

ISISULU SE NGUBO

MADODA NEZA MANKAZANA

GIBBERD NO BRYANT, E QONCE.

Ezamadoda.

Ihempe Ezimhlope, ziqala 3/6
Ihempe ze Printi
Ihempe Ezomeleleyo, ziqala 1/

Ezamankazana

Ityali ezimnyama, ziqala 2/3
Ityali ezinamabula, ziqala 3/
Ikeshemiyi zeqiya ezimnyama, zibanzi

ISUTI ZOKU TSHATA
ILOKWE ZOKU TSHATA, ziqala kwi 20/-
ISETINI EMHLOPE ne SETINA EMHLOPE.

GIBBERD NO BRYANT.

IMPAHLA ENTSHA.

PASCOE.

ITYALI ZETU ZOBOYA, ntsala igasi.
ITYALI ZETU EZILUFIPA, sipandla ilanga.
INGUBO ZOMTSHATO EZENZIWE kakuhle.

THOS. H. COPELAND,

H-RINI.

Uhlala aba beyona zipahla ininzi enjenge
NGUBO ZENTLOBO ZONKE
AMAFELANE

NE NGCAWA
Engagqitwa nayiyipina apa e Koloni ngobuhle.
Yona utengisa ngenani eli ngansayo ko Ntundu nako

KWIZI HLOBO ZAM EZINTSUNDU.

J. E. L. KULLING,

ONYANGA NGEMITI YASE KOLONI
NEW STREET, E-RINI.

U... ngokuba...
U... ngokuba...
U... ngokuba...



Ololiwe bo Rulumente wase Kapa

INDYELELO EZIMFUTSHANE kanye
no sopo ukuya e Lwagabeni ngezi
nyanga ze Hlobo. Kutatela kolo 1 Decem-

Isaziso sika Rulumente.
IRAFU YOMNYAKA
WE 1886.

BAYA ziswa abantu Aba-
ntsundu bom mandla
wase Qonce ukuba Irafu yomnyaka

Umninindlu ngamnye unikwa
ixesha lokuba anga bhatala
kwesi situba singaneno komhla

Ngoko bonke abantu baya
vuswa ngobubele nange nyameko
ukuba balitatele pezulu

ISAZISO ESIKULU.
Amayezwa ka (Nogqala) Jesse
Shaw.
DONKE abantu aba kwidawo esingona

ISAZISO.
Kwaziiswa ukuba isikolo sama Nto-
mbazana (Boarding School), sizaku
misa Entata, siqala ngo January 20, 1887.

Isaziso ku Mamfengu.

Lo ugama lisekele esi sa-
ziso, uvakalisa ukuba
ngelixa loku ceba lizayo, ulu-
ngiselele ukuba anike elona
nani longamele amanye ngo

F. J. DEALY,
wempahla kwidawo ngendawo
mafuna ukutenga nokutengisa,

E-QONCE.
nento eninzi yombona, na Ma-
mbo, ne Bran, ne Kalika, njalo

F. J. DEALY
IGA Umbona, na Ma-
imba. Nokuba ku-
lupina uhlobo okoku-
kuku rolela ixabiso

ICAM!
kose Mdlovini Entwaku.

J. NICHOLSON,
Igqweta eze zicwadini zakomkulu
nom teteleji wama Fandesi,

ANGQUSHWA.
Ulunga amafa. Uguqula amagama e
Tayitile. Uqaka izi kweliti zi Bhatlwe

ISAZISO.
Indawo Yokuti-Kotso
ko Ntsundu.
INENE LAKWA

QBOQOBO
Liyacela kufonke ubhanga Olontatandu
Okokubumisa indhlu yoku xasa abantu

G. FRAUENSTEIN.
Kwazi kwakunye wempahla emfutshane
eyakuba amanzi alula.

G. WHITAKER, kw-
ivenkile etengela nentwana
ezincane kuko, katengela tshipu

ndipeni Amehlo.
NDUNA u JEKE MBONO, um Pondo-
se. Omaziyo abhalele ku Mr. Hai-

Abatshatileyo.
M... MAMBA.—Kutshatsho apa ngu
M... E. Tsewu ngolwesibini omdlu-

ISAZISO.
Kwaziiswa ukuba isikolo sama Nto-
mbazana (Boarding School), sizaku
misa Entata, siqala ngo January 20, 1887.

