



T H E

Natural History

O F T H E

CAPE of GOOD-HOPE, &c.



Having written an Account of the Inhabitants of the *Cape of Good Hope*, or of the several Nations of the *Hottentots*, and of the *Dutch* Settlement among 'em, I shall now draw up a *Natural History* of that Country. And as I resided there many Years, the Reader will easily believe, I had Opportunities in Abundance (and, I assure him, I made the best Use I could of all of them) to get up every necessary Material for such a Work.

I shall begin with the Topography of the Lands possess'd by the *Dutch* at the *Cape*; of the Face of which Lands the Reader has a very exact Representation in the annexed Map.

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*A Topographical Account of the Colony of the
CAPE.*

THE first Settlement of the *Dutch* at the *Cape* was in the Valley of the *Table-Hill*: Beyond which Hill having quickly extended themselves, and purchas'd of the *Hottentots* great Numbers of Cattle, they erected, near the *Salt-River*, a Fort of Wood and Earth, in which a Guard was kept Day and Night, as well to prevent the Cattle from Straying and Mixing with the *Hottentot* Herds, as to guard 'em against the *Hottentots*, if they should attempt to steal 'em. To this Fort they therefore gave the Name of *Turn the Cow*. They erected likewise, near this Fort, a large Stable, sufficient for the Reception of 150 Horses, and likewise for the Lodging of s many Men: And a great many Men and Horses were for a considerable Time kept here; ready to mount at the shortest Warning, in Pursuit of the Run-away Cattle, and of the *Hottentots* if they should make any Attempt on 'em: For neither the *Dutch* nor any other People upon Earth are Matches for the *Hottentots* at Running.

The Colony having extended it self beyond the *Salt-River*, far up in the Country, this Fort became usefess, and went quickly to Ruin. But a considerable Part of the Stable is still standing; and 'tis kept from Time to Time in a Sort of Repair, but not for Horses. 'Tis now as it has been for many Years past, a Receptacle for such Offenders in the Territories of the *Dutch* in *India* as they think fit to banish to the *Cape* for a certain Time. As in my Time at the *Cape*, there dwelt in this Stable some *Indian* Princes, who, for certain Misdemeanors, had been banish'd

the CAPE of GOOD HOPE. 3

nish'd hither by the Government at *Batavia* for Five Years. They subsisted here wholly by their own Labour : And when the Time of their Exile was out, they were convey'd back to *Batavia* in one of the Company's Ships.

The Governour, *Simon Van der Stel*, undertook to cut a Canal from the *Salt-River* to the *Bay-Falzo*, deep and broad enough for Two Ships of the heaviest Burthen to pass by one another. By this Canal he intended a Communication for Ships between the *Table-Bay* and *Bay-Falzo*, and by such Communication a Security for the Shipping, as well from the *South-East-* as the *North-West Monsoons*. He actually made a considerable Progress in the Work ; and What he effected of it remains at this Day under the Name of the *New Salt-River*. But when he came to discover, that both *Monsoons* would unavoidably choak up the Canal with Sand, he wisely laid aside the Design. But tho' such Consequence were not to have been apprehended, the whole Work would have requir'd so immense an Expence, as the Company, perhaps, for much greater Advantages than what were aim'd at could never have resolv'd to bear. 'Tis four *German Miles* from the *Table-Bay* to *Bay-Falzo* the shortest Cut.

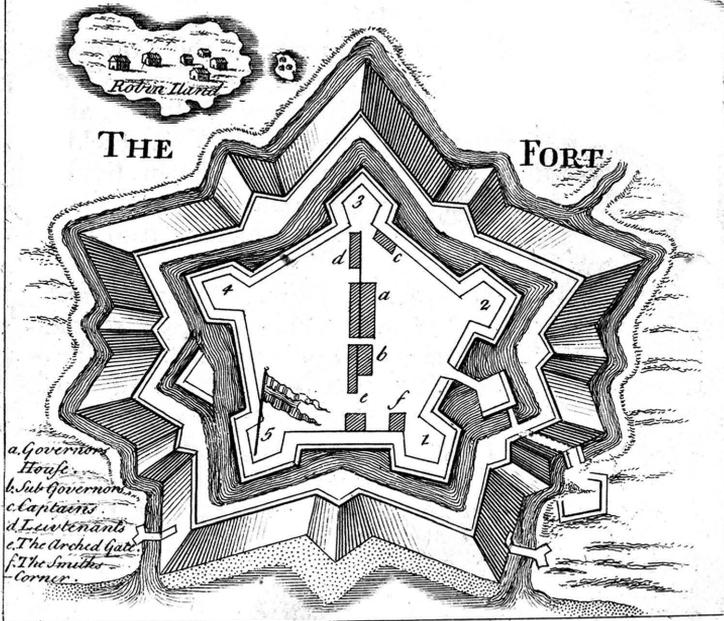
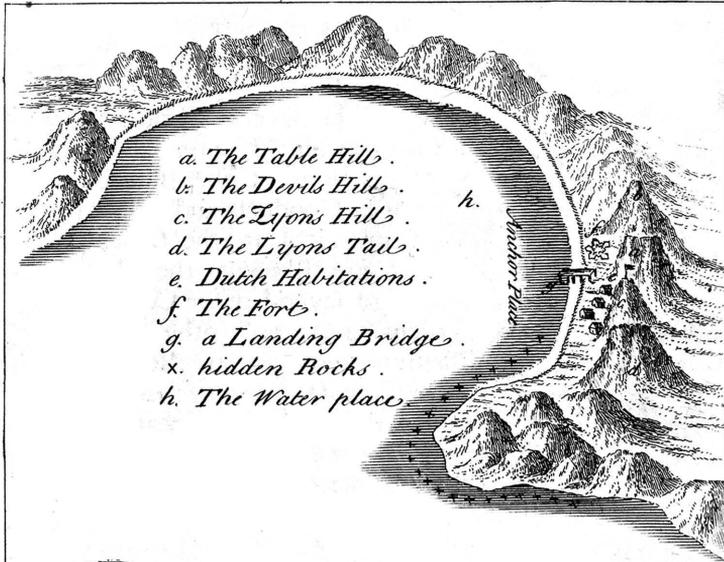
The Lands about the *Salt-River* are divided into fine Fruit-Gardens, charming Pleasure-Gardens, noble Vineyards, and lovely Corn-Fields ; all of'em first planted by *M. Van Riebeck*, the first Governour of the *Cape*. A noble Garden and Vineyard on *Bush-Hübel*, as it is call'd (i. e. Bush-Hill) seen in this Quarter, were likewise first planted by that Gentleman ; an Estate of distinguish'd Beauty and Fertility.

4 *The Natural History of*

Into these Gardens have been transplanted, at great Trouble and Expence, most Sorts of valuable Fruit-Trees that are seen in *Europe*: And they prosper here to Admiration. The several Sorts of the *European* Apple and Pear, produc'd here, excel, in my Opinion, the most delicious of the like Sorts produc'd in *Europe*, both in Goodness and Flavour. The *European* Grapes, produc'd at the *Cape*, are most delicious Fruit; as are likewise the *Persian* Grapes, and the Grapes of several other Countries, with which these Gardens, and most others at the *Cape*, abound. Chestnuts here are excellent, and in great Plenty; as are likewise Lemons, Oranges, Citrons, Figs, *Japan* Apples, and a great many other Fruits, which the *Cape*-Soil and Climate receive with the highest Generosity and bring to the highest Perfection.

In the *Table*-Valley is situate the *Cape*-Town, and the noble Fortrefs, call'd *Bonne Esperance*, or *Good-Hope*. At a little Distance from the Town lie a great many rich and beautiful Gardens and Vineyards. On the River there is a Row of Houses, and several fine Gardens, Vineyards and Corn-Fields, which are Town-Lands, and are let to Farm, by the Chief Burgo-master, with the Consent of the Governour, for 1500 Florins a Year; which is paid into the Town-Treasury.

Several beautiful Country-Seats, Vineyards and Gardens are to be seen on almost every Side of the *Table*-Hill. The Company has here Two very spacious, rich and beautiful Gardens. In one of 'em stands, erected at the Company's Expence, a noble Pleasure-House for the Governour, and near it a beautiful Grove of Oaks, call'd the *Round-Bush*, from which this Garden takes its Name, being call'd the
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the CAPE of GOOD HOPE. 5

the *Round-Bush* Garden. The other Garden, which is at some Distance from this, is call'd *Newland*, because but lately planted. Both these Gardens are finely water'd by the Springs on the *Table-Hill*; and the Company draws from 'em a very considerable Revenue.

Between these Gardens, and contiguous to the 'foremention'd Stable, lies a lovely Estate, call'd, on Account of its Fertility, *Bread and Wine*. Between those Gardens likewise stands *Lonwen's* famous Brew-house, erected by *Jacob Lonwen*, who, together with his Family, was transported to the *Cape*, at the Company's Expence, for this very Purpose; and to introduce at the *Cape* the *Deventer* Method of Brewing, a Town in the *Low Countries* from whence he came. The Brew-house is plentifully supplied with Water from the Springs on the *Table-Hill*; which likewise water all the circumjacent Fields. The several Currents of the Springs, on the Side towards the *Salt-River*, unite at the Bottom of the Hill, and make a vigorous Stream, which runs into the *Salt-River*.

Near the *Bush-Hill* stands a beautiful Seat, erected by the Governour *Simon Van der Stel*, and call'd, in Honour of his Wife, by her Name, *Constantia*, tho' she was not so complaisant as to follow him into *Afric*. The Situation is extremely delightful. From the upper Front-Windows you have a charming *View*, consisting of Meadows, Corn-Fields, Gardens, Vineyards, and several pretty Country-Seats belonging to the *Cape-Burghers*, the Whole extremely delightful to the Eye. In Particular, you have a delicate View of the *Buffalo's* Valley, as it is call'd, or Valley of *Bulls*, where the Company formerly kept a Slaughter-House, and train'd up Cattle. You have

likewise from thence a fine Prospect of the *Table-Bay*; and which Way soever you look from those Windows, the Eye is captivated with the beautiful Effects of the *Dutch Art* and Industry, and with the Beauty, the Variety and the Generosity of Nature. All the Gardens and Vineyards about those Country Seats are well planted and extremely fruitful, and yield a very considerable yearly Profit to the Owners.

