

HOUSE IN Bloem Fontein TO LET.

THAT HOUSE and PREMISES situated in George Street of Bloem Fontein, presently occupied by Mr. PLATT, as an Hotel and Boarding House. Entry on 6th February, 1854. Apply to D. C. GRANT.

Bloem Fontein,
25th November, 1853

NOTICE.

HER MAJESTY'S GOVERNMENT having announced its resolution to relinquish the dominion of the Orange River Sovereignty, the Undersigned begs leave to acquaint his friends and correspondents in the Cape Colony, in the Sovereignty, the Colony of Natal, and the Trans Vaal Republic, that it is his intention to remain in Bloem Fontein.

He takes this opportunity of informing them that he will devote his best energies to the promotion of the interests entrusted to his management, and of thanking them for the numerous proofs which they have given him of their confidence.

C. W. STUART,

Attorney & General Agent.

Bloem Fontein, 10th August, 1853

PUBLIC SALE

AT
PAULSBOROUGH.

THE undersigned, duly authorized by the Proprietor, Mr. James Brown, will sell by PUBLIC AUCTION

ON
SATURDAY

15th December next,

at the highest bidder, that favorably situated HOUSE & BARN

No. 5, Upper Church Street, in this rising Town. The extent of the Barn is full half a Morgen, and is planted with many choice Fruit Trees, consisting of Peach, Apricot, Apple & Almond, all now in full bearing—hedged on three sides by rows of Fig, Quince, and Pomegranate trees respectively, and more than this, there are 800 luxuriant Vines overlaid with fruit—the whole enclosed by a substantial Stone Wall, about 5 feet high. The House, which is new and well built, of good material, plastered with lime outside and just completed, conveniently fitted up inside, comprises five suitable Rooms, Kitchen, and pantry. The owner has been at some expense in making this a pleasant Dwelling. To say more would be useless, for the property itself, combined with the respectability of its appearance and situation, is sufficient to show that this is the best and most agreeable property in the Town.

Title clear, and a Liberal Credit will be given. On the same day, immediately after the Sale of the above Property, will also be sold a Valuable assortment of

Household Furniture

Consisting in—

Chairs, Tables,
Sofas, Bedsteads,
Beds, Looking glasses,
Dishes, Plates, Pots,
Kettles, &c.

and whatever else may be off red.

CHARLES W. HUTTON,

Licence Auctioneer.

Paulsborough, Nov 22nd 1853.

Marshall & Uppleby,

Forwarding, Commission,

AND
GENERAL AGENTS;
PORT ELIZABETH, ALGOA BAY
N.B. Wool Washed and Pressed, and all other descriptions of Produce prepared for Shipment.

Mr. Henry Hodgson,

AUCTIONEER,

Law, Land, & General Agent

PORT ELIZABETH

Caldon River District.

SALES, TRANSFERS & MORTGAGES, together with all business connected with the above mentioned departments, transacted with punctuality & despatch.

FOUR HUNDRED FAT WETHERS for Sale, apply to the Undersigned, On Farm, near Philippolis.
FERGUS CONN.
Philippolis, 31st Nov. 1853.

HOUSE TO LET.
A new and comfortable House, situated in Bloem Fontein, containing four rooms. Rent very moderate. For further particulars apply to C. E. FICHARDT.

Our small sheet has from its commencement been regularly posted to our Agent in London F. ALGAR, Esq., 11 Clement Lane, Lombard Street, London; and by application to him, the unbroken file of this paper may be seen.

AGENTS

F. Algar, 13, Clements Lane,
Lombard Street, London
Graham's Town..... Goddard & White
Cape Town..... R. J. M. Syrett
Port Elizabeth..... W. C. Hutcheon,
Uitenhage..... J. Brehm,
Graaff-Reinet..... Messrs. Brothers,
Cradock..... C. Stanlen,
Somerset..... P. R. Marillier,
Colony..... W. P. R. Dixon,
Winburg..... W. J. O'Flinn,
Harrismith..... Arthur R. Orpen,
Smithfield..... R. W. H. Giddy,
Sannah's Poort..... W. A. Dickson,
Pictormaritzburg..... J. P. Symons.