Obhubhileyo.
M... U Mrs. NOMAGOZA MEKENI
abubhabe nge 25 December, 1886.

DAVID M. THOMAS.
Kububhe Emgwakwebe ku-
M... ngongqibelo ngomhla we 11th

NDIBELWE!
IMAZ ebomvukazi; iminyaka y
mbana; linekolo ebanzi ete inou
apezulpkolo leyo yanokutyeke yatyek

Iveki.
BUQALA ikwata entsha. Li-
xesha itayelwe ngumntu ngamnye

Kwi ngxo Yomnyadala we Bhola ebona-
kole kwipele le 30 Dec. ngomposiso i Komani
'kutwelenze 43 kunangno omabini'

AMAPEPA adaba ayitabatele pezulu inteto
ka Rev. P. J. Mzimba obikwimihlati ye
si Ngesi kwi Eze egqitileyo aqhasile.

ELINYE lamtshakazi antandu ase Monti
abeze apa ebhobhi libanjwe, lile kanti lizi-
bbek' amacala kje lelokwe lizida ngayo ye-

KUFINE udaba oluvela e Ngilane nocingo
olnti ixabiso lobaba libuyela layinka. Lonto
ibangele ukuba abuye utwilewisito woboya

U ANDREW SMITH, Esq., M.A., ititshala
ebekekileyo eadala yase Loredale uyawela
kwakulenzanga uyakuphila e Scotland.

Umbiko wokuba kwakuba Mr. J. J. Irvine
(u Alveni) umh... komkukazi wabantu-
ndu ufike ngo... werekwi egqitileyo.

INGWADI ka Mr. Brownle erayi ntsikwa
ngakwi mfuado yaba Ntundu iyawa hamba
amapapa ase Transvaal.

UMYO ogama lingu Cook e Kapa nte xa
alalayo wazi libala isibane amancima eaye si-
kufupi nekoyi wawawwa ngulilo: Ubengazi-

Bonke abebhile kwi Ntundano yo Ma-
nyano nge mfuado e Rini bati akakazanga
kubeko efananayo ngokubhambani.

INTOKA zintlizi ngokubhambani mabahlala
benalo iyeza lika Nogqala (r. Shaw) wase
Bhofolo, lena akukatala nokuba iyeku

U COLONEL MINTO wase Rini wenziwe
Imantyi yase Hope Town e Rini.

INTOKA zintlizi ngokubhambani mabahlala
benalo iyeza lika Nogqala (r. Shaw) wase
Bhofolo, lena akukatala nokuba iyeku

U DR. CLARKE, M.P., xa tunywe yi
Nkocenzana ukuba aye kufunani nakuma
Zulu ove ulowo lwawo ngento zivakalayo

INKWENKAWANA eminyaka abhambani linam-
nye ebihamba nentombazana ngumlingano
wayo e Kapa ibe i jolima elipeto yilo-

U BULMENTE sele tuzwa Nocado u
Mr. Melville ukuya kuba nokulamba
impambano esipakati ka Ngesi aco

INTLANGANISO ebimnyama u Mr. Pelow
siyibaugko. Yona abantu babhe wafika
ngokwedinga. Abantu abangama Kuto

indingo sikwelihiwe kuno kanti kwinte ezi- njezokukhulwa kwama... bebenzalelwa... ririzela esi sicelo.

U SIR GORDON: uthe imvo zaba entsundu aye eluzakazi e Palamente... ba makakulewe ngomntu... ba entsundu ubutataka ngomntu...

