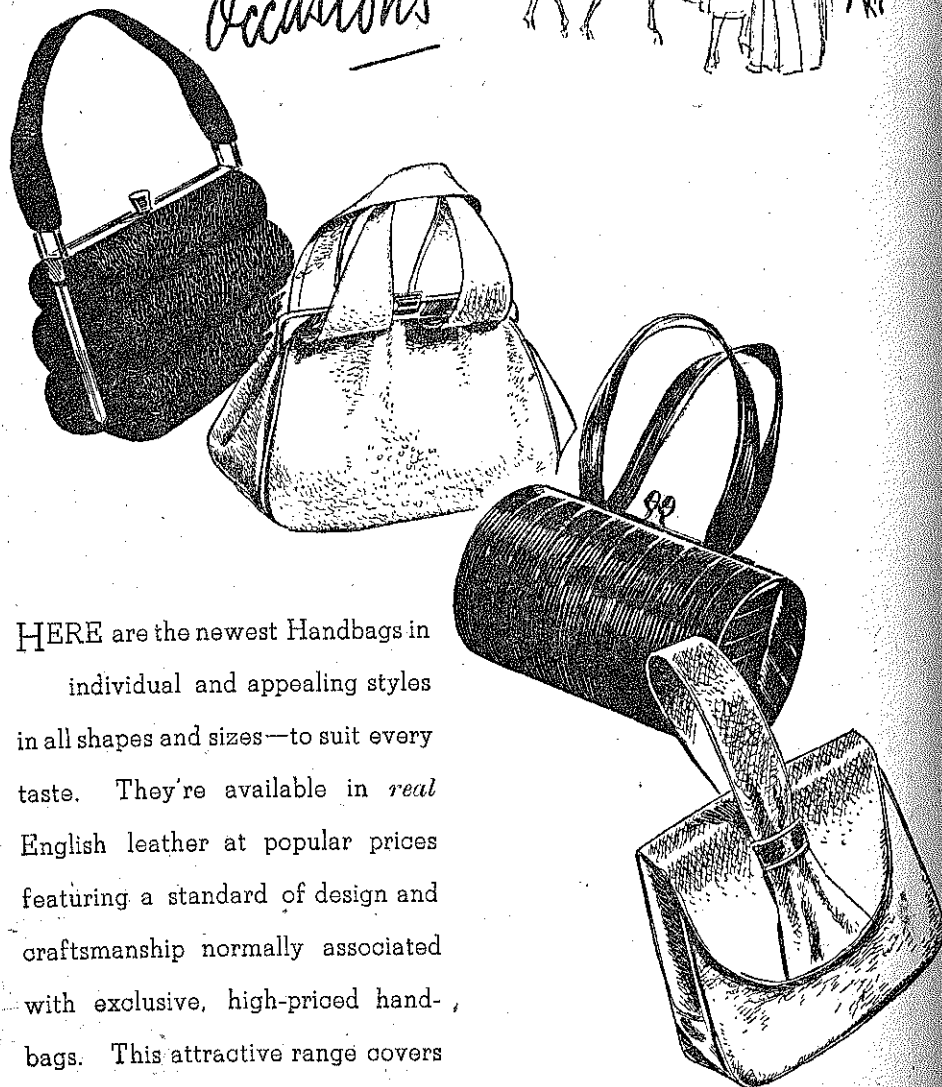


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VOL. XLIII]

OCTOBER, 1953.

[No. 4

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.

Published quarterly. Subscription Rs. 10/- per annum, post free. Single copies, if available, Rs. 5/- to be had at the D. B. U. Hall.

The objects of the Union shall be :

To promote the moral, intellectual, and social well-being of the Dutch descendants in Ceylon.

-- -- --

To gather by degrees a library for the use of the Union composed of all obtainable books and, papers relating to the Dutch occupation of Ceylon and standard works in Dutch literature.

-- -- --

To cause to be prepared and.....printed and published, papers, essays, etc: on questions relating to the history and origin of the Dutch Burghers of Ceylon, and to publish the genealogies of the Dutch families now in Ceylon.

-- -- --

To prepare and publish a memorial history of the Dutch in Ceylon, descriptive of their social life and customs, their methods of administration, and the influence of these upon existing institutions in the Island.

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VOL. XLIII.]

OCTOBER, 1953.

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CEYLON — DUTCH DOMESTIC AND NATIONAL ARTISTRY.

(Communicated)

Equatorial Holland, basking in the tropical sun of Eastern Asia was the heritage of Dutch commercial enterprise in the 16th and 17th centuries. The beautiful palm-fringed coast of Ceylon became one of their sun-porches a little over 300 years ago. The Netherlands were, nevertheless not the first sea-faring adventurers of the modern world who sought commercial gain from Ceylon. That privilege belongs to the Portuguese. They came nearly a hundred and fifty years earlier. Consequently, when the foundation of Dutch colonization came to be laid in Ceylon, many an ancient fane of eastern tradition had lost the aloofness it had enjoyed in Ceylon from the beginning of time.

The Dutch colonist, who came from lands of grey skies which their most famous seventeenth century painters cherished on canvas, were not exactly, and could not possibly be, soft-spoken uplifters. They were hard businessmen moulded in the prevailing codes of those rough and tumble days. They were, however, a people who had fought bitterly to gain freedom, and therefore brought with them yearnings for a freer expression of human self-esteem: new modes of thought, new ideals of life, new hopes and new aspirations. On these ethical norms their influence over maritime Ceylon crystallised. Starting initially in the stations of importance where they settled, it gradually spread over the entire low-country wrested from the Portuguese, up to the base of the central mountain zone, beyond which Sinhalese Kingship continued to hold sway. In no direction did they display characteristics of free expression to greater advantage than in planning their forts and towns, and in their national and domestic artistry.

The most distinctive feature in the walled Forts which they strung along the coast and over their inland frontiers was the gateway in the outer rampart. Some of them have heroically withstood the assault of Time. They still bear the monogram of the East India Company which went wherever the Dutch went, and was stamped

on their copper coins, cast in metal on cannon, sword and bayonet, graved on glass and painted on Delft, raised on the walls of the Forts overlooking glacis and moat, ravelin, curtain and faussebray, there always stood the exclusively Dutch belfry.

In their larger towns, the settlement was within the walls, sometimes over-flowing to the girdling suburbs which the Dutch called the Pettah. The streets were laid on a rectangular grid and usually showed in perspective two long rows of slender wooden pillars diminishing in the distance. The pillars fronted deep verandahs or *stoeps* and supported low-pitched roofs of one storied buildings which flanked clean and shaded streets. A wooden railing separated verandah from road. The gardens of these villas were sited at the back of the buildings and exhaled in the bewitching coolness of the tropic night, the exotic fragrance of jasmine and mougri, minnoite, oleander and honey-suckle.

The Dutch showed great fondness for bright colours and used them freely to dispel the sameness of this domestic architecture. Closer inspection discloses considerable variety in ornamental fanlights over the lintels of doorways, and the gable.

The gable, influenced by the classicism then prevalent was an inspiration of the Renaissance. It seems to have captured the fancy of the Dutch who used it in their home-land, and in all their colonies, with every possible variation and detail. It was the one and only means by which the architect was able to diversify the stern and solid style of their architecture. The most characteristically Dutch examples of the gable may be seen to this day in the churches they erected in the principal stations-Colombo (Wolvendaal) Galle and Jaffna.

The latter half of the nineteenth century saw the removal or modernization of many of these old Dutch buildings. In the Colombo Fort, for example, a mounting flood of industrial enterprise, of trade and commerce, forced the merchants' *godowns*, the shops of the petty traders, the coolies employed at the wharves and that mysterious crowded life inseparable from Eastern ports, out of the principal business centres of the Fort into the Pettah. Yielding to the growing need and vital urge, spacious gardens and houses in the suburbs had to make way for stores, boutiques, and dingy dens where humanity massed together. Jostling crowds, pestiferous hawkers, slow moving bullock carts, trams and lorries, in due course invaded and clogged the picturesque streets.

The kaleidoscope of Colonial-Dutch times is, thus, but a strange, forgotten dream. It is a vision which can be captured today only in the mind's eye through the traditions and hoary memorials treasured within the walls of the few old Dutch churches, which have served as bulwarks to shut out a work-a-day world.

The interiors of these beautifully proportioned buildings are everywhere stamped with details calculated to touch the most responsive chord of national sentiment, and to harmonise with the severe plainness of their doctrinal standards. The pulpits, built into wall and reached by stair with hand-rail, are equally typical styles of the period. A simplicity and sensitiveness about the wood and carving, in the selection and execution of which the Dutch so excelled, bespeak even to the uninitiated what the world has lost since machinery replaced the patient craftsman. The wooden ribbons and tassels hanging around the canopy over the pulpit, display to perfection the vanishing art.

The period, during which the Dutch were in Ceylon, synchroonized with the golden age of furniture development in Europe. It is claimed to have been a period of activity never equalled, ever before or since, in the history of furniture. The genius of the Dutch for transferring the atmosphere of their home country to their colonies, has thus been the means of bestowing on Ceylon a wealth of unique furniture modelled on the styles which found favour in their beloved Netherlands.

From an angle of intrinsic and artistic value the remarkable collection of Dutch chairs of the seventeenth and eighteenth centuries in the old church on the hill of Wolvendaal in Colombo is a veritable group of treasures. There is a variety of designs worked in ebony, in nadun, and in that aristocrat of Ceylon woods, calamander, that will fascinate the connoisseur, as it will capture the admiration of the casual visitor. Authorities say that the furniture, devoid of the rococo decoration, inspired by Chinese decorative art which the Dutch copied, are the oldest European styles introduced to this Island.

The emblazoned, heraldic hatchments, tombstones and monuments set up in these churches are as impressive, as they are in many cases highly artistic. The old tomb-stones which pave the floors mark the positions of crypts and vaults, and have by good fortune been saved from the ravages of time, and withstood the passage of countless feet which have trod on them. Their stones are said to have been brought in Dutch ships which sailed from Europe in ballast. The carving was done in Holland, or by specially trained artisans in Ceylon.

In both style and lettering these mediaeval monuments entrancingly combined sentiment and history. They range from work in bas-relief to artistry in engravings, which display chubby angels blowing trumpet and strumming harp or playing merrily with no less plump and well-nourished human babies; there are winged female figures of wonderful grace and charm, soldiers in armour, cannon, skulls, cross-bones, winged hour glasses exquisitely chiselled, conch-shells and elaborate coats-of-arms.

The exquisitely carved silver Communion Plate, hallowed by usage, also display various examples of artistry and craftsmanship of seventeenth century conception. Each piece is chastely designed, and bears an inscription indicating its weight in rix-dollars or Surat rupees.

The handsome silver baptismal basin at Wolvendaal, is two feet in diameter and weighs 206½ Surat rupees. Both the basin and the unique carved tripod on which it is placed, have borne a simple pathetic story down the tumultuous decades of Dutch history to our day. In the words of an inscription on the carved stand, this font was gifted by Governor van Goens, over two and a half centuries ago. Whilst commemorating the christening of his daughter named Celonia, the mementos also enshrine a tale of human life and love. The mother, Esther de Salome, died the day after her infant daughter was baptised.

A COLLECTION OF NOTES

on

THE ATTACK AND DEFENCE OF COLOMBO

In the Island of Ceylon,

Surrendered to the English on the 16th of February, 1796.

*(Translated from the Original French of M de La Thombe.)**(Continued from..... Vol XLIII, No. 3)*

On the 5th of February, 1796, Captain *Legrevisse's* Company, as well as the Grenadiers and two of the Malay companies, received orders to repair towards the Place d' Amsterdam, at 9 o' clock in the evening. Cartridges and flints were distributed to them, and they repaired to the Main Guard of the Delft Gate. Major *Vaugine* took the command, and added to them one company of sepoys. At 11 o' clock at night, this little body of troops sallied out of the Fort, and arrived at half-past 1 o'clock in the morning at *Passe—Betaal*, a post which the enemy sought to occupy. Major *Vaugine* passed on to take up his position near Grand Pass, from thence to gain the wood and a narrow pathway towards the left. He had to cross several brooks and fences, but he was not disturbed during this night.

The next day, 6th February, 1796, the Major had military posts placed along the river, and sentries on the two banks. The minister *Giffening*, who had a garden at a little distance, came and visited the post, and offered his services, observing that from the Leper Hospital, situated on the other side of the river, they might easily surprise them. Twelve men were then sent on under the command of Lieutenant *Portmann*, as well to guard this point as to observe what might happen at *Mutuaal*. The environs of this latter place consisted entirely of cocoanut-gardens, where a watch was kept during the night.

A quarter of a league further off, in going up towards Grand Pass, was the *Tavel* Company.

On the road there was a small house, occupied by an invalid Corporal, appointed to examine those who passed the river. He had with him five Singhalese fishermen in charge of ferry-boats, who ran away on the arrival of the detachment.

