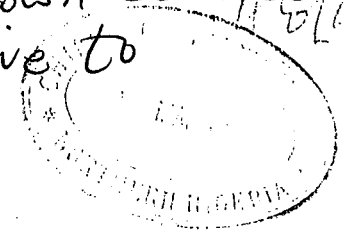


SN/7 6550/1111, Lokojia Town Council, Extension of Jurisdiction & Relative to



15/5/50
11
(11) (10)

Praise be to God.

This letter comes from his children to their father, from the Council to their father, the father of the world, whose power is very great - if you do not know him, he is General Lugard. Our hearts are glad at your coming hither to us, and the hearts of all our people are glad; we salute you with loyalty to you. The object of this letter is to set forth the sorrow that we had of old to our father and tell him thereof; we the council, we it is whom you set at lokoja, none other did you put at lokoja, you have power: if you exalt a man, he is great indeed; if you lower him he is abased indeed. Since you left us at lokoja, we have been in trouble - when you were here before, our town was alright; since you left us our hearts have not been glad: our town is spoiled. On this account we have wept, we have never ceased to weep, nor our tears to flow until what time we heard that you had come to power here again, that day we did not sleep for gladness: all the council assembled and said 'our father, whom we know, who gave us this power of the council has come to our country, our hearts are glad at this news' know that these our tears were for you, you who art king, we desire you to give a present to our town lokoja and make it as it was before. Give us a judge. If you give us a judge, let him give us work in proportion cause to our strength and we will sit down with the judge; if any ^{need} arise in the country outside we will go with their judge. In this year there was an assembly at salla-time but we did not go; we wish you O king to give us a big judge who will hold council with us - this is all we want from you

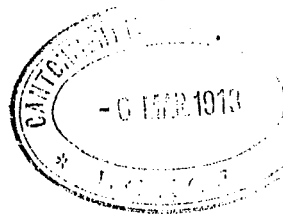
H. M. Jawa

الحمد لله العظيم والحمد لله الكريم

بجمل ابناؤ الربوه الهو كنسل الربوه الهو اب الدنيا
الذ تم طافته وار لانفروه هو جنرا فنة
فد هرحت نفوسنا بيب عك عننا هكنا اجرحت
نفوس جماعة الدنيا وشمية وسلام عليك
وبعد هذا سبب فرط اس اليك وار مرض بطرونك
ورايته ابوه افواله مرض بطنه وبعد هذا وانا كنسل
انتا تهلنا في لجر الاغيرك تهل كنسل واهل
ال اولك طافة وار يرجع مرة بطافتك رجوع
وار اسهل مرة في طافتك اسهل الامنة انتا تركنا
في لجر وتركتنا في تعب وقت انتا كانت في ارضنا
ويجمل بلدنا لجر منة تركنا ولا جرح نفوسنا
ويجمل بلدنا لاجرة الكيتك وييك في كل يوم
ولايك دفعو عننا الى يوم يسمع خبر انتا كانت لك
طافة الدنيا ولا ينام في هذ اليوم اجل ورح
وتجمع كل كنسل وافوال لار ابوننا الذ نعرفنا
ونعطينا طافة كنسل بيب في ارضنا
وجرحت نفوسنا بهذه الخبر

وبعد هذا بكاء، اليك يا سلطان واحب اليك
احسن بلدنا الجرم مثل ما انتي بجملة مر اول
وجعلت جوج عندنا وار جوج عندنا
ونعطينا قدر طاقتنا وجلسنا مع جوج
وار جاء شارخ في ارض سلطان مشام مع جوج
وبه ههنا لسنة نجمع ارض جوج يلفه ملاء
ولا يسافر معي واحب اليك يا سلطان
تجعلنا مع جوج الكبير الذي يشاور معي
هنا غداية ما احب اليك

14



The Chief Secretary,
ZUNGERU.

Sir,

I have the honour to acknowledge receipt of your letter 6550/1911, and I now enclose a Map shewing the 8 villages which it is stated have been taken away from the Lokoja people.

The reasons why the Lokoja people ask that these villages may be put under them again are:-

- (1) That the people in these villages originally came from Lokoja, and having left Lokoja have found these villages in Kabba Province.
- (2) That it will give Lokoja a better chance of supplying labour when asked for, as the people in these villages can be called upon to help supply the labour.

