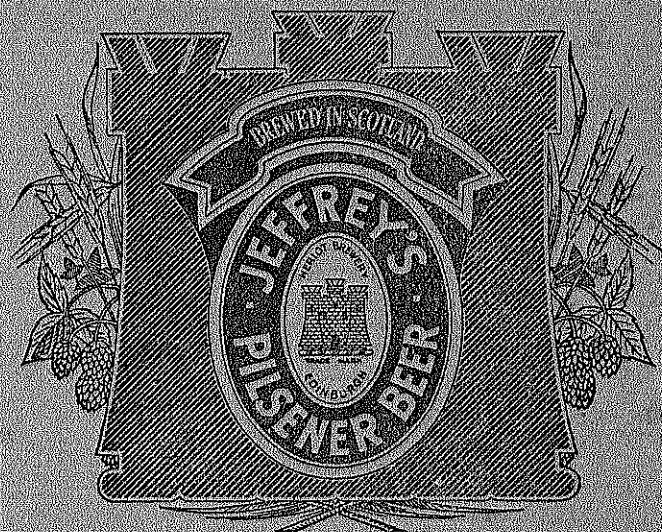


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Journal of the Dutch Burgher Union of Ceylon.



"Eendracht maakt Macht"

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Contributions are invited from members on subjects calculated to be of interest to the Union. MSS. must be written on one side of the paper only and must reach the Editor at least a fortnight before the date of publication of the Journal.

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— THE —
DUTCH IN CEYLON

VOL. I.

BY
R. G. ANTHONISZ, I. S. O.

*Copies may be had at the D.B.U. Hall
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JOURNAL

OF THE

**Dutch Burgher Union
of Ceylon.**

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THE DUTCH CEMETERY AT MATARA.

BY E. H. V.

In a land such as ours, where the archæologist preserves enduring monuments of an age before the Christian era began, it is a depressing experience to visit the Dutch Cemetery at Matara, which certainly less than a century ago was in a tolerably good state of repair.

Forty-two years ago a Colombo resident wrote to the *Ceylon Literary Register* on the subject of this cemetery :

"The old burial ground seems to be neglected very much, and those gentlemen who are carrying on the duties of elders and deacons of the Dutch Reformed Church should be ashamed of themselves to see the last resting place of their fathers and forefathers left neglected."

Twenty-three years later Mr. J. P. Lewis added to the above extract, in his "List of inscriptions on tombstones and monuments in Ceylon":

"The same is true to-day. The entrance has been built up; the only access to the burial ground is by climbing the wall."

Things are certainly much better now, and the Consistory of the Dutch Church at Matara appear to be paying some attention to this sacred and historic plot of earth.

The small Roman Catholic portion was separated from the main portion assigned to the Dutch Church by a wall, but this wall has now crumbled to the ground and access to the Roman Catholic portion by a pair of gates gives admission to the whole cemetery.

On the right pillar supporting the gates is the following inscription:

RD. AE. MILIANI, O.S.B.
Ap. Miss. Aedif. Curavit, A.D. 1868.
Et mortuo non prohibeas gratiam.
Eccl. C. vii ver 27.

The Rev. Father Miliani, who was stationed at Galle, was visiting priest at Matara, where he laid the foundations of the Roman Catholic Mission. A very old parishioner informed me that earlier in life Father Miliani had been a military officer, and that at his burial, which took place at Galle, his helmet and sword were borne on his coffin.

The Roman Catholic portion was apparently a later addition to the Dutch cemetery, for it is stated that only three burials took place there before the new General Cemetery across the river was open to the public.

Of these three burials only one grave is marked with a memorial stone:

Sacred
to the memory
of
JACOB BARSENBACH
President of the Catholic Church
Matara
who departed this life
on the 7th of January, 1869
aged 60 years 6 months and 7 days
Requiescat in pace.

It will be noticed that Jacob Barsenbach, an ancestor of the Barsenbach family, so long associated with the town of Matara, was born within the shadow of Dutch days.

On entering the portion of the cemetery assigned to the Dutch Church, one notices a few vaults and tombs in every stage of disruption and decay.

One of the vaults bears the following inscription:

In memory of
Nicholas Car Keuneman who held several respectable situations at Matara under the Dutch Government, was born 21st February, 1716, and died 8th August, 1819, and his consort Maria Elizabeth Keuneman, born Wyts who was born

6th January, 1715, and died 6th January, 1815, and their grandson William Bartholomeus Keuneman born 12th November, 1810, met with an accidental death by the bursting of a fowling piece, January 12th, 1831.

Nicholas Carolus Keuneman was son of the original colonist, Bartholomeus Keuneman, who came out to Ceylon. Both he and his good wife reached their hundredth year in the calm and peaceful surroundings of Matara. The latter died on the very day of her hundredth birthday. Perhaps she willed to live just to see that day and then exclaimed: "Lord, now lettest Thou, Thy servant, depart in peace".

The details of the misadventure which befell William Bartholomeus Keuneman have been handed down by the older folk and are still remembered. The young man aged twenty was employed in the Matara Kacheheri, and received an urgent message from the ladies of his household that a snake was seen on the roof. Rushing back home and not realising that his gun was loaded he reloaded it and fired, with fatal results to himself.

A name, gratefully remembered in Matara to this day, is that of the widow of Lieutenant C. F. Eisenhantz, who left a fund, the interest of which is paid yearly to the deserving and respectable poor. Mr. G. P. Keuneman is now in charge of this fund, the sum available for distribution being a little over a hundred rupees a year.

The inscription on the tomb of this generous lady, who we might add was one of the godmothers of Charles Lorenz, is as follows:

To the
memory
of
M. T. DE LEUW
widow of
Lieut. C. F. Elsen
Hanz
died 23rd April, 1851
aged 75 years 8 months and 10 days.

None of the above-mentioned inscriptions have found a place in Mr. J. P. Lewis' voluminous work "List of inscriptions on tombstones and monuments in Ceylon", an omission which is strange as Mr. Lewis served on several occasions at Matara in various offices of the Civil Service.

The remaining inscriptions in the Cemetery appear in Mr. Lewis' book.

One is to the memory of Carl Johan Elsenhanz, son of the widow Elsenhanz to whom reference has been already made:

Hier rust
CARL JOH. ELSENHANZ
 zoon van den Lieutenant
 militair in Holl. Dienst
 Carl Fred. Elsenhanz
 Geboren den 22 Mei 1794
 overleden den 20 Octob. 1810.

Mr. Lewis, who apparently did not get first-hand information, wrongly gives the date of birth as 22nd January, 1784, instead of 22nd May, 1794.

Lying by the Keuneman vault are two granite slabs removed from tombs built over the graves of Johan Philip Woutersz and of the wife of the Rev. Mr. Ehrhardt.

The inscriptions on these are as follows:

Ter gedachtenisse
 van de heer
JOHAN PHILIP WOUTERSZ
 Negotie overdrager ge
 weest in de edele Hol
 landsche dienst op Matu
 re overleeden 4 April 1828
 oud 78 jaaren.

It should be added that Johan Philip Woutersz was uncle of the widow Elsenhanz.

Hier legt ter rust
 het lyk van de overleede
 ne Jufvrouw
ANTHONETHA MARIA THEODORA
 Deijbert
 Echtgenoot van den Eerw. Heer
 J. L. M. Ehrhardt
 Gebooren den 3 Junij 1779
 Overleeden den 25 October 1811
 oud zynde 32 Jaeren 4 maenden
 en 22 daegen
 Openbaring
 Zalig zyn de doode die in den Heere sterven
 van nu aen ja segt de Geest
 op dat zy rusten mogen van haren arbeydt
 de hare werke volgen met haar.

Here again Mr. Lewis appears to have fallen into error. The initials of the Rev. Mr. Ehrhardt are J. L. M. not J. S. R. and the date of his wife's birth is the 3rd not the 13th June.

The last of the monuments bears the following inscription:

In memory of
JAMES DUNBAR ROBERTSON
 Late District Judge of
 Matara
 who died on the
 30th June, 1854
 aged 42 years

This monument is erected by a few of his affectionate relatives in token of their regard and esteem for him.

James Dunbar Robertson, who was educated at Buona Vista Orphanage, was helped to a higher education by Mrs. Gibson who was in charge of that institution. He became Government Schoolmaster at Galle, and while holding that office married Wilhelmina Magdalena de Vos on 9th June, 1834. He was next appointed to the Civil Service, and was Police Magistrate of Gampola and District Judge of Tangalle before he was transferred as District Judge of Matara.

The Consistory of the Dutch Church have now decided that all the loose stone slabs found in the Cemetery should be removed and built into the walls of the Church. Here at least they will be secured from loss or further damage.

One gets accustomed to most things. But a visitor who walks through the Dutch Cemetery of Matara after a lapse of many years is appalled to find that the public slaughter house adjoins it with its daily agony of bulls and goats.

Cannot this slaughter house be moved elsewhere, so that the sacred soil in which the ancestors of so many townsmen rest may have its immediate surroundings sweet and clean?

MUSINGS AND RAMBLES OF "THE ANTIQUARIAN STROLLERS."

BARBERYN AND KALUTARA.

(Continued from our last Issue).

Barberyn, the westernmost point of Ceylon, is the next place *en route* which is well worth a short halt. Some, perhaps, who venture to locate this spot on a modern map, would think they had been set to solve a puzzle. Nevertheless, the name given to the place was what the cape was called in the days of the Portuguese and Dutch. In early British times it was by proclamation altered to Beruwela.

The whitened minarets of a mosque intensifying the dazzling sunbeams which dance on the ripples of the sheltered waters on the foreground, the Customs House standing on the sea-front, the panorama of successive headlands and cool refreshing groves which delight the eye wearied by the sun's glare—all afford as pleasant a combination as can be desired by the seeker after the picturesque. The Customs premises and buildings, which are enclosed by a massive wall, will in particular appeal to the seeker after relics of the past. They tell too plainly of Dutch or even Portuguese origin.