MEMORANDA FOR THE WEEK.

DEC.		DEC.					
SUN	RISES	SETS	SET.				
10	Saturday	4 41	7 2	14	Wednesday	4 45	7 0
11	Sunday	4 44	7 3	15	Thursday	4 45	7 0
12	Monday	4 44	7 4	16	Friday	4 45	7 0
13	Tuesday	4 44	7 5				

THE MOON.

7 First Quarter.
15 Full Moon.
23 Last Quarter.

THE FRIEND OF THE SOVEREIGNTY.

BLOEM FONTEIN, 10th DECEMBER 1853

On Saturday the 20th ultimo, Sir George Clerk left Bloem Fontein for Winburg. Some hours after his departure, half a dozen Boers came into the town with a Memorial, which Jacobus VESTER had been hawking about the country for signature, to the effect, that Government should protect the country, or leave it. Mr. VESTER is no doubt a very worthy man in his own way, & conscientiously so, in his own estimation, but when it is stated, that he is one of the Committee of Delegates appointed to negotiate with Sir GEORGE CLERK, the proceeding on his part looks supremely ridiculous. Mr. VESTER's love of a little notoriety, could easily be gratified without his making a laughing stock of himself. Mr. V. having advocated points from every quarter of the compass, we are not surprized to find him acting in a manner which is neither becoming in itself, nor courteous towards the Committee of which he is a member. But we were going to say, that, finding Sir George's gate shut, off rode the six gentlemen of the two points, towards Winburg, determined to catch the Special Commissioner. And they did catch him, for he had outspanned about 8 miles from Bloem Fontein. The "opportunity" as Mr. PEEB would say, was a good one. The Special Commissioner received the Memorial, as it is said, and no doubt dismissed the Deputation with his usual politeness. Instead of riding on Sunday, Sir George outspanned on the banks of the Modder River, remaining there till Monday morning, when he inspanned early, and proceeded by easy stages to within some three or four miles of Winburg, pitching his tent in a picturesque valley on Laay Spruit. On Thursday, Sir George entered the town of Winburg, accompanied, we believe, by Dr. CAMERON; and after examining the site of the church in course of erection, and looking into some of the shops, he returned to his encampment.

Our readers will remember, that we lately intimated, that ADRIAN STANDER was making some sort of political movement in the district of Harrismith. We were correct, Mr. STANDER was in Winburg, accompanied by Mr. CAUVIN, and Mr. COCQUI, of Harrismith; Mr. GEORGE SCHMIDT acting as Secretary of the Triumvir. Meetings have been held amongst the Boers of the Wittebergen, (White Mountains,) with the view of signing a Memorial to the Special Commissioner, offering to take over the Government on very easy terms; the leading points being, as we understand, that allegiance is to be continued, but that the Boers will look to the natives for compensation for their losses. These meetings have alarmed the natives on the line, and we are credibly informed, that they are preparing for self defence. Mr. STANDER boasted at Winburg, openly, that Sir George Clerk was cognizant of their proceedings, and approved of them. This we cannot bring ourselves to believe. That many farmers signed the Memorial on this bait being held out, we have every reason to believe; but that the Special Commissioner has in any way countenanced these proceedings, seems incredible. We have seen the original of a notice of a public meeting to be held at the farm of Mr. LANGE, (some twenty miles from Bloem Fontein,) on the 9th inst. This notice is signed by ADRIAN STANDER. The signature is not a forgery. We give the following translation of the document:—

NOTICE.

On Friday, the 9th instant, a public meeting will be held at the farm of Mr. V. LANGE, with the previous knowledge of Her Majesty's Special Commissioner, with reference to the abandonment of this country by Her Majesty's Government. Every person is requested to give this notice speedy circulation.

On Spruit, the 6th December, 1853.
(Signed) A. H. STANDER.

