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VOL. XIV.]

OCTOBER, 1924.

[No. 2

Journal of the Dutch Burgher Union of Ceylon.



"Eendracht maakt Macht"

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HOLLAND—AMERICA.

(*A Review.*)

This well-written and well-illustrated work by Mr. J. F. L. de Balbian Verster, Fellow of the Historical Society of Holland, was recently published by Bernard Houthakker, Amsterdam. It deals with matters that are of the highest interest to students of Dutch history and is therefore commended to all readers of the Journal.

The Dutch took an early share in the exploration of North America and participated in the cod and the fur trade with the English and the French. The great dream of the Dutch navigators was the discovery of the North-East passage to India, which would enable them to trade in spices without crossing the hostile waters of their foes, the Spaniards and the Portuguese. A prize of 25,000 guilders awaited the fortunate discoverer.

We all have heard of Henry Hudson, the intrepid English sailor, whose name is immortalised in the map of North America by means of Hudson Bay, Hudson Strait and Hudson River. But probably very few are aware that Henry Hudson served under the Directors of the Dutch East India Company and that Hudson River and the country that was to be a New Netherland were discovered during that service.

The author continues the interesting narrative as follows:—"The contract entered into between the Directors and Hudson state that the destination of the vessel was to be the north and thence round the northern side of the island of Nova Zembla; and the instructions expressly prohibited Hudson from attempting any other route, and in case of failure in the direction laid down, directed him to return to Holland. One additional provision was stipulated, that if the task could not be accomplished at that time, a different route would be the subject of consideration for another voyage. Hudson had to make a faithful report of his voyage to the Directors, and to deliver over his journals, log books and charts. For this voyage the Directors undertook to pay to Hudson the sum of 800 guilders (320 dollars) as well as furnishing his outfit and supporting his wife and children."

The small vessel placed by the Directors at Hudson's disposal was named "de Halve Maen" (the Half Moon), a name as surely deserving of a place in history as "The Mayflower." Hudson left Amsterdam in this vessel on the 4th of April, 1609, with a crew of 20, half of whom were Dutch and half English.

This small body of adventurers made most important discoveries and laid the foundations of the United New Netherland Company, whose territories lay between New France and Virginia.

Hudson suffered the fate of many another explorer in the inhospitable Arctic lands. He re-entered the service of the English and sailed in the "Discovery" on his last voyage to the North in the spring of 1610. Here troubles overtook him and abandoned by his mutinous crew, he perished in the ice on midsummer's day 1611.

The author gives a detailed account of the rise and fall of the Dutch dominions in North America and concludes as follows:

"The articles promised the Dutch security in their property, customs of inheritance, liberty of conscience and

church discipline. On the following morning Stuyvesant at the head of the garrison, marched out of Fort Amsterdam with all the honours of war, and led his soldiers to the water-side whence they were embarked for Holland. The English flag was hoisted on Fort Amsterdam, the name of which was immediately changed to "Fort James." Nicholls was now proclaimed by the burgomasters deputy governor for the Duke of York; in compliment to whom he directed that the city of New Amsterdam should henceforth be known as "New York." Not long after he described the Dutch metropolis in a letter to the Duke, as the best of all his majesty's towns in America."

The inevitable changes that follow the transfer of a Colony from one nation to another are then described:

"After the fall of New Netherland the harbours of North America were closed for more than a century to the wholesale trade of the Netherlands, and the Dutch settlements, Dutch Colonies in character and form, where the Dutch language was spoken, where the Dutch origin was visible in the style of the dwellings in the villages and towns, in the customs of the population (where the "Kermis" (fair) and the St. Nicholas feast were celebrated in the Dutch manner), where the Dutch element would have had a future throughout all centuries, were brought into the atmosphere of the political, economical and linguistic expansion of Great Britain."

There is still a considerable element of the population in America which remains Dutch.

To quote the author:

"About the year 1890 there were a quarter of a million inhabitants in and around Grand Rapids, of whom more than 8,000 were born in Holland. Dutch settlements are still found in different parts of the United States, mostly in Patterson and Rochester (N. Y.), Chicago (Illinois), Grand Rapids and Michigan. In all these towns there are Dutch churches in which the Dutch language is spoken and Dutch dailies and weeklies are published there.

Holland city in Michigan was founded in 1847. After the great fire in 1871 the town was entirely rebuilt. In appearance it is a representation of a rustic, quiet, clean Dutch town with wide, shady trees and houses with gardens, and there the Dutch language is generally spoken. Round about Holland are many villages with real Dutch names. In Iowa is an important Dutch Colony named Orange City, in Wisconsin the city of Pere and smaller places. At Spollane in the Western State of Washington a Dutch concern has extensive property and Dutch residents. In California also Dutch people are found."

Indeed, the possession of Dutch blood is a matter of pride to the Americans, large numbers of whom explore the archives in Holland in order to trace their descent.

The late Mr. Theodore Roosevelt, President of the United States of America, was of Dutch descent and the author relates a very interesting story in this connection.

The famous American freebooter, Paul Jones, whom Sir Walter Scott mentions in Waverley was the hero of many an adventure. He harassed the English coast and the popular detestation of him was expressed in the following song:

You have heard o' Paul Jones
Have you not? have you not?
He was a rogue and a vagabond
Was he not? was he not?

To follow the author's description of Paul Jones:—"In Holland he was very popular and remained so. When he was at Amsterdam in October 1779 he was received with great enthusiasm, and the people sang a song of numerous stanzas on a French melody (à la marmotte).

This song remains known up to the present time and has spread wherever the Dutch language is spoken. Theodore Roosevelt, proud of his descent from Claes Maertensz van Roosevelt from Bergen-op-Zoom, who landed in Nieuw Amsterdam in 1649, when at Amsterdam in 1910 said in a private meeting that his grand mother still knew Dutch and

liked to sing a song which she had learnt from her own grandmother. In order to prove this the ex-President sang it to the great amusement of his audience with a pronunciation quite curious to Dutch ears:

Hier Komt Pauwell Jonas aan
Het is Zoo'n aardig ventje etc etc.

Mr. Roosevelt, like most modern Dutchmen, knew only the first of nine stanzas."

Among the excellent reproductions from old pictures which this work contains are various views of New Amsterdam (modern New York), of Amsterdam, Rotterdam and Delftshaven in the 17th century, of Hudson's "Halve Maen" and of Admiral de Ruyter and Paul Jones.

E. H. v d W.

THE VAN RANZOW FAMILY.

A genealogy of this family, well-known in Ceylon in the days gone by, compiled by the late Mr. F. H. de Vos, appeared in Vol. I. p. 102 of this Journal. That genealogy began with Count Christoff van Ranzow (1626—1696), the grandfather of Count Ferdinand Anthon, who was the first to come out to Ceylon. In the present paper we shall go much further back and deal with facts and incidents relating to the remote origin of the family, treating the subject from a historical rather than a purely genealogical point of view.

