

102 a small Mimosa tree and was caught just before he  
reached it, escaping however with a few bruises as the  
animal leaped over him. He had great fun after and  
about it and Sandilli was unmercifully chaffed for  
running into a hut, next came a visit to the bride  
who was sitting in a <sup>chapel</sup> hut guarded from all scrutiny  
by a ferocious looking old man, he however was safe-  
ly passed and she came to the door to show herself,  
though there was an immense expectation of Coynep, &  
a positive shame exhibited on any of her husband's  
deeds being her. They went to come in state for her  
Subsequently, until which she is carefully hidden.

The judge at all this time was smoking a pipe of so  
thoroughly blackened a character that feeling sure I should  
never meet its equal, I forthwith purchased to possess it, and  
after a brisk bargain made it my own for the sum of one  
shilling. after which he turned to the ladies and had an  
entertaining chat with Sandilli's sister, and Tyali's the  
widow, the latter by the bye Tyne's mother also. And then came  
a ceremony of no small importance in Kaffi letus, viz. the  
slaughter of the bullock.



It was a shocking sight and one which I will briefly 103  
describe only. The dove was just breasted and then by  
a dexterous fling of a rein the victim was thrown down.  
Tied by the neck, an apron drawn down the stomach  
until the bowels protruded through a hole large enough  
for the hand of the operator to be introduced who felt  
for some large artery, the Aorta I think, (?) and pulled  
it in two. He was a clumsy workman and the sickening  
spectacle of a man dipping up the elbow in the vitals  
of a living animal was protracted for full five minutes.  
After which Sandilli being engaged in a second  
edition of the Mystic Circles, we shook hands with  
him without interrupting the performance and  
broke off. He came limping after us however on a  
matter of business which I will explain here after,  
and gave me his pipe as a souvenir, though I ought  
to mention that Browlee had suggested it to him first  
of all. It had clouded over as we were sitting at the  
fire making, and on side some was rather chilly;  
we stopped to gather a good handful of Crythrina  
and reached the Dubue in a driving rain, my  
horse having almost carried me over the weir in the



104 last night and attended me in a deplorable manner.  
The Bishop had written to say he was not coming so I took  
his room. and after my things were brought up, dressed  
and had dinner. Left Stoddart. To Morris, and Dacey  
with Mr & Mrs Browne & Mr & Mrs Lister, joining the  
party. While smoking in the evening he had a  
tremendous conversation on the supernatural. I was  
taking an active part for Morris against. But nothing  
new or better had been said.

Mr Stoddart of the 12<sup>th</sup> is the merest fool  
I have met short clay pipe man I ever saw. and during  
the blockade of Fort Cox, three times rode through the  
enemy with dispatches & success.

Just as I was turning in for the night, Browne  
summoned me to see a dance in one of the huts of  
his workmen. We paddled through the mud, and  
leaving on a myrindon to be held on coming back  
into the hotel and looked about us. It was a small  
evening party of about ten people who were swathed  
in blankets and squatting round the little wood fire  
in the center of the floor. Having to collect the smoke



was blinding and the atmosphere stifling to  
 a degree. notwithstanding which, two burly Haffis,  
 blankets & all, were attending in the midst  
 and violently contorting their limbs & bodies to the  
 tune of the pestle & shudder which one and all were  
 joining in with ardour. Why they should dance  
 about without a rag to cover them out of doors, and  
 inside their mansions Cape about under the weight  
 of known one blanket with the thermometer at 110  
 (supposing one to be there) I can't conceive. It is  
 a mystery to me, and I came away in wonder.

I have not mentioned among other things, the ceremonial  
 Lead. Cresps of the women at the Meeal.  
 It is a huge lead bag fastened upright on  
 a wooden. It is a state dress.



Besides the Cowrie shells which  
 many of the men wore, all the adults  
 had slight brazen girdles or rather a string of many  
 brass rings round their loins, as a badge of manhood.  
 Some also had the tuft of the Balearic Cane on the



106 Like their beads and Browden could distinguish  
the uncircumcised by their markings of red beak.

I noticed their <sup>striking</sup> ~~marked~~ omissions, viz. No peace  
no Musical instruments, and no fire arms. I  
have since heard it remarked as a most happy  
circumstance that they have touch a life in peace  
time, and therefore never in from in journey.