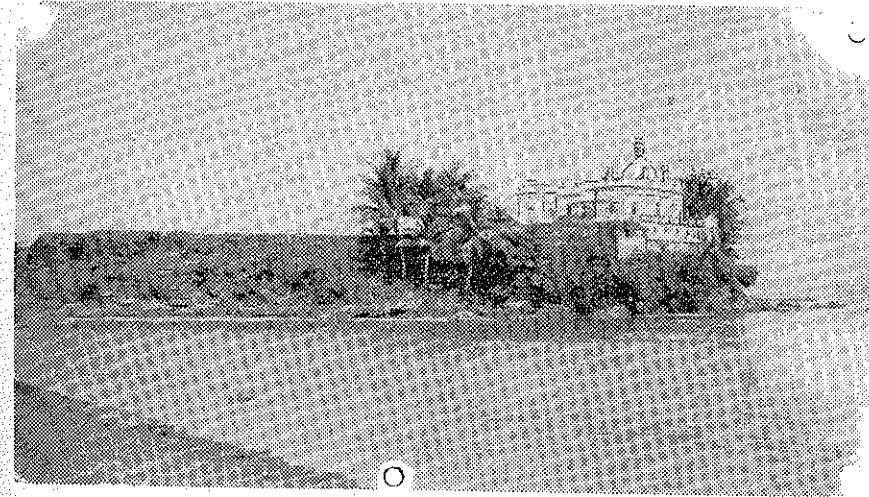
Thunberg, a Dutch traveller and scientist, helps to some extent in reviving such impressions of Barberyn as might have been gathered during the course of a visit a century and a half ago. In the diary of his travels, associated with the date 5th November, 1777, he writes :

"In the afternoon we travelled...to Barbary, whither the cinnamon is delivered in from all the circumjacent tracts, and where there are several warehouses built of stone, as well for the purpose of storing it, as for the preparation of *Cair* or a sort of cloth, made of the fibres of the Cocoa. Just before them, in the harbour, the ships are able to anchor and ride in safety, at this time, for the purpose of taking in cinnamon."

There is little hazard under these circumstances in the assumption that these very buildings which stand to-day within the Customs premises served the predecessors of the British.

Nevertheless, a much more bewitching atmosphere enshrouds the ruins of a building outside these premises. What remains of its irregularly broken walls are blackened by a crust of lichen, while trees both large and small have found a footing within the area once roofed and paved.

There was a "Dutch burial ground...at Beruwala", records Spence Hardy in his "Jubilee Memorials", 1864. Local knowledge goes further and supports the statement with such information as leads the enquirer to infer that an old burial ground existed just outside the building referred to. If this be true, all traces of it have disappeared. But to get back to the ruined building—was this at one time a church?



BERUWELA MOSQUE.

Such speculation, however, merely lends itself to confusion. The local antiquarian creates sufficient chaos by going on to tell that the building was at one time an office and an auction room where such pursuits as fishing, turtle-catching, cock-fighting, gambling and a host of others were frequently farmed by the Dutch.

"Lansipalliya," between Paiyagala and Kalutara, is rather suggestive of something which would help in locating yet another Dutch Church, but it is crowded out in a day's excursion, while Kalutara beckons with many a vestige of Dutch times.

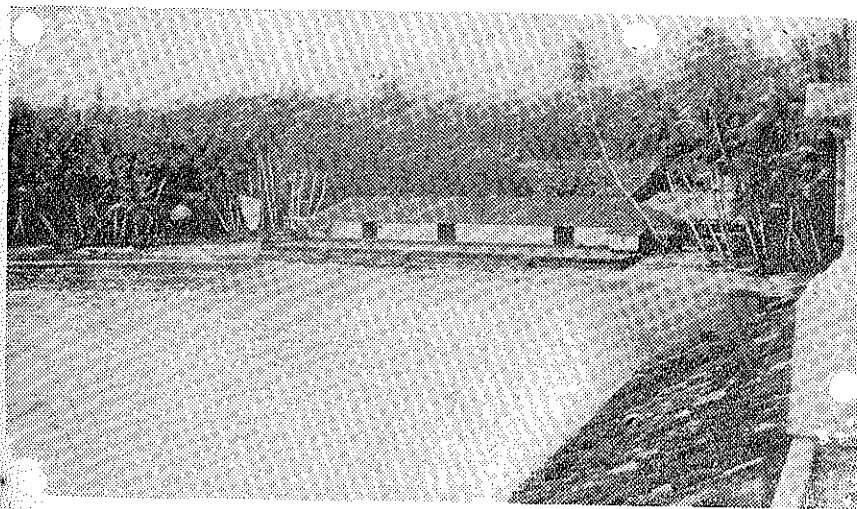
Kalutara or Caltura—a sanitarium of Ceylon, a favourite place of resort for the invalid from hot and crowded Colombo, the freshness of its position, the waters of a river coming from the clouds that rest upon the world-renowned Peak rushing past it, a small green island which for the moment parts these rushing waters when so near the mightier waters which receive them, the grandeur of the surrounding scenery—this is an oft-presented picture, a writer's convention, hoary with age though still in measure applicable.

It has been said that the Dutch constructed a fort on a green eminence, commanding the entrance to the river, "for the purpose of overawing the native Sinhalese, and to keep up communication with the south." There is no doubt that they counted more on "its trading facilities," and its economic resources. They started a sugar plantation—they would doubtless have planted rubber if it was wanted in those days, but there was certainly an advantage in sugar which is a fact the rubber-planter of the present day cannot gainsay—for from it at least "some Dutchmen distilled rum!"

Legend, backed by later research, carries the story of this eminence near the mouth of the Kalu Ganga to the times of the Sinhalese king, Siri Sanga Bodi Bhuvanaka, who gifted the site to a famous temple called Gangatilaka Vihare. Perhaps the strategic advantage offered by its unique situation impressed itself on the Portuguese in the course of much fighting which took place in the vicinity between their forces which were allied to Dharmapala, king of Cotta, and Mayadunna's troops. Whether such a presumption is correct or not, it matters little. The fact remains that the temple eventually made way for a Portuguese fort which is said to have been built by Jorge d'Albuquerque, early in the seventeenth century.

For many years during the Portuguese era, this post merely did service as a link between the primary fortresses at Colombo and Galle. But when in 1640 the Dutch captured Galle, and four years later by the Treaty of Goa the Portuguese resigned their possessions south of the Bentota river, Kalutara automatically sprang into considerable importance in view of its position so near the Dutch frontier. It was inventorised as a principal Portuguese fort for nearly eleven years until it capitulated to the Dutch on the 14th of October, 1655.

Now, the story detailing how the Dutch took possession of this historic vestige might be drawn from several sources. Two historians in particular, drawn from opposite sides, have afforded posterity their respective conceptions of these stirring times. The Portuguese writer, Ribeyro, served as a soldier in the army; Baldaeus, on the other hand, arrived in the Island after this event and served as a Chaplain to the forces of Holland. The latter published as an appendix to his book, a translation from a Portuguese document which is claimed to be a "true account of the siege of Colombo" and of operations closely linked with it, written by one of the besieged themselves. This document is said to have been handed to Baldaeus by a Mathius Vander Brock.



CUSTOM HOUSE, BERUWELA.

Its peculiar value under these circumstances offers good reason why one should draw on it for such glimpses as it affords of the story of the fall of Kalutara. Perhaps, reminded of the appeal made by "Bobby" Burns, the Portuguese view-point, affording as it does the opportunity of seeing "ourselves as others see us" will not be uninteresting to many a reader.

"The enemy having left Six Bottoms in the Roads of Colombo, bore away with the remaining squadron to Kalutara... Meanwhile, precautionary measures were adopted... and Alvares Boraloche—with three companies was ordered to reconnoitre, the force as well as to anticipate the designs of the enemy who had invaded Kalutara and besieged that Fortress from the 23rd September to the 15th of October—having thrown up against it three Batteries mounted with Cannon, which they had rendered more efficient by the addition of a Mortar.

"Our Captain General (Antonio De Zoon Continho), aware of the straits and circumstances of this post, lost no time in despatching succour to it with a supply of all necessaries for the relief of the unfortunate besieged, availing himself of the services of... Nicolas de Moura and of the men under him, who also had in train a considerable troop of blacks—an auxiliary body levied and afforded by the Dissawa of Negombo Manuel Gil... an eminent military character, but whose ultimate requital for all his loyal services and gallant deeds... was no better than that of having to weigh in his own person a heavy load of bullets, brought on by his loyal zeal for the Service in the cause of Ceylon.

"This intrepid officer, attempting to cross the river with twelve of his men (the boat not admitting of more), was met from the opposite bank by a group of Archers, which obliged him to fall back with the loss of a few men. This encounter gave occasion to the senior officer in command of the detail to order a retreat and seek safety.....

"Our General, with his Council, now came to the resolution of investing Kalutara with a superior force, to accomplish which, Figuera the Superior Officer or Second in Command, was ordered to prepare and hold himself in readiness with the whole of the Troops under him; and as at this juncture four Galliot ordered by the Count and Viceroy had just arrived from Goa, the formation of an Army six hundred strong was readily made up, and this force was constituted exclusively of Portuguese, having in addition a considerable band of Singhalese adherents.

"With the above detail Gaspar Figuera hastened his march on the 16th October (1655) and halted at night within two miles of the Town, having there gained information as to how the enemy had crossed the Pass (the river), being three companies strong.

"To oppose this, a force of 6 Companies was told off under the orders of Domingo Sarmiento and Francisco Antunes, who falling in with the invading troops at night, in bright moonlight, immediately entered into action with the utmost confidence, little suspecting the superiority of the force in opposition, the idea being that it consisted of but 3 Companies strong, 80 men each, and thus on a parity of contest, but the event soon proved that the adverse troops were far disproportionate.

