff Reinet, it was a great pleasure to his mother that she could so often see him. She writes in her letters, how, when his brothers and
sisters visited him on his farm, they were charmed with the neat and tidy housekeeping of their bachelor brother. She wished for him a good wife to take care of him, but this wish was not realised.

The oft-repeated prayer of our parents, that all their children might serve God in their day and generation, has been abundantly answered also, in the case of James.

He lived for some years in the Transvaal; and when he was on commando, in the war with Mapoch, it was a comfort to his mother to hear of his acting as chaplain to the burghers, in the absence of their minister. He also fought at Majuba, in 1881.

The very large garden of the Parsonage, at Graaff Reinet, required more care than the minister could afford time to bestow on it; so James was persuaded to come and live there, and take charge of the garden. It was a great joy to his mother, that he was again an inmate of the old home. And proud was this dear son to have her lean on his arm, when going to the House of God.

Soon after Charles' death, in 1904, when the old family home was broken up, James again removed to Utrecht. In Sunday School and "Strevers" he at once became, as formerly in Graaff Reinet, a faithful though unassuming worker; and, by his quiet influence, a power for good. Gardening, ploughing, sowing and reaping, formed his daily occupation, his skill and experience proving a great boon to the Neethling's Hof establishment.

In March, 1906, as a result of an accident while working with wire fencing he lost his right eye; but we never hear him complain! Gratitude for every mercy and absolute unselfishness are his prominent virtues. If God wills, James and Eliza hope to spend the rest of their lives together, and take loving care of each other.
GEORGE.

George was the youngest son of the family. While James was often in delicate health, George was robust, lively, and full of fun. We know him best from his mother's letters written during his childhood. She writes how, after two daughters had been married and left home: "these two dear boys try in every thing to take their place. George, if I am not mistaken, is in earnest, yet he is the same lively boy as ever." Then, in 1860, she says of him: "Mr. Brown, the teacher is, leaving for Bloemfontein; and then what are we to do with George? Papa has not yet made up his mind what is to be done. Mr. Brown says, George is applying himself very well just now. He seems to be set on studying. Poor fellow! he will have to be sent off somewhere. I feel quite sad at the idea of my youngest son leaving home.

In the next letter she says: "You can easily fancy that I feel parting with my youngest son. He is really the life of the house; though Papa has sometimes to check him, when his temper becomes too lively. I trust he will be preserved from temptation. I believe he is the Lord's."

George was then sent to Stellenbosch to study at the Theological Seminary. And he had his home in the Parsonage, with his sister and brother-in-law, the Rev. J. H. Neethling. After his call to Willowmore, in 1869, his mother writes:—

"I hear seldom from Stellenbosch, since George left. Dear George! I hope and pray that his Master will give him strength and wisdom and zeal to work for Him in the place where He has sent him. Jan Hofmeyr, A. Louw, and Charles went with him to his Induction. A. Louw had the 'Bevestigings preek' on Saturday afternoon, and George his Intreepreek in the evening—from Neh. ii : 20. Poor fellow! he must have
REV. GEORGE MURRAY AND FAMILY.
felt very sad when they left him alone in that place. By all accounts there seems to be really no attraction about that village, but plenty of work in the congregation."

He remained at Willowmore for ten years; and, with the love a first charge always brings with it, he laboured among that hitherto untended and neglected flock. In 1870 he married Miss Kittie Louw, daughter of Mr. Adrian Louw, of the Paarl. Her mother was a daughter of the Rev. T. J. Herold, a former minister of Stellenbosch. Mr. and Mrs. Louw had the privilege of having all their six daughters take their places as the honoured and useful wives of ministers of the D.R. Church.

When Dr. Robertson went to Cape Town, Rev. George Murray was called to Swellendam. Twice he refused the call; but when a third came, in 1879, he considered it his duty to accept. Yet it was hard to part from his beloved flock at Willowmore.

He laboured at Swellendam for thirteen years, when a call came to Oudtshoorn. It was a far more extensive and needy field, which he felt bound to accept. There he has found the work not less arduous than at either of the other places; but the blessing of God has not been withheld.

In 1900, he had the privilege of being permitted to go as a Chaplain to the Prisoners of war in Ceylon, where he spent between four and five months with some four thousand Boers. Here he had some interesting experiences; and has reason to believe that his work has been blessed.

In later letters of Mama's than those quoted above, we learn how she grew to love Kittie, George's wife. And frequent mention is made of the delight afforded by their visits to Graaff Reinet, and her visit to them at Swellendam. George's family has the crowning distinction of being the largest, and perhaps happiest, group of brothers and sisters in any Parsonage
in the land. A visitor, in speaking of them, described them as: “mentally, morally, and physically healthy.” Blessed with uncommonly robust health, not a single death has as yet occurred in that family of sixteen children!

Andrew, the eldest son, and Louis, the fourth, are missionaries in Nyasaland. George, the third, is a missionary in Mashonaland. Henry, the sixth, is preparing for the ministry and hopes to become a missionary. Adrian and Herold, numbers two and five, are lawyers; and Willie, number seven, is a small boy yet.

The eldest daughter, Lottie, is married to Rev. Mr. Daneel, and Frances is married to Mr. Andrew Stegman. The younger children are following in the footsteps of the older ones. And all these children—we say it with reverence and deep thanksgiving—love and fear the God of their fathers.

HELEN.

Helen was born on September 22nd, 1849 (the year of the Anti-convict Agitation). She was less robust than her brothers and sisters, and of a timid disposition, and was not as fond of tree-climbing as her brothers and sisters of her own age.

At the age of fourteen she was sent to Cape Town for her education. She lived in her brother Andrew’s house, took private lessons with a Mrs. Wise, and attended the College classes for ladies; a course of lectures on English literature and astronomy, by Professors Cameron and Noble. It was while she was living in Cape Town that our father died. After that, she returned to Graaff Reinet, and lived with Mama and Eliza in Charles’ home. There she gave instruction to her little neices and nephews, and had a class in the Sunday School. At this time she was much interested in the teaching
of Dr. Boardman, Pearsall Smith, Professor Upham, and others on the higher Christian life.