The officers placed themselves on the verandah of the Postholder's house, and the soldiers under the trees facing the road. At 3 o'clock in the afternoon of the same day, Major *Vaugine*

received orders to return to the Fort with one company of Grenadiers and one of Malays. He remitted to Captain *Legrevisse* a copy of his instructions, and thereupon gave up this position, and requested Captain *Mittemann* to take up the command of his Company. He went afterwards to *Mutuaal*, where he was apprised the enemy would effect a landing.

On the 7th of February, Captain *Legrevisse* received orders to send to the Fort another detachment of Malays to assist at an interment; and the same day they sent an officer, a serjeant, a corporal and a private of the Artillery, with six pieces of ordnance of four pounders, mounted on marine gun-carriages. They placed them to the right and left of the troops opposite the pass. They constructed platforms, with branches of cocoanut trees and sand, and a hut of cocoanut branches to deposit the provisions in. *M. Legrevisse* then sent a patrol as far as *Grande Passe*. The serjeant, who commanded it, reported that the English were on the other bank of the river. In fact they perceived, on the night of the 7th or 8th a great many men on that bank, with fires, seemingly searching for a road to lead them to the mouth of the river.

At daybreak they heard the drums announcing the marching of the enemy; in the forenoon they passed some Sepoys who were coming from the mouth of the river: one part marched in column. The spies gave notice that the enemy were coming from *Nigombo* with artillery.

Captain *Legrevisse* received at the same time the Governor's order not to cross the river, but to stop in the position which he was occupying.

In the afternoon there came four English Officers, who examined the post with spy-glasses; and on the following night, going up the river, they fired six cannon shots across the garden, probably thinking that the troops might be encamped there.

Captain *Winkelmann* of the Wurtemberg Regiment came from his place at *Grande-Passe* with a strong detachment, and established a post over a large rock situated hard by the mouth of the river.

Captain *Legrevisse* intended, in case of a retreat, to go up this river again through the gardens, as far as the country-seat of *M. Tavel*, and from thence either join the detachment of Captain *Winkelmann*, or betake himself through the wood to *Colombo*, if he could not remain at *Mutuaal*, to which place he had that evening received orders to retire. On the 9th of February, he placed his Company at the entrance of the wood which leads to *Colombo*. The Sepoys were close by, and the company of Malay Cavalry in a garden on the road which leads to *Passe-Betaal*.

The village of *Mutuaal* was abandoned. At five o' clock in the evening the enemy crossed the river at *Passe-Betaal*. The sous-lieutenant *Deville*, after having fired on them with his artillery, threw his field-pieces into the water, and the bombardiers having withdrawn to *Grand Pass*, he went with those who remained there, and rejoined Captain *Legrevisse*.

The order to retire to *Korteboom* came subsequently. Captain *Legrevisse* proceeded thither by a small footpath in the wood, the road being obstructed by fences; he hurried over the road, and past Captain *Mittemann* and his detachment at the entrance of the wood which leads to *Mutuaal*.

Captain *Winkelmann* was ordered to withdraw from *Grand Pass* where he had been turned by the enemy. Lieutenants *Bockmann* and *Vogle* advised him to go to the carvate-breque, and in case they should hear the report of cannon from the *Mutuaal* coast, to re-enter the Fort after having communicated the above mentioned order to Captain *Mittemann*.

On the 11th, the soldiers being without victuals, settled themselves in some deserted huts, and Captain *Legrevisse* took the command of Captain *Mittemann*, who had received through Major *Prosalot* the order of the Governor to retire quickly from thence.

At noon, an English Cutter came very close to land to examine and sound the bay; the Fort allowed her to approach without firing a single cannon-shot. Captain *Legrevisse* then made his troops re-enter the wood to save them from the broadside of the ship, which would not have lost the opportunity of sending it to them. After having tacked about for some hours, she resumed her position, at a distance.

Captain *Mittemann* returned in the afternoon, with orders to retire into *Malabar street*. He placed his detachment there in a garden surrounded by walls, and within a little distance of *Korteboom*. Captain *Legrevisse* placed his detachment so as to guard the street, below which was the sea, as well as the foot-path to *Grand Pass*. A soldier of his company, whom they had reproached with having quitted his post, determined either to punish himself or to clear himself from the imputation, blew out his brains.

An English Frigate having approached the Dutch vessels which were in the harbour, Messieurs *Houline*, *Pabst*, and *Kuyper*, officers of Artillery, fired upon her, and were instantly put into the Main Guard, for having done so without the Governor's order.

A Quarter-Master, coming from *Passe-Betaal* to *Grand Pass* assured Captain *Legrevisse* that the English had all crossed the river, that they were in the garden of the Minister *Giffening*, and that they would repair that very evening to *Mutuaal*.

On the 12th, at three o' clock in the morning, Monsieur *Raymond* late Lieutenant Colonel of the Regiment of *Luxembourg*, came voluntarily to *Colombo* with two Malay companies to join *Legrevisse*. The latter took advantage of this reinforcement to make a sortie.

Having effected an entrance into the wood, he took a crosspath; but he had hardly made a few steps when they cried to him "*Ver daw?*" * (who comes there)? and although he answered "*fieind*" † (friend), he received, on advancing, a discharge of musketry, which killed two men of his company and many of those of the Malays; he had besides many wounded, and amongst others Monsieur *Raymond* himself, who had the bone of his right thigh broken. On answering, the fire ceased, and he sent to reconnoitre immediately, and could discover nothing.

In the meantime, a portion of his company and the Malays were to repair to *Mutuaal* along the sea-shore. Soon after, he heard from the captured, who were with the enemy, that they would be there in great numbers. He instantly betook himself thither with the rest of his troops; but the enemy who had already hastened thither, fired case-shot with field pieces across the wood, and Captain *Mittemann* having refused to support them, could not even turn the enemy fairly into the road. As they had seized upon the communications with *Grande Passe* with superior forces, this brave officer was forced to retire across *Korteboom* where Captain *Mittemann* then was. The position of the latter was unfavourable; he turned away from the sea, and presented his left flank towards the wood, and gave *M. Legrevisse* the order to withdraw, he remaining along in this position. *M. Legrevisse* effecting his retreat through the wood, perceived towards his right a detachment of Malays and of the Wurtemberg Regiment, who were coming from *Carvate Breuque*, and who, falling in with him on the *Colombo* road, took up a position towards the right. At the same instant the enemy debouched across the road, and vigorously attacked the troops of these two Captains, who were repulsed and obliged to retreat as far as the Kayman's Gate, having been abandoned by the Sepoys. They were very glad when the enemy satisfied themselves by taking up their station at *Korteboom*. Such was the only little serious affair which took place before the reduction of *Colombo*. *M. Legrevisse* found at the Kayman's Gate, placed under his orders, and to resist the enemy, should they approach, three companies of the National Battalion, the Grenadiers, the companies of Captain *Thirback* and Captain *Hoyer*, as well as a detachment of Artillery. He stationed these troops at all the avenues, and his own detachment towards the sea-shore in an old battery of the Portuguese, although it was partly demolished. Shortly afterwards, Lieutenant Colonel *Cheder* came to take command of these troops. The enemy however assembled in great force at *Korteboom* within their sight.

* Qu? Wie 's daar?

† Qu? Vriend.

At noon Captain *Legrevisse* received orders to re-enter the Fort with his detachment, and the rest of the troops successively received the same order. They then shut the Kayman's Gate, and placed a Malay Guard there.

On the 13th, all the gates of the Fort were shut, and the bridges raised. The *Legrevisse* Company were entrusted with orders to keep the ravelin of the Delft Gate.

Myn Heer Stuytsken, Director of *Surat*, having returned to *Colombo*, for the benefit of his health, wrote to Colonel *Stuart*, the Commander of the English Army, for permission to come out of the Fort with his family. It was accorded to him, and he withdrew into a country-seat on the *Grande Passe* road. Colonel *Stuart* offered the like permission at the same time to the ladies and private individuals, who might desire to take advantage of it.

The enemy came then to take up their post in *Malabar Street*, opposite the Portuguese Battery at *Volsendanne*, at the *Dessavonie*, and beyond the lake.

Captain *Legrevisse* was entrusted with the defence of the barrier of the ravelin of the Delft Gate, up to the powder-magazine at the Rotterdam Gate. He had gunners at the barrier, under the command of an officer, as well as at the ravelin; at the *bonnette* of the covered way from the powder-magazine, and in the powder-magazine itself.

On all the batteries, and from within the fortress, port-fires were lighted all night, to ascertain what was occurring on the Esplanade, in the Low Town and in the Roadstead. A strong detachment of Sepoys, under the command of an European Serjeant patrolled the Low Town; and was ordered to go as far as the Kayman's Gate. It went out over a drawbridge communicating between the ravelin and the sally-port of the powder-magazine. On the other side, the English corresponded with each other all night from their ships at *Korteboom*; they having lighted fires along the coast.

On the 14th of February, about an hour after noon, an officer of the enemy (Major *Agneau*)* came to call a parley at the Kayman's Gate. The Governor, being informed of it, sent him in a carriage his Adjutant General, Major *Prosalot*, who returned together with the English Officer, preceded by an Ensign carrying the parley-flag, and by a drummer. A Council was held in the afternoon, and they returned together in the evening. A rumour immediately spread that there was to be a suspension of hostilities for some days. In effect, the gates remained open, and whoever wished might sally out as far as Kayman's Gate. Hence a part of the Moors of the Artillery, and of those whom they intended to form into a battalion, took advantage of the opportunity to desert, under the pretext of going to see their families.

* Observe, that this is the same officer who came to parley so opportunely, to win over Colonel *De Meuron* and his Regiment.

On the 16th of February, at six o'clock in the morning, all the troops, thinking—with reason—that they were to be betrayed, intended to revolt.

Several shots were fired from the Rotterdam Quarter, where there were two companies of the Wurtemberg Regiment. Shots were fired also from many other parts of the Fort, and principally from the barracks of the Water-Gate, where the Malays and the Singhalese were stationed. These shots were all directed towards the house of Monsieur Van Angelbeek.

At the same time, Captain *Legrevisse*, who had received orders to attend with his company at the Main Guard, received a counter-order that they were to surrender the fortress to the English; which they effected at 10 o'clock in the morning.

It was thus that the town of Colombo was given up,—the principal fortress of the Island of Ceylon. All the troops were so indignant against the Governor, that if the English Colonel had not sent him a detachment as safe-guard, the firing at his house and also in the interior of the Fort, would not have ceased, and he would certainly have perished.

As for the rest, the Governor himself felt too late the horror of his treason, and blew out his brains soon after.

The conditions of the Capitulation were that the Garrison should go out with the honours of War, arms and baggage, drums beating, torches lighted, and colours flying; that they should keep their Artillery, which would follow them, and that the officers should be allowed to carry their arms.

Consequently, all the garrison, having assembled on the Amsterdam Esplanade, issued out of the Fort through the Delft Gate, and threw down their arms on the Esplanade. All the Gates of the Fort remained open, and the officers had the liberty of re-entering it. The English European soldiers lodged in the barracks, the Sepoys in the streets, the officers under tents and on the verandahs of the houses.

On the morrow, the 17th instant, Colonel *Driberg* conducted all the officers of the Dutch garrison to the house of Colonel *Stuart*, who was to stay at the Governor's house. The English Colonel warned them that they would have to leave on the 20th for Madras; that two ships would be ready for that purpose, the one for the National Corps, and the other for the Wurtemberg Regiment.

Lieutenant Colonel *Raymond*, who had died during the night, of his wounds, was interred with Military honours.

Major *Hupner* and another Officer of Artillery, were nominated Commissioners for the surrender of arms.

The Kandians, to the number of three or four thousand, assembled on the morning of the 16th at Grand-Pass, on the right bank of the river. They sent an offer of their services to the English; but Colonel *Stuart* sent a reply that they would not be required by him, and prohibited them from crossing the river.

On the 17th, the Ambassadors of the King of *Kandy* came to congratulate the Colonel. The troops carried arms to receive them, and they were saluted by artillery on entering and on going out; but notwithstanding these honours, they complained that they had not been received as they would have been by the Dutch. Colonel *Stuart*, who received them at the Government House, without any particular ceremony, answered that they ought to be contented with it, and that it was according to the English custom. They withdrew little satisfied, and principally at not having received presents.

On the 21st of February the Dutch troops embarked, and set sail at night during the 21st and 22nd. Some days after, they sent the Malays to Tutocorin, and from thence, by land, as far as Madras.

The sailors were taken to Bombay.

★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★

The National Troops embarked on board the *Epaminondas*, Dutch Ship, consisted of

47 Officers, as well of the Infantry as of the
Artillery and Surgeons, and

417 Non-Commissioned Officers and Soldiers.

464

The Regiment of Wurtemberg, on board the *Anna*, private vessel, consisted of

13 Officers, including Major *Venagel*

—Non-Commissioned Officers and Soldiers.

These two vessels were escorted by the Frigate "*La Bombye*," from *Bombay*.