Behind the *Bush-Hill*, in the Way to *Constantia*, runs a rough stony Road, very difficult to pass, leading over high and rough Mountains to the *Wood-Bay*, so call'd from the large Wood on the Bay; which Wood is only cut down, and the Ground clear'd, according as the Colonies are in Want of Timber or Fuel, which are pretty scarce and valuable at the *Cape*.

The Company had formerly several little Settlements up and down the Country for the Breeding of Cattle; particularly one behind the craggy Mountains, which (according to *Dapper*) the *Portugueze* call *los Picos fragosos* (i. e. the broken Mountains) The *Dutch* call the Part of those Mountains to the Northward *Norwegen*. But the Company finding that the said Settlements subjected 'em to intolerable Losses and Expences, they dispos'd of those Settlements, and committed the Business of supplying the Company with Meat at the *Cape*, to Four privileg'd Slaughter-Houses; from which Slaughter-Houses only, the Company has been supplied ever since.

In this Quarter lies a vast Tract of Land (the Compass of it being near Three Days Journey) which the Governour, *Van der Stel*, appropriated to himself and Family. The handsome Seat and the several Stables on this Estate werè built by that Gentleman;

the CAPE of GOOD HOPE. 7

man; as was likewise the Fish-House near the *Chalk-Bay*.

All the adjacent Hills are call'd *Tiger-Hills*; not for that they were formerly the Haunts of Tigers, but because they appear colour'd and spotted to Something of the Resemblance of the Skins of Tigers. These Hills are esteem'd the most fertile of all others about the *Cape*; and all the Lands upon 'em are in Occupation, excepting a small Tract where issues a Spring, from which many Planters in the Neighbourhood, in the dry Seasons, are wholly supplied with Water. This Tract, therefore, the Government at the *Cape* wisely refuses to grant, since thereby the Planters about it might be put to new and very heavy Inconveniences for Want of Water.

The *Tiger-Hills* were formerly the lov'd Haunts of great Numbers of Deer; and, 'tis said, those Hills owe their Fertility to the Dung of those Creatures. It is, indeed, remarkable, that all Places about the *Cape*, frequented by Deer, are abundantly more fertile than others in which those Animals are never or but rarely seen. The *Tiger Hills* are, as I have said, esteem'd the most fertile of all others about the *Cape*. And, indeed, the Profusions of Nature upon those Hills argue an uncommon Generosity of Soil. In the Corn-Fields, Vineyards, and Gardens on the Sides of those Hills, and in the Valleys, Nature appears, methinks, in all her Pride and Luxury; and even on the Summits of those Hills she distributes her Bounties with a very lavish Hand.

I reckon, that there are upon the *Tiger-Hills* Twenty Two commodious Seats, and the same Number of very handsome Estates; all of 'em divided into Corn-Fields, Vineyards, Gardens, and

Meadow-Ground : And the Meadows upon each are nobly stock'd with both great and small Cattle. He is but a Settler of little Consideration at the *Cape*, who has not more than 600 Sheep and 100 large Cattle. He must have upwards of 1000 Sheep, and from 200 to 300 large Cattle, to be of any Reckoning for Substance. I met with a great many who had several Thousands of small Cattle, and above a Thousand of Great. Estates so cultivated, so stock'd with Cattle, and so loaded with the Liberalities of Nature, are no where to be seen in *Europe*.

The Settlements at the *Cape* were furnish'd with Horses from *Persia* : And the *Persian* Horses have increas'd in the Settlements to such a Degree, that they now hardly bear any Price there. At an Auction of Horses at the *Cape*, in the Year 1712, I saw three of these Horses, strong and beautiful Creatures, from one to three Years old, sold for Eighteen *Dutch* Schellings.

The *Tiger-Hills*, I compute, are about Eight Leagues in Compass; and the Part of 'em the remotest from the *Cape*, about Four Leagues from thence.

A Hill, call'd the *Cow-Hill*, in this Quarter, was settled next after the *Tiger-Hills*. It lies at about the Distance of Six Leagues from the *Cape*. But the Soil being not so rich as that of the *Tiger-Hills*, and the Hill yielding no good Water, the Inhabitants and the Cattle there bear no Proportion in Numbers to those on the *Tiger-Hills*.

The *Blew-Mountain* in this Quarter, so call'd from its appearing blew at a Distance, particularly at Sea, was settled next. 'Tis about Eight Leagues from the *Cape*. 'Tis as fertile as the *Tiger-Hills*; but being but poorly provided with good Water, 'tis as thinly inhabited as the *Cow-Hill*. Many
Wild

the CAPE of GOOD HOPE. 9

Wild Beasts are seen on this Mountain; particularly Elephants and Deer; which furnish the Settlers with very wholesome and delicious Food, and with Hides of which they make a very considerable Profit.

The Reader needs not be told, that the *Cape-* or *Capian*-Settlement, as it is sometimes call'd, tak s its Name from the *Cape*, which makes a Part of it. 'Tis divided from the Settlement call'd *Stellenbosch* by a large Defart, which borders on the *Cape-Town*. In the Year 1712 the *Capian-Colony* was, by the Decree of the College of Policy or Supreme Council at the *Cape*, considerably extended. Before I proceed in my Topographical Account, it may be worth While to relate the Matter that occasion'd this Decree.

The *Baron van Rbeede*, who had pass'd thro' several great Employments in the Company's Service in the *Indies* with the highest Reputation, being return'd Home, was, in the Year 1685, sent again by the Company to the *Indies*, with the Title of Commissary General, to look into the Administration of all the *Dutch* Governments in the *Indies* and in the Way to 'em, and to rectifie What he should find amiss in any of 'em, in such Manner as he should judge most proper. He had even full Powers to displace such Governours and other Officers in the Company's Service in the *Indies*, as he should judge, either for Incapacity or Male-administration, unworthy of their Employments, and to appoint others in their Room. This Gentleman, in his Way to the *Indies* with this Commission, call'd at the *Cape*; and having look'd narrowly into the Settlements, made many Alterations and many new Ordinances for their better Government. The first *Land drost* or Lieutenant for the *Stellenbosch* and *Drakenstein* Co.

Colonies was appointed and commission'd by him. He gave this *Land-Droft* the Powers of a Fiscal Independent (an Officer in the *Capian* Colony) to feize and prosecute all Criminals, Vagabonds and disorderly Persons in the Colonies for which he was appointed; and those Powers the said *Land-Droft* exercis'd without Interruption till the Year 1712; when a Gang of Common Seamen, who had abandon'd their Ships to ramble up and down the *Cape*-Countries, and live upon Plunder, having committed many Robberies and Outrages on the Planters who dwelt in 'lone Houses on the Skirts of the Settlements, this *Land-Droft*, with proper Assistance, pursued and took 'em, and put 'em in Prison, in order to bring 'em to Justice. But before That could be done, they broke Prison and escap'd. A Couple of 'em were, soon after, apprehended again; one of them by the *Land-Droft*, the other by the Fiscal Provisional of the *Capian* Colony, an Officer appointed by the Government at the *Cape* to act in the Place of Fiscal Independent, upon the Demise of the latter, till such Time as the Company should appoint another. This Fiscal Provisional being a proud turbulent Man, and thinking to recommend himself to the Company, for the Post of Fiscal Independent, by his Spirit and Activity, as well in the Maintenance of its Rights and Privileges, as in the Execution of it, took it in his Head to dispute the Authority of the *Land-Droft* in the present Case, and to deny him all Right to prosecute his Prisoner; alledging, that the said Prisoner being a Sailor, he was to be accounted of the *Capian*-Colony, and, consequently, could be prosecuted only by the Fiscal. The *Land-Droft* not submitting to this, the Fiscal Provisional laid the Matter before the Grand Coun-

the CAPE of GOOD HOPE. II

Council, praying the said Council to decide upon it: The Council summon'd the *Land-Droft* before it; who, accordingly appearing, produc'd his Commission from the *Baron van Rheede*; which being allow'd, the Council thought fit, in order to prevent all Disputes of this Nature between those Officers for the Time to come, to settle their Jurisdictions by Decree, and to ordain, that the *Land-Droft* should prosecute only for such Crimes as should be committed within his Jurisdiction, and the Fiscal only for such as should be committed in his: And that with Regard to Precedence in the Business of Prosecutions, it should be thus: *Prior Tempore, Prior Jure*: The Criminal Trials should come on according to the Dates of the Commitments of the Prisoners. And now it was, and on this Occasion, that the Grand Council, by Decree, extended the *Capian* Colony as far as the *Musbel-Bank-River*. I now proceed in my Topographical Account.

The *Musbel-Bank* River is only a Conflux of Rain. In the rainy Seasons, the Currents from the neighbouring Mountains, unite in this Channel and make a mighty Stream, which runs into the *Salt-River*; and That into the *Table-Bay*: But in the dry Seasons you see Nothing in this Channel but Pits, here and there, of standing Water; which, in the great Heats, quickly becomes brackish and very disagreeable to the Taste. This brackish Water, however, in the dry Seasons, goes down both with the People and the Cattle in that Neighbourhood; for, at those Times, no other is to be had thereabout. Nor do the Inhabitants of the *Tiger-Hills*, in the dry or Summer Seasons, fare any better with Respect to Water. All the Springs on those Hills contract and retain a Brackishness during all those Seasons.