It is not perhaps generally known that Count Ferdinand Anthon van Ranzow, who arrived here about 1730, did so under the assumed name of Ferdinand Anthon Scholtz. He was the second son of the reigning Count Alexander Leopold van Ranzow of Schmool and Hogenvelde, from whom it is to be surmised he had become estranged. Various theories were extant as to the cause of this estrangement, but of the real facts nothing appears to have been publicly known. That the authorities in Ceylon were, however, aware of his parentage, or at least of his social status, was inferred from the fact that he was given preferment and high office in the service here from the commencement. The reconciliation with his father took place after he had been some years in Ceylon, and there is a record of his announcement that he would resume his family name from the date in question. He married here and had several children who, in 1750, accompanied their parents when they left for Batavia. His wife Josina Schokman, daughter of Arent Schokman, to whom he was married in Colombo in 1736, died in Batavia in 1758, soon after which he appears to have left for Europe. It was on his return home that he married in 1759, for his second wife, Louisa Henrietta Baroness van Brockenburg, a lady who was closely related to the British Royal Family. This is a subject sufficiently interesting for us to dwell upon, but before doing so we shall proceed first to trace the line of the Van Ranzows from their earliest known ancestor.

In the year A.D. 850 there lived in Holstein, which was at that time a part of the Duchy of Saxony, a wealthy landowner named Cuno. We have no further particulars regarding him, nor do we know the name of his wife; but his direct descendants continued in possession of his estates for a considerable time. Some of these allied themselves with noble, and even royal houses, and raised the dignity of the family to a very high eminence. Cuno's grandson, named Herlibo, who lived in 923, had for his consort a Princess of Norway, and his son Wolfius in 973 married a Princess of Denmark. But it was Wolfius' grandson, Vipertus, seventh in descent from Cuno, who chiefly made himself famous. He was a brave and intrepid soldier and greatly distinguished himself in war. He was commonly known as Count Wyprecht, having acquired the lands of Groitzsch on the Elster near Pegan in Meissen. Wyprecht rendered great service to the Emperor Henry IV. in the wars which that monarch was engaged in, first with the Papal Power, and then with the Princes of Germany; and for these services he was made Viscount Leising in 1083, and the following year raised to the dignity of Marquis of Lusatia. But his fortunes departed with the fall and death of his patron. Henry IV. died in 1106 and the succeeding Emperor Henry V., who had been at loggerheads with his father, would not countenance any of his supporters. Wyprecht now allied himself with the Emperor's enemies and joined the party of the Saxons, which completed his misfortunes. He was at last obliged to seek shelter in a monastery and died there in 1124. He had been twice married; 1st to Ludomilla, daughter of King Wratisslaus II. of Bohemia, and secondly to Cunigunda Countess of Beichlingen. Of the dignities acquired by him, that of Marquis of Lusatia appears to have been lost or relinquished in the third generation, but the Viscounty of Leising remained in the elder branch of the family till the year 1538, when it became extinct by the death of Hugo Viscount Leising without surviving male issue.

It is however with the second son of the third Viscount Leising that we are concerned here. This was Otto, great-

grandson of Count Wyprecht, a bold and adventurous soul, who resolved to return to Holstein, the ancient home of his family, and, as none of the old stock were now left, to establish himself there. And there, in the year 1140, he built the Castle of Ranzow and became the founder of the family which thenceforth bore this name. It is stated that in a few years so numerous had the family become that in the year 1582 the number of males alone amounted to 120. It is scarcely necessary in a sketch of this sort to set down the names of all the succeeding Counts who lived their uneventful lives and were each in turn laid to rest in the vaults of their ancestors. Let it suffice if we come down in the course of time to Caspar, the ninth in descent from Otto of Ranzow. He married a kinswoman, Margaret van Ranzow, and died in 1562. He was followed in succession by Henricus, who married Hedwig of Bloeme; Caspar the second, who married Lucia van Geralen; and Henricus, who married Ida of Pogwisch. These last were the parents of Christoff van Ranzow with whom the genealogy compiled by Mr. F. H. de Vos commences.

We may now return to the subject of the second marriage of Count Ferdinand Anthon van Ranzow in 1759. The lady, Louisa Henrietta Baroness van Brockenburg, was, as we have said, a close relation of the British Royal Family. This relationship would be best explained by the following genealogy. Frederick I., Duke of Saxe-Gotha, who died in 1691, had, among other issue, a son and a daughter. The son, Frederick II., was the father of Princess Augusta of Saxe-Gotha, who married Frederick Lewis, Prince of Wales, father of King George III. The daughter, Princess Anna Sophia of Saxe-Gotha, married Ludwig Frederick, Prince of Schwaarsburg-Rudolfstad, and their son, Prince Wilhelm Ludwig of Schwaarsburg-Rudolfstad, married, morganatically, Henrietta Carolina Gebaurin who was raised to the rank of Baroness van Brockenburg. These last were the parents of Louisa Henrietta Countess van Ranzow. The relationship, it will be seen, was through a morganatic marriage; but it was one duly recorded in the royal calendars and other-

wise acknowledged. It has been said that a few decades ago on an appeal made to Queen Victoria by Henrietta van Ranzow, widow of Mr. Pieter Carolus Roosmale Cocq, Her Majesty acknowledged the connection and offered the lady's son a commission in the British army, an offer which was not availed of.

We have said that Count Ferdinand Anthon van Ranzow returned to Europe with his children immediately after the death of his first wife in Batavia. There is no need to refer here to all the children of this first marriage as they had no further connection with Ceylon; but mention must be made of the second son, Count Daniel Ditlof van Ranzow, (1) who on the completion of his education returned to the Island in 1765 and rose in the service of the Dutch East India Company to very high office. He was a member of the Political Council of Ceylon at the date of the cession of the Island to the British and took part in the deliberations which preceded the capitulation of Colombo. He left Ceylon immediately after that and died in Batavia in 1822.

We now come to two of the sons of Count Ferdinand Anthon by the Baroness van Brockenburg. These were Count August Carl Frederick and Count August Christiaan Anthon. Upon the invitation, possibly, of their elder brother Count Daniel Ditlof, who was then high in office in Ceylon, these two sailed for Ceylon in the Company's ship "Dortwyk" from Oldenburg and arrived here in 1788. The first took office in the Civil Service and the latter entered the army. They both married here and had descendants, but the male line soon became extinct. It was not long they were permitted to remain in the Dutch Service here, as the Island was transferred to Great Britain within seven years of their arrival. Count Carl, the elder, then elected to remain in Ceylon and lived in Colombo in retirement with his family for many years. His death occurred here on the 27th April, 1844. The

(1) The title of Count was borne by courtesy by all the children of a reigning nobleman.

younger brother Count Anthon left Ceylon for Batavia in 1806. He had two daughters, one of whom married and remained in Ceylon, and the other accompanied her father to Batavia. He died at Cheriton (Java) in 1808.