The vessel *Anna* was very low in the water; the pumps would hardly have sufficed; so, they let her precede. She arrived on the 12th March, and the *Epaminondas* did not arrive until the 23rd following.

★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ / ★

Situation of the Ordnance placed over the Interior and Exterior Works, of the Fort of *Colombo*.

Outside the enclosure of the Fort, beyond the barrier which is on the way to the Low Town.....	2	Field-Pieces of cast iron of 4 lbs.
Within and under the new Guard House.....	2	do. do. 18 lbs.
The Ravelin between Delft and Hoorn.....	10	of iron, of 6 lbs.
Opposite the Lake Road from the Powder Magazine.....	3	do. of 18 lbs.
Over the semi-circle of the Powder Magazine	13	of iron 8 lbs. and 6 lbs.
Do do at the barrier of Galle Gate	4	do 18 lbs. and 12 lbs.
Do do battery before the said Gate	4	do 12 lbs. and 8 lbs.
Between Enkhuyzen and Briel, Malay Camp	4	of cast iron of 2 lbs.
Before the Water-gate	4	of iron of 2 lbs.
Facing the Landing Bridge	4	of do of 4 lbs.
On the Baeltenbourg Bastion	18	of cast iron of 24 lbs.
At the Water-gate	16	of iron and cast iron of 18 and 12 lbs.

84

On the Bastions	Of Leyden	...	27 of iron and cast-iron of 6, 18, 24 and 1 small mortar
	Of Delft	...	23 of 8 and 24
	Of Hoorn	...	28 of 3, 8, 12, 18, 24 and 5 mortars
	Of Rotterdam	...	26 of 6, 8, 18 do
False Bay of Middelbourg	Of Middelbourg	...	18 of 18, 3 mortars and 1 small do
		...	33 of 3, 6, 12 and 24 and 6 re- served pieces.
Battery of Klippenbourg		...	10 of 8 and 12 lbs.
Bastion of Enkhuysen		...	7, 6, 8 and 2 lbs.
Do Briel		...	10 cast iron of 12, and 24 lbs.
Haugenhock		...	6 iron of 3 and 6 lbs.
Bastion of Zerbourg		...	9 do 6 and 12 lbs.
Bastion of Amsterdam		...	10 of iron and cast iron of 8 lbs.
Curtain over against the Government house		...	9 do of 1 and 2 lbs.

216

Beyond the Enclosure ... 84

Total ... 300

The Coehoorn Mortars, for throwing grenades, were placed on Leyden, Hoorn, Delft, Middelbourg, Briel Baeltenbourg, and on the Curtain opposite the Government house.

16 more pieces of various calibre were in reserve at the Arsenal.

The Powder-Magazines were very well provided, although much of it was found damaged.

There were in the Arsenal, Infantry Arms for three times as many of the Garrison.

State of the Garrison of Colombo, in the Island of Ceylon, at the time of its Surrender to the English, on the 16th of February, 1796

158

STATES GENERAL

VAN ANGELBEEK, Governor.

Drieberg Colonel Commanding in Chief
Scheder, Lieutenant Colone
Vaugine, Major
Prosalot, Major and Adjutant General
Drieberg, Senior Captain of the Fortress

Caper, Lieutenant Adjutant of Battalion
Hopel, " " to the Governor
Dege } Sub-Lieutenants, and
Scheder }
Wolkers, Senior Surgeon of Battalion

THE JOURNAL OF THE

National Troops

GRENADIER COMPANY

Frantz, Captain, Two Lieuts. One Sub-Lieut. One Assist.-Surg., and 99 Non-Com. Officers and Soldiers.

Fusiliers

	1st Company, Capt. Legrevisse,	2 Lieuts.	2 Sub-Lieuts.	1 Asst. Surg. and	93 Non-Com. Off. and Sol.
2nd	" " Thirbach,	1	" 2	1	115 " "
2nd	" " Hoyer,	2	" 2	1	92 " "
4th	" " Vander-Straaten	2	" 2	1	98 " "

Also attached to the Grenadier Company, a Drum-Major, Sergeant; a Band-Master, Corporal; and 9 Musicians.

WURTEMBERG REGIMENT

Van Hugues, Colone.
Venagel, Major
Hoffmann, Lieutenant-Adjutant

French, Senior Surgeon
Stalinger }
Bleshe } Ensigns

A Drum-Major, Corporal; Band-Master, Sergeant, and eleven Musicians.

	Company, Colonel, Captain Lieutenant Beitstenstein,	1 Lieut.	2 Sub-Lieut.	97 Non-Com. Off. & Sol.
Major, Captain Lieutenant Halovax.....	1	" 2*	"	78 " "
Of Fusiliers. Captain Vinkelman.....	1	" 2	"	78 " "

*Then Adjutant of the Governor Stekel.

First Battalion of Malaya.

COMMANDED BY CAPTAIN LAMOTTE

An Assistant Surgeon.

Lieut., Sub-Lieut.

	1st Company Driberg, Lieut.-Com.	1 Drill Serj.	Kaping, Major & Capt.	1	1	99 Non-Com. Off. & Sol.
2nd	" Boegman	1	" Nelloyaija, Captain	1	1	84 " " "
3rd	" Schmith Sub-Com.	1	" Singationa	1	1	86 " " "
4th	" Molee, Lieut. Com.	1	" Singajouda	1	1	86 " " "
5th	" Vogel	1	" Toedacvilyaija	1	1	53 " " "

DUTCH BURGHER UNION

159

Second Battalion of Malaya.

COMMANDED BY CAPTAIN DOBRIG.

1st Company Willemberg, Sub-Lieutenant Commanding, 1 Drill Sergeant.

1st Company	Willemberg, Sub-Lieut. Com.	1 Drill Serj.	Singasarie Cap.	1	1	87
2nd	„ Pellegrin, „	1 „	Boukiis	1	1	81
3rd	„ Delille, „	1 „	Laij	1	1	97
4th	„ Graimont, „	1 „	Singagouna	1	1	67
5th	„ Stroop, „	1 „	Wirakousouma	1	1	55
6th	„ Heyde „	1 „	Bingalzana	1	1	91

Battalion of Sepoys.

COMMANDED BY CAPTAIN PANNENBERG

1st Company	Frick, Sub-Lieut. Com.	1 Drill Corpl.	1 Capt.	1 Lieut.	1 Sub-Lieut.	61
2nd	„ Otto		1 „	1 „	1 „	48
3rd	„ Galstein	1 Drill Serj.	1 „	1 „	1 „	82
4th	„ Olivier,		1 „	1 „	1 „	83
5th	„ Axen	1 „ „	1 „	1 „	1 „	76
6th	„ Vanderverff		1 „	1 „	1 „	91
7th.,	Vandelbock,	1 „ „	1 „	1 „	1 „	80

Battalion of Moors.

COMMANDED BY CAPTAIN BEEM

1st Comp.	Brahe Lieut. Com.	1 Drill Serj.	1 Capt.	1 Lieut.	1 Sub-Lieut.	94 Sub-Off. & Sol.
2nd	„ Kneyser	1 „ „	1 „	1 „	1 „	81 „ „
3rd	„ Van Essen,	1 „ „	1 „	1 „	1 „	72 „ „

ARTILLERY

Hupner, Major Commanding.

Proberg, Captain Assistant Major.

Tresseler, Sub-Lieutenant Adjutant.

Stekler, do do

Aleps, Lieutenant of the Arsenal, and
An Assistant-Surgeon.

1st Com.	Schreuder, Capt.	2 Lieut.	3 Sub-Lieut.	42 Non-Com.	Offr. & Sol.	30 Seamen	5 Workmen	28 Moors.
2nd	„ Erhard,	2 „	3 „	44 „	„	30 „	6 „	34 „
3rd	„ Ducrok,	1 „	5 „	41 „	„	29 „	6 „	38 „
4th	„ Lagarde,	2 „	4 „	42 „	„	29 „	4 „	32 „

THE JOURNAL OF THE ENGINEERS

Foenander, Captain Commanding

Duperon, Captain Lieutenant.

Luzon, " "

Walberg, Sub-Lieutenant

Ulembeck, }
Chevalier, } Cadets.
Hernian and
Welsing

Keller, Serjeant in charge of the works.

INVALIDS

Heicom, Lieutenant in Command, and 43 Officers and Soldiers,

FOR THE DECOUVERTE

Van Mittenman, Captain Commanding, and 500 Chalias,
Commissary for Victuals.

Van Strouve, Captain, and Jonson, Under-Merchant or Tradesman

ARMOURY

Nette, and }
Demere } Captains.

Senior Surgeons for the Fortress, under the Command of those of the Battalion.

Pool,
Switz, and
Heyden.

Three more Companies of Singhalese of 100 men each, dependants of the Dessawe, and an European Corporal for each Company.

Amongst others, they were to have one Company formed amongst the Clerks, and two of Citizens.

Private Notes about the Military Stations, the Organisation and the Pay of the Troops of India, in the Service of the Company of the Dutch Indies.

All the Invalids of the Battalion or of the Infantry, were placed at the Dessavonie, to guard the Magazines outside the Town or in the various small stations which were depending on the Dessawe in the Department of Colombo, of the Captain of the Coast in the District of Galle, and the Dessawe of the Dessavonie of Matara. This service had no concern either with the Colonel commanding at Colombo, or the Major commanding at Galle.

Trincomalie had but one Military station, where all depended on the chief who commanded it: whilst there were detachments, either of Indian or European troops, who were dependants of the Chiefs of the District.

The Malay troops were all on the same footing, and the Companies of a hundred men on the whole.

They were composed of a Major of their nation, Captain of the First Company; of an European Officer Commanding, and a Serjeant or Corporal of instruction; one Captain, one Lieutenant, one Sub-Lieutenant (Indian), six Serjeants, six Corporals, two Drummers, and eighty Fusiliers.

The Malay Major received fifty Rixdollars* a month.

The Captain twenty-five Rix Dollars.

The Lieutenant eighteen Rix Dollars and nineteen sous.

The Sub-Lieutenant, fifteen Rix Dollars.

The Serjeant, seven Rix Dollars.

The Corporal, five Rix Dollars and seven sous.

The Soldiers, four Rix Dollars and seven sous.

They were allowed a Flag, but at their own expense.

Commanders of Companies had charge of the repairing of arms, and received for this purpose fifteen Rix Dollars a month, as those of the European Troops. Those of Battalions had charge of the clothing, and receiving the Opium due to those Companies distributed it to the Malay Captains, and these to their Soldiers.

*The Rix Dollar of forty eight sous.

Each European Officer commanding a Company of Indian Troops received, besides his pay, ten Rix Dollars a month.

The Invalids had no more than two Rix Dollars and thirty-nine sous and forty pounds of Rice, as all the other troops.

The Captains of Battalions had eighteen Florins a month; and, after five years, one hundred Florins.

The Captain-Lieutenants, sixty Florins.

The Lieutenant, fifty Florins.

The Sub-Lieutenant, forty Florins, and

The Serjeant, twenty Florins.

The Florin being of fifteen Dutch sous.

NOTE.—They have changed nothing of the organisation of the Malay and Madurian Troops in Batavia, in all Java nor in the Moluccas.

(Concluded.)

GENEALOGY OF THE FAMILY OF DA SILVA OF CEYLON

(Compiled by Mr. D. V. Altendorff)

I

Philip da Silva, Junior Assistant in the Dutch East India Company, died 4th February 1830, aged 77 years, married in the Dutch Reformed Church, Wolvendaal, 21st September 1786, Anna Isabella Dias, baptised 3rd February 1765, daughter of Domingo Dias and Anna Rodrigo. He had by her—

- 1 Johanna Henrietta, born 1789.
- 2 Pieter Elias, born 1791 died 24th February 1829, Clerk in the Paymaster General's Office, Colombo.
- 3 Ernestina Emarentia Carolina, born 3rd March 1793, baptised 5th February 1809.
- 4 Joseph Mathias Marinus, born 25th February 1795, baptised 5th February 1809.
- 5 Wilhelmus Andreas Ondaatje, who follows under II.

II

Wilhelmus Andreas Ondaatje da Silva, born 3rd February 1802, married in the Dutch Reformed Church, Wolvendaal, 7th January 1829, Maria Cornelis Beukman, born 23rd January 1809, daughter of Severinus Cornelis Beukman and Helena Wilhelmina Herman. He had by her—

- 1 Angelina Georgiana Ursula married in the Dutch Reformed Church, Wolvendaal, 26th May 1849, Charles Edward Albert Estrop.
- 2 Severinus Benedictus, who follows under III,
- 3 Henry Charles, born 2nd February 1838.