"The enemy having broken through our lines soon killed a good number of our men. Figuera, who had the reserve with him, glowing with ardent impatience now rushed into the conflict with like arrogance, quite unconscious of the inequality of Force, for the enemy consisted of 5 Batalions, which forming themselves into two wings, kept in warm play three pieces of the Prince's Artillery against our body, which threw the men into the utmost dismay and confusion.

"Figuera, on perceiving the discomfiture of his Troops, commanded his Sergeant-Major, Manuel Cabreiro, to rally and re-form the men, with a view to a second combat, especially since the adverse party seemed to be without order and preparing for a retreat, but viewing soon how the flower of his warriors and those who would have seconded his efforts had been beaten, and were promiscuously lying dead or wounded on the field, and the most part of the Recruits deserted into the jungles who could not be brought back to their post either by entreaties, threats or the menaces of the sword itself, felt himself so far abandoned that no alternative now remained but that of yielding to the misfortune.

"Suspending therefore his further engagement, he turned his attention to the gathering and quartering of his wounded... only two survived out of eleven leading officers who entered upon the unfortunate action... besides three captains and 200 rank and file..... The loss of the Dutch was comparatively insignificant..." *

Within the fort there were about 225 Portuguese soldiers, besides several residents of the town and the ecclesiastics of the district, who had rushed for this shelter on the advance of the Dutch. But although the fortifications were well able to withstand

* This account is extracted from an independent translation of the original Dutch—Baldaeus' Beschryving van het Eylandt Ceylon.

efforts to storm the post, the hapless garrison within the walls had a meagre stock of provisions to fall back on, and relied to a great extent on Colombo to relieve them.

This state of things was apparently no secret to the Dutch, who realizing that they would merely be throwing away their men in an attempt to storm the post, put forward every means to frustrate any relief in respect of victuals reaching the besieged forces.

The action so graphically described by some unknown historian was the last vain attempt made by the Portuguese to raise the siege. In more ways than one it was a vain attempt, fostered by Dutch stratagem which had far-reaching results on the ultimate fate of Colombo.

Two days before what might be called the annihilation of Figuera's army, the fort of Kalutara, reduced to the extremities of famine, surrendered to the Dutch. They saw to it that the news should be kept from reaching the Portuguese Council at Colombo.

On taking over from the Captain of the fort, the merchant Ysbrandt Godskens was installed as Governor of Kalutara, and while one company of soldiers remained to hold this recently acquired possession, the remainder of the Dutch Forces concentrated on the greater issue which depended on their efforts to storm the fort of Colombo.

Soon after its fall, Director General Hulft and the Hon'ble the Governor, Adrian Vander Meyden, entered the Fort of Kalutara and surveyed its strength. Records tell that "they expressed great admiration at its fastness, and of the undaunted resolution of storming it".

One year later, owing to trouble with Raja Sinha II, the Dutch evacuated the post. But it has been borne out that the period of abandonment was of short duration. A few months later it was re-occupied by the Dutch and was classified as a sub-station, with more often than not an "Opperhoofd" or Chief Resident in charge.

A passing impression of this fort assigned to a period nearly two decades later, may be gleaned from the Memoir of Governor R. van Goens, Jr., which he prepared for his successor. "Caliture," he wrote, "is (also) under the command of the Lieut-Dessave, who is also Superintendent of the Cinnamon and Chief of the company

of 130 men under the direction of the Dessave—a guard consisting of 24 Netherlanders out of this Company is stationed at Anguretotte, four hours journey higher up from Caliture".

In the Memoir of Governor Thomas Van Rhee, written in 1697, the reader is told that, "Fortress Caliture—eight miles south of Colombo, on the bank of the Caliture river, not far from Arand, (is) under the command of Lieut Thobias van Amstel, who also has the command of the Pasdun and part of Walalewitte Korales." This Memoir too takes notice of that out-post of Kalutara which is recalled to-day by a ferry service over the Kalu Ganga. "The Stockade at Anguretotta," it tells, "is situated landwards in the Rygam Korale, about 5 hours journey from Caliture, (and is) garrisoned by a Mesties Sergeant and two Toepas soldiers".

These glimpses perhaps sufficiently carry us up to the year 1717—to the time when Dr Isaac Augustine Rumpf was the Dutch Governor of Ceylon. It would appear that the old Portuguese fortifications had by this time fallen into disrepair. A military survey disclosed that, "the turrets had fallen," in consequence of which the officers who carried out the survey recommended a general reconstruction. The new scheme provided for the levelling of the hill-top by cutting down to a depth of six feet, making thereby more room. Furthermore, a rampart was to be built round the top, six to eight feet in width, with the necessary embrasures. By way of strengthening the existing fortifications round the base of the hill, it was suggested that yet another rampart or curtain should be thrown up and a moat dug. The earth from the latter was to be used for constructing the covert way and the glacis.

There is little doubt that the plan was of a standard type, which accounts for the striking similarity of general details presented by most of the forts built by the Dutch in Ceylon. It has been authoritatively stated that the Dutch military engineers worked on plans sent out from Holland, the building material only being procured in the locality. Nevertheless, even in respect of the material, the Dutch sometimes used stones brought from Holland as ballast in their ships.

But to get back to the Fort of Kalutara—the recommendations for its re-construction would appear to have been accepted, and the work of restoration duly carried out. Drawing on Welsh's Military Reminiscences (1796) very nearly a century later, one

gathers the idea that at the time of his visit the "beautiful little post was in excellent repair". Welsh has recorded something more. He marched from Colombo to "Caltura" and tells of "a road which is generally close to the sea-shore, being broad and well shaded by coco-nut and cashew trees". "Having crossed a broad, deep and rapid river in boats", he continues, "we relieved the garrison of this romantic and interesting spot. The Fort, built upon a small hill on the southern bank...commands the ferry and all the adjacent country".

A few years later, but still during times when "there were no metalled roads and the interior was ruled by a native King," Kalutara was not only a favourite resort of the invalid but also of the hunter apparently. "Wild animals, especially deer and hogs, abounded in the neighbourhood"...nevertheless, "the only military men (*sic*) in the place were the Hon'ble John Rodney, son of the famous Lord Rodney, who was accustomed to fire salutes on great occasions from a bamboo battery, and his friend Dr. De Hoedt of the medical staff, whose cheerful readiness to oblige travellers and strangers was greatly appreciated."

A touching link with the Rodney family is afforded by a slab set in a pyramid of brick on the north-east angle of the inner fort, which has been brought to notice by Lewis. The inscription on it bears these words:

Respect and spare the remains of
our lost child. And may mercy avert
from you a like affliction and grief
beyond words.

EDWARD ANTHONY
Infant son of John Rodney and
Antoinette his wife.

To-day, the residence of the Assistant Government Agent at Kalutara towers over the remains of this historic fortress, while scattered here and there, disintegrated sections of ramparts, sentry boxes and crumbling brick-work are the only features on which the imaginative mind has the opportunity of speculating.

A description over a hundred years old tells that the "Town itself having the Government House at the extremity next to the Fort, (was) about half a mile from it and contained many neat and

comfortable dwellings, with a few respectable resident Dutch families".

The building referred to as "Government House" is possibly the present Court House, and not far from it stands the one other vestige of Dutch times—the old burial ground.

Lewis tells that "there is only one Dutch inscription...now discoverable, though there are several dilapidated tombs built of cabook and plastered over which doubtless date back to Dutch times".

No doubt the slabs from many of these were removed, as has often been shown to be the case, to serve as set stones for doors or as steps in bungalows. Such inscriptions as they might have carried are perhaps lost for ever.

Nevertheless, glancing over the inscriptions which might yet be picked out, many a familiar name is called to mind.

It may be that a few who have been buried here are within the memory of some of the older men of the present generation. But more in the interests of posterity and the descendants of these forebears, there is hope that a closer notice of these inscriptions will not overstrain the indulgence of the reader.

Taking up the Dutch inscription first, one reads:

Heir Onder Rust
BALTHAZAR ROCK
Geb: te Mosback
A° 1751 D' 10 April
Overl 1803 D' 10 June.

The lettering of the surname on the inscription is liable to be misread "Ruut", but the correct rendering of the letters is established by a collateral inscription (Jnl: R.A.S. C.B. No. 52, Plate 135 and No. 49, Plate 136).

"Balthazar Rock of Mosbach (a town close to Manheim) was married on Febry: 5th, 1786, to Elizabeth Kerkhoven of Kalutara...Maria Rock, the daughter... was the wife of George Wendt...He was the ancestor of the Wendt family in Ceylon."

Two monuments of early British days are erected :

Sacred to the Memory
of

RYKLOOF JOHANES EBERT Esq.:

Born 16th Jany. 1768

Died 17th April 1833,

Age 65 years, 3 months and 1 day.

and

In Memory of

LAURENS CHRISTIAN GAMBS

b. Jany. 21 1765

d. Jany. 30 1833

Aged 67 years and 11 months

and 19 days.

Dearly regretted by her

relations and friends.

* These were no doubt members of old established families who were perhaps in the town when the Dutch lost possession.

Passing on to those buried here in later days, there is a monument to the memory of Maria, the fourth daughter of Mr. C. D. Koelmeyer, born 19th January, 1827, aged 25.

Another young lady commemorated is Seripena Frederica, second daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J.H. Francke, who was born at Colombo, 8th September, 1831, and died at Colombo 9th April, 1854.

The van Cuylenburg family are represented by a tombstone erected:

In loving memory
of

ELIZA

and her husband

PETRUS HENRICUS van CUYLENBURG

died 6th June 1869

aged 51 years

and

22 June 1887 aged 72 years

also their sons

FEDERICK CHARLES

and

RICHARD ABRAHAM

died at Colombo

9 February 1879 and 15 September 1886

age 27 and 38 years.

Several inscriptions refer to the Scharenguivel family dating from the sixties up to so recently as 1920. Standing before the oldest of these one reads:

* In memory of
JOHANES CHRISLENA
DIGFERMBACH

the beloved wife of

Peter Christian Scharenguivel

who died 8th June 1864

aged 79 years

also of her beloved husband

who died 25 March 1868

aged 74 years.