The family of van Ranzow, of which descendants in the female line are still living in Ceylon, is now extinct here in the male line; but we believe it is still represented in Holland and Batavia by the descendants of Count Daniel Ditlof van Ranzow and some of his brothers.

For the information of those who may be interested in the subject we append here the armorial bearings of the family translated from Rietstap. They correspond with those appearing on a seal used by Count Daniel Ditlof van Ranzow.

Arms.—Quarterly, 1st and 4th, per pale argent and gules; 2nd and 3rd, or, between six lozenges above and the like number below, placed 3.2.1., a bend sinister sable; over all in surtout an inescutcheon azure charged with a lion rampant or. Three helmets with coronets bearing the following Crests: 1. A pair of wings sable. 2. Two elephants proboscises argent and gules with the upper ends joined together under a royal crown. 3. A circular screen bearing the arms in the 2nd quarter surrounded by a band of peacock's feathers and placed against the point of a sword erect, argent, hilt, or.

R. G. A.

A PEEP INTO THE INDIAN ARCHIVES

TRANSLATED FROM THE DUTCH BY F. H. DE VOS.

A reprint from the Ned-rlandsch Archievenblad,

No 1 of 1918-1919.

In reading the *Report on the old Government Archives* and the various discussions to be found in the *Archievenblad*, we are often again reminded of the good work done in Holland to further, as much as possible, the interests of Archives. When one reads at page 56, issue No 2 A/ 1917, of the afore-said periodical that "The idea that one of the chief objects of all these activities is the popularizing of the use of these archives among the public for the purpose of practical study or scientific inquiry, quite impresses one in favour of the general archives"—then the whole of the Indian archives as they really are, are nothing more than a parody of what they ought to be.

Compared with what takes place in Holland in respect of these matters, one cannot help remarking that almost everything is wanting in the Indies. Many dispose of the question by saying that no interest is taken in the Indies in archives and historical studies, but cannot we retort by stating if everyone had the opportunity of investigating what interests him, that interest would soon be evident.

We must in the first place not forget that we in the East have really no archivists. The officer who is now officially known as "Landsarchivaris" deserves all the praise bestowed on him as the compiler of historical publications, but his fruitful activities in the domain of history are acquired at the expense of his role as archivist. It cannot be expected that the only clerk of the archivist at 60 guilders per month would do the work of the archivist for which he is paid 800 guilders a month.

It is perhaps not known to the worthy readers of this periodical, to put it mildly, what peculiar conditions are associated with the conduct of archives in the Dutch Indies.

These circumstances struck me all the more, as I had seen in the various archives in Holland, how nicely they were kept up, and found all possible help, and often observed that everything was there so arranged as to be of the greatest possible use to the public. After my departure from Holland, and remaining two years for study at Weltevreden, I had ample opportunities of visiting the *Landsarchief*. When I, through the friendly assistance of the late Mr Pleyte, at that time our teacher of Indian history, received an introduction into the *Landsarchief* he informed me that I should not especially expect those conditions one is used to in Holland: he even advised me altogether to give up the idea, as I would probably experience disappointments there.

By way of explanation it is necessary to state that the *Landsarchief* is under the jurisdiction of the *Algemeene Secretarie* (General Secretariat): practically, however, the *Landsarchivaris* is the chief there. This officer, who is altogether wrapped up in his historical publications, keeps off as much as possible visitors from his domains: if there are people bold enough who disturb his desire for complete rest, there is always the opportunity to make the work so unpleasant that the desire for further investigation altogether disappears.

During the years (1916-17) that I visited the *Landsarchief* almost weekly, I could get nothing to look into except the *personalia* registers of the Hon'ble Company, some baptismal registers and two notary's protocols, and this latter after much begging. As regards the visitors, during these two years, I was about the only one; not to speak now of the officer charged with military-historical studies who collects materials partly at Bandoeng and partly at the *Landsarchief*, and a retired officer of high rank, B.B., both of which gentlemen are too high up in the hierarchy for anyone to hinder their work with anything like success.

The catalogue of the Archives is in the head of the *Landsarchivaris*, who imparts thereout as little as possible to others. There is a printed catalogue, compiled by Mr. van der Chijs, and now quite 20 years old. Whether this guide

is still of much practical use, can be found out by persons interested, as copies of this work must be found in Dutch archives. Of about 5 to 6,000 notary's protocols, there is no proper register with name and year (of office) of the notaries. A scheme to make known in Holland this interesting source of history, from all places of the India, of the Hon'ble Company, is already set on foot, and we hope will be undertaken in the *Navorscher*. We hear nothing more of the so very useful publications in print of *Archivalia* begun by Mr. van Chijs. The *Landsarchivaris* and his only clerk alone know of the existence of the extensive collection of charts. The registers of baptism and marriage are in a deplorable state, (see the articles that appeared in the *Geneal. Heraldisch Tijdschrift de Nederlandsche Leeuw Jaargang 1917.*) It is not known to me whether the instructions to the *Landsarchivaris* take in generally supervision of the old archives—depots of the various societies. It is however perhaps useful to remember the more than far-reaching carelessness in respect of the old archives of the Batavian orphan-chamber. In the *pakhuis* of this institution (it is indeed called officially the *oud-archief-depôt* or *goedang* (godown), and this means, in all India, *pakhuis*), are preserved the old archives of some more orphan and *boedel* chambers under the rule of the company and the government. Since a couple of years, through the invaluable help of Mr. Cowan, the then President of the Batavian orphan-chamber, Dr. Snels *emeritus* W. I. Predikant, was able to give his good care and attention to this matter, and so far as the energies of a zealous officer allowed, to start to bring some order into this chaos. Heer Snel had to spend the first year in cleaning the godown of its rubbish. I might mention here that a white ants' nest was removed from there containing two cart-loads of earth, while, at another time, I saw fall in pieces from the bottom of a chest, interesting manuscripts of the 17th century literally eaten through by mice and all kinds of vermin. Have people interested ever heard of the fine collection of copy-wills in the possession of the Batavian orphan chamber, a collection which, as an exceptional case, is preserved in nice

old-fashioned chests standing in the council chamber of the said institution? This collection is almost complete from the time of Jan Pz Coen to Daendels. All these treasures remain hidden, so far as the history of persons and places ranging from Persia and Malabar to Papoe and Australia, is concerned. Being stationed at the Moluccos after my studies at Weltevreden, I at once made enquiry about the old archives under the charge of the *Landraad* at Amboina. Thanks to the friendly intervention of the President of the *Landraad*, I got inspection of the remaining old archives. What was left here, after bringing the greatest part to the *Landsarchief*, at that time under the charge of Mr. van der Chijs, were 30 bundles (dating 1690-1810) vigorously attacked by white ants. These archives were, at that time, gone through and properly preserved by a Major of the East Indian army, then military commandant of Amboina. Now the insects are again busy destroying what remains. Luckily the President of the *Landraad* was pleased to provide for proper custody.