It was in 1873, at the Synod time in Cape Town, where she went with the rest of the family, that she met Miss Ferguson, who had just arrived to start the Huguenot Seminary. This meeting resulted in a life-long friendship. Helen was one of the first pupils of the Huguenot Seminary. During the time she spent at Wellington she was much influenced by her brother Andrew, and decided then to become a teacher. In 1875 the Midland Seminary was opened at Graaff Reinet, with the avowed object to win souls for Christ. There has been a large measure of success and blessing granted to her school, which for many years has been her lifework and passion.

The school opened with between fifty and sixty girls, and of this number about the half were boarders. During the very first term the Lord set His seal upon the work. There was a deep work of grace among the boarders; and before the first term closed almost all of them professed to have found Christ as their Saviour. This resulted in a fifteen-minute prayer meeting held each night, after the usual study hour. This was kept up for years, and exercised a marked influence on the life and character of the school. These were very busy days in the life of Helen. In addition to the full twenty-five hours’ teaching every week, the whole care of the school and home rested on her as Principal, during the first six months; and in addition to that, all the supervision of boarders out of school hours, as the only assistant in the school was non-resident. A message sent by Brother Andrew at the time was as necessary as it was helpful, both at the time and on many an over busy day since—“Tell Ellie to ask the Lord to show her what not to do.” They were happy days, though full; and much was added to the sweetness of those early months by the presence of the beloved mother in the school home. She was
there for the whole of the first term, and superintended the household arrangements, and this close contact with the work at the beginning made it very near and dear to her always.

Six months after the opening, the Principal, and the VicePrincipal arrived from America. Some years of progress and prosperity followed. Then came a time of terrible depression throughout South Africa, and the school, with others, suffered.

In 1880 the American teachers left, and Helen returned from a year in Europe and America, to take the place of Principal, which she still holds. The history of the school is so closely interwoven with the story of her own life, that it is difficult to write of the one apart from the other. The tone of the school, and especially its spiritual influence, told on its pupils, and to-day many a mother, and many a teacher, thank God for what they gained there.

Throughout the whole period of its history, many of the girls, as they left school, became teachers. In 1905 a special effort was made to provide cheap board for girls from farms, who wished to be trained as teachers, and whose parents could not afford the usual boarding-school fees. Helen, to her great joy, was able to secure the old Parsonage, the beloved home of our family for over eighty years, for this purpose. And in the dear old house and beautiful garden, so full of associations to us all, forty pupil-teachers live and learn, while they are being prepared for the glorious work of teaching, so dear to her own heart.

ELIZA.

Eliza was the youngest of the large family. She was born after some of her brothers and sisters were already settled in homes of their own.
REV. AND MRS. H. L. NEETHLING.
Kitty's death and Bella's marriage are amongst her earliest recollection. Even James and George left home when she was but a little girl. Then Ellie went to school in Cape Town and Eliza was, for the last year of her father's life, the only child left at home. She knew little of punishment or reproof, but grew up in a perfect ocean of love. When she was only ten years, her father died. Her recollections of him are few, and she was not privileged to know him as the older children did.

When Charles came to Graaff Reinet he took her father's place, and what a father he was to her! For all his goodness and love to her, as well as for Amelia's, she can never be thankful enough.

She was sent to school with dear old Miss Grubb. Her dearest companion, may her little sister for those years, was the now sainted Mimie Louw. When fifteen years old she was sent to Somerset, to Miss Steyler's school, where she had lessons, also from Prof. Brebner and Prof. Kidd. The two years spent in the Somerset Parsonage were very happy ones.

After a long, delightful visit to the "Bovenland" came a quiet year in the old home, made inexpressibly precious by the constant, close companionship with the dearly loved and loving mother.

Ellie was then at Wellington, so Eliza shared Mama's room; and those treasured hours spent together are amongst her most cherished memories. It was the usual thing to retire to the bedroom at 9 p.m., and then Mama sitting on her low chair and Eliza on a "stoofje" at her feet, read aloud for about forty minutes. Whether it were travel, biography, history, fiction or poetry, the mother's musical voice, soft and sweet, made everything charming.

In 1874, she became engaged to Hendrik Neethling. That last year at home was the best of all. She and Mama spent
many hours together sewing, making every article in her 
trousseau, Mama folding the numberless tucks, while she 
stitched.

Her married life—seventeen years of unclouded confidence 
and love, enjoying the tenderest care a devoted husband could 
give, was yet a chequered one!

Only six months after her arrival at Utrecht, the big stone 
“lager” was built, and every winter we were in constant danger 
from the Zulus. During the Zulu war Eliza and her girlies 
were forced to leave home. They spent six months at 
Standerton and six at Graaff Reinet. The anxiety she suffered 
when more than once the report reached her that her 
husband, as well as everyone else in Utrecht, had been 
massacred, can be better imagined than described.

During the war of 1881, they had again to leave their home. 
Almost all the Utrecht congregation had trekked to the High 
Veld, and were living in tents. Hendrik, however, succeeded 
in getting a house on the farm of Mr. Karl Rood, who with 
his wife were exceedingly kind. While there, little Helen was 
born—a lovely treasure, spared to gladden her parents for only 
nine months. In spite of all her husband’s shielding love and 
care, the unavoidable anxieties and deprivations proved too 
much, and during the next eight years her health failed.

In 1890 her husband took her to Europe for medical treat-
ment, and after seven months they returned home, with hearts 
full of thankfulness for perfect recovery. Their children, 
Minnie and Ella, had been left in Aunt Ellis’s care, and 
remained at the Midland Seminary for several years.