A few Britishers and members of well-known Sinhalese families sleep their last sleep in this spot so near the busy throbbing street and places of business. Among these tablets the visitor is confronted by one inscription which is blazoned with a story of darkest tragedy. It is in memory of Mrs. John Angus, who was cruelly murdered by her own Sinhalese servant on the 24th of March, 1863, at the village Dodangodde. Mr. Angus was a surveyor stationed about six miles from Kalutara. The story goes that the murder was committed by the cook between 3 and 6 p.m. and that he later confessed the crime. Mr. Angus happened to be away at the time carrying out some surveys. All that was valuable in the camp, chiefly a considerable amount of money, in notes, was stolen. This included the last remittance forwarded to the surveyor for the payment of his coolies. The bereaved and disconsolate husband was unable to resume his duties. He left Ceylon and soon afterwards was drowned at sea.

Caltura, Caliture or Kalutara—to give the place the various names by which it was known at various times—was also at one period called Kalutota. The name of the river doubtless is the voice, the name of the town—the echo. But why: "...tara" when "tota" means a ford or ferry? Long before the days of the Dutch, the intrepid Moor and Arab sailors found anchorage at Kalutota. It is said that these early colonists naturally assigned to "Tota" its Tamil equivalent "Turai" which perhaps was furthermore prompted by the difficulty of pronouncing the harsher Sinhalese ending.

Something peculiar about the Kalu Ganga is that whereas it should in the ordinary course of circumstances enter the ocean nearly opposite the old fort, it sometimes runs a considerable distance southward, and with a sand-bank between its waters and the breakers, stealthily empties itself near the village called Katukurunda.

But notwithstanding that the mouth of the river shifts at wide intervals of time—which accounts for many people not noticing this peculiarity—the sand-bank, in common with many another along the western coast of the Island, continues to form a shallow lagoon.

Tennent sets it down that these estuaries were described by the Arab navigators under the name of the “gobbs of Serendib”, and that when the south-west monsoon was rolling a surf upon the coast, these seamen were accustomed to withdraw their frail vessels and spend “two months or more in the shade of forests and gardens, and in the enjoyment of the temperate coolness”.

One perhaps asks what has this to do with Dutch times? For centuries these calm sheets of water merely served as safe anchorages for shallow craft, until the arrival of the aquatic predecessors of the British. These embankments, formed over a cycle of time by the action of ocean currents and earthy matter, swept along by the rivers in their rapid course from the hills, perhaps gave the Dutch the idea of converting the pent-up waters into a system of canals. The works still exist, as every reader knows. It is yet possible to journey along these waterways from Kalutara to Colombo, then on to Negombo, and passing Chilaw to Puttalam or even further, taking advantage of the shallow sheet of water sheltered by the Kalpitiya Peninsula as it is called.

But what of its utility at the present day, with metalled highways and railway routes in the immediate vicinity of this chain of canals? Maybe, there is but one answer, but it would be as well to ponder awhile on an extract from the speech of a British Governor and the sentiments he voiced at the opening of the Chilaw Railway.

“I cannot help thinking,” he said, “that in their enthusiasm for the railway, our friends of Chilaw have been a little unmindful of the magnificent work which was done for the whole of the Low-Country District by those who built the canal which has now been turned aside. I am perfectly certain that if the canal had not

been in existence, we should not have been privileged to witness the splendid prosperity which it is our privilege to see to-day; and although we know that the railway is no doubt a much more efficient and much more certain means of communication than the canal, yet we must not forget the services that have been rendered by the canal and, especially, the services of those who built the canal and who are responsible for the prosperity of this district.”

There is to-day nothing in Panadure reminiscent of the days of the Dutch—at least so the traveller must infer as he speeds along the new “broad-way” flanked by modern palaces.

While these new buildings were springing up, two of the oldest buildings which served as mementos of Dutch times were being demolished. One of these, although for many years found to be unsatisfactory for the purpose, served from early British times as the Court of law. The other, used as a resthouse, fell on bad days after its liquor licence was cancelled. Both these buildings, it is said, were sold not long ago, by the Assistant Government Agent of the Kalutara District, for the sum of 1,200 rupees. Ichabod! Their glory has departed.

R. L. B.

[The blocks of the photographs illustrating this article were kindly lent by the Editor, “Ceylon Daily News”.—Ed.]



FAREWELL DINNER TO DR. L. A. PRINS.

The popularity which Dr. Prins enjoyed among the members of the Union was attested by the presentation made to him at the close of the Annual General Meeting on 27th February, but so intimately had he identified himself with the Union that he was not allowed to depart without further demonstrations of goodwill from the members. On 8th April Dr. H. U. Leembruggen, the President, unveiled a portrait in oils of Dr. Prins, painted by Mr. Geoffrey Beling, and presented by Dr. Leembruggen to the Union. Before performing the ceremony, Dr. Leembruggen referred to the eminent services rendered by Dr. Prins to the Union. An informal dinner followed at which Dr. Prins was the guest. Dr. Leembruggen presided, and the others present were:—

Mr. D. V. Altendorff, Miss Altendorff, Mr. M. M. Anthonisz, Mr. C. P. Brohier, Miss Beven, Mrs. E. F. Beling, Mr. W. W. Beling, Mr. W. J. G. Beling, Mr. L. E. Blazé, Miss Blazé Mrs. and Misses de Vos, Mr. H. C. de Vos, Mr. F. W. E. de Vos, Mr. Neil de Saram, Mr. O. L. de Kretser, Mr. and Mrs. N. E. Ernst, Dr. F. Foenander, Mr. and Mrs. E. G. Gratiaen, Mr. and Mrs. E. F. N. Gratiaen, Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Joseph, Mr. A. C. B. Jonklaas, Misses Jonklaas, Mr. C. N. D. Jonklaas, Mr. Denis Keegel, Mr. K. E. Kellar, Miss Gladys Leembruggen, Mr. E. Leembruggen, Mrs. Beatrice Loos, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Loos, Mr. H. Lourensz, Mrs. and Miss Martin, Mr. A. J. Martin, Mr. Gerald Mack, Miss Muriel Mack, Mr. Fritz Mack, Mr. A. E. Meier, Mr. J. G. Paulusz, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. O. Paulusz, Mr. and Mrs. R. S. V. Poulier, Mr. and Mrs. M. Potger, Miss Potger, Dr. R. L. Spittel, Dr. A. E. Schokman, Mr. D. Swan, Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Toussaint, Mr. F. C. W. Van Geyzel, Mr. L. C. Van Geyzel, Mr. C. T. Van Geyzel, Mr. E. A. VanderStraaten, Mr. A. VanderStraaten, Mr. H. L. Wendt, Mr. A. R. Wambeek, Mrs. L. M. Weinman, Miss A. Weinman, Mr. and Mrs. A. N. Weinman, Mr. C. Wambeek.

After dinner the CHAIRMAN (Dr. Leembruggen) rose to propose the health of Dr. Prins. He said:—"Dr. Prins does not need very many words of praise from me or from anybody else. His record in the Island stands for everybody to see. Still it is always worth while our occasionally taking stock of things that are past. Dr. Prins' original ancestor Frans Prins, came to Ceylon

somewhere in 1695. He was a sailor (Schipper and Equipagie Meester) and roamed the oceans free. Then followed Cornelis Arnoldus Prins, who was "Secretaris van Politie en Justitie". That was a very high office under the Dutch. You see his portrait yonder adorning the walls of this Hall. In the next generation there was another member of the family bearing the same name Cornelis Arnoldus, who held the office of Sitting Magistrate, Matara. He was specially chosen for his knowledge of the Malabar tongue. He was succeeded in that office by my great-grandfather, and strangely enough, history has repeated itself in the present day in the case of Dr. Prins and myself. The next Cornelis Arnoldus Prins had his portrait painted in miniature on ivory and this came into the possession of the late Mr. R. G. Anthonisz's great-grandfather, who used to speak of Mr. Prins to his children. So you see that in the case of Dr. Prins' family as well as in that of many another Dutch Burgher family, we are able to go back to the original ancestor who came to this Island, "linking the generations each to each". That is no small achievement, an achievement that is due to the research of scholars among the members of our own community, such as the late Messrs. R. G. Anthonisz, and F. H. de Vos, and at the present day to their successors Dr. Prins and Mr. J. R. Toussaint.

"To come back to Dr. Prins, his father was a well-known lawyer and Crown Proctor in Matara, whose memory is still cherished in that district. My first acquaintance with Dr. Prins was in the Medical College. I entered the College the time that Dr. Prins was leaving, and the features that impressed me most were his red face and genial air.