I must here mention also the brass Arms  
which are wire, or rather rod rings exactly fitting  
the arm and reaching from the wrist nearly to  
the elbow, of course bulging in gradual order as  
they advance up the arm. From the friction and poi-  
-sonous character of the metal, the hidden flesh is  
often a map of ulcerous sore, and Sandilli showed  
me the raw wounds under his rings as a specimen.  
In consequence of this a Kaffir in private life is never  
engaged with his arm, turning the rings round or  
working them up & down to prevent them from adhering  
to the skin. Sandilli <sup>is</sup> constantly at it.



The course of Haggis law was so incompatible with  
 our ideas of justice, being made up of confiscations  
 fines & plunderings, that Sir George Grey conceived the  
 idea of inducing the Chiefs to forego their fees and  
 shares of the property of the convicted, in consideration  
 of a yearly sum of 50 £ per Chief and 180 £ among the  
 Counsellors, paid monthly; thereby of course removing  
 the inducement to injustice from notions of covet-  
 ousness. This payment Browlee kindly offered to  
 make tomorrow and afford me a second opportunity  
 of seeing the Gaika race in state assembled. Having  
 mentioned it however to Sandilli, that worthy ruffled  
 his communications in the bud, as he particularly  
 wished to come as much alone as possible, and lay at  
 the mercy of the Counsellors' lady crowns as might be. With  
 a view to this he hinted after us to fix tomorrow morning  
 early, before his Counsellors & people had intimation  
 of his intentions.

<sup>of the</sup> Friday March 1<sup>st</sup> 1856. A damp and cloudy day, which  
 turned to rain towards the afternoon and became a raging  
 tempest.



48 Notwithstanding the unpropitious state of the weather  
the Sandilli made his appearance with Dundas, an  
-the brother and two Counsellors attended by 5 or 60  
Mounted followers. They were in their former ornaments  
but this time decently enveloped in blankets, and  
after shaking hands, he retired to the Office and Tacey,  
who was in time to see the prisoner, had an interesting conver-  
-sation with the Chief on various matters, including his  
-capture by Col. Bisset after he had ventured into the  
-Town on the interpreters assurance that nothing should  
-happen to him. That official seems to have exceeded his  
-instructions and promised a safe return when he was  
-only authorized to present life. And though Sandilli  
-has released 3 days after by a special order from  
-Government, the feeling of distrust is not removed  
-and he openly expresses his hate towards Bisset. After  
-whom he had begged one of his sons to keep alive the  
-remembrance of his wrongs. We tried to draw a subtle  
-distinction between the acts of governments & individuals  
-but Sandilli laughed us to scorn and disposed of each  
-argument in a masterly manner. Tacey and Sandilli  
-dilli



on their introduction, were mutually astonished at  
 the hair on each other's faces, Haggis and Parsons being  
 usually smooth about the nose and chin. The former  
 returned to Heiskanna a week or after, having vainly  
 attempted to induce me to go back & live with him  
 for a month or two there. I never saw a man so bent  
 on an absurd project, but my time is too short  
 for any returns now and much as I should like it  
 it is quite out of the question. I mean to come for  
 however (for how long I wonder?)

By this time the Haggis had mustered largely.  
 great bodies were trailing along over the hills and  
 Tyne and his Counsellors rode in late to watch  
 affairs. He greeted affectionately, I gave him some  
 Tobacco "Agali" which they always ask for. and  
 then went to see Sandilli & Co count out <sup>the</sup> his money.  
 \$7 to him, & 16 # among the Chiefs (mainly in Lady  
 Crown) took him full an hour to reckon over. He marked  
 pounds off by crooking his fingers, and as the Jews has  
 tedious & joints not to be killed, he was compelled to rest  
 them by straightening for a



No moment. which brief space of time however sufficed to  
confuse his reckonings so effectually that he had to begin again  
and I left him. He was sitting with Dundas & others at  
a common deal table outside the house, while about 200  
men squatting in their blankets eyed the proceedings in-  
tently from behind, on returning anon afterwards I  
found the August party within the office commencing  
the work of distribution by each boxing a handful of  
the half crowns belonging to the Councillors, as per his order  
Dundas had five and gave his neighbor four. While the  
great man doubtless took 8 or 10. — All this I take to be  
contrary to the Governor's intention, which are evidently to  
subsidize the Councillors and render them less depen-  
-dent on the Chief, while by allowing him to distribute  
his power is virtually increased instead of lessened.

Smoked outside in the evening and talked on  
Egypt and the Holy Land. Sandilich of the bye was show-  
ing and expressed himself much shocked at my  
bearing any thing from a dead man. Dundas &  
his half brother showed me their scars from the Pat he  
one was in & through the shin bone, the other in the side  
Sunday March 2<sup>nd</sup>. A rainy day again. and I re-  
-mained



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