U MR. TENGO-JARAVU: uthe kuteniha leeto kongqali sekunjalo pesheya... ngo Sir Wilfrid Lawson... icelwa ngabantu... katabo lani ukuba ngomntu...

U MR. TENGO-JARAVU: imvo zaba entsundu... uthe imvo zaba entsundu... uthe imvo zaba entsundu...

U MR. TENGO-JARAVU: imvo zaba entsundu... uthe imvo zaba entsundu... uthe imvo zaba entsundu...

U MR. TENGO-JARAVU: imvo zaba entsundu... uthe imvo zaba entsundu... uthe imvo zaba entsundu...

U MR. J. TENGO-JARAVU: umuzwelo... ngama bangqonda ukuba into anabeyenze... kukutamba izicelo ayakuti u Rolamoni azinike indlebe.

U SIR GORDON: Ewe, u Rolamoni wozihlanganisa azibeke pambi kwebandla izicelo ngelithuba.

IPASI.

MR. B. SAKUBA uthe esinyo isirore e- de ngoku sangumkuluha kubantu abantsundu yi pasi. Uko umlomo ekumana kusitwa umntu ngahamba ngapandle kwayo azasuke abujwe; nasekuzeni kwetu napa e Rini sike sajikwajikwa ngunonguyali esiti sakumpendula ngokuti akuko inteto wapas, wati asinalungelo lokulamba nunnahasihe singena ncedwa yavo, lafunana lasiyeka ngemfefe zalo. Sicela ukuba u Rolamente abe nento ayenzayo yokukusela, angabi yingqunye yemibepa.

SIR GORDON: uthe ipasi lo ayiko emntweni kubantu belizilwa. Noko ingokoyo ayingekanyelwe bani yona into yokuba kufuneka impahla yabantu ikuswe ekubeni, kunjako niyazi nani ukuba abantu abamnyama abantonye. Abantonye ngani nje akuko imatandabuzo ngabo ukuba akufuneki zipasi kubo kodwa kwona umndilili wabantu abangekapuni kwintloni zobumnyama akungelunge ukuba bayekwe babe lusali oluhamba napina lungenzigqaliselo lugcinwe ngawo.

MR. J. TENGO-JARAVU uthe isingce sesikale esiti njengokuba ipasi ingeko emntweni kuba kwalinga kuba ayinalungelo ilizilwa kubafuyi ekubeni isixakaxiso obawelwa. Abantu aboyeleleyo ngamsele odwa kuba xa lifana ukuya kuba e Qoaco nokuba kuse Batenjini loela ipasi lizambalela ngokuzenza umntu ofana nabanye kanti imamba lilongalanga indawo ezidandanda. Kuzike ke lamapolisa ehamba ebhombelana abantu abalingilayo ekangoko nase papayi ukuyatela impahla yonyo. Asinateti ke ngombabeselo eluhambeni esesitika yile pasi, ngokoke maswabulwa kuba kanye lo mteto umntu abobamba ezimbini abasaba beke engatamba pasi, nabebayo bangababnjwa basula. Owona mteto ngemvuzela ngowokuba impahla. Ngokwenteko ke Mr. De Wet u Palamente akafani pasi; kodwa kasekubaleki ukuba is kwenziwa kuba ngale Palamente igqilwe kuko sralungile e Palamente awanganyayo, akawazi. Hlele ka ngazayo ukuya kwawanganyayo siqayangile okanye. Abantonye abazijalo mase ngabavamel u Rolamente yaka dibana i Palamente.

U SIR GORDON: uthe le dawo iyarabakho woti akafide e Kapa ake adibane no Mr. De Wet ngapasi akangoti woti sili, kodwa ke akawazi abantonye mababamba u Rolamente ukuba akasekuzeni uthe iya kubabamba hla.