III

Severinus Benedictus (Richard) da Silva, born 13th June 1835, died 10th June 1892, married in St. Paul's Church, Kandy, 20th December 1861, Selina Maria Staples, born 22nd March 1840, died 16th June 1918, widow of Walter Edward McCarthy, and daughter of William Adolphus Staples, Advocate and Selina Dorothy Smith. He had by her—

- 1 Richard Theobald, who follows under IV.
- 2 Celia Maud married in St. Paul's Church, Kandy, Richard Oswald Estrop.
- 3 Helen Grace (Nellie) born 13th April 1866 died 23rd October 1950, married :
 - (a) In Holy Trinity Church, Colombo 24th April 1895, Aelian Arthur Staples, Journalist, born 27th November 1870, died 30th December 1913, son of Francis Theodore Staples, Proctor and Elisa Sophia Vander Straaten. (D.B.U. Journal, Vol. XLIII, page 122).
 - (b) In St. Paul's Church, Milagiriya, 2nd January 1915, William Gregory McCarthy, A.M.I.C.E., District Engineer, Public Works Department, born 5th September 1880, son of Edward Charles McCarthy and Susette Elizabeth Woodward.
- 4 Maurice Staples, who follows under V,
- 5 Alice Evelyn, born 26th September 1873, died 22nd February 1944, married in Holy Trinity Church, Colombo, 17th April, 1899, Alfred Ernest Toussaint, born 30th April 1871, died 1st June 1923, son of Bernard Adriaan Toussaint, Inspector of Police, and Frances Alice Jonklaas, (D.B.U. Journal, Vol. IV, page 39, and Vol. XXIII, page 206.)
- 6 Augusta Hope, born 26th January 1875, married in St. Lucias' Cathedral, Colombo, 11th April 1894, Edward James Berenger, born 19th January 1870, died 15th March 1935 son of Edward James Berenger, Proctor, and Emelia Catherine Keyser.
- 7 Cyril Henry, who follows under VI.
- 8 William Hutton Gregory, who follows under VII.
- 9 Edward Walter, born 30th August 1879.
- 10 Murray Oswald, who follows under VIII.
- 11 Basil Duncan Clarence,

IV

Richard Theobald da Silva, born 1862, died 11th August 1896, married Eva Van Cuylenberg, and he had by her—

- 1 Bertram
- 2 Harold
- 3 Stanley

V

Maurice Staples da Silva, born 8th March 1868, died 3rd September 1908, married in St. Lucia's Cathedral, Colombo, 4th July 1900, Ida Marian Letitia Corteling, born 22nd July 1875, daughter of John Alfred Corteling and Mary Eugenie Keyzer. He had by her—

- 1 Dorothy Anne Ovida Maureen, born 10th April 1903.
- 2 Norma Mhercia Beryl, born 26th September 1905, married in All Saint's Church, Borella, 12th May 1924, Edward Arthur Atheling Claessen, born 16th August 1900, died 19th August 1949, son of James Gerald Claessen and Adeline Maud Schokman. (D.B.U. Journal, Vol. XXV, page 109, and Vol. XXXV, pages 119 and 122),
- 3 Valerie Elene Ivy, born 8th March 1909, married in St. Mary's Church, Bambalapitiya, 29th December 1934, Daniel Maurice Pereira, born 2nd December 1906, son of George Wilfred Pereira and Julia Caroline Andree. (D.B.U. Journal, Vol. XL, page 57).

VI

Cyril Henry da Silva, born 25th January 1876, died 17th November 1931, married in St. Philip Neris Church, Pettah, Colombo, 21st February 1898, Lilian Gertrude Fernando, born 9th November 1883, died 7th December 1941, daughter of Robert Gregory Fernando and Margaret Jane Eleanor Ohlmus. (D.B.U. Journal, Vol. XXVIII, page 168). He had by her—

- 1 Clair Marguerite, born 7th March 1900, married in the Dutch Reformed Church, Bambalapitiya, 27th December 1925, Hilary Douglas Siegerts, born 20th March 1896, son of Clement Edgar Siegerts and Maria Winifred de Neys.
- 2 Carlyle Cyril Prinslow Henry, who follows under IX.
- 3 Cora Lilian, born 9th December 1902, married in St. Mary's Church, Dehiwala, 26th February 1930, Henry William de Neys, born 6th September 1904, son of Henry William de Neys and Rose Marianne de Jong. (D.B.U. Journal, Vol. IX, page 126).
- 4 Gladstone Lascelles, died in infancy.
- 5 Dorothy Gladys, born 30th October 1906, died 26th February 1950, married in St. Mary's Church, Bambalapitiya, 26th December 1932, Shelton Newton Ferdinands.
- 6 Hyacinth May, died in infancy.
- 7 Douglas Herbert, born 21st April 1915.
- 8 Doris Charlobelle Alexandra, born 9th June 1917.
- 9 Olga Phyllis, born 8th July 1919.
- 10 St. Elmo Henry Lincoln, born 27th November 1921.

VII

William Hutton Gregory da Silva, born 13th July 1878, died 17th January 1945, married in Holy Trinity Church, Colombo, 6th September 1899, Bertha Daisy Redlich, born 1st September 1877, daughter of Alwynne Samuel Schultze Redlich and Evelyn Harriet Speldewinde. (D.B.U. Journal, Vol. XXXIII, page 74). He had by her—

- 1 William Douglas Shirley, who follows under X.
- 2 Seymour Trevor Samuel, who follows under XI.

VIII

Murray Oswald da Silva, born 13th December 1880, died 14th December 1919, married in St. Michael's and All Angels' Church, Colombo, 30th December 1918, Elsie Gertrude Wilhelmina Mortier, 2nd May 1890, daughter of John Charles Frederick Mortier and born Louisa Smith. He had by her—

- 1 Oswald Murray Leon Harward, who follows under XII.

IX

Carlyle Cyril Prinslow Henry da Silva, born 28th February 1901, married in St. Paul's Church, Milagiriya, 5th June 1929, Alma Marjory Gray, born 23rd September 1906, daughter of Cosby William Gray and Avice Hester Gomes. He had by her—

- 1 Vernon Cosby, born 25th March 1930.
- 2 Mervyn Carlyle, born 29th April 1932.
- 3 Clifford Bertram, born 26th July 1933.
- 4 Yvonne Marjory, born 25th March, 1937.

X

William Douglas Shirley da Silva, born 26th June 1900, married in St. Paul's Church, Milagiriya, 27th September 1922, Beryl Noeline Bartholomeusz, born 12th November, 1903, daughter of Francis Herbert Philip Bartholomeusz and Florence Mabel Nicolle. He had by her—

- 1 William Herbert Trevor, who follows under XIII.
- 2 Douglas Gerald, St. Elmo, B.A. (Lond.) born 27th January 1925.
- 3 Leonard Shirley Darrell, who follows under XIV.
- 4 Percival Maurice Noel, born 23rd December 1927, married in St. Paul's Church, Milagiriya, 15th November 1952, Caryll Benita Therese Paternott, born 12th September 1931, daughter of Mervyn Lloyd Nicolle Paternott and Felicia Myrtle Thelma Marties.

- 5 Patricia Maureen Beryl, born 11th November 1929, married in St. Paul's Church, Milagiriya, 29th March 1948, Ian Russell Maclean, born 31st March 1925, son of Alfred Charles Maclean and Lily Eleanor Martin.
- 6 Pamela Yvonne Gloria, born 24th March 1931, married in St. Paul's Church, Milagiriya, 9th September 1950, Hector Melville Stanhope Patterson, born 5th June 1916, son of John William Patterson and Hilda Irene Fernando.
- 7 Kenneth Ian Murray, born 6th July 1932.
- 8 Heather Charmaine Magnolia, born 6th November 1934.

XI

Seymour Trevor Samuel da Silva, born 30th October 1901, married in St. Stephen's Church, Trincomalee, 28th August 1926, Christobel Marjorie Buttery born 6th March 1903, daughter of Reginald Cecil Buttery and Mary Frances Maartensz. (D.B.U. Journal, Vol. XXXIII, page 141). He had by her—

- 1 Alwynne Dennis Seymour, born 7th August 1927, died 29th July 1930.
- 2 Frances Marjorie Joyce, born 28th November 1928.
- 3 Christobelle Ninette Lorna, born 14th May 1930.
- 4 Caryl Marlene Claudette, born 28th November 1934.
- 5 Leslie Gerald William Buttery, born 7th January 1937.

XII

Oswald Murray Leon Harwood da Silva, B.A. (Hons.) London, Barrister-at-Law, Middle Temple, born 29th October 1919, married in All Saints' Church, Borella, 12th January 1952, Elyane Louise Marie Helen Groenen of Limburg in Belgium. He had by her—

- 1 Alonco Antoine Cosmie, born 13th October 1952.

XIII

William Herbert Trevor da Silva, born 14th October 1923, married in St. Paul's Church, Milagiriya, 8th September 1947, Claribel Gwendoline Siegertsz, born 15th April 1928, daughter of Hilary Douglas Siegertsz and Clare Marguerite da Silva, referred to in Section VI, I. He had by her—

- 1 Shirley Michael Hilary, born in Adelaide, South Australia 16th June 1948.

XIV

Leonard Shirley Darrell da Silva, born 26th September 1926, married in the Registrar General's Office, Colombo, 21st December 1950, Desree Barbara Aldons, born 11th February 1926, daughter of Richard Eric Aldons and Ina Olive Rode. (D.B.U. Journal, Vol. XXIX, page 107 and Vol. XXXII, page 122). He had by her—

- 1 Denise Gail, born 2nd August 1952.

GENEALOGY OF THE FAMILY OF PIACHAUD OF CEYLON.

(Compiled by Mr. F. H. de Vos in 1913; revised by
Mr. D. V. Attendorff, in 1953)

I

Francis Piachaud, born in 1762 at Nion in Switzerland, arrived in Ceylon in 1795. (D.B.U. Journal, Vol. I, page 158). Lieutenant Col. in the De Meuron Regiment, died at Seringapatam, 28th November 1802, married Johanna Dorothea Hageman, died 19th December 1839, daughter of Captain Anthonie Hageman of Stockholm, who died at Trincomalee on 13th July 1793. He had by her—

- 1 Lucille Henrietta, died 26th April 1863, married in the Dutch Reformed Church, Wolvendaal, 12th May 1813, Charles Alexander de Raymond.
- 2 Rudolphina Dorothea married Etienne Moise Ruegger.
- 3 Jacob, who follows under II.

II

Jacob Piachaud, Actuary of the Savings Bank, Colombo, born in Madras, 16th January 1797, died 4th February 1871, married in the Dutch Reformed Church, Wolvendaal, 6th March 1820, Agneta Margreta van Andringa, born 12th September 1801, daughter of Olke van Andringa of Enkhuizen, Harbour Master of Colombo, and Magdalena Elizabeth Strobach, widow of Petrus Casparus Sievertsz. He had by her—

- 1 Julia Elizabeth, born at Colombo, 22nd July 1821, baptised there 26th August 1821, married in Holy Trinity Church, Colombo, 11th July 1843, William George Hall, born at Colombo, 6th August 1820, son of William Hall, Quarter Master Serjeant of the 83rd Regiment, and Anna Jane Hollowell.
- 2 Corneille Theodore Alfred, born at Colombo, 17th August 1823, baptised there 27th September 1823.
- 3 Pauline Elizabeth, born at Colombo, 12th October 1825, baptised there 8th December 1825.
- 4 Celina Henrietta, born at Colombo, 12th October 1825, baptised there 8th December 1825.
- 5 Gustaaf Eugene Raout, who follows under III.

- 6 Emma Marguerite Clara, born at Colombo, 23rd November 1829, baptised there 25th January 1830, died 16th April 1894, married in Holy Trinity Church, Colombo, 13th September 1853, Henry Rudd, son of Henry Rudd and Elizabeth Briggs, who were married in St. Peter's Church, Colombo, 2nd May 1816.
- 7 Evelina Eugenie, born at Colombo, 4th January 1832, baptised there 11th February 1832, died 24th October 1899, married in Holy Trinity Church, Colombo, 3rd January 1854, George William Rudd, born 20th August 1828, died 10th January 1898, son of Henry Rudd and Elizabeth Briggs.
- 8 Charlotte Josephine born at Colombo, 3rd February 1834, baptised there 14th November 1834, married in Holy Trinity Church, Colombo, 16th May 1854, John Lewis Hampton, died 24th November 1893, son of Joseph Hampton of Bodoir in Anglesey, Colonel of the 50th Regiment.
- 9 Anna Emelia Clara, born at Colombo, 20th March, 1837, baptised there 7th May 1837, married in Holy Trinity Church, Colombo, 10th March 1857, James Moncreiff Wright.
- 10 Eleanora Maria, born at Colombo, 20th January 1840, baptised there 1st March 1840.
- 11 Laura Isabella, born at Colombo, 15th July 1842, baptised there 23rd October 1842.

III

Gustaaf Eugene Raoul Piachaud, born at Colombo, 18th August 1827, baptised there 20th September 1827, died 29th April 1908, married:—

- (a) At Jaffna, 3rd February 1853, Sarah Helena Anderson, born 18th December 1832, died 18th May 1859, daughter of James Thomas Anderson and Adriana Gertruida Toussaint. (D.B.U. Journal, Vol. IV, page 36, and Vol. XXXI, page 124).
- (b) In Holy Trinity Church, Colombo, 12th November 1860, Selina Christiana Kriekenbeek, daughter of Henry Anthony Kriekenbeek, and Sarah Jane Hollowell. (D.B.U. Journal, Vol. V, page 70).