The reasons why these villages should be left as they are now, are:-

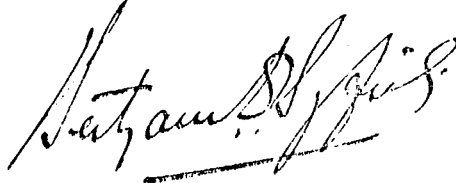
- (1) They have been paying taxes to Kabba Province since August 1910.
- (2) They are outside the Cantonment Boundary.
- (3) They are some distance from Lokoja.
- (4) And it was explained to the Lokoja Ward Chiefs when His Excellency was here, that so far as the question of finding labour in the Town was concerned, I had been instructed to call upon the Residents of Bassa and Kabba to help me with labour, and that in the future, I should not be calling on Lokoja Town to find labour to the same extent as I had had to do in the past.

2.

I have the honour to be,

Sir,

Your obedient ^{and} Servant,

A handwritten signature in cursive script, appearing to read "Nathaniel S. Jones". The signature is written in dark ink and is positioned above the typed name.

Cantonment Magistrate.

This letter comes from Kansil to the Father of this land, you the helper of those who seek help where you do not know of it, that is the great Governor the father of chiefs and persons who is the Physician of all who are sick.

I When you first came taxhakaja you asked us about ourselves and if we were well we were afraid and did not answer: We sent a letter to Sir William Wallace. He came to Lokoja and gave us an order as to what he wished us to do. We saw him for 6 months. It is 1 year since he went away. Governor you came to Lokoja then: You asked us and we said we had something to say but our father (Resident) was not there. Then our Resident came if he did not understand he was Mr. Lyte.

II We have left our town. We have no village. There are big towns left every one has a village. And we ourselves bring our complaint to you so that you may help us and look into this matter for us. However if you are glad we thank you much.

III This town of ours Lokoja if we are giving work there we do it. We have no village. Lokoja is ours. So many Brokers are in it until they are grumbling. Don't let them go away, they go to another town. On this account do we seek help from you. Give us a village and assistants in our work.

IV The Whiteman who is with us ^{now} is a man of sense and looks after us properly as men formerly looked after us. We, Kansil and the inhabitants of our town we also know him.

We salute the Governor with many salutations.

Letter from the Council to the Governor.

When the Governor first came to this country, you asked us if anything hurt us, and we were afraid and we said nothing. We write a letter and sent it to Sir W. Wallace, and he came to Lokoja and gave us orders. We waited between six months and one year. Then you came and asked us if ^{we had} anything to say. The Resident was away. We have no Province. Anything you call us to do we do. We have no people to help us to do work. All the people in Lokoja are Traders. The people are vexed and we do not want them to run away. We want you to help us and give us some Province, so that people may help us. We want you to help us. This is our country, and it is an old country. Lokoja has no Province (This expression means that in the event of the Council being told to get carriers or to do any other kind of work, the Council has to find the labour in the town, instead of being able to send to Koton Kerifi and Agbaja as the Council used to do when these places were under the Resident, Lokoja Provinces.) We write this letter to you to help us to get a Province. Anything you do for us we shall be glad. The Resident we have now is a good man. He looks after us well, like the Residents before him. We salute the Governor.

Copy

This letter comes from Kansil to the Father of this land, you the helper of those who seek help where you do not know of it, that is the great Governor the father of chiefs and persons who is the Physician of all who are sick.

When you first came ~~xxxxxxx~~ you asked us about ourselves and if we were well we were afraid and did not answer: We sent a letter to Sir William Wallace. He came to Lokeja and gave us an order as to what he wished us to do. We saw him for 6 months. It is 1 year since he went away. Governor you came to Lokeja then: You asked us and we said we had something to say but our father (Resident) was not there. Then our Resident came if he did not understand he was Mr. Lyte.

We have left our town. We have no village. There are big towns left every one has a village. And we ourselves bring our complaint to you so that you may help us and look into this matter for us. However if you are glad we thank you much.

This town of ours Lokeja if we are giving work there we do it. We have no village. Lokeja is ours. So many Brokers are in it until they are grumbling. Don't let them go away, they go to another town. On this account do we seek help from you. Give us a village and assistants in our work.

The Whiteman who is with us ^{now} is a man of sense and looks after us properly as men formerly looked after us.

Mr. Kansil and the inhabitants of our town we also know him.

We salute the Governor with many salutations.

This letter comes from Kamil to the Sister of this land, you
the Helper of those who seek help where you do not know of it,
that is the great governor the father of chief and peasants who is
the Physician of all who are sick.

When you first came you asked us about ourselves &
if we were well. We were afraid & did not answer: We sent
a letter to Sir William Wallace. He came to Lokoga & gave an
order as to what he wished us to do. We looked for 6 months
in a year since he went away. Governor you came to Lokoga
then; you asked us and we said we had something to say
but our father (^{President} ~~President~~) was not there. So our President
came if he did not understand it was Mr. Lupton.