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land. The intelligence of the death, which took place on the afternoon of Sunday, 2nd January, in London, will—as it has done among our white friends—strike a dull pain to the hearts of vast numbers of aboriginal natives throughout South Africa. At an age when most men are said to have but reached the prime of life, the inexorable hand of death has laid him low, and his place knows him no more. We have known him, and followed his career for a considerable length of time, and if there were three qualities which more than any other distinguished him they were his fearless honesty, earnestness, and thorough devotion to duty. We sincerely condole with the family of which he was so conspicuous a member. While Mr. IRVINE's figure has long been familiar among the leading merchants of Kaffraria and the farmers of this Province, it will be chiefly among the native people that his death will be felt to be an irreparable loss. He was their tried, generous, and true friend and spokesman. No doubt Mr. IRVINE owed much of his influence to his wealth, and the popularity of that influence to the manner in which he used it; but the main power of his life was his character. He was a man of defined purpose, high and strong will. Through life he has maintained an unsullied and blameless conscience. It was mainly the high tone of the man which made him a power in the land. In the days of the stern, harsh, and indiscriminate measures which Sir GORDON (then Mr.) SPRICE originated for repressing and humbling the natives, Mr. IRVINE heartily espoused the cause of our people and earned for himself their esteem and lasting gratitude. It has been well said that next to Mr. SAUL SOLOMON, he was the most uncompromising champion of native rights in the last Parliament; and it is singular that his last public act was the inditing, on board the ship that bore him to his fate of the unanswerable letter which he left with the Hon. Mr. SAUER for publication in the Cape Argus against the iniquitous quarrel that was being fastened upon the Pondos by the jingo party, aided and abetted by whitewash friends of the natives and of justice. He had made the cause of the Pondos especially his own, as the debates of the last Parliament would show; and it is very gratifying to know that he has lived just long enough to witness his advocacy of this question crowned with success by the recent settlement. How during the want which prevailed in 1884-5 he succoured the famishing natives in the districts of King Williamstown and Stutterbeim, is perhaps not generally known. So much did he do for the natives that it is difficult for us, of all people, to bestow on him the praise that he has really deserved, without seeming extravagant. But the Press Opinions which we reproduce pay a fitting tribute to the memory of this distinguished citizen, which is more eloquent than anything which can come from the pen of a native.

Of Mr. IRVINE the Cape Times writes:— The report of Mr. J. J. Irvine's death came unexpectedly, though when he had been in the Colony a few months ago the state of his health raised his friends the most serious concern. He was, in many respects, an exemplary colonist. Of his habits, by severity, persevering industry, and enterprise he acquired wealth; and all money was then sunk to a very great extent in the development of the resources of the country. His farm, Waterford, which he had first and last, was valued at £100,000; and though the latest estimate was not a remunerative one it was the profit of a splendid example of the land. As a politician, Mr. Irvine was earnest, honest, and brave; his private life was a willing sacrifice to the cause of his country. He was a man of high character, and his death will be felt to be an irreparable loss. He was a man of high character, and his death will be felt to be an irreparable loss.

The Cape Argus remarks:— The death of the late Mr. J. J. Irvine, a member of the late Parliament, will be remembered by all who were in the Colony at the time of his death. He was a man of high character, and his death will be felt to be an irreparable loss. He was a man of high character, and his death will be felt to be an irreparable loss.

The Watchman (King William's Town), with the political views of which Mr. IRVINE never sympathized, has the following observations:— Now and it is that in opening the first