But God’s ways are wonderful. No sooner had she regained 
her health, than her dear husband began to suffer from severe 
indigestion, which gradually grew worse. At that time (1892) 
his Church work was very responsible, he being the leader in 
the Ned. Ger. Kerk in the Transvaal, until the time of its union
with the *Ned. Herv. Kerk*. Just after the "inwijding" of the new church at Utrecht, he was prevailed upon to go to Durban for three months' rest. There he rapidly grew worse, until, in August, 1893, he passed away.

Shortly after her husband's death, Eliza removed to Graaff Reinet, for the education of her children, and two years later took them to Germany for a year. But her heart was at Utrecht, and in 1897, "Neethlings Hof" was built—a boarding school for girls. During the war, Neethlings Hof served as a hospital for sick and wounded burghers. In her book "Should we Forget," her experiences during the war are recounted. Shortly after peace was declared, she and her daughters were asked to go to Europe in the interest of their people. This they did, and the best bit of that visit was the three happy weeks at Wengrhn with dear Brother Andrew and Emma, at Pension Stern. In February, 1903, they returned to Utrecht, and at once began the day and boarding school, which has been of absorbing interest, and which is still flourishing.
REGISTER OF THE CHILDREN OF THE SECOND, THIRD AND FOURTH GENERATIONS.

John Murray, born 15th September, 1826
in 1850 married Maria Anna Ziervogel, born September, 1830.
Their children and grandchildren:

Andrew, 21st February, 1852—
Mrs. Married Margaretha Alberta Lombard, November 4th, 1863.
Elsie, 23rd April, 1881—13th August, 1894.
John Murray, 6th September, 1882—11th January, 1883.
Christoffel Cornelius, 5th Jan. 1884.
Joan Marie, 6th August, 1885—7th November, 1887.
Margaret Alberta, 28th May, 1887—6th August, 1889.
Kathleen Theodora, 11th May, 1899.
Andrew Murray, 9th September, 1890.
Albert Frederick, 2nd November, 1891.
Charlotte, 28th February, 1893.
Elmasia, 13th August, 1894—1894.
Colin Frazer, 11th December, 1895.
Henry Drummond, 11th March, 1897.
Stefanus, 1901—1901.

Anna, 25th May 1853—November 14th, 1853.
Maria, 6th September, 1854—
Maria Anna, 26th December, 1886.
John Murray, 1st October, 1888.
Margaret, 20th March, 1891.
Frederick, 19th February, 1856.
Mrs. Married Annie Bam, born 29th June, 1865.
Marie, 28th December, 1889—2nd June, 1890.
Aimée, 27th January, 1894.
Marischal, 28th September, 1898.
Anna, 21st May, 1858—
Mrs. Married Rev. P. du Toit, born 26th February, 1848.
John Murray, 21st March, 1906.
Charles, 29th March, 1860—
Mrs. Married Marion Dale, born 26th October, 1860.
Frances Caroline, 11th May, 1886—10th December, 1907.
John Murray, 9th March, 1888.
James Dale, 18th October, 1889.
Menzies, 19th December, 1890.
Langham Dale, 4th November, 1892.
Marjorie, 16th July, 1894.
Joyce, 28th January, 1897.
Frederick Andrew, 1st March, 1899.
Thomas Abbot, 7th August, 1901.
Margaret, 4th September, 1861—6th October, 1861.
Margaret, 15th September, 1861—
   Maria, 18th February, 1886.
   Dorothea, 14th August, 1888—1888.
   David, 17th August—19th August, 1889.
   John, 21st May, 1891.
   Andrew, 24th September, 1893.
   Louise, 12th July, 1895.
   Leopold, 15th June, 1897.
   David, 8th April, 1903.
Catherine Christina, 7th May, 1864—
Married Albrecht Fischer, 1st April, 1856—4th May, 1904.
   Maria Anna Murray, 6th November, 1887.
   Christian Ludwig, 19th July, 1889.
   John Erling, 7th September, 1890.
   Donald Albrecht, 9th June, 1892.
   George Joseph, 6th May—31st October, 1894.
Charlotte, 18th November, 1865.
Jane Georgina, 6th May, 1867—
   Carel Colin, 2nd April, 1899—17th October, 1894.
   John Marquard, 16th May, 1890—1st January, 1891.
   Mary, 11th August, 1891—19th October, 1894.
   Petrus, 28th November, 1893—17th March, 1894.
   Frederick Ziervogel, 10th December, 1894.
   Nellie Joan, 8th January, 1897.
   George Murray, 9th August, 1898.
   Charlotte Murray, 11th September, 1900—2nd June, 1901.
Jessie Helen, 6th August, 1873.

Andrew Murray, born 9th May, 1838
in 1856 married Emma Rutherford, 10th July, 1835—2nd January, 1905.

Their Children and Grandchildren:
   Emma Maria, 20th April, 1857.
   Mary Ellen, 14th December, 1858.
REGISTER OF THE CHILDREN.

Catherine Margaret, 19th August, 1860.
Howson Rutherford, 14th March, 1862—1st March, 1885.
Annie Jemma, 25th October, 1863.
Isabella, 31st May, 1865—28th January, 1866.
Andrew Haldane, 10th November, 1866—
Married Minnie Parkes, 10th April, 1897.
André, 9th March, 1898.
Kathleen Emma, 18th June, 1902.
Robert, 7th February, 1904.
John Neethling, 7th November, 1868—
Married Salomina Hansmeyer, 1895.
Andrew Rutherford, 7th October, 1896.
Paul Milne, 20th April, 1898.
Louis Botha, 22nd January, 1900.
Susan Elizabeth, 17th February, 1904.
Frances Helen, 30th March, 1870—1873.
William Stegman, 23rd August, 1871—January 22nd, 1872.
Charles Hugo, 16th November, 1873—
Married Christina de Vos, 26th January, 1904.
Andrew Howson, 21st April, 1905.