Of the first marriage, he had:—

- 1 Agnes Amelia, born 9th November 1853, married 24th May 1875, John Henry Grenier, born 25th March 1850, died 25th March 1900, son of Frederick Charles Grenier and Matilda Maria Aldons. (D.B.U. Journal, Vol. XXXII, page 117, and Vol. XLII, pages 24 and 27).

- 2 Paulina Henrietta, born 12th June 1855, married 23rd February 1885, Gerald James Nicholas, son of Samuel Nicholas, Colonial Chaplain of the Anglican Church and Lucilla Jemima Roosmale Cocq. (D.B.U. Journal, Vol. XIV, page 20).
- 3 Eugenie Margaret, born 14th June 1857, married 27th December 1878, Charles Lewis Grenier, born 26th September 1854, died 1930, son of Frederick Charles Grenier and Matilda Maria Aldons. (D.B.U. Journal, Vol. XXXII, page 117 and Vol. XLII, pages 24 and 28).
- 4 Sarah Helen, born 8th May 1859, died 13th May 1934.
Of the second marriage, he had—
- 5 Raoul Anderson, born 20th September 1861, died at Madras in 1880.
- 6 Henry Hollowell, born 16th May 1863.
- 7 James Eugene, who follows under IV.
- 8 Julia Selina, born 5th June 1867, died 22nd December 1901, married Theodore Koertz Carron, Proctor, born 12th August 1865, died 1929, son of James Alexander Carron and Merciana Koertz. (D.B.U. Journal, Vol. XXVIII, pages 134 and 136).
- 9 Gustaaf Edmund, who follows under V.
- 10 Laura Maud, born 27th October 1871, died 1872.
- 11 Florence Amelia, born 15th May 1874, died 16th November 1888.
- 12 Jacob Olke Lewis, who follows under VI.

IV

James Eugene Piachaud, born 19th July 1865, died 20th November 1940, married in the Methodist Church, Pettah, Colombo 12th November 1903, Lilian Violet Grenier, born 18th June 1881, daughter of Pieter Edward Alfred Grenier and Eugenie Matilda Leembruggen. (D.B.U. Journal, Vol. IV, page 27, and Vol. XLII, page 27.) He had by her—

- 1 James Arthur, who follows under VII.
- 2 Marguerite Eugenie, born 1st August 1906.
- 3 Raoul Alfred, who follows under VIII.
- 4 Lilian Eleanor, born 10th December 1909, married in the Methodist Church, Kandy, 6th July 1942, Arthur Eric Keuneman, K.C., M.A., L.L.B., (Cantab), Barrister-at-Law, Gray's Inn, Puisne Justice of the Supreme Court, born 8th April 1885, widower of Marjorie Eleanor Schokman. (D.B.U. Journal, Vol. XXV, page 111) and son of Jerald Edward Keuneman, J.P., Proctor and Alice Harriet Ernst. (D.B.U. Journal, Vol. XL, pages 151 and 153, and Vol. XLIII, page 28).
- 5 Francois Alan, who follows under IX.

V

Gustaaf Edmund Piachaud, born 22nd August 1869, died 20th April 1926, married in St. Michael's and All Angels' Church, Colombo, 21st December 1916, Katherine Ruth Grenier, born 12th April 1876, died 17th April 1931, daughter of Gerard Francis Grenier, I.S.O., Registrar of the Supreme Court, and Anne Elizabeth Ebell. (D.B.U. Journal, Vol. XXX, page 12, and Vol. XLII, page 26). He had by her—

- 1 Theodora Anie Ruth, born 3rd September 1922, married in St. Peter's Church, Colombo, 1st September 1941, Edward Ambrose Ludovici, Solicitor, born 5th May 1913, son of Edwin Ludovici, L.M.S., (Ceylon), and Edith de Vos. (D.B.U. Journal, Vol. III, page 65, and Vol. XXVII, page 146).

VI

Jacob Olke Louis Piachaud, born 28th April 1875, died 24th January 1939, married in Christ Church Cathedral, Colombo, 5th October 1904, Constance Julia Grenier, born 20th January 1880, daughter of Gerard Francis Grenier, I.S.O., Registrar of the Supreme Court, and Anne Elizabeth Ebell. (D.B.U. Journal, Vol. XXX, page 12 and Vol. XLII, page 26). He had by her—

- 1 Dorothy Annie Selina, born 29th June 1906, married in Christ Church, Galle Face, Colombo, 12th October 1929, Eustace Ainslie Weinman, Superintendent of Excise, born 1st March 1901, son of William Algernon Weinman, Station Master, Ceylon Government Railway, and Caroline Maud Reimers. (D.B.U. Journal, Vol. XXXIII, page 48).

VII

James Arthur Piachaud, B. Sc. (Eng.) A.M.I.C.E., Assistant Chief Engineer, Way and Works Department, Ceylon, Government Railway, born 15th May 1905, married in St. Paul's Church, Kandy, 14th May 1936, Lorna Jean Hermon, born 30th October 1914, daughter of William Hermon and Jessie Carson. He had by her—

- 1 James Daniel, born 1st March 1937.
- 2 Christopher Michael, born 18th December 1943.

VIII

Raoul Alfred Piachaud, L.M.S. (Ceylon), L.R.C.P., M.R.C.S., F.R.C.S., (Lond), Surgeon at the Royal Infirmary, New Castle-on-Tyne, England, born 8th February 1908, married in St. Andrew's Presbyterian Church, Shotley Bridge, Durham, England, 23rd March 1943 Winifred Dora Whellans, born 10th July 1911, of Leith, Edinburgh. He had by her—

- 1 Alan Raoul, born 28th December 1943.
- 2 Jennifer Eleanor, born 4th June 1945.
- 3 Michael James Henry, born 6th June 1948.

IX

Francois Alan Piachaud, B.D., M.A., (Cantab), Clerk, in Holy Orders, born 17th March 1912, married in St. James Church, Grimsby, England, 12th August 1939, Mary Russell Mitchell of Hainton Avenue, Grimsby. He had by her—

- 1 Elizabeth Mary, born 8th May 1941.
- 2 Jané Francoise, born 8th May 1941.
- 3 Jane Francoise David, born 2nd October 1944,

ADRIAAN JANSZ GENEALOGY

D.B.U. Journal, Vol. XXIV, Page 133.

Additions.

I. Gordon Earle William Jaansz, mentioned in section XIX, item 1, married in St. Paul's Church, Milagiriya, 6th September 1930, Ethel May de Saram, born 8th June 1905, daughter of Charles Christopher de Saram and Harriet Eliza Newman. He had by her—

- 1 Ione Elizabeth, born 27th February 1933, married in St. Paul's Church, Kynsey Road, Colombo, 14th February 1953, Hugh Cecil Aldons, born 6th April 1925, son of Percival Ernest Aldons and Hilda Mildred Paulusz. (D.B.U. Journal, Vol. XXXII, page 121, and Vol. XLI, page 171).
- 2 Arlene May, born 27th August 1938.

II. Noel Edward Dunbar Jansz, mentioned in the same section, item 2, married in St. Paul's Church, Milagiriya, 6th April 1940, Stephanie Beryl Kelaart, born 31st January 1920, daughter of Bertram Colin Kelaart and Ernestine Irene Edith Gibson (D.B.U. Journal, Vol. XLII, page 77). He had by her—

- 1 Brian Gordon, born 6th February 1941.
- 2 Charimaine Stephanie, born 31st September 1942,

D. V. A.

SIEBEL GENEALOGY

(D.B.U. Journal, Vol. XXXVII, Page 44)

Addition.

Werkus Annesley Brian Siebel mentioned in section XXI, item 5, married:

- (a) In the Booth Memorial Hall, Slave Island, Colombo 28th December 1942, Henrietta Primrose Krasse, born 5th March 1921, daughter of Lawrence George Krasse and Nancy Elizabeth Dias.

- (b) In the Methodist Church, Kollupitiya, Colombo, 30th November 1946, Edna Primrose Elias, born 2nd February 1919, daughter of Arthur Claudius Elias and Alice Levy.

Of the first marriage, he had—

- 1 Johan Annesley Law, born 25th September 1943.

Of the second marriage, he had—

- 2 Tanya Valdene, born 20th September 1948.
- 3 Claudaugh Marion, born 5th April 1950.
- 4 Coralie Vanda, born 28th February 1952.

D. V. A.

VANDER STRAATEN GENEALOGY

D.B.U. Journal, Vol. XLIII, Page 114

Corrections.

- 1 In section VIII, item 1, line 5, for "Nattaw" read "Mottau"
- 2 In section XVII, item 7, line 5, for "Vaas" read "Waas."
- 3 In section XXII, item 2, line 3, for "Gratiaen" read "Graham"
- 4 In section XXVII, line 4, for "Alexander" read "Alexandra".
- 5 In same section, item 5, line 2, for "15th" read "14th"
- 6 In section XXXV, line 4, for "Sphraims" read "Ephraums".
- 7 In section XXXVII, line 2, for "Bolice" read "Police".
- 8 In same section, line 3, for "Phyllis Bella" read "Phyllis Belle".
- 9 In section XXXVIII, line 5, for "Teimers" read "Reimers".

D. V. A.

A DIARIST FILLS TIME ON A VOYAGE TO EUROPE.

Life today on any passenger liner is life as lived in any hotel at any sea-side resort. It calls for the same sort of clothes for dinner at night, for sitting about in the sunshine, for playing games and bathing. Many of us carry just such pictures in our minds when we look back on our experiences of ocean travel.

On the other hand voyaging in what principally is a cargo ship which extends accommodation to a few passengers must hold out possibilities which are slightly different. For instance no one "dresses" at night. They merely change. Everyone seems to rid themselves of gloomy preconceptions. They pay no attention to kill-joy conventions, and make it as nice as possible for the first-voyager.

We are indeed fortunate to be in a position to picture the day to day impressions and experiences of a voyage in a cargo-cum-passenger ship diarized in delightful vein by a well-known staff officer of the Education Department, now retired, who recently returned from an extended study tour in Europe. Few persons indeed will on reading the diary be disposed not to regret its abrupt ending. (Editor).

"ON BOARD THE S.S. "RONDO."

Monday 27th March 1950.

It was at about 11 o'clock in the morning when I was replying to a letter dated so far back as the 25th October 1946 that I noticed, when I rose to change to a new sheet of paper, that I felt unsteady, and realized that the boat was in motion. Going on deck I noticed that we had left Colombo harbour. This was a taste of things to come. The "Rondo" is heavily laden with cargo and the skipper a true Dutch sailor and so we glide smoothly over a moderately rough sea.

We are a very small family, for besides the Captain and his crew there are only ten passengers—three men, five women and two very young boys. With the exception of one of the ladies who disembarks at Cochin we shall all cross the Atlantic. Two of the ladies will get off at Halifax and start life all over again in Canada; the Doctor, a specialist in human pathology, his charming and jolly wife and the two little masses of mischief will seek their fortune in New York; the old gentleman and his very cheerful and more rotund lady will spend two weeks in New York and go home to Holland; and your humble friend will endeavour to keep to a full, very full, programme of two months in the U.S.A. What a change has come over the lives of the Dutch settlers in the Netherlands East Indies. It is a sad story, but the sadder part is the suffering that the poorer people of Java and Sumatra, Javanese, Chinese and others are going through.

When we got down to our first lunch on board we discovered a stowaway,—a house-fly from Colombo. His presence gave rise to a number of sailor's stories of stowaways. One story was about seven stowaways discovered after the "Rondo" sailed from Barbados; the Chief Officer would have us believe that he discovered a great big nigger clinging on to one of the ship's ropes a few inches above the surface of the sea: the Captain maintained a straight-face.

Tuesday 28th March.

We have come into Cochin harbour to collect some cargo. As it was very hot we decided we would not go on shore till it was afternoon, and therefore the Captain ordered the Agent's launch for 4-30. The town appears to sprawl over a very wide area, and we had time only to see something of the Fort. Here we visited the Jewish Synagogue and gathered that when the Jews were driven out of Spain some of them fled to South India and settled in Cochin amongst other places. This was about 1450. Two hundred years later the Synagogue was built. When the Portuguese were in Cochin they destroyed part of the Synagogue but the Jews rebuilt it. For the first time in my life I saw the parchment scroll from which the Rabbi reads the scriptures. The scroll is encased in a beautifully ornamented cylindrical case. There were scores of chandeliers with pendant prisms of Belgian cut-glass. The Synagogue must look wonderful when all the chandeliers are lit each Saturday night. The ornamentation on the pillars and the windows gave a suggestion of Moorish art. What struck me forcefully was that in this neighbourhood the Jews were all fair of skin and gave no indication of having married into Indian families. Nevertheless they had lived in Cochin for five hundred years, and spoke the Indian languages and English. Their homes are very small and looked poorly kept, but they all looked well fed, so different from the people of Cochin. Another colony of Jews are said to exist some miles away, called "Black Jews" who have their own Synagogue and have nothing in common with these fair-skinned Jews. They are said to have their origin in Jews who came to India in the early years of the Christian era. There is a colony of Syrians, but I failed to get any information about their origin. We went to the Church in which Vasco de Gama's remains were buried in the first instance but the gates were shut. A visit to an Ivory Shop proved very interesting, but I doubt that there was anything of real ivory in the shop and I suspect everything was made of buffalo horn. The workmanship was of very high quality. The streets were narrow and dirty, the people generally clad poorly and ill-nourished. By 6-30 we had to get back to the launch. Each rickshawman demanded ten rupees for the two hours run. I gave them a broadside in my own Tamil. They were visibly taken aback, and I was surprised to find that they understood every word I spoke. Finally I beat them down to Rs. 2 a head much to the satisfaction and merriment of my fellow-travellers.