The condition of the outstation (*residentie*) archives is not much better. I would recommend students in the Indies just to visit the *oud-archief-depôt* of the *residentie* Batavia, which depôt is under the roof of the Town Hall at Oud-Batavia. And at other outstation offices it is not better.

May the refreshing wind, which now blows over the whole Indian administration, also strike this special subject.

CH. F. A. BIRETTA,

Gezaghebber b/h B. B.

Amboina, June, 1918.

DUTCH COMPANY'S SERVANTS IN 1796.

We propose, under this head, to publish from time to time, as the materials are collected, lists of the names of those Dutch inhabitants of Ceylon whose lineal descendants (except where the families have become since extinct) now form the Dutch Burgher Community in the Island. In addition to the names of the Company's servants lists will also be given, as far as possible, of the Burgher residents in each town.

The following will, we hope, serve as a first instalment:

The Civil, Political and Commercial Servants of the Dutch Government who subscribed to the following undertaking, at Galle, on the 5th, 7th, 10th, 12th, 14th and 15th October, 1796.

We the undersigned Civil, Political and Commercial Servants of the late Dutch Government in the Island of Ceylon, do solemnly declare upon honour, that during the continuance of the present war between the English and Dutch nations, and while we remain in the Island of Ceylon under the Protection of the English Government, we will not directly or indirectly, by ourselves, or by any other person or persons, correspond with, give intelligence to, or aid or assist any Power in hostility with Great Britain with Arms, Provisions, Stores, Money or any other support whatever. And we do further bind ourselves not to leave the settlement in which we reside without having previously obtained Passports from the officers regularly authorised to grant them.

Signed at Point de Galle on the dates aforesaid,

Diederick Thomas Fretz	Johannes Andreas de Vos
Mattheus van der Spar	Jan David Goldestein
Lucas Aems	Lourens Tolles
Christiaan Frederick Willem de Ranitz	Meyndert Huybertsz
Andreas Everhardus de Ly	Johannes Martinus Anthonisz
Jean Jacques David d'Estandau	Abraham Christiaan Frobus
Petrus Jacobus Roomsmae Cocq	Jacobus Cornelis Anthonisz
Jan David Rabinel	Johannes Wynandus Martensz
Cornelis van Geyer	Bernhard Johan von Bergheim
Jan Hendrick Brechman	Carl Frederick Moltrecht
Nicolaas Bathazar Kleyn	Pieter Hendrik Reyhardt
Justinus Christiaan Trek	Jan Hendrik van Hoven
Jan Abraham Booy	Reinhard Cornelis Deutrom
Gerrit Joan Huybertsz	Gerrit Joan Poulrier
	Hendrik Abraham Starkenburg

Philip Jacob Meyer
 Jan Adam Meurling
 Johannes Vollenhoven
 Pieter Juriaan de Vos
 Abraham Concilianus Anthonisz
 Cornelis Wilhelmus Meusz
 Thomas van der Kamp
 Hendrik Willem Rothe
 Abraham Anthony Pietersz
 Pieter Carolus Gersse
 Abraham van Coeverden
 Andreas Justinus van Zitter
 Jan Hendrik Baptist
 Joseph Smitz
 Christiaan Gerard Visbeek
 Pieter Arend de Moor
 Hendrik Adriaan Stoebbe
 Frans van Geyzel
 Adam Cornelis Luyk

Abraham Anthony Engelbrecht
 Jacob Aldons
 Michiel Justinus Gratiaen
 Stephen Anthonisz
 Adriaan van Hek
 Frederich Wilhelmus Capelle
 Arnold Engelbert van den Broek
 Michiel Engelbrecht
 Frederik Pieter Schols
 Jan Pieter Simon Cadenski
 Nicholaas Philippus Gersse
 Hendrik Hollebeek
 Adriaan Johan Hingert
 Hendrik Abraham Booy
 Jan Hendrik Ludovici
 Cornelis Arnoldus Prins
 Carolus Rudolphus Hollebeek
 Willem Huybertsz
 Hendrik Bultjens.

A LETTER OF C. A. LORENZ FROM HOLLAND, 1854.

Logement de Haas, Amsterdam,
 Sept. 17th, 1854.

My Dear B,—I wrote a long letter to W, giving an account of my arrival and adventures at Rotterdam and Amsterdam; and sent it off to London to be posted there. I trust you have had a perusal of it. And now you shall have a genuine letter from Holland for yourself. To say that we are in health and spirits is, to say but little of the excellent state of mind and body we are in.

First as to mind. It has seen and enjoyed, and admired Amsterdam, till sated with enjoyment, it longs to relieve itself of some of its pleasant burthen in a letter to those at Home. When we have walked some of the streets here, and seen the queer old coloured houses with their ornamental fronts, and the beautiful trees opposite; and the canals which run all round the town, and form as it were the streets on which the men and women ride in boats;—and the curious old familiar faces, round and jolly;—and the odd dresses of the children and the old people, and the Flemings and Spaniards about the streets;—and heard the strange and well-known language spoken so freely by men, women and little children,—I return home and begin to think to myself—“Well, ~~now~~, really, am I in Amsterdam after all: and have I realised the dreams of my ambition, and are these the cousins of our old Dutch ancestors; and is this the veritable old Amsterdam to which our forefathers turned with fondness from their far homes in the East—when there would rush in a voluminous Dutch girl, in a lilac dress which groans and creaks in its endeavours to hold in the swell of her mighty constitution, and in a white Muslin cap, which modestly conceals all her auburn hair combed back, and in unmistakable Dutch asks the traveller raw from Cockneydom,—“Here wat will gij hebben voor t’eten?” So fast that it takes me some time to catch her meaning. And while E—is looking