William Murray, born 21st October, 1829, died 16th July, 1899
in 1865 married Elsabe Antoinette Gill, born 14th February, 1836.

Their Children and Grandchildren:
Catherine Johanna, 27th August, 1856.
Maria Magdalena, 28th March, 1859—3rd April, 1877.
Elsabe Antoinette, 16th September, 1859—4th January, 1860.
Jemima Catherina, 6th October, 1860—May, 1863.
Andrew Milne, 4th July, 1862—
Married Martha Conradie, 21st April, 1863—28th March, 1896.
Mary Magdalene, 14th January, 1893.
Elsabe Antoinette, 20th July, 1892.
Catherina Susanna, 30th March, 1894.
Martha, 27th February, 1896—14th April, 1896.
Married Elsie Elisabeth Nel.
Francois Gideon, 5th April, 1899.
William Milne, 14th June, 1901.
Martha Vida, 30th November, 1903.
Ian Milne, September, 1906.
Married Elsabe Antoinette, 13th January, 1864—
Married Rev. I. F. A. de Villiers, 2nd April, 1860.
Carel Christian Alexander, 24th June, 1866.
William Murray, 15th May, 1888.
Isaac Frederik Albertus, 25th November, 1889.
Elsabe Antoinette, 26th February, 1891.
Theodore Cuyler, 26th October, 1893.
Madeleine Marie, 28th June, 1895.
Elizabeth, 13th January, 1899.
Jean Henri, 23rd July, 1901.
Robert Murray, 23rd August, 1902.
Francis Coillard, 17th May, 1906.
Coenraad Gie, 14th January, 1865—
Married Cornelia Johanna Stegman, 29th June, 1872.
   Edwina Susanna, 29th December, 1895.
   William Nyasa, 21st June, 1897.
   Albert Andrew, 23rd August, 1898.
   Lilian Elsabe, 3rd February, 1900.
   Cornelia Johanna Isabella, 26th June, 1901.
   Grace, 31st May, 1903.
   Coenraad, 18th January, 1905.
   Vera, 28th March, 1908.
William Hoppe, 2nd July, 1866—
Married Elizabeth Duckitt, 9th July, 1867.
   Paulina Versfeld, 16th September, 1901.
   William Murray, 18th May, 1903.
John, 15th November, 1869—
Married Susanna Margaretha Kriel.
   Marguerite Isobel, 3rd January, 1899.
   Elisabe, 20th August, 1900—1903.
   William Robert | 6th June, 1903.
   Dorothea Elisabe
   John Kriel, 18th December, 1904.
   Susanna Hofmeyr, 7th April, 1907.
Robert Henry, 13th April, 1869 died 2nd May, 1902,
Isabella Anna, 30th August, 1870.
Michael Coenraad, 7th December, 1871—19th August, 1872.
Emma, 19th June, 1875.
Charlie, 1st October, 1876—24th June, 1893.
Helen, 7th February, 1890.

Johannes Henoch Neethling, born 4th December, 1826,
in 1852 married Maria Murray, born 19th June, 1831.
Their children and grandchildren:
   Hendrik J. Neethling, 13th August, 1853.
In 1884 married Cecilia L. Steyn, 24th April, 1863—26th
February, 1902.
   Cecilia Smalberger, 8th June, 1885.
   Johannes Henoch, 28th May, 1887.
   Maria Murray, 6th April, 1889—19th March, 1890.
   Wilhelmina, 28th December, 1890.
   Gysbert, 8th August, 1892.
   Hendrik, 14th September, 1894.
REGISTER OF THE CHILDREN.

Andrew Murray, 29th July, 1896.
Engela, 16th March, 1896.
Helena, 19th March, 1900.

Andrew Murray, 1st April, 1855,
22nd June, 1888, married Annie F. Paterson.

Annie Stephen, 6th February, 1889.
Johannes Henoch, 19th April, 1891.
Maria Murray, 4th December, 1894.
Duncan, 21st January, 1898.

Maria Susanna, 5th January, 1857—

Married Rev. Henri Gonin, April 18th, 1899.
Johannes Henoch, 1st January, 1859,

Married Jane Isabella Murray, 29th June, 1886.
Jane Keninmonth, 23rd February, 1888.
Johannes Henoch, 29th July, 1891.
Maria Henrietta, 25th September, 1896.

Karel, 4th November, 1860—16th February, 1903.
Engela Johannah, 7th October, 1862.

Henrietta Christiana, 3rd August, 1864,

Barend Theodories, 23rd November, 1888.
Johannes Henoch, 28th August, 1890.
Pieter, 12th November, 1891.
William James, 25th May, 1893.
Maria Murray, 26th November, 1895.
Henriette Cecile, 2nd November, 1897.
Christoffel Albertijn, 7th March, 1899.
Irene Agatha, 19th June, 1901.
George Ludolph, 14th November, 1903.
Heléne, 24th June, 1904.
Andrew Murray, 29th March, 1906.
Leon, 26th August, 1908.

William James, 29th May, 1866—18th February, 1897.
Jemima Helen, 21st June, 1868,

In 1901 married Albert Edward Kennedy.
Albert Edward, 19th July, 1902.
Johannes Henoch Neeshling, 12th June, 1904.
Maria Murray, 5th May, 1907.

Nicolaas Hofmeyr, 3rd April—December, 1871.
Christoffel Albertijn, 3rd April, 1871.

In June, 1900, married Johanna Rabe.
Rachel Elizabeth, 21st September, 1903.
Maria Murray, 6th February, 1904.

Anna Cathrina, 19th February, 1873.
UNTO CHILDREN'S CHILDREN.