"Shortly after that he went to the wilds of Watawala where I am told he laid the foundation of the modest fortune, which he was determined to acquire for the future generation of Prinses in prospect. He used to do his estate calls in a race cart drawn by a donkey, (laughter) and from that useful animal he acquired much of that stubborn determination which we have all admired in our friend. In course of time he was promoted to a mule, (renewed laughter) which soon became one of the most popular figures in the district. He next went to the Boer Camp at Diyatalawa where we renewed our friendship. He was one of the best known figures in the Camp. He was a great favourite with the Boer Prisoners of War. He used to go about with a scalpel in one hand and a bottle

of malted milk in the other, and was a welcome visitor at every hut. His popularity was unrivalled. If any bad cases came he used to invite them to come into his bungalow, in the cool of the evening, for special treatment. This consisted of a much esteemed square bottle of old genever, from which he would carefully pour a dose, measured 'twixt index and little finger, into a tumbler, a small modicum of water being taken afterwards, "pro re nata". The patient would drink this solemnly and in a little while he would be distinctly brighter. At the Boer Camp Dr. Prins laid the foundation of his reputation as a most painstaking, conscientious, kind and tactful officer. He was the most trusted lieutenant of Dr. Tom Garvin, of precious memory. I was also associated with them in the Boer Camp during one happy year, and I must thankfully acknowledge that I learnt many a useful lesson there from Dr. Prins, and cemented a friendship which has been a precious possession for the last 32 years. We next foregathered again in Edinburgh in 1905. I arrived at his lodgings there on a cold winter's night, and it was like seeing the sun shine again to behold Dr. Prins's beaming face (laughter). I believe he fetched out a bottle of whiskey but did not give me much to drink. He said "You have got to start reading right now, young 'un'", and from that moment up to the time I went up for my examination I could not call my soul my own. He kept my nose to the grindstone and with his help I managed to get through my examination, after seven strenuous weeks of intensive cramming. I will draw a veil over Dr. Prins's experiences with the Scotch lassies and come to the point when he got married (laughter). I noticed after some time in Edinburgh that he was rather sentimental in his moods. He used to come occasionally and consult me about a certain Flora. I did not know this Flora then, but I had heard a good deal about her, and I was glad that he had come to me for advice, as I was then already married and could give him useful counsel. I strongly encouraged him in this idea of getting married, (the Scotch lassies are a "terror" to impressionable young fellows). So before long he and Flora were united and he took her to Holland, (very appropriately) for their honeymoon. We can trace Dr. Prins's taste for the fine Arts to his seeing the wonderful old Masters of Holland under the guidance of his wife's cultured taste and through the rosy haze of love's young dream.

"One very important period of Dr. Prins's service was the time he spent in the Lunatic Asylum (laughter) not as a patient but as Acting Superintendent, where he displayed great gifts of organization and administration, in fact, he attributes a good deal of his later success to what he learned there. His next station was Tuticorin where he spent about seven or eight years. He was made Chairman of the Municipality there, an honour which none of his successors enjoyed. His reputation as a Medical man spread far and wide, and when he was about to be transferred the people sent up a long petition asking that he be kept on for some time longer. But we could not let our best man remain in Tuticorin, and so he came back to Ceylon. After one and half years at Galle, he was appointed to Nuwara Eliya where his name became a household word. He had the honour of attending on Governor Anderson, who I believe presented him with a piece of plate for his valuable services. He next became Inspecting Medical Officer of the Western Inspectorate, then Assistant Director of Medical Services, followed by his promotion to the post of Deputy Director, which is the highest Medical post open to a Ceylonese in the Medical Service. For his notable services in the Medical Department and to the whole Island he was awarded the Imperial Service Order. He thus shares with the late Dr. P. D. Anthonisz, C.M.G., and Dr. J. Loos, C.M.G., the distinction of being one of the three Ceylonese Officers of the Medical Department whose services have been recognized by the Crown.

"During the whole period of his service Dr. Prins has harmed nobody and has made no enemies. On the contrary he has a host of friends everywhere and among all communities, and that is due to his sterling virtues. That fact is known to all of us, and that is why we are met here to-day in such large numbers at this informal dinner to express to him our sincere goodwill and our unfailing esteem and respect for him. I have already briefly referred to his invaluable services to the Union, as one of its founders, and as our President for 2 years. His portrait which I have just unveiled will always be a precious possession of the Union, and a source of inspiration to the younger generation.

"Dr. Prins is returning to his family in England after 36 years' arduous service in the Medical Department. We can sympathize with him in his eagerness to rejoin his family from whom he has

been parted for 12 years. It is a great joy to us to hear of the success of his son, who will be completing his education in 1½ years. The young Arnold carries on the family tradition for languages and has already won two exhibitions for French and German at Cambridge, and is now learning Spanish. One of Dr. Prins's daughters is also following in her father's footsteps, being a fluent French scholar and adding German to her collection. Dutch is going to be the home language at North View or father will know the reason why. In hours of ease young Barbara will charm the family circle with her spirited performances on the 'cello and piano.

"Our thoughts go out in sympathy to Mrs. Prins who has been such a devoted helpmeet to our friend. She has devoted all her talents, her energy, fine literary culture and artistic taste to the education of her children, and the results are such as we can all be proud of. It is hard for us to part from a friend like Dr. Prins, but we have to let him go with a good heart and the best of wishes, so on your behalf I wish him all success, all prosperity, and happiness and peace. We look forward to welcoming him and his family back in a couple of years. He has promised to come back to see how we are all getting on, and we can assure him and Mrs. Prins and his family of a warm place in our hearts awaiting them. So let us now wish him God speed, a pleasant voyage, and a happy reunion with his family. I ask you to charge your glasses and to drink the very good health of Dr. and Mrs. Prins".

The toast was drunk with musical honours to the strains of "For he is a jolly good fellow".

DR. PRINS in reply said :—

"Ladies and Gentlemen—I was told a few days ago that there would be no speeches to-day, and I was very glad to hear it, because, as you know, speech-making is not in my line. To-day I was informed that there would be just a few words said, to which I would have to reply, but all this seems to have been changed, and Dr. Leembruggen has made a most eloquent speech on a bad subject in the course of which he has referred to some events in my life which I had long since forgotten. Most of you may be wondering why I should still be lingering here after having taken my leave preparatory to retirement. Well, the fact is that since I have shaken off the trammels of office, I have been able to think more of the members of my community, and the result is that I find it

very difficult to tear myself away from them, especially the ladies. But to safeguard myself, I cabled to my wife before coming here that I would be arriving in England in another month or so. (Laughter).

"Well, ladies and gentlemen, you have taken to-day a page from the history of our community in this island. In the Dutch times, there was the "retour vloot"—the ships returning about this time to Holland carrying the Dutch Mails and taking away a few Dutch passengers—servants of the Dutch East India Company—to the Fatherland, and I can well imagine that in many a household, many people bearing the names of those present here to-day met in a similar manner for a similar purpose. It gives me very great pleasure indeed to be present here to-day, and you could not have given me a better reception than you have done in entertaining me in this old-fashioned Dutch way. I regret very much that I have neither the eloquence nor the imagination of Dr. Leembruggen. I am a man of very few words, so I am afraid my little speech will fall very flat. Anyhow I am glad I am leaving the island at a time when Nature is at its best. In the words of a Dutch writer, "it is a time when refreshing showers of rain come down and the ground is covered with green, when the different coloured flowers of the shade trees fall down to paint the green carpet of nature with many patterns". These are the impressions I shall take away with me. There are also other and deeper impressions which give me much happiness. I refer to the numerous acts of kindness which I have received from the members of my community during the last few months, and for which I take this opportunity of thanking you. If you will permit me I will say in the words of my ancestors, and perhaps these words have been said in many a family in the days gone by :—"Ik breng mijn hulde aan de leden van de D.B.U. voor hunne vriendelijkheid en minzaamheid jegens mij en dat zij mijn fouten door de vingers gezien hebben en mijn deugden door en vergrootglas. Ontvang mijn hartelijke dank". These words are intended to convey the sense of gratitude which a person feels but finds some difficulty in expressing. I thank you, ladies and gentlemen, for the very kind reception you have given me to-day.

"I now claim the privilege of your *oud* President to propose the toast of your *tegenwoordige* President. Dr. Leembruggen and I, as he has already told you, have worked together for many a year.

We first met at College. He was then quite a youngster with hardly any hair on his upper lip, a pale-faced young man, who presented a great contrast to the red-faced man whose acquaintance he made. (Laughter). But young as he was, he was in advance of me in one respect—he was already engaged. Then I met him again in the Boer Camp, where we both made our first acquaintance with Dutch and at the end of my career I give over the "Dutch" into his good hands. I will not weary you with our doings there, but one thing I must tell you, and that is, that when one went into Dr. Leembruggen's study, one saw a large number of photographs of one lady and one lady only. I need not tell you who that lady was. I am sorry she is not able to be present here to-day.

"We next met in Edinburgh. I was under the care of a very old lady of about 75 or 80 years of age. Dr. Leembruggen was under the care of the daughter of an Inspector of Police. I think he did require some protection in those days, notwithstanding the fact that he was then married, as the Scotch girls were very attractive. (Laughter). On our return to Ceylon we met again at various places, at the Mandapam Camp for instance, where Dr. Leembruggen fought very hard for suitable quarters. The Principal Collector of Customs was of opinion that Dr. Leembruggen wanted a palace for his wife and child. He only got a hut.

"Our next place of meeting was in the Head-quarters of the Medical Dept. I cannot tell you how useful Dr. Leembruggen has been to me there. I do not know how I can adequately thank him. The interests of the Dutch Burgher Community are safe in his hands, and I hope—and I am sure you all hope—that he will have the health and strength to carry on for many years the important work to which he has set his hand. I need not speak of his great qualities of head and heart.

"I feel sure that he will give a new impetus to the study of Dutch, and that when I come back to Ceylon in a couple of years I shall hear nothing but Dutch spoken in this Hall. I now ask you to drink to the health of Dr. Leembruggen, the President of the Dutch Burgher Union." (Loud applause).

The toast was drunk with much enthusiasm.

POST SCRIPTUM.

We were here again, after an interval of some two years or more since our last visit: we, four of us, who were most frequently together in our occasional visits to this pleasant country seat, only an hour's drive by car from Colombo. Here we had spent many a delightful day, in cheerful converse on subjects that lay close to our hearts, and in the enjoyment of warm, open-handed hospitality. It was not quite the same this time, as our chief host was not there to greet us, to bid us make ourselves comfortable, and to say, as he always did, how many things there were that he had to tell us. Somehow, most of these many things were never told. Conversation here was breathlessly active. We darted from one topic to another; and he had so much to say about each, so much that was new, so much that was surprising, that we could only listen in silence.

In other ways there was little difference. One friendly host was still there, somewhat pale to-day through broken health, to give us his smiling welcome and his thoughtful attention to our comfort. The surroundings were much the same. The little lawns round the house, the wide stretches of undulating green under the shade of the coconut palms, were all of them clean and in excellent order. We could descry in the near distance the small "summer-house", where once at least many a merry tale was told. Fruit trees of various kinds stood here and there, but it seemed that they were less keen than before on performing their kindly office. We noticed that the swing had been taken away which once amused the little folk; but the tiny plot of garden immediately before the house was bright as ever with red hibiscus flowers and flowers pale yellow, with orchids whose thin tall stems bore each a blossom, with ferns whose slender fronds still fell luxuriantly over in graceful waves of green.