sheet of a new Volume of the Watchman, the first record we have to make is that of the loss by death of King William's Town, and indeed we may say to the Colony itself, of one of its most prominent, most worthy citizens, Mr. John J. Irvine is dead. The mournful intelligence of his decease on Sunday last was communicated to the family by cable the day before yesterday, and as it becoming known to the community, the only expression of feeling to be heard was one of the deepest regret, whilst yesterday, as I to give outward expression to that feeling, flags were hoisted half-mast high, and the principal mercantile houses in town, and we are sure that in offering to the widow and children, to Mrs. Irvine, sent, up to the brothers and sisters of deceased but heartfelt sympathy, we shall be but giving expression to the sentiment of every member of this community. Kaffraria and King William's Town can claim Mr. John J. Irvine as specially their own; he having, we believe, commenced his career in the Stutterbeim district of the former, and made the latter his home for the last seventeen or eighteen years ago. Mr. John J. Irvine was a good son and a good brother, at the very outset and all through his career exhibiting and continuing to exhibit those most excellent qualities. He was a man of great energy and enterprise, and although his experience in working himself up to a position of comparative wealth and social influence, must have been of a very prosaic character, yet he was not devoid of a certain amount of sentiment. It was always a matter for regret to us that we differed with him in politics, and to that part of his career we make but a passing reference, being naturally unwilling at such a time to awaken such differences.

In the Frontier Standard (Cape) we read:— In Mr. Irvine, Kaffraria has lost one of her worthiest sons. He has been in every sense a representative man and a true patriot. Building up a great business by sheer industry and energy he, instead of, as is the usual custom, carrying his gains away from the country, devoted himself heart and soul to the improvement of Colonial farming, to that end establishing the model farm of Waterford, one of the prides of the frontier. As a member of Parliament he ever bent his not inconsiderable intellectual powers to the public good, and took a broad and enlightened view of all political matters. As mayor of King William's Town he worked earnestly and well, and in his private capacity he was both trusted and liked. The Colony has too few men of the John Irvine stamp, and we can ill afford his loss.

Writes the E. P. Herald (Port Elizabeth):— We wish here to pay a passing tribute to his memory; to throw a handful of dust into his grave, for we feel that by his death the country has lost one of its most energetic and enterprising Colonists. While in Parliament he always voted and spoke in a frank and fearless manner, and served his constituents faithfully. It was our lot, as public journalists, occasionally to differ from his views, but this does not prevent us from expressing our deep regret at his removal from a sphere of labour in which he was doing much good. He was a "toeman worthy of our steel," and now that all is over, and he has gone to his long home, we can sympathise with his relatives and friends in this hour of their bereavement, and express regret that Providence has removed from our midst one of our foremost follow-men.

We read from the Journal:— The death of Mr. John J. Irvine will be universally regretted throughout South Africa. His disease is stated to have been cancer in the stomach, and was from its nature incurable. Mr. Irvine stood high amongst our merchant princes and public men, and had attained his great wealth and position by his own exertions. He was among the few really patriotic colonists who having made money in this country of their adoption have remained here to aid in the development of the resources of South Africa, instead of retiring to the Mother Country. He took a benevolent interest in native affairs, and one of his last acts before starting for England was to write to a Border paper urging that consideration should be shown to the Pondos.

The Star pays him the following glowing tribute:— The death of Mr. J. J. Irvine, one of the most prominent residents in British Kaffraria, and whose liberality and philanthropy have been conspicuous characteristics in his connection with King Williamstown and its surrounding districts for many years, is a heavy blow to the whole community. Few men have made so favourable an impression upon the minds of the people with whom he came in contact as he. His character was a noble one. Rich in this world's goods, he was generous in their distribution for the benefit of those less fortunate. As a friend to the natives, and highly valued and trusted by them, he wielded an influence in their concerns which even extended to their welfare. For many years he has identified himself with the social as well as commercial interests of the town and district in which he lived, and cared neither his means nor his influence to further them. He was the friend of the poor, and enemy of none. In Parliament, for five years, advocated measures for the public good, and especially those which had any tendency to ameliorate the condition of the native race. He was a merchant of rare tact and business ability, and was one of the first to enter largely into the direct importation of American goods. Whatever he engaged in proceeded, though he was not without serious peril and threatened disaster. He died in London on Sunday last, whither he had gone for surgical aid, after suffering much pain, from, it is said, internal cancer, leaving behind him a spacious name and an unsullied reputation. Our deepest sympathies are with his bereaved family.