CHARLES MURRAY, 26th February, 1833,
Married in 1861 AMELIA JANE BAILIE, 31st May, 1844

Their children and grandchildren:

Andrew Murray, 30th October, 1862—
Married Lydia A. Lautré.
  Leonard Charles Lautré, 1894.
  Gordon Lautré, 1897.
  Jeannette Fanny Lautré, 1900.
  Andrew Gerard Lautré, 1905.
Elizabeth Helen, 26th March, 1864—
Married Pieter Booysen.
  Johan Hendrik, 1889.
  Amelia Elizabeth, 1891.
  Marguerite d'Savoye, 1892.
  Charles Murray, 1894.
  Christo Peter, 1895—1896.
  Norman, 1897—1897.
  Louise Isabel, 1898.
  Fredriek Peter, 1900.
John Henry, 1865—1865.
Maria Susan, 2nd October, 1866—
Married William Laurie.
  Inez McLaren, 1893.
  Isabel Bailie, 1900.
  Jessie Campbell, 1906.
Amelia Jane, 19th May, 1869.
Charles Daniel, 6th September, 1870—
Married Elizabeth W. Barry.
  Elizabeth Wilhelmina, 1902.
  Charles Athole, 1905.
  Amelia, 1908.
Catherine Margaret, 26th September, 1872—
Married Peter B. de Ville.
  Amelia Jane, 1899.
William Annesley, 20th December, 1874—
Married Ellen Meiring.
  Charles Arnold Mauritz, 1906.
Margaret Jemima, 8th February, 1877—
  Amelia Helen, 1901.
  Maria Louise, 1903.
  Marguerite, 1905—1908.
  Johannes Hendrik, 1906.
James Stegmann, 27th March, 1879.
Robert Hugo. 14th August, 1881—
Married Christina J. Vorster.
REGISTR OF THE CHILDREN.

Isabel Baille, 29th June, 1883.
George de Coligny, 13th October, 1885.
Ion Baille, 29th September, 1889.

Jemima Murray, b. 26th April, 1836—d. 3rd January, 1904,
19th September, 1855, married Andries Adriaan Louw, b. 30th
May, 1827, d. 24th June, 1903.

Their children and grandchildren:
Maria Johanna, died 21st July, 1902—
Married Rev. P. Hugo.
   Pieter Francois, 23rd August, 1881—14th May, 1883—
Married Rev. J. C. Reyneke.
   Johannes, 4th July, 1886.
   Andries Adriaan Louw, 13th November, 1889.
   Jemima Murray, 19th January, 1892.
Andrew Murray, died 1861.
Johannes Rudolph, died 1859.
Andries Adriaan, 26th February, 1894—
Married Francina Susanna Malan.
   Andries Adriaan, 6th July, 1895.
   Anna Magdalena, 9th May, 1897.
   William Hofmeyr, 30th May, 1902—03.
   Jemima Murray, 5th June, 1904.
   Esther Malan, 13th December, 1905.
George Alberyn—
Married Kate Kolbe, 28th October, 1896.
   Elizabeth Johanna, 18th January, 1898.
   Jemima Murray, 5th October, 1900.
   Angelina Kolbe, 19th April, 1904.
Abraham Fauze—
Married Johanna Margaretha Kriel, 28th July, 1903.
   Margaretha Hofmeyr, 24th March, 1905.
James Murray—
Married Gertruida Johanna Joubert, 29th September, 1897.
   Rijkie Hofmeyr, 14th September, 1898.
   Andries Afrikans, 15th September, 1899.
   Jemima Murray, 3rd June, 1904.
   Gertruida Joubert, 24th December, 1907.
William Hofmeyr, died 23rd November, 1901.
Johannes Rudolph—
Married Hester Deborah Marais, 23rd March, 1900.
   Elizabeth Marais, 17th April, 1901
   William Hofmeyr, 28th June, 1902.
   Johannes Stephanus Marais, 16th February, 1904.
   Jemima Murray, 27th October, 1907.
Charles Robert—
_Married_ Marie Stolp, 16th March, 1904.
Andries Adriaan, 25th February, 1905.
Charles Robert Murray, 4th February, 1907.
Jemima Theodora.

JAN HENDRIK HOFMEYR, born 3rd February, 1835, died 25th August, 1903, on 7th February, 1861, _married_ ISABELLA MURRAY, born December 24, 1839.

_Their children and grandchildren:_
Susanna Maria, b. 21st August, 1862, d. 21st September, 1906.
Arend Hermanus, b. 16th October, 1864, on 27th October, 1887, _married_ Sukie Hermina Human, b. 5th July, 1886, d. 3rd August, 1893.
  Jan Hendrik, 16th September, 1888.
  Elizabe, 5th March, 1890.
  Arend Hermanns, 3rd August, 1893, on 22nd March, 1899
  _Married_ Maria Wilhelmina Krige, b. 13th October, 1872.
  William Adolph Krige, b. 9th March, 1899.
  Louis, 30th April, 1901.
Andrew Murray, b. 15th June, 1866, on 15th March, 1894
_Married_ Phoebe Home Stroebel, b. 15th March, 1866.
  John Murray, b. 5th February, 1895.
  Henry Murray, b. 17th June, 1898.
  Louis Murray, b. 27th May, 1901.
  Andrew Murray, b. 3rd February, 1906.
Maria Isabella, b. 23rd February, 1868, on 29th September, 1890
_Married_ Jan Stephanus de Villiers, b. 29th September, 1869.
  Isaac Pierre, 20th August, 1891.
  Jean Etienne, 28th June, 1894.
Hofmeyr, 23rd October, 1896.
Margaret Catherine, 4th September, 1869, on 27th June, 1900
_Married_ Alan Gordon Cumming, 9th December, 1870.
  John Forbes, 4th May, 1901.
  Helen Forbes, 13th August, 1903, d. 6th October, 1904.
  Alan Gordon, 6th November, 1905.
  Isabella Murray, 17th August, 1907.
John Murray, 6th April, 1871, on 29th July, 1908
_Married_ Catherina Louw Pienaar, 28th June, 1882.
Isabella Cornelia, 28th January, 1873, on 21st June, 1894
_Married_ James Craib, 5th October, 1866.
  William Hofmeyr, 17th May, 1895.
  Isabella Mary, 7th October, 1896.
  Dorothy Joan, 27th January, 1899.
  Andrew Murray, 3rd July, 1900.
  Jan James, 5th September, 1902.
REGISTER OF THE CHILDREN. 129