All day and all night we took a cargo of cashew-nuts and some pepper and cinnamon.

Wednesday 29th March.

When we woke up to-day the stevedores had completed their work, but we could not sail till the Doctor came on board and gave us the O.K. It is so pleasant to be sailing again, and so smoothly. The Captain, his Officers and Stewards are very genial. There is a Dutch steward and some four Javanese stewards who are very attentive. The food is well cooked and nutritious and there's plenty of it. I am very comfortable in my cabin. I appreciate very much my own bathroom with shower, particularly as I can turn on hot and cold water at any time. I also use the bath which is opposite to my cabin. The two large port-holes are a boon, so is the chest of drawers and the wardrobe, and the fan that can be run at two speeds and can be made to revolve. The mirrored cupboard with electric light just above the mirror is a great convenience, so is the supply of cold and hot water through the day. When we are in the Atlantic I shall be able to turn on the heater. Although the cabin is so comfortable I use it only to sleep in and get ready for the day since we have such a large lounge, so cool and airy. There is a tremendous amount of deck space for so few passengers. The collection of records is very good, both classical and dance music being well-represented, and we have music throughout the greater part of the day.

The boats in the harbour of Cochin were interesting. In most of them the prow and the stern are equally pointed, and in the smaller ones the two ends are decorated in the manner of a gondola. But this does not mean that they do not carry a rudder,—for the rudder is tied by means of coir rope in an ingenious manner, and the guide ropes are handled skilfully. The oars are shaped like badminton-rackets with tremendously long handles. It was great fun watching the skilful manner in which the boatmen handled their craft, not always light, and sometimes very large. As in Ceylon, coir-rope plays a very big part in the building of these boats and they have a primitive appearance. I wonder whether their construction had undergone any change during the past twenty centuries. What a tremendous contrast is afforded by the beautifully clean launches which belong to the Customs authorities and the European firms. As for the cargo we collected in Cochin I wonder why we do not ship cashew-nuts when there is such a demand for them in the U.S.A.

Thursday 30th, March 1950.

Yesterday afternoon we reached Calicut and anchored three miles from the shore. It was a beautiful shore fringed with coconut palms that were backed by hills behind hills. Within a short time there came sailing gaily half-a-dozen great boats some hundred feet long and quite twenty wide. There was a high wind and the boats had considerable difficulty getting alongside the "Rondo". The men who sail these boats are wonderful sailors. I should fancy from the cast of their features and their shaven heads that they are Muslims. Who knows, they might be the descendants of those intrepid Arabs who sailed the Indian Ocean.

Their agility and mastery of the sea were admired by all of us. Their boats were crazy and as they were tossed about on the waves they creaked and creaked. They brought a cargo mainly of coir yarn, but I could smell pepper, although it was difficult to say whether the pungent odour came from the cargo coming in or that already in the hold. Soon there followed two boats of the "Gondola-type" bringing the labourers who had to transfer the cargo. These were row-boats, but they carried an unfurled sail. They had no rudder, and the coxswain guided his boat by means of an oar that had a flat triangular-shaped paddle. What a remarkable contrast was afforded by these boats lying by the side of the very modern and steelbuilt "Rondo". Wood, coir-rope and bamboo was all I could make out as the materials of which these boats were made. It is easy to imagine that they are constructed in the same way as they were perhaps fifteen centuries ago. And what of the mental attitude of these seamen? Has that altered? Pulley-blocks were very much in evidence, but these devices were well known to the ancient world. It was great fun watching the labourers climbing up the side of the ship like the monkeys so common in the N. C. P. jungles. They handled the derricks with great facility and soon the cargo was being hoisted at a great speed in spite of the fact that the wind was blowing harder. They worked all night and when I woke up at 5-45 in the morning we were sailing well away from the Indian coast. We are now moving at a speed of 15½ nautical miles in an East-West direction making for Djibuti which we should reach in five and a half days.

There seems to be a great demand for coir in the U. S. A. I wonder whether we do not waste coir-fibre that might earn us U. S. dollars.

The passengers are comparing notes and showing each other photographs. When I unfolded the coloured film of our great group there was breathless surprise. On the principle that a good magician does not show all his tricks at one exhibition I have not produced the snaps.

Last night we went to bed late as an argument about Rotary Clubs in India and Indonesia arose. My account of the work of the Rotary Club of Colombo won over my antagonist and this morning he is busy reading the booklet we published a few weeks ago about the work in Mahawatte village. I started the morning by typing a letter to the President of the Rotary Club of Medan, Sumatra on behalf of one of the Dutch ladies seeking her fortune in Canada.

I have started studying Dutch. Now I understand all the notices on the ship, and can read the menus.

There is a very refreshing wind and though the sea is choppy our boat rides very smoothly.

Good Friday. 7/4/50. In the Red Sea.

We arrived in Djibouti last Tuesday and though it was Wednesday morning before we were on the move we spent only two hours on shore. Once in the streets of Djibouti one realizes how true is the saying that

"distance lends enchantment". As we approached the sand dunes one rising behind the other and beheld the trim-looking buildings nestling among those low hills we thought we were coming to a beautiful place. But driving through the bleak streets with the strong glare of the sun in our eyes and seeing on either side of us old-fashioned and dusty looking buildings other thoughts came into our minds. The streets were wide and clean in the business area run by the French. But the natives of Somaliland live in squalid little huts, though they dress better than the people we saw in Cochin. The worst quarter was that inhabited by the camel-men and their camels. It was as bad as the worst parts of Madras which I have seen. Both our guide and taxi-driver understood English and spoke a little English. The guide was dressed shabbily in khaki longs and a torn shirt, but the taxi-driver looked smart in a bush-coat. The latter was a tall, broad shouldered man with the look of a vulture and a panther combined. Our experience of him proved that appearances are not always deceptive. In a French restaurant we were well treated. It was an old-fashioned building and the furniture too was old. But the table linen was clean and the French girl at the bar was smart, pretty, slim and courteous. The disfiguring elements were the Somali waiters who were shabbily dressed and looked hawk-eyed if not vulture-eyed. We had an idea of spending the day in Djibouti, but after two hours we agreed to get back to the ship.

The cargo was brought in half-a-dozen lighters towed by a steam-tug. The whole scene was in marked contrast with what we saw in Cochin and Calicut. Here the lighters were made completely of iron and obviously of French manufacture. The labourers were brought in a steam-boat. They came up the gangway just like landsmen. Although they went about their job like men well used to the work of unloading, they showed neither keenness nor agility. At short intervals they would relax to smoke cigarettes of which they had a plentiful supply. They were rather tallish with slender limbs, but some were broad-shouldered. Their curly hair and cast of features were typically African. Quite a number had hair that was brownish or reddish-brown in colour. The common dress was shorts and shirt, but those who were supervisors were dressed in longs and occasionally a bush coat. The Stevedore's senior assistants were not natives of Somaliland. They were both dressed in sarongs very like those which are popular with Moors in Ceylon, and wore their shirts outside the sarong. The elder man had a reddish complexion and a moorish cast of features; the younger man looked a typical Ceylon Moorman. As for the Somali labourers one could have no doubt that they were not seamen by any stretch of the imagination. Perhaps they were camel men who found work at the port more lucrative. Certainly they were better nourished and better dressed than the camel-men we saw. The early French colonists must have been men of great courage, daring and foresight to have settled down on such inhospitable shores. All the cargo came from Ethiopia; coffee and goat-hides.

We were delayed in Djibouti because we had to take oil and had to wait till a French troop-ship and mail-boat were served.

To-day we are in the Red Sea. The waters are an indigo-blue in colour. There is a strong cool northerly wind which is pleasing and refreshing. We are sailing smoothly.

Wednesday 12th. April 1950.

In the blue Mediterranean we sail against a very cold westerly wind. We have been through two storms, last night and the night before. I slept through both of them in spite of much lightning and thunder the previous night.

We reached Suez early on Sunday morning and were very disappointed to find the "Rondo" in quarantine because we had called at Djibouti, a yellow fever zone. Our disappointment became all the keener when we learnt that we would not enter the canal till late in the evening because the Agent had given the searchlights to ships that had arrived earlier. In the distance Suez appeared an attractive small port. It was a rather dull Easter Sunday, but the Captain tried to make up for this by giving us a sumptuous dinner which we would have enjoyed better if he and the other officers had come down to dinner. They were all at their various stations as the good ship "Rondo" was entering the Suez Canal. Immediately after dinner we went on deck and watched the progress through the Canal. There was another ship coming up about a mile behind us whose searchlight combined with ours to light up the Canal zone. There are a number of ferries across the canal, and "bays" in which ships can be tied up to make way for a crossing vessel. We crossed both ships and boats. At about 11 p.m. it was becoming bitterly cold and I went to sleep. I woke up at about 5-30 and rushed on deck. We were still in the Canal. The scene was less desolate for there were date palms and some scrub jungle. Later in the morning we were given a cheer by boy scouts and girl guides waiting to be ferried across the Canal. Close on 8 a.m. we entered Port Said and received a rousing cheer from a great crowd of passengers who seemed to be sailing in an emigrant ship. We had to reconcile ourselves to remaining on board; this was the price we had to pay for touching at Djibouti. I appealed to the Agent to get me a pass since I had a certificate of having had a yellow-fever injection. He said he would have to apply on my behalf to the Governor of the Canal Zone and he doubted that it was possible to procure the permit before evening. As we were due to sail at 2 p.m., I dropped the matter. The only person who seemed to be glad that we could not go ashore was one of the officers who had been trying to persuade us to give Port Said a wide berth. He insisted that Port Said was no longer safe for strangers, and related experiences that both officers and passengers had during the past two years to prove that law and order no longer prevailed in Port Said as the British no longer had control over the Port. There were gangs of Arabs who waylaid passengers and stole everything of any value. It would appear that a passenger, last year, returned to the boat with only his pants. An Egyptian trader brought a number of things and set up a little shop on board. Most of his wares were leather goods and did not show any improvement on what

I remember seeing fifteen years ago. There was the usual lack of finish. Yet he did good business and sold suit cases, bags, a watch, perfumes, note-paper and envelopes, those leather cases for making "humpties" (which are the only things worth buying - I would have bought a pair had I been homeward bound) and sweets. I managed to spend £2 on sweets and fez caps for the two boys, note-paper and envelopes, picture post-cards and hair-shampoo and brilliantine for one of the ladies who lent me three rupees when we were in Cochin. In the distance Port Said looks attractive. There is a wide beach and numerous "bathing-machines", and numerous tall buildings, some of which have six floors. The new ferro-concrete buildings that are rising suggest much building activity. As it was Easter Monday the whole of Port Said seemed out on the beach and the breakwater. Practically all were dressed in European clothes, except a few Arabs who were strolling about in their flowing robes. All this I was able to see with the aid of a pair of field-glasses. The men, Egyptians I suppose, who came on board to load and unload cargo were, without exception, well nourished, broad-shouldered, and tall by Ceylon standards. The supervisors were well dressed, but most of the labourers were in ragged garments. They all wore shoes, but some discarded their shoes while working. It struck me that to do the same work the Egyptians employ less than half the number of labourers that are employed in an Indian port. In order to move the bags about these men use hooks, each man carrying one of them. They did not exhibit the agility which was a characteristic of the labourers in Cochin and Calicut. The lighters were all of steel, and the boats in which merchants brought goods to the ship's side were well constructed and brightly painted. Yellow is their favourite colour, and most of their leather bags and suit cases have a sickly yellow colour. The shop-keeper who brought his wares on board appeared to have the monopoly, so we went down to the lower deck to inspect what was in the other boats and saw nothing different. The Egyptian has neither mastered the art of tanning nor of turning out an article with a finish. But these shop-keepers are excellent linguists and speak English, French, Dutch and Malay fluently; they accept all forms of currency and make calculations in regard to rates of exchange with remarkable rapidity. There is something in their physiognomy which is unattractive, to put the idea mildly. As for the "Managing-Director", he might have belonged to the underworld!