askance at me, curious to see how I would struggle through my reply, I gasp out deliberately—"Wat hebt gij?"—and she in the simplicity of her heart enumerates—first "Vleesch" and E—literally screams with horror at their offer to feed us on Flesh for Dinner. "Ja"—second, "Of wilt gij koude Varkevleesch hebben?"—"Neen, neen, ikzal—Vleesch hebben (great relief at the end)—"ah, well, ja." Third—"ard appelen m'nheer?"—Potatoes—yes of course—ja, ja, Fourth "Groente m'nheer?" Now what the deuce is Groente? so as the best means of getting over the difficulty, until a future opportunity offers for a peep at the Dictionary, I say "Neen"—"Maar wilt gij niet een betje kool hebben?"—E—is in fits at the idea of our eating *coals* for dinner, and expects to hear next of Sulphur-sauce, and a glass of Vitriol to wash it down. And here is a specimen of our commencement in Amsterdam. We feed high! This is as to the body. We feed high! It reminds me of the Nattucoteyas, and the Moormen during Kandrie time. Lots of butter at dinner. Spinage with melted butter; Beans (*snei-boontji*) with melted butter—beefsteaks ("Hij is een Engleesch"—and eats beefsteaks of course) reeking with butter—and everything else so nice and rich and delicate that Sinne Lebbe or Paleniappa Chetty would feel faint with delight at the very idea of it. Then, there is Dutch Cheese and Ham. The Ham is I believe smoked. It is brought cut into very thin slices—so thin as to be like overland paper: and it is gummy and gelatinous—like jujubes. No wonder that with all these delicacies the Dutch should grow fat. The servants' room is just below our window, and we can see into it through the glass roof: and it is amusing to observe the immense quantities of "flesh" and spinage and greens they daily stow away into their capacious stomachs. All the male servants are called "Jan" indiscriminately: and there are lots of them. This is by no

means a first-rate hotel—only a "burgerlyke en fatsoenlyke logement," as Bredius styled it: but it is very extensive, and contains an immense number of servants, with a reading room and billiard room and a table d'hôte. We have only one room, and dine and sleep in it, as we intend shortly to go into apartments.

This is Kermis-tijd or Fair-time, and it lasts for two weeks; during which all the people take the opportunity of making gay.

Van Oosterzee, a cousin of Bredius came in on Saturday evening, to take me and E—out into the Plantajie—a kind of Zoological and Botanical Garden, kept up by a private Society, and accessible to only members of the Society, but to all ladies. We walked along the Eastern Docks, passing some very extensive shipping, and then got into a very pretty part of the town, something like Colpetty. This led into the Plantajie, which is really as magnificent a place as any I have seen in London. The principal walk was ornamented with Cockatoos of all the colours of the rainbow, perched on rings on either side of the walk and so tame that we patted them on the head and got them to say "Dag Mynheer," "Dag Jufforuw," we then entered a room full of parrots, also of the most gorgeous description conceivable: and among them was a veritable *petappoo* announced as a native of Ceylon, to whom we both made our obeisance as in duty bound. Then there were Monkeys and Ostriches and Leopards and Tigers and Vultures, etc., with an Elephant and a Brahmin Bull. There are also very large Halls provided with Tea-tables, at one of which we took a cup of tea and smoked a cigar. Van Oosterzee speaks English fluently, and can speak German, French, Spanish, and Italian with equal ease. Then we went to the Kermis and such a sight I never will see again. There

were booths erected all round, and 5 or 6 Bands were playing within ten yards of each other and thousands of men, women and children in most extraordinary costumes were running, singing, screaming, leaping, dancing; and fireworks and blue lights were lit all round, and in fact it was one great Pandemonium. There were women cooking at most of the booths, on a very extensive scale, baking "pannecoeks" and "poffertjes" and "zuiker brood" and other well known things, and vending cakes beautifully ornamented with devices in sugar and with verses also written in sugar—Such as

"Terwyl ik aan de kermis denk

"Vereer ik u dit klein Geschenck

or

"Een stukje koek een glasje wijn

"Is met de Kermis medecyn

or

"Bij een glasje roede wijn

"Will deze koek zeer lekker zyn."

And other such verses. I had seen an English fair in Camberwell, but this Kermis decidedly excelled it in spirit and unbounded gaiety. The English character is too exclusive and haughty to abandon itself to such social mirth as the Dutch have every day; and they hire a clown to do the mirth for them, which here everybody does for himself. On the whole this Kermis was such as I would be sorry to be obliged to describe or inventorize.

After going about sometime, Van O. proposed that we should go and see his sisters at his house. One of them he said had been in Curacao and could speak English; and all of them French. They were all in business, that is one kept a school, and the others were similarly engaged, so we entered; and in the Voor Kamer there were two little homely bodies, very much like N—and they rushed up to E—and crick; crack, fizz they fired away at Dutch, French and a little English quite distressingly! Van O. proceeded to bring cigars and wine and beer and Seltzer water in large earthenware Kanetjies, and here we were in the heart of a Dutch

family! Now think of it—do—if you please, and try to imagine my feelings and my consternation at the circumstance. The eldest sister took E. under her wings, and began plying her in English and French. The younger was at the table industriously washing and cleaning the tea-cups and saucers, which they make it here a point of honour to do themselves, and Van O. was descanting upon a curious plaster of Paris screen, which was on the lamp. It was strange how the decorations in the house, the curious brass lanterns in the passage, the brass screen work in the fire screen, the foot stools, the social manner of the people, and the Zuiker Brood on the table all so strikingly reminded me of Home—Home—Home. It was as vivid a reproduction of Grandmother's House or Mrs. E's house in Matara as possible; and they themselves were no less surprised at my recognising the *scherm* and the *candelaar* and the *poffertjes* and *pannecoek* so readily. Van O's manner of speaking and gestures remind one very much of B.K. though the former is but a young man, and has a striking resemblance to Dr. K. When we left, the two young women kissed E heartily, an act which in England would have been considered insanity. Van O. must needs bring us back and shew us Kalver Straat on our way, the great Regent Street of Amsterdam. He pointed out all the *notabilia* of the street, the beautiful plateglass, shawls, and other goods at the windows; with an evident pride and exultation: but I did not wish to tell him I had seen better in England, to which the largest shop in Kalver Straat could not hold a candle.

