

morning beneath a small tree to the west of our house. Mr. W. and myself waited for the light to commence the making of the coffin, a work in which Col. Playfair, the Rev. Mr. Allington, and Mr. Drayton, assisted. He was borne to the grave by ourselves, Col. Playfair, Mr. Drayton, and the two servants of Col. P.'s. Mr. Allington read the burial service. It was intended that one of us should speak a few words to the Wanika, but we were too much overcome.

Too much cannot be said about the kindness of the above gentlemen; they assisted at everything, and would have sat up at night with the sufferer had we permitted it. May God remember them for good. I send a few things in his box to Mr. Howe by this opportunity.

I am, Rev. and Dear Sir,
Yours respectfully,
CHAS. NEW.

To the Rev. S. S. Barton.

The two following letters are the last we received from Mr. Butterworth, and will no doubt be read with mournful interest. They contain much intelligence of a kind it is desirable we should know, and were written in the spirit of one who hoped to do much for the people among whom he had been sent.

Zanzibar, Feb. 5th, 1864.

REV. AND DEAR SIR,—

I arrived at this strange and busy place, last Monday evening, after a most pleasant passage of ten days, from the "Seychelles," in the Consul's steamer, the "*Pleid*." I had one fellow-passenger, Mr. T. Shackleton, of the firm of Frazer & Co., our agents here, and with him I am staying. On Tuesday morning I was introduced to the Consul, Col. Playfair, who received me most kindly; he is at present a "prisoner at home," having a dropsical affection in one of his feet. I breakfasted and dined with him on Wednesday, and spent a most interesting and pleasant evening with him; he is very wishful that an English Mission should be established at Zanzibar, but would like it to belong to the Established Church of England. In reference to this subject, I have not met with much to encourage my wish for the Methodist Free Churches to have a Mission here; there is a population of about 60,000, of these, the great majority are Arabs and Africans. There are also many Hindoos, at present there are only five Englishmen, and about the same number of Americans; very many American and English vessels come here, and there is no provision made for the religious instruction of their crews. But any mission to be successful here, must be much after the plan of the French Mission, though they do what we, as Englishmen, could not do,—they

buy African children and teach them the French language. Their premises are open for the poor, worn-out slave, their hospital is at the service of any man, whatever his nation. In addition to the priests, there are lay brethren, artizans, who work for the residents, and teach the natives to work in wood and iron; there are also a number of Sisters of Mercy. A house suitable for a missionary residence would cost about £250 to buy or build; or perhaps one could be rented for about £40. To work among the natives, it would be necessary to be acquainted with the Arabic, Hindoostani, and Shuhili; the first mentioned is very little spoken here, but a missionary to the Mahomedan, must be able to read and argue about the Koran. The Sultan of Zanzibar is very friendly with Col. Playfair, and expressed his intention of calling upon him last Thursday morning. I was invited to be present, to have an interview with His Highness, the result of which is, that he has kindly offered to send me to Mombas in a small "Man-of-War," which I expect will sail to-morrow. I have visited the French Mission Establishment, and was much pleased with it; and the Abbe told me they should be happy to assist our Mombas Mission in any way they possibly could. Col. Playfair has promised to come up to see us at Mombas and Ribe next April; had he not been at present an invalid he would have gone with me at once.

Our men hold a far higher place in the estimation of the Europeans than I had been led to expect.

There will be no difficulty now in sending goods or passengers to Zanzibar. Messrs. Smith, Fleming, & Co., of London, Messrs. Nicoll & Co., of Bombay, and Messrs. Fraser & Co., of this place, are but different branches of one firm, and any parcels forwarded to the first mentioned, will be sent to Zanzibar, as they have ships coming every three or four months. One will leave about April next.

Messrs. Hansing & Co., of Hamburg, will have a vessel for Zanzibar, which will call at Sunderland or Newcastle about July next; if you write the firm, and mention the name of Mr. Reute, the representative here, you will get all information. Capt. Fraser is at present in England; Mr. Hill, a partner in the firm, was drowned a few weeks ago. Excuse this hasty note; but I have everything packed up, and have been in a state of anxious expectation all day, waiting for orders to go on board the Sultan's vessel, which orders may come any minute.

Believe me,

Yours very truly,

E. BUTTERWORTH.

Rev. S. S. Barton.

*Ribe Mission Station, East Africa,
February 23, 1864.*

REV. AND DEAR SIR,

I cannot find words to express the deep feelings of thankfulness that rise up from my heart to the great good God, when I look back on all the way through which I have been led since I left England; fair weather, pleasant company, and Christian friendliness and kindness have been the experience of almost every day; and in this too often deadly clime, I am in the enjoyment of perfect health, and am thus enabled to give my immediate attention to the work which is before me.