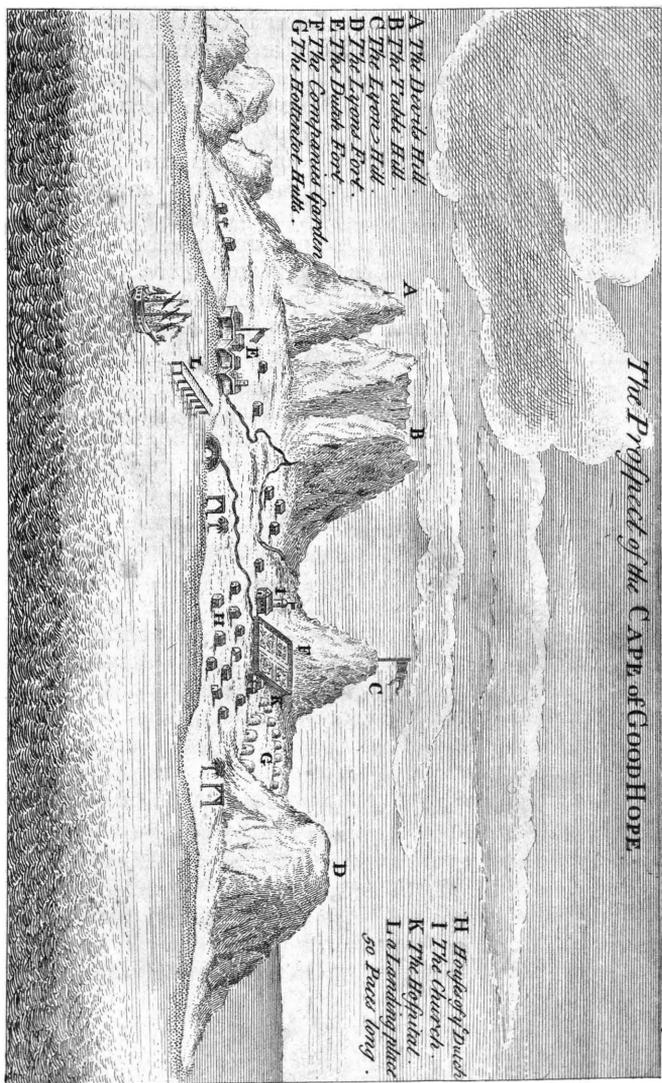
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The Source of the *Salt-River* is on the Summit of the *Table-Hill*. In its Course it receives several Rivulets, and waters several fine Estates, Gardens and Vineyards, particularly the noble Garden of the Company, call'd the *Round Bush-Garden*. Its Water is as clear as Chrystal, and is esteem'd very wholesome. For this River has not its Name from the Saltness or Brackishness of the Water; which, on the Contrary, at some Distance from the Mouth of the River, is as sweet as any Water in the World. 'Tis call'd the *Salt-River* from the Salt Water of the Sea, which in the Fluxes of the latter, mixes with it, and gives it a Saltness or Brackishness as far as the Tide flows.

I do not find, that any particular Notice has been taken, by any Author who has written upon the *Cape-Settlements*, of the Three Hills which form the *Table-Valley*; viz. the *Table-Hill*, the *Lion-Hill*, and the *Wind-* or (in the vulgar Phrase) the *Devil's-Hill*. I think each of 'em merit a particular Description.

The *Table-Hill*, call'd by the *Portuguese*, *Tovoa de Cabo*, is the highest of the Three. From the Center of the Valley it bears South, extending it self a little to the South West. At some Distance it appears very level and smooth on the Summit, which something resembles the Leaf of a Table. But when you come to the Summit, you find it very craggy and uneven. Being view'd from the Foot of it, upwards, it appears very rough and barren: The Eye meets with little besides Stones of various Colours, which appear pretty thick scatter'd on the Sides of it. These Stones, to an Eye at the Bottom, resemble the Spots on a Tiger. The Hill, according to my Measuring, is 1857 Feet high. On the Top are several fine Springs; the Water as clear as Chrystal, and of a very delectable Taste. I

The Prospect of the Cape of Good Hope.



- A The Dutch Mill.
- B The Table Hill.
- C The Lyons Hill.
- D The Dutch Fort.
- E The Dutch Fort.
- F The Carrage-way garden.
- G The Hot-water Hill.

- H House of Dutch.
- I The Church.
- K The Hospital.
- L a Landing place 50 Paces long.

the CAPE of GOOD HOPE. 13

I was assur'd by several credible Persons, that a little before my Arrival at the *Cape*, there appear'd in the Night Time, for near a Month together, on the Top of this Hill, Something like a large Carbuncle-Stone ; a resplendent Something, resembling, in the Imaginations of Many, a Serpent with a Crown upon its Head, and by many taken for one, to their infinite Terror and Astonishment. Being seen only during the Night, none were found hardy enough to venture up to the Top at that Time, to discover What it was ; and in the Day-Time, it seems, Nothing like it was to be found. I was assur'd likewise, that the same Appearance was seen some Years before, in the same Place, and for about the same Time. I must leave this Matter with my Reader as I found it, for I know not what to make of it.

In the Middle of the Hill there is a Chasm, or Rent, as it were, in which grow several large Trees. A great many Currents from the Top of the Hill unite in this Chasm or Rent ; and I cannot help thinking but it was made by 'em : For in the rainy Seasons, particularly in the Months of *June* and *July*, the Currents from the Top of the Hill are so large and violent, that they wash down a great deal of Earth into the Valleys ; and 'tis observ'd, that this Chasm becomes larger every rainy Season.

At a Distance you discover on this Hill no Tokens of its Fertility ; but when you ascend it you are charm'd with its Fruitfulness. The stately Trees, with which it is adorn'd, are hardly to be discover'd till you are just upon 'em. On this Hill are Two Groves ; one call'd *Hell*, the other *Paradise*, between which Groves, some Years ago, was discover'd a Silver-Mine. Some Oar, dug out of this Mine,

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was sent to *Holland*; but it not yielding, it seems, such a Quantity of pure Silver as to induce the Company to think that the Produce of the Mine would answer the Charge of Working it, the Mine was clos'd up and neglected, and so it remains to this Day. The Beauty, the Variety and the Fragrancy of the Flowers that grow in Plenty and charmingly adorn the Top and Sides of this Hill are not to be express'd. They are more delightful to the Eye, and more odoriferous than any I ever met with in *Europe*.

I have but one Particular more to mention with Regard to this Hill; and that is, that during the dry Season, from *September* to *March*, and frequently in the other Months, a white Cloud hovers on the Top of the Hill. This Cloud is look'd upon to be the Cause of the Terrible South-East Winds that are felt at the *Cape*; which Winds held the *Cape*, for a considerable Time, in very ill Repute with all the *European* Trading Nations. 'Tis an usual Saying among Sailors approaching the *Cape*, as soon as they discover this Cloud, *The Table is cover'd*, or *The Cloth is laid on the Table*; intimating, that they must prepare immediately for a Storm; and accordingly to Work they immediately go, and that with as much Activity as if the Storm was already upon 'em.

I shall now describe the *Lion-Hill*, which is separated from the former by a small *Kloof*, as the *Dutch* call it. From the Center of the *Table-Valley* it bears West, extending it self Northward. Some say, it receives its Name from its being formerly a great Haunt of Lions. About Thirty Years ago a very grim one took up his Residence on this Hill, and, for a considerable Time, made woful Havock among the Cattle, and terribly annoy'd the Inhabitants in the

the CAPE of GOOD HOPE. 15

the Neighbourhood, some of whom he devour'd. He constantly retir'd with his Prey to this Hill; escap'd all the Snares that were laid for him; and none, for a long Time, being found daring enough to follow him and beat up his Quarters, he became the Terror and the Plague of the whole Settlement. At Length, M. *Olofberg*, now Captain of the Fort, and at that Time Lieutenant of the same, ventur'd to follow him with a Fufee, and had the good Fortune to rid the Country of him *proprio Marte*.

Others deduce the Name of this Hill from the Shape of it, the Hill resembling, say they, a Lion *couchant*, with his Head erect, as watching for his Prey. And 'tis very true, that the Hill, view'd from some Distance at Sea, has very much of the Resemblance of a Lion in that Posture.

This Hill is contiguous to the Sea, and to speak of it as of a Lion (which, I think, may be very naturally allow'd) its Head and Fore-Foot point to the South-West: Its Hind-Foot and Tail, to the East. In the *Kloof*, between this and the *Table-Hill*, stands a Hut for the Shelter of Two Men, posted there by the Government, to give Notice to the Fortrefs at the *Cape* of the Appearance of any Ship making in: And from the Height of the *Lion-Hill*, which here is so steep that they ascend it partly by Rope-Ladders, may be discover'd even the smallest Sail at the Distance of above 12 Leagues. As soon as one of those Fellows, from the Head of the Hill, discovers a Sail making towards the *Cape*, he makes a Signal to his Comrade below, by extending his Arm and holding in his Hand a long Truncheon; by certain Motions of which he likewise discovers to his Comrade the Quarter she comes from. His Comrade, upon the Signal, puts himself immediately on the March

March towards the Fortrefs. He on the Hill difcharges a Gun, a Two Pounder, planted there for the Purpofe, and hoifts the *Dutch* Flag. If more than one Sail appear, he fires the Gun for each, and drops the Flag. By which Means his Comrade, already on the March, gets the Number of the Ships in View, and makes his Report accordingly. When the Wind is favourable, the Gun is heard at the Fortrefs; and in clear Weather the Flag is feen. But as Wind and Weather are not always favourable, and the Guard mounted at the Fortrefs may not always be very watchful on the Side towards the Hill, one of the Fellows pofted at the *Kloof*, always fetts out for the Fortrefs, on the Coming of any Ships in View, left the Signals by the Flag and the Gun fhould not be obferv'd there, and through that Failure the Officers at the *Cape*, and other Perfons concern'd, fhould be unprepar'd for the Reception of the approaching Sail.