The Penny Mail remarks:— Most sincerely do we regret the death of Mr. Irvine, of King Williamstown. As a farmer and man of business he would ill be spared from the Colony.

object; and it was an object of which any man might be proud, however keenly colonists may differ as to the means by which it must be accomplished. He said once in Parliament that colonists should not be an their lot in having native difficulties to settle—it was the task of settling native difficulties that made this country worth living in. So it was to him, for, next to Mr. Saul Solomon, he was the most uncompromising champion of native rights in the last Parliament. He was not eloquent, or rather, perhaps it should be said he was too impetuously eloquent; but his singleness of purpose and sterling political uprightness of character made him a man of mark. He was perfectly independent of the prizes of political life, but was considered as very near a close when the Scantlen ministry was formed in 1881. Like Mr. Solomon, he did not scruple to fly at his friends when they were not going straight, as he thought, on native questions. As for his political enemies, he would give them no quarter, so wholly convinced was he, judging from the purity of his own motives, that they were wholly in the wrong. In the disorganised days he was at the height of his political vigour, and no man of the best Opposition we have, yet had, for fighting power, struck right and left more unweariedly than he. His local knowledge of frontier affairs was very close. During the last Gaita war, he was frequently consulted by Sir Bartle Frere, his local knowledge and acquaintance with native character making his opinion of great weight. He was, of course, not without severe detractors, the opposition to his views going to the length of personal accusations of dishonourable conduct; but upon one notable occasion he boldly challenged his assailants to make good their assertions in a Court of Law, which, of course, they were unable to do, and after that episode he received more respectful treatment. Nothing, whether of blandishment on the one hand or abuse on the other, ever turned Mr. Irvine from the path his conscience ordered for him. His death is a real loss to the country, for the good which such a man might have done with another spot of life before him is incalculable.

Alluding to this sad event the Port Elizabeth Telegraph says:— The news received here on Tuesday last that Mr. John J. Irvine had died in London on the previous Sunday was a painful surprise to all who read it. That his death is a severe loss to King Williamstown and Kaffraria is readily understood; it is also a loss to the whole Colony. His chief obligation was to his mother, who lives to mourn the apparently too early death of her darling son. From her lips he first learnt the duty and pleasure of hard work, the love of honesty, the religious principles which were never departed, but which guided him day by day. He never knew what it was to be idle, he kept his business hours as strictly as if he were a junior clerk, and gave his evenings to diligent study. Thoroughness was a chief characteristic. He was precise to a fault in making a bargain, and once made a promise in carrying it out; hence he passed for a hard man among those who sign any document without reading it, and regard a promise to pay in three months as only a formal admission of a debt. But he was liberal in ways not intended to lead to the public prints, and besides gave much valuable time to the service of the community. In 1879 he was returned to Parliament. His own supporters were always proud of him, and even his sternest opponents admired his energy, thoroughness, and persistency. What he believed to be for the good of the country he advocated privately and publicly with unflinching zeal.

From the Cape Mercury (King Williamstown) we call the following:— The blow is not alone to the family circle of which he was the centre, but Kaffraria loses one whose place will not be filled. It was here that his early struggles with poverty and disappointment were, and it was here that he showed the true manhood that was in him by standing up valiantly for what he believed to be right and just. When business ability had placed him in a position of independence, he gave to the country for several years his indomitable energy and ripened experience, and never did he flinch from the battle, or deserv from the course he felt to be right. His parliamentary record is one of which any man might be proud, because he fought for the "wrong" that needed resistance, and from the platform he took up he was a power in the land on the side of what is true and good. In many ways he was a pattern colonist, but he showed his true patriotism in refusing to make his home in the Motherland, and in remaining in the Cape, where he had given him success, and the writer has special reason to know of the gratification of a particular home, for he was merely to satisfy a perfectly laudable ambition, but from a conviction that it was a duty that he owed to the country, and as a man of wealth, to use his means to further the agricultural and pastoral resources of the land in which he lived. The intense energy which he had over been the chief characteristic of Mr. Irvine led many to expect that he would pull through, but he felt the end was drawing near, and made every preparation to be ready when the angel of death was delivered. "Thou hast been faithful in many things. Enter into the rest of thy Lord." It is a life with a mission of the value of labour and moral worth; one of those lives of which we have far too few to point to. We do not here intrude upon sacred grief, and words of sympathy are almost idle in the presence of sorrow; but it will be a comfort to his friends to know that his loss will be felt to be more than local, and the Colony will regret the early closing in of the career of one of its best of men.