Mr. STANDER's party presented on Friday last week, the memorial in question to Sir GEORGE CLERK, at Winburg; and it was stated in the village, that an official answer would be given on Saturday the 3rd instant. What that answer was, we have not been able to find out. It would seem, judging from Mr. STANDER's notice, just quoted, to have been favorable to the ex Trans Vaal Com mandant's pretensions to authority amongst those who would wish that Mr. STANDER would remain quietly at home, instead of sowing the seeds of dissension and intestine confusion, in a country that would make rapid advances in all that is peaceful & prosperous, if we were not apparently given up as a prey to every roaring lion that goes about seeking whom he may devour.

It must have been manifest to our readers, that Sir GEORGE CLERK has from the first day of his arrival, been regarded by us as the most fitting person that could have been sent to this country. For the purposes of investigation, and adjustment of complicated and conflicting claims and disputes, he has talents of a high order. He sees a case intuitively, and if his decision be not favorable, it is conveyed in terms of such perfect good taste, and so politely, that it is impossible to be offended. He exhibited, we thought, much feeling on the occasion of the first announcement of the abandonment of the country by Her Majesty's Government; and we thought much of Sir George for that. We fancied that he had a disagreeable duty to perform; that the Ministry had stogled out Sir GEORGE CLERK, in order that a bad business might be transacted with a good grace. The coalition Ministry, indeed, by selecting the Special Commissioner, wished to make a little capital of Sir GEORGE CLERK's well known character. Painful, however, as it is for us to say so, the truth must be told, that Sir GEORGE appears now to be carrying on this painful duty with a thorough good will. Sir GEORGE called a Meeting of Delegates, and is now in communication with the Committee appointed at his own request to treat with him. This, however, does not appear to be sufficient, in the opinion of Sir GEORGE. We know, that, he has in several instances at Winburg, endeavoured to persuade staunch and loyal Boers to take over the country, & the argument that he used, was, that if they did not do so, the country would fall into the hands of the Boers, if they be demanded. For the sake of Sir GEORGE CLERK's own reputation, we regret this. It is just as if the Prime Minister, finding a little unpleasant opposition from the Commons, set out upon a pilgrimage to the Provinces, to get up a counter opposition from amongst the multitude.

SIKONYELLA.

This Mantatee Chief, with some 60 followers, arrived in Winburg on Tuesday the 29th November. The good people of Winburg, remembering the Commando, a few weeks ago that entered the town, under Callooy, for the purpose of scattering the Fingoes, very naturally dreaded the appearance of another Basuto Commando in pursuit of SIKONYELLA. This apprehension, was, however, removed, when it was found that Chief on his way to Bloem Fontein, proceeded, on Wednesday morning, to the camp of Sir GEORGE CLERK, some three or four miles to the westward of Winburg. It was reported in the village of Winburg, that Sir George Clerk received Sikonyella with a degree of consideration; and that his people received an ox for slaughter. This civility, amongst the natives, is regarded as nearly equivalent to the "cup of milk," or cup of friendship. We understand, that Sikonyella remains for the present in Bloem Fontein, & that he has rations for 10 men. With all the scruples against further expense, it would be absolutely base to refuse hospitality to a Chief who has been unwavering in his attachment to the interests of the Government and people of the Sovereignty. Sikonyella may have no "legal right" to rations for 10 men during his stay in Bloem Fontein, but it is to be hoped the brave fellow, will, with all his faults, be treated considerably and hospitably. The writer of this notice finding it difficult to get the particulars of the recent attack upon him by Moshesh, made it his business to find out the facts of the case as they appeared to the Chief; and the result is now given from notes written to the dictation of Sikonyella, through an interpreter. It is possible, that, as the native interpreter spoke Dutch rather incorrectly, his statements may, in some particulars, have been misunderstood. Sikonyella is a slender man, about five feet four inches high, with expressive eyes, narrow

forehead—the cranium indicating great courage; and the combative organ being nearly as large as half a pigeon's egg. His story was told with great firmness; and the only emotion manifested, during the narration—was a complacent smile when he said, that Moshesh had taken from his people 4,000 head of cattle! It seemed as if he would have said, "Lucky dog!"