When the *Dutch* Ships, for the *Indies*, are discover'd from the *Lion-Head*, the Flag of the Republick, or the Prince's Flag, as it is call'd, is hoifted there. The *Dutch* Ships, for the *Indies*, generally arrive at the *Cape* from *April* to *December*. When the *Dutch* Ships, from the *Indies*, approach the *Cape*, and are discover'd from the *Lion-Head*, Two Flags are hoifted, one on the Head, the other on the Back of the *Lion*, with Devices agreeing in Nothing with the Flag of the Republick or that of the Prince. Thefe Flags, for Ships returning from the *Indies*, are alter'd in their Devices by the Directors in *Holland* every Year. Every Year the Directors fend to the Governour of the *Cape* new Flags for this Purpofe; and exact Copies of them, drawn upon Paper, are fend at the fame Time to the Governour General
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of *Batavia*, who distributes those Copies to the Commanders of *Dutch* Ships at their Departure from the *Indies*, to the End the said Commanders, when they come in View of the *Lion-Hill*, may know, by comparing the said Copies with the Flag on the Hill, if the *Cape* be still in the Possession of the *Dutch* *. If the Flag on the Hill should not prove to be the same in its Device with their Copies, or there should appear no Flag at all, they are to conclude that the *Cape* is in the Hands of an Enemy, and to sheer immediately off and make the best of their Way Home. As soon as any Ship, of what Nation soever, is discover'd from the *Robben-Island*, passing by or standing in, a Gun is fir'd there, and the Prince's Flag hoisted. This Island lies at the Mouth of the Haven, at the Distance of Three Leagues from the Fortrefs or *Cape-Town*.

A little beyond the *Kloof*, which, as I have said, separates the *Lion*-from the *Table-Hill*, lies a large Tract of fine Meadow, upon which the Cattle in the Neighbourhood run and feed in Common. The Way to it being steep and tedious, it has hitherto been sought by None for Cultivation. But the Soil being rich and wanting not for Springs about it, a noble Garden might be made there. The *Kloof* Watchmen have planted a little Garden on the Skirts of it, which yields 'em Roots and Herbs for Sufenance. Behind the *Lion-Hill* lies another fine Tract of Pasture, upon which the Cattle in the Neighbourhood likewise feed in Common.

The *Lion-Hill* being, as I have said, contiguous to the Sea, at the Foot of it there is a Creek, upon which the Governour, *Simon Van der Stel*, built a small

* This was in the Time of the late War with *France*.

Fort, and mounted the same with Four Guns and a competent Number of Men. He likewise erected a Watch house near it. These Things were done for the Preventing of clandestine Trade, and for the better Security of the *Cape* against an Enemy, who, by Favour of the Fogs, which are very frequent in the Months of *June* and *July*, might, with small Boats, land Men there undiscover'd. But his Son and Successor in the Government, *Adrian Van der Stel*, judging these Precautions to be unnecessary, had the Four Guns brought back to the *Cape-Fortress*, and laid aside the Watch and Guard here; and the same having been discontinued ever since, this Fort and Watch-house are gone to Ruin.

The Road from hence to the *Cape-Fortress* leads you by a fine Fountain, which, for a long Time, was open for publick Use: But one *Hertog*, a Burgher of the *Cape*, getting Possession of the Ground about it, the Publick lost this Benefit. On this Piece of Ground stand Brick-kilns and Pot-Ovens, erected by the said *Hertog*, and facing the Company's Pot-Ovens, from which they are only separated by a deep Ditch. This Ditch, as also another in the *Table-Valley*, is for the Conveyance of the Water in the Rainy Seasons: And in those Seasons the Water falls roaring from the Hills, and passes through those Ditches with so furious a Stream, as to wash away the Ground on both Sides considerably. For this Reason the Ditch between the Pot-Ovens, taking its Course likewise between the *Cape-Church* and Hospital, is, between the said Church and Hospital, lin'd with Brick, to prevent the Water's Sapping the Foundations of those Buildings.

As the *Lion*- is separated from the *Table-Hill* by a small *Kloof*, as the *Dutch* call it (i. e. Cleft or Def-cent)

cent) so is the *Wind-* or *Devil's-Hill* from the *Lion-Hill*. In Wills, Conveyances and Records this Hill is call'd the *Wind-Hill*. But the Common People at the *Cape*, and the Sailors, give it the Name of the *Devil's-Hill*. The Reasons for these Appellations of this Hill are variously given. But the generally assign'd, and indeed the most probable one for both of 'em, is the terrible South-East Winds, caus'd by a white Cloud, which frequently hovers over this and the *Table-Hill*. From this Cloud the South-East Winds issue as from the Mouth of a Sack, with inexpressible Fury, shattering the Houses, endangering the Ships in the Harbour, and doing at Times immense Damage to the Corn on the Ground and the Fruit on the Trees.

This Hill is neither so high nor so broad as the *Table-* or *Lion-Hill*. It extends it self, as does the *Lion-Hill*, to the Sea-Side; the Three Hills forming a Semi-Circle, which is the Shape of the fruitful *Table-Valley*. The *Wind-Hill*, at a Distance, seems quite barren; but there is Abundance of excellent Pasture upon it. From this Hill you have an entire View of the *Salt-River*, and of the handsome Seats, beautiful Gardens and fruitful Vineyards on both Sides of it. From hence likewise you have a full View of the *Tiger-Hills* and the adjacent Desarts.

There is a Tract of Land, contiguous to the Grove of Oaks call'd the *Round Bush*, which during the Time the South-East Winds reign, is almost continually infested with the most impetuous Whirlwinds; an Evil which for many years deterr'd every one from cultivating it; and it lay open as common Pasture, yielding indeed Plenty of Grass. At Length one *Van der Byl* crav'd it of the Government for Cultivation, and had it granted him. He

plough'd and sow'd it with Corn ; and every Thing prosper'd till the Crop was come almost to Maturity ; when the South-East Wind taking Place, and blowing a terrible Storm, the Whirlwinds seiz'd the Corn here in such furious Eddies, that the Earth, with the Corn upon it, was torn up in several Places, and almost every Grain of the whole Produce shaken out of the Ears ; a Devastation that banish'd for ever all Thoughts of Sowing it again. The Whirlwinds often tear up and blow away the very Grasse here, when 'tis suffer'd to grow to any considerable Height.

I shall now give an Account of the Qualities of the Waters upon the *Table*- the *Lion*- and the *Wind*-Hills, and in the adjacent Valleys ; as of their Colour and Taste, Coldness and Warmth, Heaviness and Lightness.

With Regard to Colour, the Waters about the *Cape*, that have their Sources on the Summits of high Hills, are mostly white and very clear : And as those Waters mostly descend over Pebbles and Flint-Stones, and with great Rapidity, they become, in their Descent, still brighter, and are extremely sweet and wholesome. But those Waters, which issue from the Sides of Hills, and run not so far over Pebbles and Flint-Stones, nor with such Rapidity, are reddish or of a dark-Red, or (more exactly) they are of the Colour of Iron-Stones. Such is the Rivulet that flows from the *Stone*-Hills, and runs thro' the *Beef*- or *Bull*-Valley into the *Sand*-Valley, and thence into the *Bay-Falzo*. Many Streams about the *Cape* are blackish ; a Colour which they derive from the Earth and Mud over and through which they run. A Rivulet passing by *Stellenbosch*, and discharging it self into *Stellenbosch*-River, is of this Colour ; as is likewise

wife another, beyond *Stellenbosch*; which runs out of the *Mottergate* into the aforeſaid River.

With Regard to Taſte, there are great Variations in the Waters about the *Cape*. Some are ſweet and agreeable to the Taſte, and preſerve their Sweetneſs all the Way they run : Such are all the River-Waters in the Country. Others loſe the Sweetneſs they have at their Sources, and become, in their Courſes, brackiſh, loſing likewiſe their Whiteness and Clearneſs. Some, by Standing, loſe their Liquidity ; and what remains is the fineſt Salt ; a Commodity with which the *Cape*-Countries are ſo plentifully provided, by Nature only, that a great many Ships might be loaded with it at the *Cape* every Year. Some Waters are brackiſh at their Sources, yet tolerable to the Palate, and wholeſome enough ; but if they are not uſ'd immediately, they become too brackiſh to be drank. Such are ſeveral Springs upon the *Tiger*-Hills and in the *Tiger*-Valley and ſome near *Riebeck's* Caſtle.

With Regard to Coldneſs and Warmth, ſome Waters at the *Cape* are extremely cold. Such are thoſe that fall with Rapidity from the Hills, and paſs thro' Channels that are ſo thick ſhaded with Trees, Buſhes or Shrubs, that the Sun-Beams find little or no Entrance. The Waters in thoſe Channels in a Morning are ſo ſtrongly poſſeſs'd of this Quality, that they loſe it not after they are laid up in Veſſels, but even in them retain their Coldneſs to ſuch a Degree, that they make a Man ſhake when he drinks 'em.

Some Waters about the *Cape* are warm, and ſometimes they are downright hot. Such are Two celebrated warm Baths, about 30 Miles from the *Cape*, which I ſeveral Times viſited with ſeveral others, and

us'd the Waters, a particular Account of which I shall give in another Place. An Account of the Differences of the Waters about the *Cape* in Weight I shall likewise give elsewhere. I cannot help saying, that if the Waters at the *Cape* are not preferable to all others, for Brightness, Sweetness and Salubrity, I believe there are none in the World that excel 'em. The *European* Physicians at the *Cape*, who are indeed, properly, but Surgeons ; but they undergo a very narrow Examination in *Holland*, with Regard to their Skill in their Professions, before they are allow'd to go and practice at the *Cape* ; and they are indeed very able Persons ; these Gentlemen, I say, almost constantly advise their Patients to drink the Waters of the Country, instead of Wine, Brandy or any other strong Liquor, having found 'em very salutiferous in almost every Case.

I have been assur'd by several Commanders of *Danish* Ships, that every *Danish* Royal Ship, returning from the *Indies*, is charg'd to touch at the *Cape*, and take in a large Cask of the *Cape*-Spring Water for His *Danish* Majesty; this Water being look'd upon at the Court of *Denmark* as the brightest, the sweetest and the most salutiferous Water in the World.