The cold wind sweeping the decks drives us into the lounge and we now chat a great deal about personal matters. We are certainly a very friendly group, and fortunately the two little boys have won the hearts of everyone and their peccadillos are being overlooked. They themselves have improved; I suppose chiefly because the passengers amuse them.

I have learnt a number of interesting things. A fried egg is called in Malay "mat-ta sapee" which means "bull's-eye". I was reminded that in our childhood we always called a fried egg a "bull's-eye". Apparently the Dutch brought that word from their East Indies. The

sun is called "mat-ta hari", "hari" being the word for "day". The famous woman spy is said to have been a Dutch girl who was in the East Indies. She certainly gave herself a meaningful name!

The cook continues to give us excellent meals. The other night we had what the Dutch call "a bread dinner": broth, bread, butter, cheese, sliced cold meat, salad which was very highly seasoned, fruit and tea or coffee. It was a simple meal and yet quite filling. Occasionally the dinner is too rich; Soup, fish, steak and kidney pie, peas, boiled potatoes and baked potatoes, salad, spinach, raw radish, and "cream-pastry" which is indescribably tasty. All of us rose from the dinner table feeling that the cook had overdone things. When the most vigorous exercise that we can have is deck-tennis we have to be careful of the amount we eat. The bread is baked very well and the cook gives us at lunch "raisin bread" which tastes very like Ceylon "brender". "Salade" is always richly dressed and the cruet is consequently hardly used.

Sunday, 16th April 1950.

In the very early hours of this morning we passed through the Strait of Gibraltar and now we are in the Atlantic; what a remarkable difference there is in the atmosphere! After breakfast we had a game of shuffle-board. It was the most enjoyable game we have had up to now; the wind was cold, but wonderfully invigorating. The sky is clear and the sun is shining brightly. It is hardly cooler than the Mediterranean and yet everyone says to every other person—"What a *marvellous* morning." It is the air.

Our six days in the Mediterranean were uneventful except for the storm we encountered on Thursday. The wind began to blow harder in the afternoon and by five o'clock it was howling and causing a heavy swell. After dinner we could hardly walk for the ship was rolling and tossing about. No one became sick but we all went to bed early. In the afternoon when the wind increased in velocity the sea-gulls which have been our constant companions disappeared, and it was late the next morning when they reappeared. When I woke up on Friday morning I was relieved to observe that the ship was not rolling as much as she did the previous night. Sailors grade winds on a scale from 1 to 10. The wind on Thursday night was put into the category 6. It was only yesterday afternoon that the sea was calm, or rather moderately calm, but a biting, cold wind continued to blow from the north-west. For two days all deck games became impossible.

In the Mediterranean we sailed close to the land, occasionally approaching as close as three miles. But there was little to see other than the stratification of the bare rocky coast of North Africa. It is remarkable how far out one can see when the air is clear, for we saw both Cape Bon and the coast of Sicily. We passed both Tunis and Algiers when it was dark and could only see the lights of these towns. What a number of lighthouses there are! What we saw of the Atlas Mountains was interesting, but we got no thrill till we beheld the

peaks of the Sierra Nevada in Southern Spain. There was snow still on some of the peaks and as the sun began to set the scene increased in beauty. As a matter of fact yesterday evening we witnessed a most gorgeous sunset; it was absolutely marvellous. Like the African coast, the Spanish coast is also barren; low bare rocky cliffs rising from the shore. But along the coast of Southern Spain are a number of little towns by iron smelting centres. The buildings are easily recognised by means of a pair of binoculars.

The "Rondo" has been maintaining a level speed of about fifteen nautical miles an hour; in fact she lost speed only once and that was in Thursday's gale when her speed dropped to about twelve miles an hour. We have overtaken quite two dozen freighters since we entered the Red Sea. But passenger liners overtake us.

The excellent food and our equally excellent appetites have resulted in many mutual compliments. Both the little boys are filling out. Details in regard to the meals may not be out of place. We always start breakfast with fruit juice: orange, grape-fruit or tomato. Next there is some form of breakfast-food, oatmeal porridge, shredded wheat, grape-nuts, puffed rice or corn-flakes. This is followed by two eggs, made to order: boiled, fried, omelette or scrambled. Together with the eggs one can help oneself to bacon sausages, butter and jam, cheese, white bread, toast and raisin-bread (which tastes like Ceylon "brender"). Tea or coffee may be had at breakfast. Lunch is a hefty meal. The soup is always substantial, thickened with vegetables and macaroni and often containing pieces of meat or pork. Now follows a meat dish with vegetables more or less cooked with it. If rice is served, and we have had it twice, it makes its appearance at this stage. The rice itself is very good but the curry is almost tasteless, but fortunately chutney is always served and dry "Curry powder". This may be regarded as the "hot dish". Next comes a cold dish,—sausage or some kind of sliced meat with potatoes and leafy vegetables, lettuce, spinach &c. and pickles. There are some four or five kinds of sausages, one of them is liver-sausage. There is always plenty of cheese on the table. On three or four occasions the "hot dish" consisted of "dun peas" with bacon, meat and a sort of soup. Dinner tends to be too filling. The soup is too much like that served for lunch and generally contains macaroni, and bits of meat or small balls of minced meat which will be called in Ceylon "bole-cut-te-lees". When tail-soup is served, one or two "joints" (vertebrae) are served in a side plate. The next dish is always a treat. We have had chicken twice; cooked to perfection. Eel was served twice; Dutch people think it a great treat, why I cannot tell. I liked the thinly sliced smoked eel which I ate in Holland many years ago much better. The meat dish is always cooked magnificently. Occasionally we get a pie with very tasty pastry. Vegetables are served plentifully,—Brussels sprouts, carrots (sweet and delicious), fermented cabbage, fried and raw onions, boiled and baked potatoes &c. The baked potatoes are marvellous,—large floury and beautiful to look at for by means of two cross cuts they are made to burst into a flower with four petals. Peas are frequently

served and so is asparagus. The sweet is always a work of art; it is really beautiful to look at and sometimes I feel sorry to eat it up. To give an account of what we have been having beats my powers of description. The sweet I like best—to choose is very difficult—is called “cream-pastry”; it contains fruit, and bears on the top whipped cream in fancy shapes. Fruits, oranges, apples and pears are served both after lunch and after dinner

Friday 21st April.

When I woke up at about 5 o'clock this morning I began to wonder whether I had forgotten how to walk. Literally my effort to enter the bathroom resulted in my being hurled into it. In spite of being thrown about I managed to have a bath at about six o'clock and have a shave—which was the most difficult operation. The ship was pitching, rolling, tossing and making all other possible movements in three dimensions—that she did not move in the fourth dimension is surprising; may be she will still do it as the Captain says we only entered the storm area. I seem to have been luckier than some of the other passengers. I did not have my coffee tray thrown down; neither did the waves come through the port-hole and give me a cold shower. I am on the port side and it is starboard that is having the worst of the storm. Typing is difficult and from time to time I have to hold the typewriter down in order to prevent it from being hurled down. Looking through the windows of the lounge one sees the waves breaking over the bows and clouds of spray following each other. At about five thirty there was a fall of hail stones,—small ones. When the ship is tossing about one has to be careful in opening and closing doors. I nearly had my fingers crushed. Two ladies were playing cards and all of a sudden their chairs went sliding half way along the lounge and one of them was thrown on to the floor. I am sitting in a corner seat perched on a pillow like a little child at the dining table. As the corner seat is “built in” and the table is fixed permanently all I have to do is to see that the typewriter is not hurled off the table. Though the table has a ledge it is not high enough to protect the typewriter when the ship is rolling. I do not mind the pitching of the ship,—as a matter of fact she has been pitching ever since we entered the Atlantic—what I mind is the rolling, and when it is combined with pitching you just don't know where you are. The waves breaking over the bows is a grand sight, especially when they break into a fine spray. There are ten windows to this lounge. Occasionally a large wave washes nine out of the ten windows. I am by the side of the window on the port side which is unaffected by the waves; so I can keep the window half open and get some fresh air. Even when it is very cold outside, the lounge becomes stuffy when all the windows are up. This morning the temperature on deck was 58,—this was a portion unaffected by the wind. It is not possible to remain in the wind for more than half a minute as it bites into one's bones.

We have been shown round the ship. The kitchen is a marvellous place. It is hardly larger than the kitchen of the bungalow we occupied and yet meals are cooked for seventy persons daily in this small space. There is a cook, a baker and a “mate”. All cooking is done by electricity and the ventilation is so perfect that I got no smells of cooking food although onions were being fried. All the three men were in clean white clothes. All the vessels are of rustless steel and are of course very heavy. There are machines to beat up dough, eggs &c. Everything was spotlessly clean though we were in the kitchen at 10 a.m. when the lunch was being cooked. The store-room is packed in an ingenious manner with every conceivable thing, and the cold rooms were full of meat, chicken, fruit &c. There is a lift which carries the cooked food right up to the service pantry. More interesting than the kitchen was the engine room, or rather engine rooms. This ship is propelled by marine steam geared-turbines manufactured in America by General Electric Incorporated. In fact the ship was built in Chester, Pennsylvania. Little wonder it is so well provided with amenities. There are two turbines, one high-pressure and the other low-pressure, and the steam flows from one to the other. Therefore the steam gives up its available heat energy to mechanical energy in two stages. There are two boilers heated by oil flames. It was a glorious sight to see the red flames, and really wonderful to be able to look at the steam right inside the boilers through little glass windows. By means of a periscope the boiler men can see the colour of the smoke escaping from the funnel above; so they know whether the oil is burning well. The governing system is absolutely “marvellous”. If the ship's oil supply which feeds the bearings should run low the steam is closed off automatically. Again the governing system provides an upper limit to the speed of the turbines. When there is little cargo, should the blades of the propellor turn too fast the steam is automatically cut off. It was a grand sight to see the propellor shaft turning. It is made up of a number of lengths of steel coupled together. Everything is automatic. The water reservoir, for example,

THINGS IN GENERAL

(From a Woman's Standpoint)

BY ATHENA

1. A Married Woman's Duties

"A perfect woman, nobly planned, To warn, to comfort, and command;
And yet a spirit still, and bright, With something of an angel light."

★ ★ ★

In these days, when the progress of women is widely discussed, and when everything that touches on the power and influence of women is of great interest, the question as to whether women should engage in public duties, outside their own homes, agitates many minds and elicits diverse opinions.

★ ★ ★

By public duties I mean work given outside one's home, for the common good by those whose time is not entirely absorbed by the duties that lies around her, within her home. Women's work has long been thought to belong entirely to her home and family, and certainly the woman who is strong enough to be her husband's help-meet, and wise enough to be her children's friend is powerful in her influence for good.

★ ★ ★

Wordsworth's description, given above, of the ideal home-wife, depicts her as a light shining with radiance in the home, but she is, at the same time, a spirit, a messenger going forth from her home on errands of mercy into the outside world, which imparts to her a glory that makes her own home light burn stronger.

★ ★ ★

A woman's service in a wider sphere only results in gain to the home life. A woman's weaknesses, such as frivolity, narrowness and morbidness, disappear under the friction of outside work. Service for others especially philanthropic work, gains for us valuable lessons on the duty of seeing both sides of things, and in self-restraint. The insight such work gives her of the mysteries of pain and sin, impart to her a wider conception of justice, pity and humanity, while it fills her with a sense of her own unworthiness. This noble view of things will consequently affect every aspect of her home-life. She will become more conscientious in her care for her children, for her servants; she will be prompt in the payment of her trades-people; she will be scrupulously honest in her dealings with all men; she will extend her range of friendships beyond her own narrow set, and her whole moral standard will be raised by her widened experiences.

The strength of character, and the wide range of sympathy and insight she will thus acquire, will make her a power for good which she would never have gained had she limited her powers of personal service to her own home and family. It is due to such limitation that women so rarely attain to the ideal of perfect womanhood. "Queens you must always be" says Ruskin, "queens to your lovers; queens to your husbands and sons". These words should stir us to a sense of our high calling, and in most cases, our failure to reach it.

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The best of a woman's many good qualities deteriorate when limited to the performance of home duties. The married woman too often lets herself get absorbed in the daily round of household duties, or social pursuits. She finds it so easy to persuade herself that it is her "duty" to be busy during the day shopping, calling on friends, in housekeeping duties, or looking after children. She is quite sure that she has not a moment to spare for any work outside her own home. The result of this is that she may become a perfect house-keeper, and unfailing in the performance of her social duties, but will she ever be "the queen," the perfect woman, which we all reverence.

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A woman's home duties are, as it were, her "profession" and she must fit and train herself for them, but she should not allow them to fill up all her thoughts and interests, any more than a man should allow his profession to fill his whole life. I knew from experience how easy it is for married women to become absorbed in the daily duties of life and to lose all sense of its beauty and proportion. The temptation to do this is all the greater as it assails us under the cloak of duty. We make want of time an excuse for withholding the services we owe to our fellows, but in our hearts we know that with more method and care we could so concentrate our duties, as to find the time.