We enter the wide verandah. There lay the same lounges and other comfortable seats. There, in the centre, stood the great round table, and the smaller table at one end of the verandah; and there was the hat and umbrella stand, close to which was kept the particular lounge in which he would usually rest, or more often sit erect, while he discoursed to us on men and policies and histories and the tendencies of the times. "What things have we seen done at the Mermaid!"—or rather, what things did we hear! The talk was

intimate, of course, and the largest part of it connected with the cause with which he had specially identified himself, and which was dear to us as well.

We enter the inner rooms. A narrow corridor leading out into the trellised dining room, with portraits and sketches hanging on its walls, divides the house into two sections; and neatly arranged on tables in this corridor were piles of magazines and newspapers. The magazines were chiefly those in which an older generation used to delight—the Quiver, the Family Herald, &c. But there were modern ones too, and of course, *Neerlandia*. The small drawing-room has now lost its simple artistry, and is dully lined with shelves and shelves of books, which are heaped also on chairs and the tables which once held ornaments of more outward attraction. It is not only the great number of volumes which strikes us: it is the large variety of interests which they reveal, and in which he indulged. The old classic English writers are there—whole sets of Dickens, Thackeray, Scott, &c., which the men of the fifties, sixties, and seventies in the last century read with an enjoyment and appreciation unintelligible to the advanced critics of the times in which we live. There are books on religion and theology recalling old controversies now ignored by all but literalists. Books of history, chiefly ancient history, with special reference to Ceylon; encyclopedias, dictionaries, and works of reference, in English, Portuguese, and Dutch; books on painting, on drawing, on photography, on printing, and even on stamp-collecting.

Nearly all these volumes used to be in that room on the other side of the house which used to be his study, his workshop. It was in this study that he spent most of his time, that he laboured on those researches by which the history of our Island and the history of our families have been revised and enriched, while a whole Community has been re-vivified and shewn the way to its true goal. It was here that he continued to pore over old manuscripts which to us might have neither meaning, nor importance, nor interest: but of the valuable results of his labours we have not hesitated to avail ourselves gladly and freely.

One green corner of the roof of the study, that which faces the entrance to the house, is overhung with persisting honeysuckle and morning glory; and as we gaze pensively upon their pink and purple blossoms we seem to feel that he cannot be so far away, or all unknowing of the sympathy and veneration of those who add to their appreciation of true worth the rarer graces of remembrance and gratefulness.

BANGALORE.

The object of this article is to let people know the advantages of visiting this charming place, either for a holiday, or with the intention of settling down in one of the healthiest and cheapest stations east of Suez. The writer has had the good fortune to spend some time in this pretty and delightful town, and wishes to give those who have not been quite so lucky, an insight into what life in Bangalore is like, and what it has in store for the visitor or settler.

Bangalore has been very aptly described as the "Paradise of Pensioners" and I should like to be permitted to add "pretty girls." Ideal in its climate and natural beauty, the surrounding country with its blue skies and bracing air is really a wonderful place in which to live. The hot months are March, April and May, but the extreme maximum ever known has been 97°, in contrast to the sweltering heat in other parts of India. I myself have known it 120° in the shade at Tank on the North-West Frontier, and for the matter of that, Colombo can be pretty oppressive at times. The mean temperature at Bangalore is 76° and the minimum 52°. A visitor from Madras, Lahore, Calcutta, or Colombo, arriving during the hot weather, would immediately notice a remarkable change, and enjoy the refreshing cool breeze. It is only the permanent inhabitants, always used to a mild climate for nine months in the year, who generally grumble when summer comes.

The average rainfall over a period of three months is 36 inches for the year. The heaviest rainfall is in October, and from December to May there is very little rain. The afternoons and evenings are usually wet during the rainy season, and there are frequent thunderstorms at night, but the morning invariably dawns clear and bright. The roads dry quickly, even after the heaviest deluge, and after a short while the sun shines as bright as ever. In June and July there is rain in abundance, with a high South West wind.

The season in Bangalore begins in July and continues practically till the end of the year. The coldest months, December and January, are never too cold. The mornings sometimes are misty, but as the day goes on, it usually brightens up. The climate is salubrious and well suited to the constitutions of Europeans, Anglo-Indians and Indians alike. The clean and well-kept roads are a credit to the Municipality, and the pretty villas, bungalows and cottages in the

Swiss style, with flowers in bloom all the year round, leave a pleasant and lasting impression. It does not need much imagination to conjure up visions of a place so pre-eminently charming as Bangalore. In the picture of loveliness, the beautiful girls play a prominent part, as do the British "Tommys" who consider Bangalore a veritable Garden of Eden. People from all over the world are attracted to this delightful spot. A casual visit first, then others follow, until ultimately, our visitors fall so much in love with the place, that they decide to settle there permanently.

Standing in the centre of the Mysore table-land, over 3000 feet above the sea, Bangalore covers an area of about 25 square miles, the Civil and Military Station being approximately 13 square miles and the City (Native Quarter) 12 square miles. It has a population of about 150,000 souls. Bangalore was assigned by His Highness the Maharajah of Mysore to the British Government, under whose administration it is governed by the Hon'ble the Resident in Mysore. As it was particularly assigned to the British for the maintenance of troops, the Military naturally get preference over Civilians in all matters relating to the Cantonments. Bangalore is the Seat of Government of the Mysore state and the Headquarters of the Madras District of the Indian Army. It is situated 219 miles by rail from Madras, 692 from Bombay, and 700 from Colombo.

The train journey from Colombo to Bangalore is rather tedious but not without interest. Leaving Colombo Fort at about 7 p.m., you wake up at Talaimannar early the next morning, and cross over to India by means of the South Indian Railway Company's Ferry steamer. The crossing takes about three hours and gives one every opportunity of finding out what sea sickness exactly is! At Dhanaskodi pier, the train is all ready and waiting, and we are soon jolting along to Bangalore which we reach the following evening at about 7 p.m., having changed trains first at Trichinopoly at 7 p.m., at Erode at 3 a.m. and again at Jalarpet at noon. These changes were rather inconvenient, but having our pockets to consider, we chose the shortest cut which naturally was the cheapest, instead of selecting one of the longer and more comfortable routes. The Indian trains are not as clean as those in Ceylon, but the first class compartments, I should say, are cooler and more comfortable than those here. There is a dining car on the train and the catering is usually excellent. The Refreshment Rooms at the larger stations are

splendid and superior in every way to those in Ceylon. Clean linen, clean servants, good food and good service are normally to be had in almost any Refreshment Room in India. Messrs. Spencer & Co., of Madras, who run this service practically throughout India, are to be congratulated on the wonderful organization, and deserve the gratitude of all travellers for the facilities they afford. Their rates are by no mean high, and compare very favourably with the exorbitant charges in Ceylon. Most big junctions like Trichy and Erode also provide retiring rooms, where passengers may have a comfortable bed and bath at a very reasonable price. In India "tipping" is as essential as in most parts of the world, and 8 annas or fifty cents of our money would be considered a very generous tip. Visitors from Ceylon should experience no difficulty on the score of language, as the majority of the natives in South India know English. The 1st class Railway fare from Dhanaskodi Pier to Bangalore is only Rs. 54/-, while that from Colombo Fort to Dhanaskodi on the Ceylon Government Railway is Rs. 21/50.

Commerce and Industries are far advanced and are assisted by the Mysore Government. There are woollen, cotton, and silk mills, tile and brick works, oil mills, coffee-curing works, iron, brass and copper works, breweries and tanneries, cigarette factories, etc. The chief articles of commerce are grain, cloth, silk and oilseeds. Good drugget carpets are produced and silks are woven. The production of raw silk is being revived under the guidance of the Tata Silk Farm. The whole place has an appearance of prosperity, and the number of towering chimneys indicate an active and flourishing industrial centre.

The fertility of the soil is truly wonderful and it yields a splendid return, the products being tropical, sub-tropical, and temperate fruits and vegetables. The climate being most favourable, a great variety of both vegetables and flowers are available throughout the year. Seeds, bulbs and cuttings planted at almost any time are sure to thrive with very little attention. European vegetables do very well and form an important subsidiary occupation for the villager. A good deal of work is being done by the Government to discover suitable methods of combating disease and improving vegetable cultivation. I have seen very superior specimens of Cabbage, Cauliflower, Beans, Peas, Tomatoes, Asparagus, Beetroot, Carrots and Lettuce in the Bangalore markets, and consider that

on the whole they are very much better than those we get in Ceylon. Bangalore is well provided with fruit throughout the year, the kind and price varying with the season and nature of the crop.

The main shopping centres are Commercial Street, South Parade, St. Mark's Road and Brigade Road, and the most fastidious buyer need anticipate no difficulty in getting what he or she requires. The European Shops like Wren Bennets are all on South Parade, but are small when compared with stores in Colombo like those belonging to Messrs. Cargills, Ltd.; or Miller & Co. The Evening Bazaar is well worth a visit. All kinds of commodities are sold here ranging from second hand garments to every imaginable kind of article, some practically brand new, and very often one is able to obtain a thing for less than $\frac{1}{10}$ th of its original value.

The cantonments include Frazer, Cox, Richard's, Benson and Cleveland Town, as well as S. John's Hill. On the South Eastern end are Langford Town, Richmond Town, Tasker Town, Austin Town, Shoolay, Blackpully, Knoxpet, Agram, and Ulsoor, with various parts of the suburbs reserved for the Military as parade and training grounds. The best residences in Bangalore on "High Ground" are just outside Cantonment limits. It is not possible to say which is the best suburb to settle down in, as so much depends on the taste and purse of the individual concerned. These "towns" are certainly healthy, prettily built, and well suited to people who desire to lead quiet and retired lives.