The *Cape*-Water preserves its Brightness and Sweetness at Sea throughout the longest Voyages. On Board the Ship in which I return'd Home, which water'd at the *Cape*, it suffer'd no Manner of Alteration, excepting that it turn'd a very little under the *Line* : But it quickly recover'd it self, and held its Brightness and Sweetness to the End of the Voyage, which was of Five Months Continuance. The *Table*-Hill surpasses all others at the *Cape* in the Number and Delicacy of its Springs.

From

the CAPE of GOOD HOPE. 23

From the *Table-Hill* falls a Stream which turns a Mill, belonging to the Company, at the Foot of the Hill. From thence it passes through large Pipes to the Square between the Fortres and the *Cape-Town*, where, through Pumps, it plentifully supplies both the Town and Fortres with the most delicious Water for Drinking. It discharges it self, near the Fortres, into the Harbour.

Several fine Streams issue from the Side of the *Table-Hill*, next the *Stone-Hills*, distributing themselves very plentifully among the adjacent Plantations, particularly to the *Round Bush* Garden.

There is a River, call'd *Kaiser's* River, which runs by *Constania*, finely watering the Vineyards and Gardens adjoining to that lovely Seat. From thence it passes, through several Windings, into the *Sand-Valley*, where, in the Summer or dry Season, it is stopt in its Course by great Banks of Sand which the mighty South-East-Winds raise against it, and swells over all the Valley; remaining a vast Lake till the Winter or rainy Season; when the mighty Fall of Waters from the Hills, assisted by the high North-West-Winds, sweep down the Banks of Sand with a Fury, hurrying it all into the Sea. This River is well stock'd with Fish. When 'tis stopt in its Course in the Manner I have mention'd, the Fishermen and others at the *Cape* cut narrow Channels, in the Banks of Sand, for the Water to pass through, and catch Abundance of Fish that follow the Streams. This River has its Name from one *John Kaiser*, a German, who, some Years ago, in the Night Time, fell into it where it is pretty deep, and was drown'd.

Behind the *Stone-Hills* there are several fine Springs, from which the adjacent Lands are plentifully water'd. On the Eminence, call'd *Norwegen*,

there is a Rivulet, on which the Governour, *Van der Stel*, had a small Seat, with an adjacent Plantation. But he rarely came at it but for the Diversion of Fishing in the Rivulet; which has yet obtain'd no Name. Nor has any one, besides himself, either Building or Plantation upon this Eminence.

A Rivulet, suppos'd to have its Source in the *Stellenbosch*-Colony, passes through the vast Desert lying between that and the *Cape* Colony, and by the *Kúyle* (a fine Estate, formerly belonging to the Company, and now in the Hands of M. *Olofberg*, Captain of the Fort) and discharges it self into the *Bay-Falzo*. Near the *Kúyle* there is a Bridge over it. This Rivulet, in the Summer Season, becomes brackish, and is frequently quite dried up. The Desert I have mention'd extends it self from the *Cape* to the Estate in the *Stellenbosch*-Colony, call'd *Saxenburg*, from *Michael Sax*, a *German*, who planted it; making a Journey of Six Hours. In all which Extent of Ground there are but three small Tracts that are fertil.

In one of the *Stone-Hills* there is a fine Stone-Quarry, discover'd by the Governour, *Van der Stel*, which produces Stones, not much inferiour to Marble, and much us'd for the Making of Steps and Floors.





A Topographical Account of the Stellenbosch-Colony.

THIS Colony was first settled in the Time and by the Direction of the Governour, *Simon Van der Stel*. New Settlers arriving in great Numbers in the Time of his Administration, and every Foot of good Land in and about the *Table-Valley* being already in Occupation, he gave Directions for the Settlement of this Quarter; which, being then almost wholly cover'd with wild Shrubs and Bushes, was call'd by the *Dutch* the *Wild Forest*. The *Hottentots* had in a Manner abandon'd it; and it was become the Haunts of great Numbers of Wild Beasts. The Ground being clear'd, Houses were quickly erected, Fields sown, and Vineyards and Gardens planted, in such Numbers, and with such Success, that the Colony was quickly seen to flourish and to rival the *Capian* in Beauty and Fertility. It takes its Name from *Bosch* (i. e. Bush) and *Stel*, the Name of the Governour.

The Principal Village in this Settlement is likewise call'd *Stellenbosch*. In this Village there stood lately a beautiful Church and Council-house; both which, together with every House in the Village, excepting three or four, were, in the Year 1710, destroy'd by the following Accident. A Negro, Slave of the *Land-Droft* of this Colony, carrying into his Master's Apartment some live-Coals, for his Master to light his Pipe with, and the South-East Wind, as he enter'd the Room, blowing very fiercely after him,

him, the Coals were blown against the Roof of the House, which was all the Covering of this Apartment. The Roof, being of Reeds, took Fire in an Instant; and in an Instant the Whole was in Flames. The Wind raging from the South-East, the Fire ran from House to House so quick, and rag'd to such a Degree, that there was no such Thing as stopping of it; and in less than a Couple of Hours the Church, the Council-House and the whole Village, saving three or four Houses, were reduc'd to Ashes. In the Compass of Four Years, the Houses were handsomely rebuilt. But the Church and Council-house are still in Ruins.

The *Stellenbosch* Colony is divided, into Four Parts. One bears the Name of the Colony, *Stellenbosch*: Another is call'd *Mottergate*: A Third is known by the Name of *Hottentots Holland*: The Fourth is call'd *Bottelary*. Of the Topography of each of These I shall give a particular Account. But I shall first give the Reader some Observations upon the large sandy barren Tracts that lie between this and the *Capian*-Colony.

On an Eminence, call'd the *Stellenboschian-Head*, over which lies the Road between the Two Colonies, was formerly planted a great Gun, with a Pole for a Flag, in order to give Notice to the Colonies of the Appearance of an Enemy, whether *European* or *Hottentot*. But the *Dutch* at the *Cape* soon becoming too populous and strong for either an *European* or a *Hottentot*-Enemy to think of Dislodging 'em, the Gun was carried to the Fortrefs; the Pole rotted away; and no Trace of either is now to be seen.

There are two Roads from the *Cape* to *Hottentots-Holland*; one over the Sandy Hills, which are call'd *Duynen*, i. e. *Downs*, in the great *Tiger-Valley*; and through

through the Part call'd *Stellenbosch*; the other through the 'foremention'd *Kloof*, and over a Mountain which has yet obtain'd no Name. I have travell'd both Roads. That, through the Valley, is the most commodious; but That through the *Kloof*, though troublesome to pass, is the most delightful to the Eye. On the mountainous Road, through the *Kloof*, you have several fine Prospects of the Bays and the Country. One Way you see the Part of the *Stellenbosch* Colony, call'd *Mottergate*. Another Way you have a full View of *Hottentots-Holland*. The Mountains bordering on that Division fill the Eye very agreably. You have a fair View of the *Cow-Valley*, and a very delightful one of the Bay *Falzo*.

The Bay-*Falzo* is form'd by a Chain of Mountains. Those on the East Side of the Bay are call'd *Hottentots-Holland*-Mountains. Those on the West, which are contiguous to the 'foremention'd *Stone-Hills*, have obtain'd no Name, excepting that which terminates the Bay on this Side, and extends it self Six Leagues in the Sea, running out to a Point, as do most of the Mountains on the Coast of *Norway*, and therefore call'd *Norwegen*.

The *Hottentot-Holland*-Hills are much higher than the *Table-Hill*. They are, as is the *Table-Hill*, cover'd with a white Cloud for all the Time the South-East Wind reigns. The Mountain which terminates the Bay on this Side, is call'd *Hang-Lips*, from its appearing at Sea in the Manner of a Lip hanging over the Chin.

The Bay is Ten Leagues in Circumference. It has its Name from the Word *Falze*. Its Bottom was long reported and believ'd to be cover'd with Stones, and that an Anchor could no where be safely

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ly lodg'd in it. This Report being discover'd to be false, the Bay was thereupon call'd *Bay-Falzo*. In the Year 1702, by Command of the then Governour, *Louis van Assenburg*, the Bay was narrowly inspected, and the Ground, in most Parts of it, tried by an experienc'd Skipper in a *Batavia* Ship; when the Ground was no where found to be stony. There is indeed no Riding for Ships in this Bay in the high South East Winds. Several Ships in this Bay have, by those Winds, been torn from their Anchors (tho' held by the thickest Cables) and stranded or dash'd to Pieces against the Rocks. In the Middle of the Bay there is a large Rock, rising considerably above the Water. Upon this Rock breed, very safely, great Numbers of Sea-Birds. This Rock, I suppose, was in Part the Occasion of the false Report of the Stoniness of the Ground in this Bay.

The Bay is so plentifully provided with various Kinds of delicate Fish, that I am satisfied the Colonies, by Means of a little good Management, might, from thence only, be wholly supplied. I went often, with others, to divert my self with the Sport of the Net in this Bay. We had ever rich Draughts of Fish, and constantly loaded a Waggon so heavily, that Eight Oxen (the Number constantly in the Team) have labour'd hard to drag the Load home. I remember we had once, in one Draught, 1200 large Shads, with a vast Number of small Fishes like Herrings, a great many Gold- and Silver-Fishes and Fishes of other Kinds.