We passed some more of the Kermis on our way, and with an engagement to meet again next morning to go to the Episcopalian Church we parted on the Pape-brug, opposite our Logement. Next morning, being Sunday we met according to appointment to proceed to Church. We passed a great many Churches of various denominations on our way including 2 or 3 Synagogues, for the Jews here are very numerous, 25,000 they say in number, consisting of Dutch and Portuguese and numbering a great number of Silva's and Perera's among the latter. It is said an offer was lately made to some Jew

diamond merchants here to go to England, and establish a diamond "Fabric" there but they declined, to the number of 200 to go to England, on the ground of having greater privileges, political and social, in Holland than in England. So that Holland can look up in one feature at least—in liberality and charity. We also passed the old St. Anthony's Gate a picture of which I remember seeing in a book you presented to Father, called a Family Tour in Holland. I recognised it at once. It is now a weighing house. The Episcopalian Church is a small place but very neatly got-up, but oddly enough they have stuck the Queen's Coat of Arms right on the Top of the Altar or Communion Table. I met our friend from Surinam there, and could not help thinking during the Litany whether, he prayed for his *Six niggers and one to steer*. The service was performed by a Scotchman, who with his broad Scotch accent not at all improved by a 15 years' residence in the Netherlands made a sad mull of the English language. The responses were given in rather an original manner, each man in the congregation beginning when he liked—some at the same instant with the Minister others after him, and one old Fogey regularly accompanied the Minister throughout the service, in as loud a tone as the Minister himself. The Sermon was a first rate one, partly *extempore*, and very impressively delivered—but the singing was of a nature with the responses; and the organist was a trump card, for he was very ornamental and performed a shake or *appogiatura* at every note. After service I had a short conversation with the Minister in the vestry who speaks Dutch very fluently; and said he would take the liberty of calling on my wife as soon as I shall leave my address at the vestry. The people we met in the streets here, and the servants at home, are far less curious and inquisitive than those in London: and E—has walked through Amsterdam without more than a quiet look from the people around, whilst in England, nothing was more common than that the people should be staring at her in the rudest manner possible.

Holland looks up! Only on one occasion, three Flemish women, who were passing us, with their odd head-dresses

remarked to each other "Ja-ja-een swaarte vrouw," and I quietly turned round and said, "Ja-ja-een Flemische vrouween, twee drie," which so completely flabbergasted them that they burst out laughing.

The plates on the forehead and the temple, which you see in the sketch, are of gold or gilt, and there are two clusters of false curls on either side; and the rest of the head is covered with a lace-cap, extending down to the shoulders. Our Landlady came in yesterday, hearing that I had a headache, and took me below into the Voor Kamer, and plied me with Eau de Cologne. She is a grandmother but looks as young and fresh as if she were only 25. I went out for a walk and on my return, guess my surprise at finding her in close conversation with E—trying to make herself understood by speaking her English as broad as possible. I set to myself and proceeded to give her a description of our voyage to and our residence in England, and with a few exceptions we managed to make ourselves pretty well understood. Their gestures are very graceful; though to an Englishman who hates gestures in private conversation, they may appear odd. One favourite gesture is gathering all the tips of the fingers together to a point, laying them to the lips, and then opening them in the act of removal: another, laying the open hand across the breast, and gracefully removing it forwards. It reminds me very much of old Mrs. E. The Landlady examined E's skin very carefully and then proceeded to tell me the darkness thereof must be corrected. I laughed at the idea; but she said, "Ja, maar, M'nheer—ik sal a medicyn given voor deze swarte": and in the evening, what does she, but comes up with a bottle of *Karne-melch*, takes a towel, pours the milk on it, and begins rubbing and scrubbing E's face, hands and arms, as if expecting in a minute more she will get quite fair. We literally screamed with laughter at the simple old girl; but she was determined on it; and with her "Ja, maar, M'heer" and her "Noch m'nheer—and "Wacht maar een vogenblick" she went on, and she is to return again to repeat the dose to-day. She shakes hands with me whenever she comes or goes, and treats me like a little boy, hold-

ing my hand and chucking me under the chin, and stroking my head; and is in a most distressing state of astonishment at my laughing so immoderately at acts so very ridiculous. I had a peep into her sitting room last evening, and found her two daughters sitting at the window doing Tambour-work. They had their hair combed off the head, like the Cinghalese manner of wearing the hair, but behind, it was tastefully arranged, with black velvet streamers and a gold "peentie de lumaare."

They wore pink cotton gowns, and a white muslin handkerchief round their neck, just like home. On my entrance, one said to the Mother: "Is het de Indiaansche heer, moeder"—and the mother put up her finger, "St.-St., liefde—hy verstaat u hy verstaat u" at which I laughed heartily—and the mother rattled away something in which I could only recognise the words, "lachende-lachende"—and "gedurende." I suppose they called me the Laughing Gentleman. The Landlord is a regular one of his kind, somewhat like P.V., the fluteplayer, but very stout and rather taller. He is all smiles and bows from morning till night, and insists on speaking French to me—with a merry "Mussieu" at every sentence. But just think of it; there is a man from the Police all day long in his room, taking notes of the lodgers! What would a hotel keeper in London say to a Peeler coming into his room and coolly squatting down, with a pencil and pocket book in his hand. It will be a "Jack" and a "John" and a "Pitch him into old Father Thames" in half a minute, I guess. I had to send in a large sheet of paper, filled up with my name, purpose, quality, status, and other appurtenances, to the Police. I stuck at the "Qualitert van de Persoon," and proposed to the Landlord "om dat ik geen qualiteit in Holland hebbe," to put in as my qualiteit "Wandelaar," which gave him a shock, as it there was sedition, privy conspiracy and rebellion in the thought; and while other ideas were crowding in my mind of writing myself down "Een Indiaansche Nabab," "Een Lidmaat van de Jonge Ceylon," "De Tweede Secretaris van de Waterdrink-Maatschappy in Colombo," "Een appoohamy

van de stadt Matura," etc., I sobered down and condescended to a modest "Advocate van de Supreme Hof van Ceylon." One of the greatest peculiarities is the custom of smoking, and the provision that is made for it everywhere. "Taback-fabrieken" are of course innumerable, and cigars and tobacco are cheap comparatively. And it is nothing but smoke, smoke, smoke, all day, and everybody is at it. In the streets one thinks nothing of asking another for a light; I have been frequently asked for a light; and of course when my cigar was out I did not hesitate to pay off the custom on the first big-bellied old fellow I could catch. "Een beetje vuur, m'nheer?"—"Ja, welkom, m'nheer!! All the tables are provided with match boxes, and little saucers to hold the ashes: and I this morning saw in a large pan or pot the result of last night's smoking in the Reading Room upstairs. It was full to the brim of ashes. The Lange Johannes is the ordinary pipe used.

The Lees Museum, of which I am to be a member by and bye, has the same convenience in every room. Another peculiarity is the stove footstool used by the ladies: it is a little square box of wood, open at one side through which a little pot of hot cinders is introduced inside. It has five holes on the top, and the lady takes this under the folds of her gown, and laying her feet on the top of it, secures herself against the damp evaporation of the Neitherlands.

The King's Palace is just opposite our Logement. It is a very magnificent building, built like every other house here, on piles driven into the mud. The piles, they say, are 13,700 in number, and were covered over with hide to protect them against the influence of insects. It has in the front, which is properly speaking the back of the building, an immense figure of Atlas bearing the globe on its back. Opposite it is the Beurs or Exchange, where the Merchants congregate between 3 and 5 p.m. to transact their business. It stands on 5 arches, and the river Amstel flows beneath it so that it is nothing more or less than a huge bridge. Near it also, is the Oudekerk the old Church, so called because it was built in 1408.