The Watchman (King William's Town), with the political views of which Mr. IRVINE never sympathized, has the following observations:— Now and it is that in opening the first

sheet of a new Volume of the Watchman, the first record we have to make is that of the loss by death of King William's Town, and indeed we may say to the Colony itself, of one of its most prominent, most worthy citizens, Mr. John J. Irvine is dead. The mournful intelligence of his decease on Sunday last was communicated to the family by cable the day before yesterday, and as it becoming known to the community, the only expression of feeling to be heard was one of the deepest regret, whilst yesterday, as I to give outward expression to that feeling, flags were hoisted half-mast high, and the principal mercantile houses in town, and we are sure that in offering to the widow and children, to Mrs. Irvine, sent, up to the brothers and sisters of deceased but heartfelt sympathy, we shall be but giving expression to the sentiment of every member of this community. Kaffraria and King William's Town can claim Mr. John J. Irvine as specially their own; he having, we believe, commenced his career in the Stutterbeim district of the former, and made the latter his home for the last seventeen or eighteen years ago. Mr. John J. Irvine was a good son and a good brother, at the very outset and all through his career exhibiting and continuing to exhibit those most excellent qualities. He was a man of great energy and enterprise, and although his experience in working himself up to a position of comparative wealth and social influence, must have been of a very prosaic character, yet he was not devoid of a certain amount of sentiment. It was always a matter for regret to us that we differed with him in politics, and to that part of his career we make but a passing reference, being naturally unwilling at such a time to awaken such differences.

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We read from the Journal:— The death of Mr. John J. Irvine will be universally regretted throughout South Africa. His disease is stated to have been cancer in the stomach, and was from its nature incurable. Mr. Irvine stood high amongst our merchant princes and public men, and had attained his great wealth and position by his own exertions. He was among the few really patriotic colonists who having made money in this country of their adoption have remained here to aid in the development of the resources of South Africa, instead of retiring to the Mother Country. He took a benevolent interest in native affairs, and one of his last acts before starting for England was to write to a Border paper urging that consideration should be shown to the Pondos.

The Star pays him the following glowing tribute:— The death of Mr. J. J. Irvine, one of the most prominent residents in British Kaffraria, and whose liberality and philanthropy have been conspicuous characteristics in his connection with King Williamstown and its surrounding districts for many years, is a heavy blow to the whole community. Few men have made so favourable an impression upon the minds of the people with whom he came in contact as he. His character was a noble one. Rich in this world's goods, he was generous in their distribution for the benefit of those less fortunate. As a friend to the natives, and highly valued and trusted by them, he wielded an influence in their concerns which even extended to their welfare. For many years he has identified himself with the social as well as commercial interests of the town and district in which he lived, and cared neither his means nor his influence to further them. He was the friend of the poor, and enemy of none. In Parliament, for five years, advocated measures for the public good, and especially those which had any tendency to ameliorate the condition of the native race. He was a merchant of rare tact and business ability, and was one of the first to enter largely into the direct importation of American goods. Whatever he engaged in proceeded, though he was not without serious peril and threatened disaster. He died in London on Sunday last, whither he had gone for surgical aid, after suffering much pain, from, it is said, internal cancer, leaving behind him a spacious name and an unsullied reputation. Our deepest sympathies are with his bereaved family.

The Penny Mail remarks:— Most sincerely do we regret the death of Mr. Irvine, of King Williamstown. As a farmer and man of business he would ill be spared from the Colony.