The hasty note written you from Zanzibar, I placed in the hands of the British Consul on the 6th inst., anticipating I should be Northward bound early the next morning, but with the characteristic procrastination of the Arab, our departure was deferred until the afternoon of the 9th; the vessel was but a small one, its destination was Lamu, a place somewhat North of

Mombas, and its call at the latter place was solely on my account. We were very much crowded; the cabin was occupied by the captain's wife and children, so I opened out my iron bed on the deck, and there I spent my whole time in reading, eating, sleeping, and learning not a little of the habits of the people of these climes, of whom we had many and varied specimens on board. My bed was the centre of a circle of gossipers the day through; with a little Arabic, a little Hindoostani, learned at Aden, and a little Kisuaheli learned at Zanzibar, I generally managed to take a small share in the conversation. One of my fellow passengers was a prince, the son of the king of the Sehue Islands; he had with him about thirty slaves and attendants; we were soon good friends, for I had the pleasure of driving away a very bad headache with which he was troubled. I was enabled to give relief also to a number of his servants who were afflicted with ulcers. Another passenger was cousin to the Sultan of Zanzibar; he kindly supplied me with cocoanut milk to drink, (a real luxury in these latitudes,) and sugar-cane and native sweetmeats to eat, every morning and evening. The second day of our journey commenced the great fast of the Mahomedans, the "Ramathan," when for a month they eat nothing from sunrise to sunset; many of the Arabs on board our vessel strictly kept to this rule the whole voyage, but many were satisfied with one day's fasting. It was saddening to see them, with a perseverance worthy of a better cause, repeating prayers, of which I found they neither knew or cared to know the meaning, their faces always turned towards Mecca; now standing with arms humbly crossed upon the breast, then kneeling upright or with forehead bent to the very ground; it was mere vain repetitions, I am afraid. The voyage from Zanzibar to Mombas is sometimes made in twenty-four hours; but the winds were so unfavourable that we were five days on the journey. About ten o'clock on the Sunday morning we caught sight of the three hills, which are the landmarks of Mombas, and at four in the afternoon we anchored in the harbour, close in shore, and exactly opposite the house which was pointed out to me as the "English home." I looked anxiously for a white face, and thought I saw one

at a window, but it was quickly withdrawn; from the boatmen I learned, much to my joy, that there were two Englishmen in Mombas. The second officer of our vessel went ashore with me and introduced me to the governor, who sent a man with me to the white man's house, and I was soon heartily shaking hands with dear brother Wakefield; he was much rejoiced to see me, as he had come down to Mombas with the intention of going to Zanzibar expecting to meet me there; Mr. New was at Ribe, and we at once sent him word of my arrival. Mr. and Mrs. Rebmann were also at Mombas, awaiting the arrival of a baghala from Bombay, with letters and stores for them. We were not able to leave Mombas for Ribe until Thursday morning; the interval was occupied by unpacking and repacking for carriage across country; and my fame as a healer of the "ills that flesh is heir to" having been noised abroad, I was visited by many afflicted ones, and as some of the cases were rather serious, it took much time to attend to them. However, about ten o'clock on the morning of Thursday the 16th, we stepped into our boat, and hoisting the sail to the gentle breeze, we were wafted up the river which leads to the village of Makarungi, which we reached about two in the afternoon. As soon as we landed, I fired off my gun three times, to attract the attention of the men in a neighbouring village, as we wanted some of them to carry the baggage. A number quickly answered our summons, and now for the first time I found myself among the people whom I believe it is God's will that I should be an instrument in Christianizing and civilising.

About three o'clock we left Makarungi and set out to walk to Ribe; the path was narrow, and often rough, and among scenery remarkably varied in its nature; sometimes it appeared almost like a rare old English landscape, at other times truly tropical. We reached the Mission-house at Ribe, weary and hungry about six o'clock; brother New was at the door to meet us, and was highly delighted to greet me at Ribe, as

I was equally well pleased to be there. Mr. New and Mr. Wakefield are both quite well, and are doing their best to civilize the mission station, and learn the language, so that they may christianize and civilise the people. There is much work to be done, but we are all three in earnest, have one aim, and with God's blessing I think we shall do much good. We have to-day written to the Magazine, asking the friends of our churches to set apart Whit-Sunday as a special day of prayer for the East African Mission.

I send a balance sheet, of which I hope you will approve; it would be useless to send home my bills, as they are made for various currencies, and you would have much difficulty in understanding them; anything which I have spent on the way, not being travelling or boarding expenses, I have defrayed from my private funds. Capt. Hewison, of the "Pleiad," though authorised by the Consul to charge one guinea per day to all passengers, refused to take anything from me for my passage; this, of course, saves about £10. We shall not be able to send letters every month; the "Pleiad" does not go regularly, and I should advise that all future comers to the mission field, take the Cape route, as they may be detained a long time at Seyohelles, where living is very expensive. I came without powder or shot, and had to purchase at Zanzibar, as also several other small items. I am sorry to say, that during my journey I have lost my compass and thermometer, and a pair of coloured spectacles; I suspect they were stolen. My outfit is just what it ought to be; the boxes of letters my colleagues think admirable for the purpose. Colonel Playfair has arranged to pay us a visit at Ribe, about the end of April; we wish to give him a worthy reception. My medicine chest has come safely, not a bottle broken. I have had two patients at Ribe already, one dismissed cured; the other is much better. Asking your aid in the service of Whitsunday,

I am, yours very truly,

E. BUTTERWORTH