William Hendrik, 4th November, 1874, on 25th June, 1904,
Married Margareta Hannah Bremer, 8th August, 1881.
    Jan Hendrik, 13th April, 1905.
    Elizabeth Marie, 30th April, 1908.
Charles Murray, 28th June, 1876, on 2nd August, 1905,
Married Elsie Johanna Lombard, 27th August, 1879.
    Jan Antonio, 15th May, 1906.
Johannes Wijnand Louw, 19th July, 1878, on 3rd April, 1906,
Married Minnie Strasheim, 26th May, 1883.
Helen Elizabeth, 24th May, 1880

George Murray, Aug. 7, 1845, and Catherine Johanna Louw,
Jan. 23, 1852.

Their children and grandchildren:

Andrew, 6th February, 1872,
Married Mathilde Theron, 3rd April, 1876.
    George, 16th March, 1905.
    Anna Helena, 30th December, 1907.
Adrian Jacobus, 14th April, 1873,
Married Charlotte Louise Herold.
Charlotte Louise, 16th June, 1874,
Married Martinus Smuts Daneel, 1869.
    Charlotte Louise, 1901.
    Alexander Bertin, 1902.
    George Murray, 1904.
    Margaretha Johanna, 1906.
    Katrina Johanna, 1908.
George Stegman, 18th February, 1876,
Married C. Margaret Lombard, 1878.
    George Neethling, 1906.
    Catherine Elizabeth, 1908.
Louis John, 11th September, 1877,
Married Noeline Barry, 25th December, 1882.
Maria Frances, 4th May, 1880,
Married Andrew Stegmann, 13th June, 1877.
    Catherine Helen, 22nd March, 1906.
    Engela Gertruda, 12th October, 1907.
Herold Reitz, 6th December, 1881.
Henry William, 24th April, 1883.
Helen Murray, 5th January, 1885.
Margaret, 25th January, 1887.
Henriette, 28th October, 1883.
Elizabeth, 2nd July, 1890.
Cecilia, 31st October, 1892.
William Stegmann, 28th December, 1893.
Catharine, 24th July, 1895.
Louise, 31st March, 1900.

Hendrik Ludolph Neethling, born 23rd February, 1845, in 1875 married Elizabeth Murray, 20th November, 1855.

Their children:
Maria, 12th August, 1876.
Engela Johanna, 22nd March, 1878.
Helen Murray, 4th April, 1881—5th January, 1882.
EXTRACTS FROM OUR FATHER'S DIARY.

A most interesting and valuable family relic has quite lately been discovered after it had lain for eighty years unnoticed among some papers in the old Graaff Reinet Parsonage! It is very remarkable that this should have come to light just at this time.

Our first impulse was to print the Diary in full; but as it is very long, covering some seventy pages of foolscap, we decided to insert only some extracts from it in this volume.

The Diary covers the period of the voyage from London Docks to Table Bay, lasting from the 27th February to 1st July, 1822. It commences with some account of the circumstances which brought together several of the passengers. We give the first few pages in full:—

"Early in the year one thousand eight hundred and twenty-one His Majesty's Government were pleased to appoint the Rev. Dr. Thom to provide some preachers and teachers in connection with the Church of Scotland to go out to the Colony of the Cape of Good Hope.

"After considerable trouble Dr. Thom succeeded in engaging the Rev. Andrew Murray, Preacher, Aberdeen, as a Clergyman for the Colony, and Messrs. Brown, Innes, Robertson, and Dawson from Aberdeen, Mr. Rattray from Dundee, and Mr. Blair from Glasgow as Schoolmasters.

"In the beginning of February, 1822, Dr. Thom engaged a passage on board the Brig *Arctus* for the above-mentioned persons and those connected with them.
"The Arethusa, a fine vessel of 180 tons burden (commanded by Captain Anderson), sailed from the London Docks on Wednesday, 27th February, 1822, Mr. and Mrs. Dawson on board. Mrs. Dawson, who had come on board a week previous to the vessel sailing, was safely delivered of a son on Saturday, the 23rd. For the benefit of Mrs. Dawson and the other passengers, Dr. Thom had agreed with a young medical man to accompany and attend the passengers and crew to the Cape. This young man, having neglected to fulfil part of the agreement and showing other improprieties of conduct, the Captain and passengers deemed it better to allow him some money which had been advanced him and leave him behind.

"In the conduct of this young man was exhibited a clear proof of the inefficiency of education, or any external advantages, to form what may be termed either a useful or honourable character.

"On Monday, the 4th March, it behoved the passengers, who were to embark for Africa, to bid a farewell to their dear friends in the Metropolis. How noble soever the principles may be which may actuate the preachers and teachers of Christianity in leaving their native shores, still, when they are called to take leave of their dear friends and bid adieu to all those interesting scenes which had cheered their youthful years, they must feel much concerned.

"On the morning of Monday the following individuals, after a pleasant passage on the Steam Boat, went on Board the Arethusa—viz., Dr. and Mrs. Thom, their two children, Mrs. Dixie and two daughters, Miss Rose, Messrs. Murray, Brown, Innes, Dawson, Rattray, Robertson, and Blair; Mrs. Rattray and two children, Mrs. Dawson and child, Mrs. Milne, the wife of a soldier, and a Mr. Bennet, bound for St. Helena—in all, twenty individuals.

"On the same afternoon the Arethusa sailed down the
River for five or six miles, and there remained for the night, the Captain, Dr. Thom, and Mr. Murray being absent, the former being employed in settling some business, and the others taking leave of their dear friends, Mr. and Mrs. Nisbet, whose hearts and house have ever been open to all such as wished to devote themselves to the service of their Redeemer in Heathen lands.