But these and other sights I am yet to see: and you will hear of them in due time.

Holland beats England hollow in its clear atmosphere. London, in spite of the Act for the prevention of smoke was as dim and misty on the day I left, as if we were looking through muslin spectacles; but here it is daylight.

By the way, there is another peculiarity. The Dutch ladies who are of very sedentary habits have a funny mode of communicating with the external world by means of looking-glasses fixed at a particular angle outside the window at which they sit. I had read of this in Murray and was curious to see it: but discovered it only yesterday, when in passing close to a house I saw a little glass and the face of an old lady reflected on it. The constructions of the houses in Ceylon with their broad verundahs would be against such a thing: but you could try it in your Bungalow near the street, if H—is disposed to have a peep occasionally at the street. We have been taking very extensive walks. The city of Amsterdam is built in the shape of a Crescent or half-moon, or rather like 3 or 4 concentric crescents put together, and separated by canals running between. The crescents are called Heeren Gracht, Prinsen Gracht, Keizer Gracht, &c. And each *gracht* canal is 2 or 3 miles long; and spanned over at every 50 or 100 yards by wooden or stone bridges. The wooden bridges are so constructed as to allow of vessels with their masts standing to pass under them, by the mere shoving down of a beam by one man. The concern on the top is as heavy as the blade or door of the Bridge below, which is to be lifted off in order to allow the vessel to pass; and when a man pulls down the beam above, like a see-saw, the other end of it goes up, bearing away a part of the bridge as if you were opening the lid of a coffer. Of course it is water and water all around, and the houses, towards the back terminate in water.

The crossing and recrossing of the various canals divide Amsterdam into 95 Islands, and there are, they say 20 less than 290 bridges across the canals. The lower part of the

Houses of the Gentry are rented out to Mechanics and Shopkeepers, and whilst the fashionable Lady drinks her champagne on the 1st or 2nd floor, the Carpenter below, in the Cellar is making a Coffin, or the Wine and the Spirit seller dealing out drams. But, touching Wine, Beer &c. John Gough needn't come to Amsterdam, for there is no drunkenness here. I have not seen *one* single drunken man, or woman, all the time I have been here—nor, judging from Col. Batty's and Murray's Books has anybody else ever seen such a thing. The Police they say are very strict in taking up drunken persons and setting them at work in emptying a large tub which is continually filling, and which if not emptied will overflow and drown the wretch. London can learn a lesson on this point too. The streets are also kept scrupulously clean. In the remotest lanes and narrowest corners, we found we could walk clean and unspashed. But the greatest feature of Amsterdam is the cleanliness of its inhabitants. I have not seen a dirty frock or cap on a woman, or an odiferous coat on a man anywhere. This of course may be expected in a town where water may be had within an inch of your door.

Horses and carriages are not very numerous. But there is a kind of sledge drawn by a horse, which is extensively used for the conveyances of all sorts of moveables. The driver walks beside it, holding the reins in one hand, and a bit of stick in the other to which is attached a piece of woollen cloth which he occasionally dips in a can of oil or butter placed in the sledge, and puts under the axle to reduce the friction. The beds are very comfortable, much more so than pleasant, for previous to lying down you find the bolster puffed out like "Maase" about 2 or 3 spans above the bed; and when calculating upon a particular depth, you get in, you sink, sink, sink, down below into a volume; and find yourself buried in the bolster into a state of suffocation. This may be very useful by and bye in winter; but at present it is rather too warm to be agreeable. The beds are in the shape of shallow boxes: and in getting in or out, the sharp sides of it hurt the legs. "Thus far," as Van T—said. Please

remember me to all my friends. After yourself and L. and F. and H. and my friend, your Father, (to whom A. is to read it over carefully) have done with it, please send it to Mrs. A. and L. and W. and then to sisters J. and N. and ask them to send it to sister L. who is to return it to you. Please then give it over to W., who is to preserve this and all my other letters carefully until my return, for I keep no journal, and may wish to refer to them by and bye; when J. as the Editor of some future *Young Ceylon* will come to me for an article.

Love to all—A. and F. and all the rest of 'em; and to all my sisters—and to Mother—from Self and E.

Yours affectionately

C. LORENZ,

P. S.—I shall be in London, whenever A— comes here.



HOUSEHOLD HINTS.

[Under this heading we propose to offer in future a few items, which, it is hoped, will be found useful and interesting, especially, to our lady readers. They will include, among other matters, recipes of favourite culinary preparations and home-made beverages which were in vogue among the Dutch Burgbers of olden days. To these will be added, from time to time, other useful recipes from modern sources.]

Food in the Tropics.—Classes of food stuffs: 1 Nitrogenous compounds or proteids; meat, fish, flesh, fowls, peas, beans, and cheese. 2. Fats. 3. Carbo-hydrates; sugar, starches, and vegetable foods. 4. Salts. 5. Water, tea, coffee and condiments are known as food accessories.

Karbonadje.—This is the correct spelling of the name of a familiar old local Dutch curry (*Karmanachi*). The word simply means a cutlet, and, in this shape, the pieces of meat were chopped and broiled and then curried by the old house wives. We have not at present the recipe for the famous local preparation, but give the following from a Dutch cookery book:—The cutlets (*Karbonadjes*) are first spread over with butter or dripping and then sprinkled over with a little salt, pepper, and finely powdered bread crumb or powdered rusks. They must then be quickly broiled, being turned over frequently.

Sugar bread (Tuikerbrood).—To make tuikerbrood take 1 lb. flour, 1 lb. sugar (refined), a little aniseed, 36 eggs, —15 with the whites and 21 without—mix this in a pan and bake.

Milk Punch (Melk pons).—Take 5 bottles arrack, 3 bottles water, 2 bottles good milk, half a bottle of lime juice, 3 lb. sugar, half a nutmeg, $1\frac{1}{2}$ drams clove, half a dram mace, 2 drams cinnamon, and the fresh green peel of 18 limes. Bruise and soak the lime peel and other aromatics in one of the 5 bottles of arrack for 24 hours; then mix together the infusion of lime peel etc., the arrack, the water, the lime juice and sugar, and pour in the milk when boiling hot. Next stir the mixture well. Colour with burnt sugar and strain through flannel and bottle.

NOTES AND QUERIES.