Great Store of Fish is found at the Mouths of the *Stellenbosch* and *Hottentot-Holland* Rivers, particularly in the Spring Tides. But the greatest Plenty of all is found at a Place, call'd the *Fish-Huik*, just under
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the Rock, call'd *Hang-Lips*. The Company had for a considerable Time a Fishery there for supplying their Slaves at the *Cape* with Fish, the Slaves, it seems preferring Salt-Fish and Rice to Bread and Meat. In this Fishery they employ'd several Persons constantly ; and, as the Reader will easily see, they sav'd very considerably by it while it was well and fairly manag'd. But such Tricks were soon play'd in it, and such Misrepresentations artfully made of it to the Company, that they laid it aside. The Expences of it were set forth as much greater than they really were. Unwholesome and stinking Fish were given to the Slaves. This Food bred Distempers which carried many of 'em off. These Things were done, it seems, with a Design to make the Company neglect this Fishery, and by that Means to get it out of their Hands. And the Design quickly succeeded. The Governour, *Adrian Van der Stel*, upon the Company's giving up this Fishery, erected here a stately Fish-House, and seiz'd the Company's Nets, Tackle and Fishing Boats to his own Use ; supplying his Family and Slaves from this Fishery, and making great Savings and Profits by it other Ways. And as his Father had built a Fish-House behind the *Stone-Mountains*, and his Brother, *Francis Van der Stel*, had one between the *Stellenbosch* and *Hottentot Holland* River, the *Cape-Burghers'* common and undoubted Right of Fishing at or in the Neighbourhood of those Places became precarious. It was at last sharply contested with 'em. *Francis* caus'd all the Settlers, who came to fish at or near the above-mention'd Places, to be drove off by his own People, and threaten'd 'em with a Drubbing if they should presume, forsooth, to fish there again. And at Length came out a Man-

Mandate from the Government, forbidding every one, who should not be concern'd in the Fish-Houses, to fish without the *Table-Bay*. This Grievance, being a very heavy one upon the *Cape-Burghers*, they fought to the Company for Redress.

In the Month of *November* of the Year 1710, a dreadful Hurricane, at South-East, blew the Waters of this Bay in mighty Floods up into the Country, far beyond the Run of 'em at any other known Time. When the Waters retreated, several Thousand Bushels of Fish, of all Sorts and Sizes, were found upon the dry Land. But the Places where they lay being pretty distant from the Settlements, and the Matter not being known to a great Many till the Fish were become unfit for use, they all rotted there, excepting a few Loads which the Inhabitants of *Stellenbosch* carried off in good Time, but which made not a Hundredth Part of 'em.

I have already mention'd the *Sea-Cow* Valley. 'Tis at about an Hour's Distance from the Sea Side, and has in it a Sort of Lake or large Pond, of about a League in Circumference. This Valley has its Name from an amphibious Creature, vulgarly call'd a Sea-Cow, and by the Learned, *Hippopotamus*. A particular Description of this Creature I may give elsewhere. I shall only say of it here, that it is of a prodigious Size, and makes frequent Sallies up into the Country to feed upon Grass. This Valley was formerly a great Haunt of *Sea-Cows*. None, I believe, are seen in or near it now a Days. The great Destruction the *Europeans* formerly made among 'em hereabout has driven 'em to other Retreats. In the Lake or Pond in the Valley grow such a Number of Reeds, and so high above the Water, that you cannot, when you are near it, see fairly over it.

A.

the CAPE of GOOD HOPE. 31

Among those Reeds Wild Ducks, and a great many other Birds, lay their Eggs and breed their Young with great Safety.

The Sea here, on certain high Swellings, when the Wind blows boisterously to the Shore, pours in to and overflows this Valley, carrying with it an infinite Number of Fish. The Water in the Lake is of it self pretty sweet; but when the Sea (as on those Overflowings) mixes with it, it becomes and continues for a considerable Time very brackish. Great Numbers of Fish which the Sea, on its Retreat, leaves in this Lake, thrive well in it, and are easily taken with Lines or small Nets: And many, that are so left, perish in it very soon, not being able to live out of the Sea.

I now enter on the Description of *Hottentots-Holland*, a Quarter so first call'd by the *Dutch*, on their first inspecting it; not from its bearing any Resemblance to the Province of *Holland* in *Europe*, since it is of much greater Extent; is of another Figure, and has a high Mountain in the Middle of it, whereas the *European Holland* has no Mountain. It was call'd *Hottentots Holland* from its appearing, to these Inspectors of it, the properest Part about the *Cape*, for Raising the Company's Cattle, this Quarter being fertile and well water'd.

The Mountain in the Midst of *Hottentot-Holland* is call'd the *Sheep-Mountain*. 'Tis, the Year round, cover'd with Plenty of Grass; and Sheep are seen continually grazing on every Side of it. *Adrian Van der Stel*, in all the Time he resided at the *Cape*, kept a very large Flock upon this Mountain.

Indeed the Family of *Van der Stel* was, for a considerable Time, in Possession of this whole Quarter; and would suffer no other to enjoy a Foot of it.

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Adrian Van der Stel compell'd one *Hertog*, the Company's Gardiner at the *Cape*, to make a Bill of Sale to him of a very small Part of it, which had been granted to the said *Hertog* and his Heirs: In which Bill *Hertog* confes'd a voluntary Sale of the said Estate to the said *Adrian* for a certain Sum of Money; which, 'tis well known at the *Cape*, *Hertog* never receiv'd. For the Male-Administration and Oppressive Practices of the said *Adrian* at the *Cape*, his Estates in *Hottentot Holland*, with several others belonging to him at the *Cape*, were confiscated to the Company. Residing mostly in this Quarter, he intended to erect, on the Summit of the Mountain here, a Pleasure-House, from whence he might see the Ships coming in and going out at the *Cape*. But his being call'd into *Europe* to give an Account of his Administration, ruin'd that Design. From the Summit of this Mountain you have a fine Prospect into the *Table-Bay*. And when any considerable Number of Ships ride in that Bay, they make, to an Eye on the Summit of this Mountain, a very delightful Scene. If their Colours are out, you may, by the Help of a Perspective Glass, discover what Nation they are of, as they enter or sail out of the Bay.

Hottentot Holland is by much the most fertile, commodious and pleasant Part of the *Stellenbosch*-Colony. The Soil is every where mighty rich, and yields in Abundance whatever is sown or planted in it. From the large Corn-Fields and spacious Vineyards and Gardens which *Adrian Van der Stel* enjoy'd here, he drew an immense yearly Profit. His Cattle, Great and Small, swarm'd up and down the Quarter; and being encreas'd, his Great Cattle to about 1200, and his Small to above 20,000, he appropriated to himself more Land than is contain'd in
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the CAPE of GOOD HOPE. 33

all the *European Low Countries*. The Land he then seiz'd to himself was of more than Thirty Leagues Extent to the Eastward, towards *Terra de Natal*. In this Extent of Land he had several large and very commodious Places for the Training up of his Cattle. Some he made Use of in the Winter-, others in the Summer-Seasons; at all Times employing about his Herds and Flocks, as he did likewise continually in his Cornfields, Vineyards and Gardens, vast Numbers of the Company's Servants and Slaves, to the great Prejudice of the Company, and immensely to his own Profit. He erected in *Hottentot Holland* a spacious Castle, and several other very sumptuous Edifices. When his Estates hereabout were confiscated, the Company oblig'd him to demolish the Castle at his own Expence. His Lands in this Quarter, with his other Buildings upon 'em, were sold to several *Cape-Burghers*; and the Produce was paid into the Company's Treasury. His Fish-House too, already mention'd, was sold for the Company's Benefit.

In this Quarter, in the Infancy of the Settlement, a Square earthen Fort was erected, not far from the Sea-Side, and mounted with 4 Guns; as well to defend the Settlement on that Side against the *Hottentots*, as to alarm the People at the *Cape* on the Appearance of an Enemy in *Bay-Palzo*. The *Hottentots*, for some Time, having no Notion of abiding by their Bargains with the *Dutch*, and but little Notion of the Effect of great Guns, gave the *Dutch* frequent Annoyance. But seeing the Colonies encrease daily, and that Arrows, *Hassagayes* and *Rackum-Sticks* were all Nothing against Powder and Ball, they enter'd, many Nations of 'em, into a close Alliance with the *Dutch*, and have never ventur'd since

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to give 'em any considerable Disturbance. And the Alarm from hence, on the Appearance of an Enemy at Sea, becoming soon unnecessary, the Guns were carried back to the *Cape-Fortrefs*; the Fort went to Ruin; and hardly any Trace of it is now to be seen.

This Quarter was formerly a great Haunt of Wild Beasts. The Lion, the Tiger, the Leopard, the Elephant, the Rhinoceros, the Elk, and every other Sort of Wild Beast, seen in the *Cape-Countries*, were to be met with here. But, by Powder and Ball, they were quickly destroy'd or frighten'd into remote Quarters. And now-a-days very rarely any Wild Beasts are seen here, besides Deer, and Goats of several Kinds. When they are, they are quickly destroy'd, or chac'd far away, and, by the Fire and the Noise of Guns, deterr'd from ever appearing there again.

This Quarter, in the Valleys and Clefts of Rocks in and about it, was provided with Abundance of fine Trees for Building, and Abundance of small Wood for Fuel, till *Adrian Van der Stel* appear'd at the Helm of the *Cape-Government*; who cut down and bestow'd the best Part of both Sorts upon the Castle and other sumptuous Edifices he erected in this Quarter, which is now but thinly provided with Wood for either Building or Fuel.

Through this Quarter run Three Rivers, having their Sources on the neighbouring Mountains. The first or principal, which pass'es by the demolish'd Castle of *Adrian Van der Stel*, has its Source on the Mountains adjoining to a distinguish'd one, call'd *Turn Again*, from a Path which lies over it to the *Drakenstein* Colony; which Path, for the Avoiding of Precipices and a Labyrinth of Rocks, has several
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Turnings that lead, as it were, back again. The Stream, near its Source, runs through a Cleft, which is border'd on both Sides with Trees and Bushes, which so guard the Stream from the Sun, that it is continually very cool: And 'tis, indeed, ever cool enough in all its Channels, from Midnight till Nine in the Morning; before which Hour if you take it in any Vessel, and set it out of the Sun, it will remain cool all the Day long.