His death is a loss political, a true friend to the native, a widow and young child, and others of his relatives, who will express sincere condolence.

The East London Dispatch refers to the news:— A feeling of gloom pervaded this community yesterday on the arrival of the news by cable that Mr. J. J. Irvine was no more. He died in London on Sunday last, and the occurrence must have taken place very shortly after his arrival in the old country. In him Kaffraria loses a man whom it can badly spare, but more, his death is as distinct a loss to all South Africa as any that has been recorded for many years. The simple fact that, making money in the Colony, it was his pride and ambition to do what in him lay to develop the country's resources, and to set an example of practical farming which does infinite credit to his enterprise as it stands, will long keep his memory green upon this border. His politics had the merit of being sincere and well intentioned towards all classes, white or black. He is gone to his grave, cut off in the prime of his manhood; but it will be long before his name and good deeds will cease out of the land which he loved, and which he made in truth the land of his adoption.

While the East London Advertiser writes:— The news of Mr. Irvine's death, that reached us by cable last Monday, has been received with unfeigned and universal regret throughout the whole of Kaffraria. Political opponents and business rivals alike deplore his loss; to those interested in the improvement of farming it is well nigh irreparable. Mr. Irvine's comparatively short life has been eminently a useful one; wonderfully successful in business, for which he had an unbounded capacity, joined with great perseverance and foresight, he yet devoted much of his time to public matters. A man of quiet unpretentious manners, he had always the courage of his opinions, his tastes were simple, and he never made a show; as a master he was strict, and had but little patience with carelessness and stupidity, but those who served him well found him just and liberal. During one term he represented King William's Town in Parliament, where he proved himself a ready and fluent debater. For some time past he had been suffering from ill health, and he was in the hope of deriving benefit from the change that he took the trip to England which was to be his last. He leaves a widow and family. We do not believe in tendering mawkish sentiments of sympathy to those who are afflicted, the heart knows its own bitterness and requires no aid from outsiders to realise its loss and bear it withal; suffice it for us to add our tribute on public grounds to the memory of a worthy citizen and a benefactor to the Colony.

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From the Alice Times we extract portions of a communicated article:— Mr. Irvine was the moulder of his own fortune. He was a successful merchant and one of the most prominent men in the Frontier. He led an active, vigorous and useful life, not only as a commercial, but as a public man and a citizen. His was a public calamity in the truest sense. For upwards of five years he represented King Williamstown in Parliament with conspicuous ability. He was an admitted authority on native questions in which he took a deep and abiding interest. He retired voluntarily from Parliament to visit Australia, America and Europe in order to gain and to bring back experience and to use it for the benefit of the Colony. He left the constituency with the promise to represent it again, and that promise was anxiously looked forward to. It was his ambition, as it was the hope of the whole Frontier and Transvaal, that he would be able to resume his active public life at no distant date. These hopes must now be laid aside for the call has come, and he has been called to serve in a higher sphere, and to engage in higher and more lasting activities. He was a man of boundless energy and courage. Though he was often differed from, all admired the singleness of his aim and the honesty and brightness of his life and character. He was ever ready and willing to speak out and raise his voice on the side of peace, justice, and right. His letter to the Argus, his last effort and public act, counselling a peaceful policy in Pondoland, written in pain and feebleness on a sick bed, from the Kokstad bound steamer in the Cape Town Docks, is significant and characteristic of the man. He was the firm and steady exponent of all who sought to draw distinctions between the various nationalities in this Colony. In his death the Native Tribes suffer a heavy loss, as they lose a fearless exponent of their wishes and feelings. His opinions upon Native matters were based not upon theory, but upon a long and varied experience. He spoke and understood the Kafir language thoroughly. To his aged mother and family we respectfully tender our deepest sympathy in their sad bereavement. His life and all he has been able to accomplish in it is full of example to every colonist, and while we drop our tears at its early close, we commend it to others as worthy of imitation. It is a monument he has raised up to himself, not easily removed or to be forgotten.

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