There are six European schools and two European Colleges in Bangalore, for the education of European and Anglo-Indian children, besides the numerous institutions to meet the requirements of the Indians. The leading educational institutions are S. Joseph's College, S. Joseph's European High School, Baldwin Boys' High School, Bishop Cotton Boys' School and Bishop Cotton Girls' School.

As a large part of the population consists of pensioners who lead more or less retired lives, one would imagine that Bangalore would be a very quiet place with very little in the way of gaiety and enjoyment, but this is far from being the case and my own experience is that it is quite a lively spot. With dances and whist drives nightly, cricket, tennis, hockey, football, racing and hunting for those who are outdoor birds, and several Talkies for theatre-goers,—Bangalore is well provided with amusements for those who

want it. The Bowring Institute is one of the best in India, and a splendid model for the Dutch Burgher Union to follow. The building is an imposing one, standing as it does in spacious grounds, and serves as the Anglo-Indian Club in this part of the world. Members are admitted by ballot, and the subscription is Rs. 3/- a month per member, of whom I think there must be quite 500. The Institute has a splendid Dance Hall, and Dances which are free to Members are held twice weekly. There are spacious card rooms and as many as four billiard tables. Of tennis courts there are a large number, and an open tournament is held once a year. An additional fee of Rs. 2/- per month is charged for the use of the courts and supply of balls, nets and scouts. The Institute also has a Bridge Club and Whist Drives are held twice a month. An excellent Bar is maintained and refreshment is available at very low rates. The Library is really good containing both works of fiction and reference, and the Reading Room is replete not only with newspapers and periodicals published in India, Burma and Ceylon, but English and American periodicals as well.

The principal clubs in Bangalore are the United Services, the Turf, Golf and Gymkhana Clubs. The United Services Club is situated in Residency Road and stands in a most beautiful garden. It is intended for the Civil and Military Officers and Planters in South India. The grounds are extensive and contain several excellent tennis courts. "The Turf Club dwindles into insignificance when compared with the Ceylon Turf Club, but it is said to be rapidly growing, and the class of Racing is also improving. Bangalore is not without its "Bucket Shop" and a much sought after resort is the "New Sports Club" on South Parade which enables punters to bet on races held elsewhere, Colombo included.

The Parks and Gardens are most beautifully laid out, and some of the bushes are trimmed into most original and novel shapes. Here you see a Bougainvillea trimmed into a camel, a peacock, an ostrich, a hen with a brood of chickens, a lion and a variety of other animals and birds. Bougainvillea appears to grow wild and with its different bright hues adds a good deal of colour to the place. The chief parks are Cubbon Park, the Lal Bagh Gardens, the less important ones being Richard's Park, Cole's Park and Richmond Park. The band plays in these periodically and they are equally popular with Europeans, Anglo-Indians and Indians.

The Lal Bagh Gardens are well worth a visit. They are the Mysore Centre for Botanical and Horticultural research and the Head Quarters of the Director of Horticulture and Economic Botanist. The gardens were originally laid out in the time of Hyder Ali and Tippu Sultan, and are now under the management of an expert Horticulturist trained at Kew. Covering over 100 acres, there are walks in all directions bordered by beautiful beds of flowers and plants. Flower shows are held in these Gardens, and there is a spacious glass house said to be a miniature of the Crystal Palace. With its beautiful fountains, band stand, promenade with garden seats and attractive little zoo, the Lal Bagh attracts many visitors daily, and is a favourite spot with picnickers.

The Cubbon Park was named after the Chief Commissioner, Sir Mark Cubbon, and is nearly 300 acres in extent. This place, too, is one of amazing beauty. It is centrally situated between the City and the Cantonments and in it are found most of the important Public Buildings, for instance the public offices of the Mysore Government, the Museum and Public Library, &c.

With regard to the cost of living and cheapness, there is no place in India that can be compared with Bangalore. Everything is cheap—servants, house rent, vegetables, fruit, and everyday requirements in the way of food. The chief market in Bangalore is the Russel Market situated in Blackpully, east of S. Mary's Church. From this market, practically in the centre of Bangalore, the greater portion of the population draw their daily requirements. There are two minor markets which serve a large number of people residing in the extreme northern and southern suburbs. The Russel Market is a huge place and contains every imaginable requirement of the housewife. Fish, mutton, fruit, poultry, and even flowers are there in any quantity, and nearly all the permanent settlers do their own marketing. There is no language difficulty at all, for if you do not know Tamil or Hindustani, you can be almost certain that the other party will know English. From the prices quoted below, it will be seen that getting all one requires in the way of food is in the power of even the humblest citizen of Bangalore. Please bear in mind that an anna is equivalent to 6 cents in Ceylon money and that a seer is two lbs. in weight, and you can compare these prices with the rates current in Ceylon. Beef, 2 to 3 annas a pound. Mutton, 5 to 6 annas a pound. Ox tongue, 3 to

4 annas each. Fish and prawns, 6 annas a pound. Pork, 6 annas a pound. Fowls, 8*to 12 annas each. Ducks, 8 annas to Re. 1/- each. Chickens, 5 to 7 annas each. Eggs, 8 to 9 annas a dozen. Ghee, 6 annas to Re. 1/- per pound. Cabbages, $\frac{1}{2}$ anna to 2 annas each. Beans, 1 anna per lb. Cauliflower, 1 to 2 annas each. Potatoes, 1 anna per lb. Onions, $1\frac{1}{2}$ annas per seer. Lettuce, 1 anna a dozen. Carrots and Radish, 1 anna a dozen. Beetroots, 1 anna per $\frac{1}{2}$ dozen. Milk is sold at 3 to 4 seers for the rupee, both buffalo as well as cow, and butter can be had at Re. 1/- per lb. After this is it any wonder that Bangalore is called the 'pensioners' paradise'?

With regard to servants, the salary as in Ceylon depends largely on the locality and "master's" position, but compared with salaries in Ceylon as well as in other parts of India they are remarkably cheap. The vernaculars spoken are Tamil, Kanarese and Hindustani, but as I remarked before, nearly everybody knows even a smattering of English. The monthly wages without food are approximately:—Cook from Rs. 10/- to Rs. 25/-; Cook-woman from Rs. 7/- to Rs. 12/-; Boy, Rs. 10/- to Rs. 15/-; Cook's mate, Rs. 9/- to Rs. 12/-; Ayah, Rs. 8/- to Rs. 30/-; Dhoby Rs. 1/50 to Rs. 4/- per head; Horse keeper, Rs. 8/- to Rs. 15/-; Sweeper, Re. 1/- to Rs. 10/-; and Gardener, Rs. 8/- to Rs. 15/-.

Houses and cottages may be rented from Rs. 300/- down to Rs. 3/- per mensem and in this respect, too, Bangalore is much cheaper than Colombo. The poor Anglo-Indian and Eurasian residing in Austin Town will pay between Rs. 3/- and Rs. 10/- for his little home, those slightly better off from Rs. 10/- to Rs. 30/-. Although cheap they are airy and clean, and most of them have little gardens in front. In the middle class locality the rent for a house and garden, consisting of front and back verandah, a hall, dining room, 2 bedrooms, 2 dressing rooms, 2 baths and outhouses with electric lights would vary from Rs. 30/- to Rs. 50/- per month, but in the more fashionable localities a similar house would fetch from Rs. 90/- to Rs. 120/- per mensem. I think I would be right in saying that house rents in Bangalore are just half what they are in Colombo for the same type of houses. The elite reside in the locality known as "High Ground" and the houses situated here command Rs. 150/- to Rs. 300/- a month.

I must not finish without referring to a very important point, and that is where to stay when on a visit to Bangalore. There are

several splendid hotels of which Lavender's and the West End are easily the best. I stayed at the former on several occasions and was extremely comfortable and really well fed. They charged Rs. 15/- a day for myself and my wife, giving us excellent accommodation, comprising a well-furnished suite of sitting room, bed room, dressing room and 2 baths. On my last visit I stayed at "Strathmore", a home for paying guests, which was really a very select private hotel, and besides saving a considerable sum of money, I found it was very nice and homely. We paid only Rs. 10/- a day for the two of us, and although we did not have such a luxurious suite we were most comfortable, the food was good, and the atmosphere quite friendly, unlike a hotel. There are several of these homes and the charges vary according to the situation, the cuisine, and the accommodation provided.

A. N. W.



NOTES AND QUERIES.

Mr. Thomas Farrell: "Historian" writes:—"In the issue of the *Journal* for October, 1931, you state that Mr. W. S. Christoffelsz is of opinion that the house in which Mr. Farrell was shot was in First Cross Street and not in Main Street, as asserted by the late Mr. J. P. Lewis. There seems to be some support for Mr. Christoffelsz's contention from no less an authority than the late Mr. C. A. Lorenz. In the course of an article contributed by him to "*Young Ceylon*" on "Demonology and Superstition in Ceylon" he states:—"Mr. Thomas Farrell, the Sitting Magistrate of Colombo, was then residing in a one-storied building in the First Cross Street, opposite the north-east corner of the grave yard'.

"It is interesting to note that at the time Lorenz wrote his article (June, 1850) the murderer was not suspected to be a Dutchman. According to Lorenz, 'many were suspected of the murder, and amongst them some officers of a French vessel, the Piedmontese, who were living close by. Every one was, it seems, agreed that the assassin was not a native, although he had taken particular care to soil the grave stone with beetle spit, and leave the impress of his naked feet on the soft earth about the spot where he stood. But up to the present day the murderer is unknown.' It is only within recent times, after the publication of D'Oyly's *Diary*, that the reference in it to 'the Dutchman who shot the Fiscal at Colombo' was taken as referring to the murderer of Farrell, though the motive for the outrage is not apparent".