A Christmas Party.—Any little scrap of writing of the late Mr. C. A. Lorenz, will not be without interest to the Dutch Burghers of the present day. We therefore give the following lines of an invitation to a children's Christmas party in 1854. The house in which the party was held was in Sea Street, where Mr. Lorenz then lived :—

Miss L. and Miss A. desire the presence
of all the children at Mr. W's,
Great and small, little and tall,

Merry men all,
To come to a Ball,
In their large front hall,
And join in a spree
With cakes and tea,
And joy and glee,
With the breeze of the sea
Blowing cool and free ;

To wind up the whole with a Christmas tree.

Drawings of Carl Frederik Reimer in the Ryks-Museum.—Mr. J. F. L. de Balbian Vester writes, "Perhaps it is not known in your country that there are in the Printing Room of the Ryks Museum at Amsterdam a series of water colour drawings by Carl Frederik Reimer, a native of Königsbergen in Prussia, soldier surgeon and engineer in the Dutch East India Company. These are dated 1772 and give views of the different Company's factories in Ceylon. Apart from these there are other drawings from which the Director told me photographs were sent to Ceylon a long time ago."

It may be mentioned that Reimer was a "Lieutenant and Landmeter" in the Company's service in Ceylon and returned to Holland about 1780. Among the photographs referred to one was that of the scene of the Audience given by Governor Falck to the Kandyan Ambassadors. This may be seen in the Colombo Museum, and a reproduction of it, with our article on the subject, appeared in a former number of this Journal.

New Books on Ceylon History.—We would wish to bring to the notice of our readers two books recently published which would be of particular interest to them. The first, which appeared in the course of last year, is by Mr. L. J. B. Turner, C.C.S., Director of Statistics. It is entitled "Collected Papers on the History of the Maritime Provinces of Ceylon, 1795—1805," and contains the following chapters: 1. Introductory; 2. The British occupation of the Maritime Provinces, 1795—1796; 3. The Madras Administration of the Maritime Provinces of Ceylon, 1795—1798; 4. The Civil Government of the Maritime Provinces 1798—1805; 5. Religious establishments, 1798—1805; 6. Some Aspects of the Economics of the Maritime Provinces, 1798—1805; 7. Notes on the Revenue of the Maritime Provinces, 1798—1805; 8. The Military Establishments, 1798—1805; 9. Miscellaneous. As the title indicates, this publication is a collection of papers, which had been previously contributed by the writer to certain local periodicals, chiefly the "Ceylon Antiquary." The subject matter is explained in the titles of the Chapters. Chapter 2, it may be mentioned, deals with the circumstances connected with the cession of the island to the British by the Dutch, and is full of information regarding this event drawn from the most authentic sources—a subject, however, on which we believe the last word has not yet been said.

The other work, entitled "Ceylon, its History, People, Commerce, Industries and Resources," published by Messrs. Platé Limited, appeared quite recently. It is more in the form of a handbook than a regular history, and is full of useful information, each article by a different contributor. To mention but a few of the subjects dealt with, we would invite attention to that on "Ceylon, a general survey" by L. E. Blaze; "Political Institutions" by G. A. Wille; "Laws of Ceylon" by J. Mervyn Fonseka; "The Portuguese and the Dutch in Ceylon" by E. Reimers; "Population" by L. J. B. Turner; "Ceylon's Historic Ruins" by F. F. Martinus; "Travel in Ceylon" by C. Brooke Elliot, etc. The book also contains a few illustrations, some of them coloured.

THE JOURNAL OF THE
NOTES OF EVENTS.

Concert in aid of the Tennis Club.—This entertainment took place on the 24th June 1924, and was well attended. A substantial sum was realised.

Lectures.—The following lectures were delivered and attracted large and appreciative audiences:—

27th June, 1924. "The changing East," by Mr. L. E. Blazé.

26th July, 1924. "Francis Thompson," by Mr. E. H. VanderWall.

29th August, 1924. "A Hundred Years Ago," by Mr. R. G. Anthonisz.

The encouraging attendance at these lectures is a hopeful sign of reviving interest in the objects of the Union.

Social.—The usual monthly entertainments took place on the 4th July and 8th August, 1924. The second of these socials took the form of a Fancy Dress Dance. Prizes were awarded to the best fancy costumes worn.

Wolvendal Church—The 175th anniversary celebrations of Wolvendal Church took place on the 5th August, 1924. This event connected with the old historic church of the Dutch Burghers was of special interest to the members of the community.

New Members.—The following were elected during the quarter:—Mrs. Maud Weinman, George Frederick Bartholomeusz, Guy Oliphant Grenier.

Obituary.—Ellis Gladwin Koch at Chilaw
Samuel Godfried Koch at Bangalore.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

Notices of Births, Marriages and Deaths.—Members of the Union are entitled, free of charge, to the insertion of notices of domestic occurrences. These notices must be restricted to a bare statement of the name or names, place, and date of occurrence, and must be sent to the Editor of the Journal.

Standing Committee for Ethical and Literary Purposes.—The attention of members is invited to the need for co-operation in carrying out the objects laid down in sub-section (f) of Rule 2 of the Constitution. Any suggestions on this subject are to be addressed to the Honorary Secretary of the Committee for Literary Purposes, Mr. J. R. Toussaint, Muresk, Clifford Place, Bambalapitiya.

The Journal. There was a gratifying response to the Circular informing members of the Union that the Journal would be issued to Subscribers. It has been decided to issue the Journal to persons who are not members of the Union on the same terms as to members.

The Journal will be issued at the end of every quarter, post free, to each member of the Union who will pay a subscription of Rs 5/- per annum towards its cost of publication. Literary and other contributions are invited and should be sent to Mr. E. H. vanderWall, Linton, Brownrigg Road, Colombo, Secretary of the Board of Management, while all remittances on account of the Journal should be made to Mr. J. R. Toussaint as above.

Changes of Address.—All change of address, (especially within the last three years) should be notified without delay to the Honorary Secretary of the Union, Dutch Burghier Union Hall, Serpentine Road, Colombo, or to the Honorary Treasurer of the Union. This will ensure the safe receipt by members of all notices, invitations, report, etc.

Those members who have not received their copies, are kindly requested to notify the fact to the Honorary Secretary of the Union.

Remittances.—Remittances, whether of subscriptions due to the Union or contributions for special objects, must be made to the Honorary Treasurer of the Union, Mr. A. R. Bartholomeusz, Selkirk, Dickman's Road, Havelock Town, and not to the Honorary Secretary.

Remittances on the account of the Social Service Fund must be made to Mrs. G. S. Schneider, Braemar, Ward Place, Colombo, the Honorary Secretary of the Standing Committee for purposes of Social Service.

Dutch Burghier Union of Ceylon Buildings Co., Ltd.—All communications should be addressed to G. H. Gratiaen, Esq., Secretary of the Company D. B. U. Hall, Serpentine Road, Colombo.