He came to our town. We have no village. ^{There} ~~Except~~
^{are big towns left} ~~Although~~ everyone has a village. And we ourselves bring
our complaints to you so that you may help us and look
into this matter for us. However if you are glad we thank
you much.

This town of ours Lokoga if we are given work there
He do it. We have no village. Lokoga is ours. So many
Brokers are in it until they are frustrating. Don't let them
go away, they go to another town. On this account do we
seek help from you. Give us a village and assistants
in our work.

The white man who is with us now is a man
of sense & looks after us properly as men formerly
looked after us. He Kamil and the inhabitants of our
town. We also know him.

We salute the Governor with many salutations.

T. B. / Type 2 Copies
Sent.

Coruscant

وَنَسْرُ تَكْرَدَا يَا هُوَ دَعِ كَنْسِلُ نُوَاغِ عَمْبِنُ
 دَوِيَا دَا كَا مَر تَيْمَكْرُ مَر نَسْرُ مَر تَيْمَكْرُ
 عَمْرُ بَكَا سَرُ شَيْبَا شَيْبُرُ بَيْنُ عَمْنَا عَمْبِنُ تَلَا كَا وَ
 دَسْرَا كْنَا شَيْبُرُ مَر مَافِنُ عَمْبِنُ دَكْرُ وَ اَشْرُ فُ
 بَا يَزُ وَ نَسْرُ وَ كَشْرُ دَكْبَارُ دُوَا كَسْتُ كَنْتَبِيرُ مَر
 عَمْبِنُ دَكْبِي مَنَا شُرُ مَكَا جُ سُوْرُو بَمُ وَ بِي بَا
 مَكْبِي تَكْرَدَا مَكَا عَيْجُرُ وَ سَاوَلَمُ وَ لِسْرُ
 سَاوَلَمُ وَ لِسْرُ يَدُ وَ لَحْجُ يَشْرُ عُوْدُنُ دَشْ يَكَا وَ
 يِنَا سُو سِي بِي شُرُ مَر عَمْنَا مَكَا سَاعِدُو وَ تَا شُرَا
 اَمْرُ شُرُ كَرَا عَمْنَا يَشْفُرُ عَمْنَا كَرُو لَكْبُرُ
 كُوَا شُرُ كَنْتَبِيرُ مَر مَكْبُرُ مَنَا دَا مَ عَمْنَا
 اَمَا عَمْبِنُ مَر بَا شُرُ سَرُ عَمْبِنُ مَر يَادُو
 عَمْرُ بَكَا سَرُ شَيْبَا شَيْبُرُ مَشْتَلِيْتِ
 بَا يَزُ وَ نَسْرُ عَمْرُ نَسْرُ نَامُو عَمْرُ مَر مَوَكْبِي
 بَا مَرُو دَكْوِي سُوْرُو عَمْرُ كَرِيُو كُوَا نَا تَارِي
 دَكْوِي سُو مَرُو مَر كَا وَ كُوَا عَمْرُ كَا
 كَيْمُ كَرُ مَرُو كَرُوبِ مَعْمِنُ نَامُو

طَوَمَرُ كَيْهَ مَا مَرْغُودِي دِيَا
بَايِرُونَن غَرِنَن نَامُولُجِ عَدْرُ عَرَبَا مَر
عِيكِي مَوَكَمَرُ جَرِينَسَا بَا مَوَدَا كَوِيي
لُجِنَن نَامُو دَالَلُ كَرْتِيكِي دِيَا مَرْسَنَا
غَنَافِي كَدَا سَرْغُودِي سَتِيكِي وَنِي غَرِي
سَبُو دَمَكَا مَكِينِي مِي تِي مَكُو عَجْرُ كَا
بَا مَو كَوِيي مَاسُو تِي مَكَمَرُ مَو عِيكِي
بَايِرُونَن بَشُورِي نَر دَجَرُ تَارِي دَمُو
يَنَن يِنَا دَمَنَكِي يِنَا دَوِي بَر مَو سَرِي
كَمَرُ يِنَا مَنَانِي جَر دَوِي بَر مَو
مَو دَوِي كَفِي سَل دَالَلَا وَ مَر مَو مَو دَوِي
مَنَا لَلَلَا بَايِرُونَن مَو دَوِي
مَرْغِي سَرُ كَا عَمَنَا عِي سَوَا مَر يَوَا