Ceylon in "Neerlandia":—It is gratifying to know that Ceylon still occupies a place in the minds of the people of Holland. We learn from the March number of "*Neerlandia*" that Professor Dr. L. Knappert of Leyden delivered a lecture at Amsterdam on 12th January, 1932, on the subject "Ceylon under Dutch Rule".

The May number of "*Neerlandia*" has an appreciative article on the election of Dr. H. U. Leembruggen to be President of the Dutch Burgher Union. Reference is made to a recent visit paid by Dr. Leembruggen to Holland, where he shewed everybody with whom he came in contact that he had a warm corner in his heart for the old country, and the conviction is expressed that he will worthily follow in the footsteps of one of his most distinguished predecessors, Mr. R. G. Anthonisz, to whom the Dutch race owes much.

"Neerlandia" has no doubt that the new President will take to heart the sentiment expressed by the retiring President, Dr. Prins, in his farewell speech, that a knowledge of the Dutch language is the best means of strengthening the tie which keeps the Burghers together. Reference is also made to the presentation of the souvenir to Dr. Prins.

To our Subscribers: With this issue of the journal a new volume commences. Members who have not paid their subscription are kindly requested to remit the amount (Rs. 5) as early as possible to Mr. J. R. Toussaint, Clifford Place, Bambalapitiya.

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Editor of the Journal:—MR. J. R. TOUSSAINT

NOTES OF EVENTS.

SUMMARY OF PROCEEDINGS OF THE COMMITTEE.

22nd March, 1932 :—(1) Passed votes of condolence on the deaths of Mrs. de Rooy, Mr. H. P. Christoffelsz, and Mr. Walter Schokman. (2) Resolved that the amount to the credit of the Speldewinde Trust Fund be placed in the Ceylon Savings Bank pending a suitable investment. (3) Resolved that, in view of the low state of the finances, an appeal be made to members to pay a voluntary addition of fifty cents a month to their subscription. (4) The following Finance Committee was appointed whose functions should include the recovery of arrears on Bar and subscription accounts, budgetting of expenditure and income, and generally advising the Treasurer on all matters of Finance :—Mr. Wace de Niase (Chairman), Mr. J. R. Toussaint, Mr. Rosslyn Koch, Mr. A. N. Weinman, and Mr. W. G. Mack (Secretary and Convener). (5) Resolved to appoint Mr. J. H. O. Paulusz as assistant to the Secretary, and Mr. W. W. Beling as assistant to the Treasurer. (6) The resignation of membership of Miss A. Ludekens was accepted. (7) Mrs. M. E. Loos was re-elected a member. (8) A portrait of Dr. L. A. Prins offered to the Union by Dr. H. U. Leembruggen was accepted with thanks.

19th April, 1932 :—(1) The Chairman of the Finance Committee reported that a sum of Rs. 1,873 was outstanding on account of arrears of subscription which the Committee would make every endeavour to collect. (2) Resolved, on the motion of Mr. E. H. Vanderwall, that a special general meeting be convened for the purpose of considering whether, side by side with the existing rates of subscription for joint membership in the Union and Club, there should not be a special rate of subscription of 50 cents a month for membership in the Union alone. (3) Considered an appeal from the Tennis Club for subscriptions towards the construction of a pavilion. Resolved that it be circulated among the members.

The Monthly Bulletin : We offer a cordial welcome to the first number of the resuscitated MONTHLY BULLETIN, and trust it will enjoy a long career of usefulness. This leaflet is not intended to be a rival to or a substitute for the JOURNAL, but as explained by the Editor, its object is, by making its appearance once a month,

to keep the members in close touch with the various activities of the Union, and thus supplement the work of the older journal. The circumstance that the BULLETIN is in the hands of one of the most cultured members of our community is the highest guarantee of its success.

Events of the Quarter : The first of the newly inaugurated Members' Days was held on 13th May, when Mrs. H. U. Leembruggen and Mrs. A. N. Weinman acted as hostesses. In spite of the wet weather that prevailed, about forty persons were present to enjoy the kind hospitality of the two ladies. An abundance of cakes and other good things were served round while members sat in conversational groups in the Hall, and everybody left with the conviction that these functions would go a great way towards popularising the Union and engendering a better feeling among the members.

The next Members' Day will be on 10th June, when Mrs. F. Foenander and Mrs. J. R. Toussaint will act as hostesses.

D. B. U. Lectures : On 15 April Dr. R. L. Spittel delivered a lecture on "A Chieftain of the Wilderness", being a sketch of the life of Maduwanwela Ratamahatmaya. The Chair was taken by the President, Dr. H. U. Leembruggen, and a large and appreciative gathering was present, among them being the Hon. Mr. A. F. Molamure, with Mrs. and Miss Molamure. At the conclusion of the lecture Mr. Molamure, who is a nephew of the late Ratamahatmaya, offered some remarks by way of supplementing the information given on the Chieftain's life and character, while Mrs. Molamure kindly showed one or two historic pieces of jewellery that were in the possession of the late Ratamahatmaya. Mr. D. V. Aitendorff also related an incident in the life of this great Kandyan chief. A hearty vote of thanks to the lecturer was proposed by Mr. Guy Grenier and seconded by Mr. J. H. O. Paulusz. "The Life of the Sun Bird" formed the subject of an instructive lecture by Mr. A. R. Hughes on 27th May. The President occupied the Chair and Dr. R. L. Spittel offered some interesting remarks at the conclusion of the lecture.

King's Birthday Honours : The following were the recipients of honours on the occasion of His Majesty the King's Birthday :—Mr. E. H. Vander Wall was made a Justice of the Peace for the Island ; Mr. H. W. Wendt was made a Justice of the Peace for

the Western Province; Mr. J. W. Buultjens was made a Justice of the Peace for the Southern Province.

Successes of our Young Men and Women: The following were successful in the Medical College Examinations held in March last:—

First Professional Examination: Mr. H. M. Vanderwall.

Second Professional Examination Part I: Mr. L. N. Bartholomeusz, Miss C. G. Ebell, Miss E. M. Siebel, Mr. J. H. Sproule, Mr. C. L. Bartholomeusz.

Second Professional Examination, Part II.—Mr. J. R. de V. Toussaint.

Personal.—Dr. L. A. Prins left Ceylon by the S.S. "Dempo" on the 20th April.

Dr. H. U. Leembruggen has been appointed to act as Director of Medical and Sanitary Services.

Mr. W. E. Barber has been appointed Commissioner of Assize.

Mr. F. H. B. Koch has been appointed one of His Majesty the King's Counsel in Ceylon.

Mr. B. R. Blazé, B.A., and Mr. H. Lourensz, B.Sc. have been selected as Probationers for the Income Tax Department.

Mr. C. A. Speldewinde has been appointed one of the Assessors, Mr. C. Van Langenberg an Assistant Assessor, and Mr. C. E. Arndt Administrative Secretary.

Mr. Geoffrey Beling has been appointed Art Inspector.

Dr. and Mrs. Arnold Bake: One of the most pleasing events during the last quarter was the visit to Ceylon of Dr. Arnold Bake of Utrecht University, and Mrs. Bake. Dr. Bake has made a special study of folk songs. Indian music is one of his favourite subjects, and he has studied Bengali folk songs under Dr. Rabindranath Tagore. Dr. and Mrs. Bake were frequently invited to the Union Hall, where they met a good many members, and charmed everybody by their genial manner. On April 5th Dr. Bake, with Mrs. Bake at the piano, gave a song recital at the Union Hall, when there was a large gathering present to hear him. The first group on the programme consisted of Bengali songs, which included three of Dr. Tagore's. The songs selected gave scope for expressing a wide range of emotions in pure melody, demonstrating the fundamental difference between Eastern and Western music.

Dr. Bake has a charming personality which enables him to capture the sympathies of his audience, and he imparted interest to the songs in foreign languages by giving a synopsis of each before he sang them.

The Dutch groups were looked forward to by many members of the Union who were familiar with the language, and, of the two groups of Dutch songs on the programme, those most appreciated were, "A Little White Bird," "Lord Jesus has a Garden," "The Weavers," and "The Young Blacksmith."

The Shakespearean group of songs gave much pleasure, particularly Purcell's setting of "Come unto these Yellow Sands," which was delightful, and the perennial favourite, "Who is Sylvia?" the latter being given with rare delicacy and charm.

Of the French group, "The Professions" was most popular, being sung in a very vivacious manner, with all the elusive verve and chic of that fascinating language.

The last group of English songs was also very successful, the stand-out numbers being "Eriskay lovelilt," a song of the Hebrides, expressing nostalgia and longing, excellently rendered, and "The Wraggle-taggle Gipsies O," which elicited insistent encores.

Marriage: Miss Beryl Anna Hatch, eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Hatch, to Mr. Theodore Spencer Patterson, at Christ Church, Matale, on 28th March, 1932.

Obituary: We regret to record the death which occurred in England on 31st December last of Dr. R. Paulusz, eldest brother of Mr. J. G. Paulusz. Although the deceased spent the greater part of his time away from Ceylon, he yet maintained a close connection with the Union, and on his last visit to Ceylon, which was shortly before his death, he shewed considerable interest in the activities of the Union.



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 Honorary Secretary of the Dutch Burgher Union.

Standing Committee for Ethical and Literary Purposes.—The attention of members is invited to the need for co-operation in carrying out the object 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. L. E. Blazé, Arthur's Place Bambalapitiya.

The Journal will be issued at the end of every quarter, post free, to each member of the Union who pays a subscription of Rs. 5/- per annum towards its cost of publication. Literary and other contributions are invited and should be sent to Mr. J. R. Toussaint, "Muresk", Clifford Place, Bambalapitiya, to whom also all remittances on account of the Journal should be made.

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

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. Gerald Mack, Don Carolis Road, Jawatta, and not to the Hony. Secretary.

Remittances on the account of the Social Service Fund must be made to Mr. Wace de Niese, Bambalapitiya, the Hony. Treasurer of the Standing Committee for purposes of Social Service.

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



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