"On the morning of Tuesday weighed anchor at six o'clock; during the day enjoyed a favourable gale, and reached the Downs on the evening of the same day.

"While riding in the Downs on the night between the 5th and 6th the Arethusa, in common with other vessels, was overtaken by a heavy gale, which lasted till twelve o'clock on Tuesday. Four vessels were torn from their anchors, one of which soon after founded, but happily the Arethusa remained fast at her moorings. The vessel lost was a Brig from St. Thomas. The crew fortunately were all saved, although their safety was effected at the expense of the life of one of the boatmen who came to afford assistance. 'Good God, on what a brittle thread hang everlasting things!'

"On the 7th remained in the Downs. A strong gale continuing to blow from the west, arrangements were made among the passengers for occupying their time to the best advantage. Every gentleman appeared anxious to adopt such measures as might be thought advantageous from promoting each other's improvement in those various branches of useful knowledge which might be calculated, by the Divine blessing, to promote their future usefulness."

The progress of the "fine vessel," the Arethusa, was at first very slow. A full month after starting from London Docks elapsed before the passengers saw the last of England. This was about one-fourth of the length of the whole voyage, and occupies a proportionate part of the Diary.
The passage through the Bay of Biscay was stormy, but passed without serious misadventure. But the whole of the voyage was not equally prosperous, apart from the usual delays owing to contrary winds and calms. At a later period, when in the tropics, the *Arethusa* narrowly escaped shipwreck on the Cape Verde Islands. The following passage gives an account of this:

"Thursday, 25th, came in sight of Cape Verde Islands. The former night drew up in order to avoid all danger of running foul of them, but Captain Anderson thought that on this night he might safely continue his course during the night. The afternoon had been spent in contriving what should be bought in St. Jago. Mr. Brown and Mr. Murray laboured for some time to learn some Japanese words which they expected to need on the following day. In the evening Dr. Thom favoured the party with a history of the Colony of the Cape of Good Hope. Worship was conducted as usual, and about half-past nine o'clock Mr. Innes observed that it was time to go to bed. Dr. Thom said he would not in our situation go to bed without going on Deck. Accordingly he went, when a few minutes after all the passengers were surprised to feel the vessel give a sudden forcible jolt against a Rock. Mr. Murray observed that that stroke was certainly given upon a rock or fixed land. All the passengers going on Deck heard the Mate (whose attention to our perilous situation had been excited by Dr. Thom) cry out, 'Captain Anderson, come! We are on land; the breakers are close to our lee bow.' An indescribable scene of confusion immediately took place, one crying that the breakers were on the Bow, another roaring from the rigging that there was land or rock close upon our Lee. The common sailors commenced crying, one saying, all was over; another, we were fast and could not stand out but a very few minutes; while the Mate cried:
'Make no uproar, keep cool; let us prepare for meeting Death like Scotchmen!' Mr. Brown and Mr. Murray were able to go and assist the seamen to draw up, or shorten sail; the rest of the gentlemen kept on the quarter-deck, Dr. Thom giving orders for getting the boats in readiness. Dr. Thom wished Mr. Murray to go below and see what state the ladies were in. On going below he found them in as composed a state as could in similar circumstances be expected; nevertheless, a state more easily conceived than described. After engaging a few minutes in prayer, to plead the promise of God: 'Call on Me in the day of trouble and I will deliver thee,' he read part of the 91st Psalm. The Captain and Mate came into the cabin. The former appeared to be, as it were, in a state of intoxication (perhaps through surprise), being unable to say where we were, what was the matter, or whither we could turn for safety. At length the vessel was gotten turned off the rocks, which were afterwards found to be on a long point of the Island of Mays, where several large East Indianmen had been lost. After some consultation it was agreed that Dr. Thom, Messrs. Innes, Robertson and Brown, should remain some hours on Deck, as they could not expect to sleep in such circumstances. Mr. Murray went to bed at 1 o'clock and slept soundly till 4, when he was aroused to go on Deck, the other gentlemen being about to go to rest. After many a long and anxious look, day appeared. Is there anyone in the least conversant with maritime affairs, who can consider the situation of the Arethusa on the evening of the 25th, and not be convinced that nothing less than the special interposition of that God, Who never slumbers or sleeps, could have preserved either lives or property? Driving with full sail against a brisk wind, and driven thus with great velocity against a range of fixed rocks, while neither Captain or Mate kept outlook—None but that God we had just before been
worshipping in a social capacity could have delivered us; and He was graciously pleased to interpose in such a manner, as to convince the most unthinking mind that He, and He alone, brought us deliverance."

The following account of a practical joke is interesting:—

"In the evening the most of the passengers bathed in a cask given by the Captain for that purpose. Two of their number, namely Messrs. Innes and Robertson, deferring till an after period, went on Deck, followed by Mr. Murray, who gave Mr. Burchell the hint that a little tar might clear their water. Mr. Burchell immediately proceeded to assist Mr. Innes in washing, now and then supplying a little tar instead of soap; Mr. Murray giving Mr. Robertson a little tar on the leg, found him so offended that he retaliated, which he had a right to do, but also appeared to retain for some time a kind of secret grudge. Mr. Robertson had the good sense to soon forgive and Mr. Murray resolved not to engage again in anything which should so much offend any of his fellow-passengers."

Even on a small vessel in mid ocean there were occasional interruptions to the regularity of Divine Service.