This River, in the rainy Seasons, frequently overflowing, and laying a considerable Part of the adjacent Lands under Water; and, in the dry Seasons, being frequently quite dry, *Adrian Van der Stel*, who was a Man of admirable Contrivance, made a very spacious and deep Basin under the Mountains, with such Channels that the greatest Part of the Rain Water from the Mountains, on the Side towards the Quarter, fell into it. By this Means he prevented, in the rainy Seasons, the Overflowing of his Lands; and, by the same Means, in the dry Seasons, he supplied the River with Water as he saw convenient. From this Basin he cut a large Channel to a Wine-House he had in this Quarter; by which Channel the said House was constantly supplied with Water for Washing the Vessels &c. From this House the Water ran to a Water-Mill he had in the *Stellenbosch* Quarter; at which Mill he grinded all his own Corn; and oblig'd most of the Company's immediate Servants at the *Cape* to grind theirs there too; by which Means he made a very considerable Profit. The Streams run from hence into the First River; which discharges it self into the *Bay-Falzo*.

What I call the First River was formerly call'd the Second River; the *Stellenbosch*-River being then
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call'd the Firft. But upon an *European*, whose Name was *Lawrence*, his being drown'd in it, that River took the Name of *Lawrence-River*,

The Firft River, which difcharges it felf into the *Bay-Falzo*, is very wide at the Mouth; and at the Mouth it is plentifully ftor'd with every Sort of Sea-Fifh feen about the *Cape*; a mighty Benefit to the neighbouring Inhabitants, who take and feed upon 'em very plentifully. But while *Adrian Van der Stel* rul'd at the *Cape*, the Fifhery here was, by Decree of Government, made the fole Right of his Brother *Francis*; who, while the Authority of that Decree lafted, would let No body fhare it with him. This Firft River, as I term it, paffes by the Foot of the *Sheep-Mountain*.

Neither of the Two other Rivers, which have likewise their Sources on the Mountains, has obtain'd any Name. They water feveral fine Eftates, and difcharge themfelves into the *Bay-Falzo*. But neither of thofe Rivers has, at any Time, any Thing near the Quantity of Water that is in the Firft.

No Fifh but Sea-Fifh is at any Time to be found in any of thofe Rivers: Nor will River-Fifh, properly fo call'd, live in 'em. The Reason for this, I conjecture, is, that the Waters of thefe Rivers have but a few Hours Run from their Sources to the Sea. Their Bottoms are very rugged and ftoney; which may be another Reason: And their Waters are very fubtle; which may be a Third.

I now enter on the Description of the *Mottergate-Quarter*, or Division, of the *Stellenbofs-Colony*; which Quarter takes its Name from the Floods which remain, a confiderable Time after the Rains, in the Valleys and other Places, and render the Roads imp. ffable.

This

the CAPE *of* GOOD HOPE. 37

This Quarter lies North of *Hottentot-Holland*; and by *Hottentot-Holland* and the *Stellenbosch* Quarter and River 'tis quite encompass'd. The Lands here are very fertile; the Houses numerous and beautiful; and the whole Quarter as nobly distinguish'd by the Productions of Art and Nature, as any other in all the Colonies.

The Face of the Lands here is far from being smooth. There are numerous little Rifings and Fallings throughout the whole Quarter. The Pasture-Ground here is excellent; and all the Lands are well water'd by the *Stellenbosch*-River and a great many Rivulets which fall into the same, and which want not Water in the driest Seasons. In the rainy Seasons those Rivulets, as well as the *Stellenbosch*-River, frequently overflow and become impassable, obliging the Inhabitants, in their Journeyings to and again, to fetch large Compasses about, in order to avoid 'em. None of those Rivulets has yet obtain'd any particular Name; the *Europeans* at the *Cape* little troubling their Heads about assignig Names to any Streams that have not been distinguish'd by some remarkable Accident, as the Drowning of a Person and the like. Two of those Rivulets in the rainy Seasons, particularly in the Months of *June* and *July*, overflow their Banks to such a Degree, that for a considerable Time all Intercourse between the Inhabitants on both Sides of 'em, is cut off by the Floods; and many can hardly stir from their Homes; to the no small Detriment of their Affairs. And those Floods are sometimes so sudden and violent as to sweep away and drown several small Cattle before the Inhabitants are aware. Though the Inhabitants want neither Money nor Timber for the Building of high Bridges, by which most of the Inconveniencies under

which they suffer in the rainy Seasons might be prevented, yet can they not be induc'd to attempt such a Remedy. So much for the *Mottergate* or *muddy Quarter*. I now proceed to the *Stellenbosch*.

The *Stellenbosch*-Quarter is of pretty nigh the same Compass with *Hottentot-Holland*, and is altogether as fertile, pleasant and commodious. The Mountains, which in a Manner encompass this Quarter, are call'd the *Stellenboschian*-Mountains; and they are by much the loftiest in all the Neighbourhood, pretty much resembling, each of 'em, in Height and Shape, the *Table*-Mountain. When the South-East Winds take Place, they are cover'd, as is the *Table*-Mountain, each with a white Cloud. But these Winds blow differently there from what they do in the *Table*-Valley. In the *Table*-Valley they rage Day and Night, excepting one Hour about Noon, and an Hour about Midnight; at which Times they become pretty still. Under the *Stellenboschian*-Mountains, they cease their Rage about Evening, and continue pretty still till after Midnight. On the *Stellenbosch*-Mountains the Winds meet with no *Contra*-Winds, as they often do on the *Table* Mountain, where two opposite Winds often meet, and dispute, as it were, for Victory, frequently causing very dreadful Hurricanes.

In the Clefts of the *Stellenbosch* Mountains grows Abundance of Wood for Fuel, but none for Building. On their Summits grow in Plenty sundry Sorts of very curious Herbs, and Abundance of the most beautiful Flowers. But neither those Herbs nor Flowers being minded by the Inhabitants, they constantly fall to the Share of the Cattle. Some of those Herbs are very uncommon, and, without Doubt, have Properties which, if known, would render 'em very serviceable to Mankind. The

the CAPE of GOOD HOPE. 39

The Valleys of this Quarter are divided into Corn-Fields, Vineyards and Gardens ; all of 'em so charming to the Eye, that it is never fatied with Gazing on 'em. The Houses here are very commodious and beautiful. I cannot omit to take Notice of one in particular, formerly belonging to a Pastor of the *Stellenbosch*-Colony. The House makes a noble Figure, and in Point of Situation is extremely commodious and delightful. The Corn-Fields, Vineyards and Gardens, around it, and which belong to it, are wonderfully beautiful and fertile. In the Gardens are several curious Pieces of Art for Accommodation and Embellishment, and the richest and most beautiful Fruits and Flowers that are seen about the *Cape*. The Vineyards yield delicious Wines in great Plenty, and the Gardens all Sorts of Herbs for Household-Use. In short, 'tis a very rich and a very charming Estate, and worthy the Choice of a Clergyman. But he came not very honourably by it. For the Sur-intendant of his Church having cast his Eye on this Part, and observ'd its Commodiousness and Fertility, desir'd the Parson to request it for him of the Governour, *Adrian Van der Stel*. The Parson engag'd to serve him in the Matter ; but, instead of that, he begg'd and obtain'd it for himself, and planted and enjoy'd it till the Year 1701 ; when all the Company's immediate Servants at the *Cape* being oblig'd to part with the Estates they had there in Land, this Clergyman, who, as are all the Clergy that serve in the *Cape*-Churches, being number'd among the said Servants, sold this Estate for 20,000 Florins. 'Tis contiguous to the Sea, where is constantly good Fishing. 'Tis well provided with Game ; and may, indeed, be call'd a *None-such* at the *Cape*.

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Several fine Estates are situate on the *Stellenbosch*-River, vying with each other for Beauty and Plenty.

In short, the whole Quarter is in the most flourishing Condition; and hardly can either Art or Nature be wish'd to do more than they have done already to render it commodious and beautiful.

Here I resided for a considerable Time as Secretary to the *Stellenboschian* and *Drakenstein* Colonies. And it is with the highest Pleasure I take this Opportunity to publish my Obligations to the Gentlemen in and about this Quarter for their extraordinary Civilities to me during all the Time I dwelt among 'em. Knowing that I employ'd my self in getting up Materials for this History and the History of the *Hottentots*, they were all of 'em constantly assiduous to oblige me with the best Information they could get of every Matter; and 'tis to those worthy Persons I owe the very best Part of my Materials.

In this Quarter, during my Time there, rang'd a very fierce Lion, preying for a considerable Time upon the Cattle of the Quarter; avoiding all the Snares that were laid for him, and defeating every Attempt that was made to destroy him. At Length a *Ceylonian* Slave undertook to rid the Inhabitants of this Terror, and succeeded. This Slave having observ'd a Place by which the Lion frequently pass'd, got a Gun, and having loaded it well, fix'd it there in a proper Manner; and having tied a String to the Trigger, he fasten'd to the other End of the String a Piece of Carrion. Then laying the Carrion, at the Stretch of the String, just at the Muzzle of the Gun, he rais'd the Trigger and went his Way. By this Place the Lion passing that very Night, he seiz'd the Carrion; and by that Means pulling
down

down the Trigger, the Gun went off and kill'd him on the Spot. The next Day the *Ceylonian* brought the dead Lion in a Cart to the Guild- or Stadt-house of *Stellenbosch*. He was order'd to flea the Beast, and to carry the Skin to the *Cape*, to the End the Governour, *Van Assenberg*, might see it, and order him the 25 Florins that are settled as a Reward at the *Cape* for every one who shall kill a Lion, Tiger, Leopard &c. He got out of this Lion 20 Pounds Weight of Fat ; one Pound of which (in regard I drew up an Order to the *Stellenboschian*-Treasurer to pay him one Moiety of the Reward) he presented to me. Of the Rest he made a considerable Profit, the Fat of a Lion being of great Value at the *Cape*.

The *Stellenbosch*-River has its Source on the *Stellenbosch*-Mountains ; and taking in the several *Mottergate* Streams, becomes, the farther it runs, the more considerable ; discharging it self at Length into the Bay-*Falzo*. Its Bottom is pebly. It yields Not thing but Small Fry, such as a Sort of Eels, and small Fish like Smelts or Sprats. Near the Bay the Fishes are larger ; and Sea-Fishes are sometimes found among 'em.