AN HOUR WITH SIKONYELLA

The sun rose, and the cattle were driven out. I was still in my house, and wished to go to the place of assembly. The people at the watches screamed. I went out to see, & asked what was the matter, as I saw nobody. On examining, I saw men with a troop of horses ride to the cattle. I seized my gun, and got a horse caught. The horsemen were about three miles off. I got three men with me; and we entered our houses. The horse I had refused to proceed. I could not at the moment get my own riding horse. I returned to a mountain owned Kaping, whilst the three men endeavored to collect the cattle. One of my men fired a shot at the Basutos, consisting of perhaps 800 men. There was another troop of horsemen behind a hill that now showed their lives. We all fled now to David's Berg. Gert Taaybosch with 14 Korannas joined my people, when we consisted altogether of less than 100 men, and all took refuge in David's mountain. We found now that we had the Basutos in front and rear,—some having come on to the mountain to which we fled. We took shelter in a krantz; but some of my people were still separated from the main body, and we had Basutos between us. The Basutos kept up a steady fire, but not being skilful, they fired high. They spent much powder and lead. Four men went to a point to see what was going on, and found another division coming. They came to the krantz where I was. The Basutos and my people now got mixed, and in the confusion it was difficult to distinguish them. One of my people shot two Basutos and took their horses. There was much firing. Gert Taaybosch's and my people sheltered by the krantz, fired away till their gunpowder was finished. Letsea (Moshesh's son) was there—and with him there were some Bastards belonging to Carolus Barje of Platterberg.—Letsea and the Bastards left David's Berg, and went towards my mountain to seize the wagons. A party of my men went to lie in ambush at a difficult point of approach to my mountain, where a path has been cut out of the rock. To their surprise, they found that a force of Basutos was above them, and they fled to where I was. David (my son) and his people were on my mountain, but they were nearly overcome at this time. The Basutos now got possession of the difficult points of access, & threw stones on my people underneath; and 5 women, 1 child, and 2 men were killed at these points. My son David with about 20 men found themselves hemmed into a corner by the Basutos. Their powder failed; the Basutos stormed, and killed every man but two, my son David, and Moshepi. David had a gun, and rushed to one division of the storming party, when it gave way. Moshepi had only an assegai; he dashed at another party, which also gave way. In this way David and Moshepi got separated, and neither could help the other. David was now killed, but Moshepi escaped. My nephew was hid amongst the rocks; but the Basutos fired much at the point, by which he received a musket shot on the shoulder. These affairs occupied the whole day till sun down. My son David was killed about noon. The cattle were in possession of the Basutos—some on the mountain, and some below. The Basutos took away about 4000 head of cattle; at the fight I had only about 50 of my own people to defend me; with 14 Korannas, and 6 Bastards. I have about 800 fighting men, and Gert Taaybosch had almost 100 Korannas, but the people were scattered over the country. About 100 head of cattle escaped from the Basutos. The great body of my people were absent, and being unprepared, were not armed. On finding that the mountain was attacked, they hid themselves. The spirits had slept; and the people generally were quite unprepared. I do not know rightly how many of my people have been killed. I hid in the mountain ten days. Moshesh was there. I lived by eating corn at a krantz that had been deserted. I found corn cooked. I am sending a man to enquire into the actual losses sustained. The Basutos left on the twelfth day, when I came with 60 men to Winburg on the 29th November. I rode to Sir George Clerk, who was encamped on Laay Spruit. Sir George treated me kindly—giving me an ox to kill, and ordered me to go to Bloem Fontein till he should return from Winburg. My brother was brought before Moshesh and killed. This is contrary to our custom. I hear that two of my wives, and two of my son David's wives have been taken away by the Basutos. I want them back. I likewise want my cattle and my people's cattle back. I have always been faithful to