★ ★ ★

A woman's first duties lie in her home, but each woman individually must consider how much or how little the home is likely to suffer, if she engages in work outside. The average home consisting of father, mother children and servants requires, as every house-wife knows well a large amount of labour, thought, and planning to keep it going in smooth, working order. Each day and hour has its own particular claim, and if the smallest detail is overlooked, the difference is felt. For example in a home left more or less to the care of servants, there is a vast difference, to the one run under the constant supervision of a competent mistress. There will be a difference in the arrangements of its creature comforts, which are not unimportant since they contribute to good health and general well-being. We often hear the woman's duties as caterer and general manager made light of, but that particular branch of woman's work needs the exercise of much individual taste and ingenuity. But her home work must not fill her day, or exhaust, her strength where she can afford to keep servants to help her, and she should, for her own sake, undertake some definite work outside her home.

I do not, however, include in these remarks, young mothers, who cannot possibly find time amidst the mothering of young children, for social service outside the home. For practically eighteen months, in normal conditions, an infant's existence and development are at its mother's mercy, and during these times the children's claims should be paramount, and all other duties, either public or private, should give way to them. Therefore, while motherhood engages women they must limit their instincts for service to their homes, having undertaken the duties and responsibilities of a mother she must be able to give a good account of her stewardship when the time comes, and no amount of good work done elsewhere will atone if the children suffer by it.

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To sum up then, all women who can spare the time from their home duties should engage in work outside for the common good, as well as for her own sake. A woman's character undoubtedly gains in strength and beauty when she takes her part in work for the commonwealth, and its lasting benefit to themselves will outweigh the services they give.

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2. The Ideal is the Destiny

All the greatest thinkers of the world, including Buddha and Socrates, have believed the soul to be immortal, while all Christians believe that the soul, the thinking feeling part of ourselves, will either bear punishments in the future life, for evil done in this one, or reap the rewards of well-doing in the life to come.

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The age of our souls must then be measured not by time but by achievement. Let us ask ourselves the question, what have our souls achieved? Have they achieved self-domination, serviceableness, courage, disinterestedness?

★ ★ ★

As the soul awakens in the mind of the child, it first learns docility and obedience. Those who have already trodden the path of this world, initiate it, and teach by example as well as by precept. If a child learns all that from generations can teach of wisdom in dealing with the forces of life and with other souls, it will achieve safety and health of body and soul, in this dangerous world.

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The same principle applies to the great world about us. If we were to play with the great forces of natural life—fire, water, electricity,—or with breathing exercise, food and work, in the wrong way, certain penalties will inevitably overtake us. We must then

profit by the wisdom and teaching of those who have come before us as a preliminary to the growth of our souls. The moment comes, sooner or later, when the soul faces itself alone. Somehow when one sits in the hush of the evening, alone with one's immoral self one answers for the deeds and thoughts of which no one but that self is aware. When sitting thus face to face with yourself, ask as deeply and sincerely as possible: "What has my soul achieved?"

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There are many people who will be satisfied with the answer: "I have been fairly honest; I have not lied or stolen or murdered; I am as good as any of my neighbours." But such a soul will not grow. There is a Greek saying, which means: "The *Ideal* is the *Destiny*."

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Do you understand what I mean? The soul that is merely content to escape blame is still but an unformed soul making but little headway on its infinite journey. Life is a great and perilous adventure, and the soul must never be allowed to forget it. It can only gain free stature when it is self-reliant and courageous.

★ ★ ★

Freedom to chose its own ideal is the first sign of the soul's maturity. It must not judge itself by comparison with other souls, but by its approach to its own ideals. The greatest satisfaction any soul can have is at moments, in rare instances, when it can approve of itself and alone with the Great Judge can say: "I have done this in defiance of other men's approval or blame; I have complied with an absolute standard of my own."

★ ★ ★

To keep faith with one's standard, even at rare times,—it would be superhuman to do it all the time,—is to set up an ideal that will for ever draw you up. Do you remember those beautiful lines by Robert Browning:

"Aye, but a man's reach must exceed his grasp,
Else what's heaven for?"

★ ★ ★

It is the ideal we must strive for, and each time one sacrifices immediate results one makes a step forward. The free soul makes its own laws, and learns the selfdomination which is the truest freedom.

★ ★ ★

The next stage of the soul's progress is marked by its service. How many people depend on your character, your integrity, your industry, your wisdom? If you can answer these questions satisfactorily, you can estimate the progress of your soul.

Then comes courage. Did I not say that life is a perilous adventure? Can you live without counting your profits and losses so long as you serve the ideal? Then indeed will your soul be so grown and humanly fit to be led into the great Beyond by the Divine Helper. Ideal is that which the mind contemplates as that which ought to be as contrasted with that which is. It is that higher vision of beauty and virtue, which the awakened soul, born to seek God, sets before it as the goal of its desire. The higher the ideal, the loftier the attainment, if the soul swerves not from its purpose.

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Our ideals of moral and spiritual beauty may, in this tempted and imperfect life, be impossible of attainment, yet they must not be lowered on that account, but kept steadfastly before us. Our view of it must be that of the great Apostle where he says: "Not that I have already obtained, or am already made perfect," but I press on.

Gifted with freedom and the power of self control, the soul can create its own ideals and select its own aims. Every soul should be able to give an account to itself what goal it is setting itself to reach.

"Have we not all, amid earth's petty strife,
Some pure ideal of a noble life,
That once seemed possible?"

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No star is ever lost we once have seen—
We always may be what we might have been."

NOTES ON CURRENT TOPICS

The Standing Committee for purposes connected with Historical Monuments and Manuscripts was recently called upon to advise on the use of the word *Parangiar* to denote Burghers. The word was used in the Tamil version of the Fourth Interim Report of the Official Languages Commission, thus giving occasion for inference that it would be the accepted official term in Tamil for translating the term Burgher.

On the recommendation of the Standing Committee, the General Committee duly decided to forward the following letter to the Honourable the Prime Minister, and a copy of it to the Chairman, Official Languages Commission:—

The Honourable, The Prime Minister,
"The Temple Trees,"
Colombo 3.

Sir,

Fourth Interim Report of the Official Languages Commission. Use of *Parangiar* to refer to Burghers.

On behalf of the Members of the Dutch Burgher Union of Ceylon, I have the honour to invite your attention to the use of the word "*Parangiar*" to refer to members of the Burgher Community, on page ten of the Tamil version of the Fourth Interim Report of the Official Languages Commission.

The use of the word "*Parangiar*" to denote "*Burghers*" is historically inaccurate. The word is derived from "*Feringhee*" which was the term used by the Turks and Arabs at first to refer to the French, (Francais from Franks), and later to refer to Europeans and Foreigners in general.

In India and Ceylon the term "*Parangiar*" was applied to the Portuguese, while the Dutch were referred to as "*Olandara*". In Sinhalese the term "*Parangi*" means "*Portuguese*", the Dutch and their descendants were called "*Landesi*", (from Portuguese "*Ollandesa*") or "*Lansi*" (from Dutch *Hollandsche*). Vide *Rajavaliya* 73, and *D'Oyly's Diary*.

Even in Malayalam (*PURAKKAD Treaty* of 14th March 1663) the terms *Ulantayum* (Dutch) and *Parangugotn* (Portuguese) were carefully distinguished. Vide "*A Survey of the Rise of the Dutch Power in Malabar*" by T. J. Poonen Page 156.

It will therefore be seen that the term "Parangiyar" cannot be correctly applied to the Burgher Community".

In Ceylon the term "Parangiyar" has acquired a derogatory significance in common speech. The Members of the Dutch Burgher Union are sure that no slight or insult to their Community was intended by the use of this term in the Commission's report, but it has given great offence to members of the Burgher Community.

In the Sinhalese version of the Fourth Interim Report a transliteration of the word "Burgher" into Sinhalese, is used to denote the Burgher Community. I therefore suggest, on grounds of historical accuracy, in order to secure uniformity of designation in all the Official Languages, and above all, to avoid wounding the susceptibilities of the Burghers, that the same method of transliteration be adopted and that the translation of "Burgher" in all official documents in Tamil in future be a transliteration of the word into Tamil.

I shall be grateful if this suggestion has your early and careful consideration.

Yours faithfully,

Sgd. R. L. BROHIER,
President.

Subsequently, on the invitation of the Chairman, a deputation which included the President of the Union: Mr. R. L. Brohier, Rev. Canon P. Lucian Jansz, Dr. J. R. Blaze, Mr. R. D. P. Paulusz and (by invitation) Rev. V. S. D. Sathianathan, discussed the subject at a meeting of the Commission on the 12th of September.

Mr. J. de Lanerolle, speaking as a Member of the Commission explained that the proposal to translate the term Burgher by a transliteration of the word into Tamil was not possible as the sound would not be correctly produced and the word would lend itself to considerable distortion in Tamil.

After discussion, it was agreed that the term *Olandara* would correctly apply to the Burgher Community and that transliteration of the term into Tamil was possible.

The Chairman stated that the matter would be discussed at a meeting of the Commission and a recommendation made to Government. He also undertook to consider the possibility of inserting a correction slip in all copies of the Tamil version of the Fourth Interim Report of the Commission which are held in stock.

The munificence of the late Mr. S. E. de Rooy has added a further bequest to the assets of the Dutch Burgher Union. This is represented by stock in the name of the Dutch Burgher Union Board to the value of Rs. 10,000 of Ceylon Government 3½% Loan, 1959/61. It will be known as the Sam de Rooy Social Service and Education Endowment, and the yearly interest will be allocated at the discretion of the Trustees of the Union for the use of the Social Service and/or, the Education Standing Committee in furthering the objects of these Committees.

The estate of the late Mr de Rooy has now been closed and the sum of money which this benefactor has bequeathed to the Union amounts to Rs 45,596/66. Besides the Social Service and Education Endowment referred to, a sum of Rs 26,350 was invested earlier and forms the nucleus of the St. Nikolass Home Endowment Fund.

In terms of the will the Executor of the Estate: Mr C. A. Speldewinde, was authorised to utilize the amounts bequeathed "for the benefit of the Dutch Burgher Union in whatsoever manner he shall in his absolute discretion think fit". The residue of the total amount, or a sum of Rs 9246/66 has been spent in part to furnish the St. Nikolaas Home, and to improve the amenities of the Club Room of the Union.

The Executor has brought to the notice of the General Committee that the maintenance and upkeep of the grave in which Mr de Rooy was buried in the General Cemetery, Kanatte, would in future be a charge on the Union. Nobody can deny that this seems a very small contribution which the Union is called upon to make for the munificence and good-will of one who has placed members both of the present and the future under a deep debt of gratitude.

"We render thanks that we were counted worthy to have had him." This was said by St. Bernard on the occasion of the death of his brother Gerard. The words have been quoted by a sorrowing mourner, and their force will find echo in many a heart which lies appalled by the sudden death of Canon Paul Lucien Jansz.

As a scholar, a linguist and above all as a man of great moral worth, Lucien Jansz justly merited the respect of every citizen of Ceylon, and the esteem of the Community which numbered him a member. The irony that a man of such genius should have been permitted to remain in the background, emphasises the lack of vision and persuasion which

has denied to this country a depth of wisdom and virtue revealed to the all too few who penetrated his mantle of modesty. Loyalty, benevolent authority and dutiful submission thereto, courtesy, good-humour and friendliness were corner-stones of the ethical code he infused by precept and example into the dormant minds of man, woman and child to whom he ministered.

After a brilliant career at Royal College Paul Lucien Jansz went to Cambridge University where he obtained Honours in the Theological Tripos in 1911. He was ordained deacon and priest in the Diocese of Norwich where he served for a brief period as Curate of Methwold.

Returning to Ceylon, Rev. Jansz served as Curate in St. Mark's, Badulla and All Saints' Church, Galle, and was appointed Sub-Warden of St. Thomas College, Mt. Lavinia, in 1917. After 4 years at St. Thomas', he turned from education to pastoral work of the Church and was appointed Vicar of St. Paul's in 1921.

There was nothing loose in Lucien Jansz's scholarship or his ministrations. He never posed as a linguist although he had a reputation for being conversant with as many as two score languages and dialects. As a student of oriental classics his knowledge went back to the original texts. His sermons were set in utterances and thoughts of rare beauty.

It is only a forceful and original mind which can emancipate itself as completely as Lucien Jansz's did from the new age of spectacular flourish and aplomb. And yet, no one can say he belonged to an outworn epoch. He was of a mould which adopted traditions and other methods, and with all the force of unique and estimable character, imposed himself on his contemporaries.

He has, may be, not imposed himself on history; but who is there that declines to grant that the name: Paul Lucien Jansz, will excite passionate loyalties until as long, at least, as those thousands of children whom he named and spiritually nourished pass away, and as long as the youth of the Ceylon University to whom he lectured in Modern Languages is able to recall in the midst of the sea of rhetoric of today: a delightful man of the people, a brilliant wit and a kindly priest.

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