"Sabbath about half-past ten o'clock a.m., before Dr. Thom had commenced Divine Service, Mr. Innes observed a large fish (at a line which had been suspended from the stern), when drawn in was found to be a Barracoota. This prize from the dominion of Neptune proved a very excellent addition to the dinner. No sooner was public worship commenced than John Anderson observed a large Albicore at the line. This circumstance excited no little stir amongst the passengers and crew. The animal was too large to be brought by the line while alive. After several strokes from a harpoon, the seamen succeeded in dragging the huge animal on board. When opened, a complete flying fish was found in its stomach. When the Albicore was cut up the religious service was put
off a little longer, while the Captain should speak to the Captain of a French vessel, which was close by. This turned out to be the Theresa Virginia from Madras, bound to Madeira. Their long. was 20 deg. W. The minds of all being composed, the service was resumed, when Dr. Thom preached from Ps. 97, vs. 1."

Some further extracts need no explanation:—

"Tuesday were about 12 deg. 26 in. S. Lat. and 33 deg 26 min. W. Long. Some doubting we might be further West in reality than that the Captain had found us to be, it was thought advisable that someone should remain on deck during the greater part of the night, for fear of coming on the American coast.

"Mr. Murray stopped up till about three o'clock. In the course of the night he had an opportunity to speak to most of the seamen, one by one, on spiritual and eternal subjects. He was happy to find they generally paid more attention to these subjects than could well have been expected.

"Wednesday were glad to find that the wind had become so much more favourable that we could not only steer South, and thereby keep from increasing our Western Long., but could even get a little to the East, and thereby lessen it. At 12 o'clock found the Lat. to be 15 deg. 26 min. South, and Long. about 81 deg. West. Most of the passengers began to wish much for a good breeze to hasten our pace and shorten the voyage.

"Thursday the wind continued favourable, so that we were able to make a considerable distance of easting. In the evening had some amusement respecting the manners and customs of the Cape farmers. All seemed to enjoy the description Dr. Thom gave of the simplicity of their manners. This description reminded us of those ages when tyrant custom had not shackled man."
“Saturday, 25th, found ourselves in a complete calm; could make no way. Such delays were calculated to try the patience of those who have been already long detained on a voyage. This day the health of Messrs. Murray and Dawson was drunk in a glass of wine, it being the day before their birthday. Certainly it is most pleasant to see so many harmoniously uniting in good wishes for each other. It is hoped that the above-mentioned individuals were not unconcerned about the misimprovement of their past years and about the better improvement of those which may come.”

“Friday, 7th, had to contend with contrary winds, tacking sometimes E., sometimes W., and so made no progress. The Captain now began to grudge expenses very much, and to speak of shortening our allowance of water.

“Friday, 14th. The day was somewhat cloudy, the wind very strong; went most of the day at the rate of seven or eight miles an hour. Our Lat. at noon was found to be 31 deg. 16 min. S., and Long. 19 deg. 52 min. W. Towards the afternoon the wind blew very strong indeed, so that the Captain was obliged to shorten sail considerably and to put in the best state for the approaching storm. About twelve at night such an immense sea broke over the vessel as made some to think that she could scarcely recover her upright position. At four in the morning such a strong and sudden gust of wind sprung up that made us drift before it, although we had up little or no sail. An apprehension was entertained for a short time that the wind would carry away our masts. On the morning of Saturday were happy to find that no injury had been done. That God who preserves all who confide in Him graciously kept us from all evil, and gave us cause to exclaim: ‘Oh that men would praise the Lord for His goodness!’”
The following passage concludes the Diary:—

"Sabbath. A fine day, a good breeze, and great progress; Long. 14 deg. E. In consequence of coming so near land, it was thought advisable that the gentlemen should take their turn in looking out for land; consequently Dr. Thom and Mr. Blair sat up till two o'clock on Sabbath morning, when Mr. Murray and Mr. Robertson succeeded till daylight.

"The weather being good, public worship was conducted on deck by Mr. Murray, who preached from ii. Cor. 5, vs. 21—'For He hath made Him to be sin for us Who knew no sin, that we might be made the righteousness of God in Him.' Immediately after dinner the meeting commenced, when the 116th Psalm was spoken upon by most of the gentlemen, who, it is trusted, experienced feelings similar to the Psalmist when he reflected on the many mercies of God.

"Monday, 1st July, 1822. Messrs. Innes and Dawson had stopped on deck till two o'clock, when Messrs. Brown and Rattray succeeded till day. These informed us that we had gone at the rate of seven or eight knots an hour during the night. Our Long. about 17 deg. East, began to look anxiously for land, it being seventeen weeks to-day since coming on board at Gravesend.

"Enjoyed a fine fair wind but a very heavy sea.

"In the evening a prayer meeting for the spread of the Gospel.

"Between twelve and one o'clock, while Dr. Thom and Mr. Murray were on deck, Mr. Burchel cried out, 'Land! Land!' How overjoyed were we to see for certain that we were but a few miles from Table Mountain! Next morning set sail after stopping for a few hours, and reached Table Bay."
POSTSCRIPTUM.

We have to record the deaths of two of our number, which occurred after "THE CHILDREN" had been written and the REGISTER compiled.

Within three months of each other, our brothers, Rev. A. A. Louw of Paarl and Rev. J. H. Hofmeyr of Somerset East, were called home.

On May 30, 1908, we joined the members of the Louw family, met at "Avondrust," to celebrate their father's 81st birthday, and we noticed that his health (for years he had been suffering from heart disease) appeared unusually good. His family prayers, always bright and characteristic, minutely detailing every need as a child might to its father, seemed brighter and sweeter.

Three weeks later, on June 24, came the news of his death.

His youngest daughter, who had nursed him with the greatest tenderness, was with him at the last, when he entered into the joy of his Lord on June 24, 1908.

* * * * *

For many months our brother at Somerset East had been in ill-health, doing his work though in great physical pain. His medical advisers having counselled him to undergo a surgical operation, in which, they said, lay his only hope for restored health, he came to Cape Town for that purpose. The serious operation was successfully performed, but complications followed. And four days later, on August 25, 1908, he passed away, to receive his reward from Him he so faithfully and lovingly served here; and he is now serving Him where "His servants see His face and His name is in their foreheads."