

Kuti ngisofika baya, Kufrika, Usubantu exela emquingichlora  
 uhyela, UmKangq ukufundisay tina; Singakakwasi ukufunda  
 ukulala etheni nasenewachini, Singakakwasi sabuya sakwasi,  
 wasekufika, Usubantu. Noshebiseni sahlabelela, igama likalikitala  
 ukhabelela amagama abamaningi, amanye singakawasi amanye  
 esivadi yebete. Kuwaschwawa <sup>ki</sup> inklu yakusonda yakuwa abalungu  
 ibo balungu sebenuka banya clora, Babuya batu baya besa  
 ifa babuya bemuka bapindela clora kuwaschumuka,  
 velemu umlungu weta chungileyo, kakulu yena angeshirye  
 muntu ngokuba uyagijima kakulu wakewaprikisana nomian  
 ye wasengilandi bagala balinganisana wagbura watjirya  
 vasengilandi waygrikisana naboloya omfutyanjana  
 ohlakanipre kakulu orwya babuya baonlala) Kakulu, iqin  
 difundisawa indaba Radio ubaba weta asozuhini unkubunku  
 lu, Kodwa tina hantu abamunyano sedukanje, Kodwa,  
 Dio uyatanda ukuba senye isinto erilungileyo kataldi  
 kuensa isinto eximbi uyafwala imprela ukutwa nakwienobam po  
 Kodwa yena uyatanda bonke abantu ngokuba abantu bale  
 Kodwa bona abamasanga, Kodwa abamuklope banya  
 masi, Kodwa mina angasli ukuti sahlukraga nganina  
 lokhu sen-siwa umuntu ronye njenana. Ni una abany  
 babe mutklope abanye babe muryama kuensa nganina  
 isipetile indaba ka Mankengane indoolana Kasatye  
 nge

Sum over

216. Manuscript:—Two accounts of the Church of England Mission Station *Ekukanyeni* near Pietermaritzburg, written by two Kafir boys.

Folio. pp. 4. Contains an account by *Mankengane*, son of *Sotyengoe*, written by himself in Zulu, p. 1, and its literal translation, p. 2; another account by *Skelenu*, son of *Magwaza*, written by himself in Zulu, p. 3, and its literal translation, p. 4. Presented by the Bishop of Natal.

{DATE?}

A literal translation of the foregoing.

It came to pass when I arrived here, there came Sobantu (the Bishop) from Maritzburg. He told Mr. Baugh to teach us, we not yet knowing how to read or to write on a slate or in a book. We not yet knowing afterwards we knew. There arrived Sobantu (the Bishop) and Mr. Shepstone. We sang the Song of Victoria ("God save the Queen") - in Hafsi. We sang many other songs, we not yet knowing others; now we know them.

Yes, indeed. - Now there was built the Sunday House (School Chapel); it was built by white men. They, the white men, are now gone away to the Illovo. After that they had built them, (the houses here) they (the white Masons, &c.) went away again and returned to the Illovo. There left us (at that time) William, <sup>(Mr. W. Bigg)</sup> a very good white man. He could not be left behind (in running) by any man, because he runs fast. Once he raced with an Englishman; they started on a line; afterwards the Englishman was beaten. He raced also with that short and very clever (man). Afterwards they sat down. Now we are taught the story of God, our Father who is in Heaven, Inkulunkulu. But we black people were quite astounded. But God wishes that we should do good things: He does not like the doing evil things. He forbids entirely war and hating one another: but He loves all men, for they are His people. But they (our fathers) knew Him not. But the white people know Him. Only, for my part, I know not why we differ, since we are made thus by one person. Why is it that some should be white and some should be black?

Here ends the Account of Mankangane, son of Potiengze.

Ekuanyeni siyajabula kakulu, Kuti kusihluwa sesihlie ngesonda Kukale insimbi singene enhlini yoku kuleka sikuleke. Gisafika Ekuanyeni ngangingakazi ukw laba. Gingakwazi ukubala incwadi, manje ngiyakwazi ukubala incwadi sesefundiswa. Kaloku siyabala siyafunda siyahlabela amagama ka Dio.

Kuti ngedonda singene enhlini yoku kuleka kusasa, sikuleke. Kuti ilanga selizakuba pesulu, Kukale insimbi. yabelungu ibabise bafike ekaya langene, enhlini yoku kuleka, bakuleke bagunde izindaba zikajesu Kristu indodana ka Dio Unkulunkulu. Kuti, abelungu vapume enhlini yokukuleka: sesihla idina. sesigidi le, Kukale insimbi ya hantu abam nyama.

sebengena nati sesingena enhlini yokukuleka inkosi Usobantu esememesa kabantu bonke amazwi Rajesu Kristu indodana ka Dio. sesikuleka siugapam bi kwoke sidumise udio. sihlabela amagama, sesipuma. Kubesisikati selizakutyna ilanga. sesihla ukulla. sesigeda ukulla. sekukala insimbi yokubi za abelungu. sebefika abelungu sesingena enhlini yokukuleka. Inkosi nomang sebefunda izindaba zikajesu. sesibuye sihlabela amagama emwa kwaluku sihlabela igama lika Victoria inkosi kazi yasetgilande. Sesipuma sesilala. Gemihla inkosikasi iyasifundisa ukubala imifanekiso. Tefunda ukubala no kuhlanganisa no kususa ematyenii edibala ngarwo, Tefunda incwadi yamangise kodwa asikayari yona impela. Indaba ka Tkeleme indodana kallagwaz Ukupele

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A literal translation of the foregoing.

At EkuKanyeri we are very happy. It is, at evening, after we have eaten, on Sunday, that the bell rings - we enter into the house of prayer - we pray. When I arrived at EkuKanyeri I did not yet know to write; I did not yet know to write a letter. Now I know to write a letter, we now have been taught. Now we cipher, we read, we sing hymns of God. It is, on Sunday, that we enter into the house of prayer early, we pray. It is, when the sun is high, that there rings the bell of the white men to call them that they come from home; they enter into the house of prayer - they pray - they read the accounts of Jesus Christ, the Son of God, Unkulunkulu. It is, the white men come, out of the house of prayer. Now we eat dinner. When we have finished the bell of the black men rings: when they leave entered, we too now enter into the house of prayer. The Chief, Sobantu (the Bishop) preaches to all the people the words of Jesus Christ, the Son of God. Now we pray: we kneel down before Him: we praise God: we sing hymns. Now we go out. Let it be the time that now the sun is setting, we now eat food - we now finish eating. Now the bell sounds for calling the white men: now the white men arrive: now we enter the house of prayer. The Chief and Mr. Baugh now they read the histories of Jesus Christ: now again we sing hymns. After that, we sing the hymn of Victoria, the Queen of England ("God save the Queen") - in Kapi. - Now we go out: now we sleep.

Daily, The Lady (Mrs. Colenso) teaches us to draw pictures. Now we learn to ~~say~~<sup>cipher</sup> and to add, and to subtract on the slate which we ~~speak~~<sup>wrote</sup> on. Now we read a book of the English: but we do not know that perfectly.

This is the account of Skelemu, the son of Nagwada.

Finis