Over this River the Colony erected a Bridge ; but it was so narrow and ill contriv'd, that it was a very hazardous Thing to drive a Waggon over it ; and Waggons were sometimes overturn'd into the River. A wealthy and publick-spirited Gentleman, who had a fine Estate near the Bridge, observing this Inconvenience, and that his Neighbours were not inclin'd to remedy it at a common Expence, offer'd, to the Council of *Stellenbosch*, to erect a large and stately Bridge for the Common Benefit at his own Expence. The Council, as the Reader will believe,

lieve, readily consented. But they oblig'd him to covenant with 'em, that no Person should, at any Time, pay him or any other any Thing by Way of Toll for passing over his Bridge, or for Passing through any Road or Path in his Grounds that might lead to it. This done, he went to Work, and erected, as he propos'd, a very large and stately Bridge, which remains to this Day in the best Condition, and is a mighty Convenience to the whole Colony.

When *Adrian Van der Stel* was Governour of the *Cape*, being at the same Time Proprietor of the greatest Part of the Lands in *Hottentot Holland*, he erected over that River a large and stately Bridge, with the Company's Materials, and at the Company's Expence, tho' he intended and maintain'd it for his own Convenience only. While he was in Power it was kept in good Repair; but upon his Removal and the Forfeiture of his Estates in *Hottentot Holland*, it was neglected by every one; and is now so far gone to Decay, that, without Repairs, it cannot stand long. The Repairs would not be very expensive; and yet, useful as the Bridge is, none think of bestowing 'em upon it; perhaps, out of Hatred to his Memory, which, on Account of his Avarice and Oppressions, is much detested at the *Cape*. When the Bridge falls, the Colony, 'tis likely, will build a new one.

I shall now speak of the Part of the *Stellenbosch*-Colony, call'd *Bottelary*. 'Tis the most northerly Part of the Colony; bordering on the *Stellenbosch*-Quarter towards the South; on *Drakenstein* towards the East and West, and on the *Musbel*-Bank towards the North. The Origin of the Name I am unable to trace, unless it be, that Abundance of Hay is made in this Quarter, more than in all the other
Parts

Parts about the *Cape* together. Almost all the Grass in the other Quarters is consum'd on the Ground by Cattle.

The Mountain separating this Quarter from the *Drakenstein* Colony, is call'd the *Horse-Mountain*, because it was formerly a great Haunt of Wild Horses. And this is the only Place in all the *Bottelary* that can, I think, with any Propriety be call'd a Mountain. There is, indeed, another Place in this Quarter, call'd the *Jossen Mountain*, from one *Joff*, who first dwelt on it: But it is so low, that it cannot justly be rank'd among Mountains. This *Jossen* Mountain is cover'd with fine Pasture-Ground and the most fruitful Fields almost up to the Summit.

A certain Pastor of *Stellenbosch*, who had a considerable and a very beautiful Estate upon the *Jossen* Mountain, in his Return Homeward one Day from thence, slew himself by cutting his Throat with a Penknife from Ear to Ear. The Reason whereof is not known to this Day. Upon the *Jossen* Mountain are likewise several fine Vineyards and Orchards, which bring a considerable yearly Profit to the Owners.

The Company had here formerly several Farms and Nureries for Cattle; the Care of which being committed to the Owners of the adjacent Lands, those People so wrong'd and defrauded the Company, that the Company sold their Lands here. A considerable Part of the Company's Farms upon this Hill went to one *Samuel Elzevier*, who made a considerable Profit of the adjacent Stream by erecting a Mill for the Grinding of Corn, almost at the Source of it, and providing the said Mill with a convenient Dam, to the End that in the Dry Seasons the Mill might not want Water. The

The Rain Water, that is collected in small Lakes and Ditches in this Quarter, becomes brackish during the Summer ; and if it meets not with any fresh Water, it becomes near as Salt as Sea-Water. Of this Water, for Want of better, the neighbouring Inhabitants are often oblig'd to make Use.

This Quarter is as thinly provided with Wood as it is with good Water ; furnishing Nothing for Fuel but Shrubs and small Bushes. The Company, when they granted the Lands here, oblig'd the Planters to covenant with 'em to keep so many Acres continually planted with Wood, on Penalty of forfeiting their Estates here to the Company. But this Condition, upon which the Planters here hold their Possessions, has not, it seems, been in any Degree observ'd to this Day. The Company has planted sundry Oaks here, which are in a very strong and flourishing Condition; and they are secur'd by a very severe Penalty upon any one who shall presume to destroy or cut down a single Stick of 'em without a proper Authority ; the said Penalty being no less than a Publick Whipping by the Common Hangman. A certain wealthy Burgher at the *Cape* having prevail'd with one of the Company's Servants, for a little Money, to cut several Branches from Half a Score young Oaks here, and to let him have 'em ; and the same being done accordingly ; the Government did not, indeed, proceed to Whipping ; but the Burgher was thrust into Prison ; and not discharg'd from thence till he had paid a Fine of One Hundred Crowns. The Company's Servant was, for this Crime, banish'd to the *Robben-Island* for Life,



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*A Topographical Account of the Colonies of
DRAKENSTEIN and WAVEREN.*

THE Settlement of *Drakenstein* was first begun in the Year 1675, under the Governour *Simon Van der Stel*. Great Numbers of *French* Protestants having, in the Time of the late Persecution in *France*, taken Sanctuary in *Holland*, the States General recommended them to the Care and Protection of their *India* Company, judging the Refugees might do well at the *Cape of Good Hope*. Numbers of 'em with their Families were transported thither at the Company's Expence. And there being at that Time no Room left for new Planters in the *Capian* and *Stellenbosch*-Colonies, the Governour granted 'em Lands in *Drakenstein*; where accordingly they all settled. But the Refugees were not the first Settlers in *Drakenstein*. Certain Artificers and others, whose Times were out in the Company's Service, had already planted several Tracts of Land there, and were become Settlers of Account. And several others, before the Arrival of the *French*, had likewise very good Beings there. But much the greatest Part of the present Inhabitants of *Drakenstein* are of *French* Descent. Several are of *German* Extraction.

Father *Tachart* says, this Colony was not originally call'd *Drakenstein*, but *Hellen-Bock*. Tho' it be a Matter of no Importance, I took no small
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Pains to learn the Truth of it; but could never once meet with any such Account at the *Cape*. If ever *Drakenstein* had the Name of *Hellen-Bock*, 'tis quite forgot in all the Colonies. But this, with a great many other Falshoods in Father *Tachart*, with Regard to the *Cape-Countries*, was, I believe, impos'd upon him by the Governour *Simon Van der Stel*, who took an infinite Pleasure in imposing all the Fictions and Sotteries he could upon every one. Having the Honour, forsooth, to be once in his Company at his Seat, call'd *Constantia*, he took it in his Head, among other extravagant Assertions, to assure me very gravely, that in a Journey from the *Cape* towards *Monomotapa* he reach'd, at the Distance of 200 Miles, a very high Mountain; where passing the Night, he ascended to the Top, and discover'd from thence very plainly, that the Moon was not so far from the Earth as the Astronomers asserted; for that as that Planet, said he, pass'd at that Time over my Head, the Night being very still and clear, I could plainly perceive the Grass there to wave to and again, and had the Noise of its Motion in my Ears. You set up for a Philosopher and Astronomer, said he: What do you think of this Matter? Think, Sir! I replied (seeing him very grave, and knowing his Temper) I think, that your Excellency's Eyes and Ears are as good as other Peoples; and that it would be very ill Manners for me to dispute their Evidence. And so the Matter dropt.

With Regard to the Name *Drakenstein*, it was assign'd to this Colony by the Governour *Simon Van der Stel*, in Compliment to the *Baron van Rbeede*, who was Lord of *Drakenstein* in the *European Gelderland*. The high Authority given the Baron in the Company's Affairs, and his being sent to the *Indies*

the CAPE of GOOD HOPE. 47

dies with the Title of Commissary General, to look into all the *Dutch* Governments in the *Indies* and in the Way to 'em, and to make such Removals and Alterations therein as he should judge proper, has been mention'd already. To this Gentleman therefore, who visited the *Cape* in the Time of the said Governour, it was the Governour's highest Interest to make his Court; and he did it so successfully, that notwithstanding the Corruptions and Malversations in his Government, the said worthy Baron was induc'd to confirm him in his Post, and to allow and report all his Ordinances and Transactions in the same to be highly tending to the Company's Interest and Honour, and the Happiness of the Colonies. Father *Tachart* was at the *Cape* at the Time the Baron was there.

The Church of the *Drakenstein*-Colony is nearly in the Middle of it, and is about fourteen *German* Miles distant from the *Cape*, North-East. This Colony borders Southward on the *Turn about*-Mountain, already mention'd; and towards the East on a long Chain of Mountains, call'd the *Drakenstein*-Mountains. It extends Northward to the *Saldhana*-Bay, so call'd from a *Portuguese* Captain of that Name, who perish'd in it. Westward the Colony borders on the *Horse* Mountain, already mention'd, which separates it from the *Bottelary*. Towards the same Quarter, likewise, the Colony borders on several Hills and Salt Pits. One of the *Drakenstein* Mountains, over which I once travell'd with some Friends, for the Sake of a little Amusement among the *Hottentots*, I named the *Vexatious* Mountain; and 'tis, perhaps, the roughest, the most dangerous and troublesome that ever Man pass'd over. 'Tis very high and steep; and is not, on any Side, to be af-

ascended directly up. And the Turnings and Windings are so many, so tedious, and so rough, that 'tis vastly fatiguing to pass 'em. In many Places they are so narrow that you can hardly get forward with your Horse; and in many they are so steep and so embarras'd with large pointed Stones, that you are oblig'd to alight and lead your Horse. Add to all this, that you are more than once oblig'd to pass on the very Edges of great Precipices; down which there are not wanting Instances of the Falling of both Man and Horse.

The Colony of *Drakenstein* is as large as all the *European Low Countries*. It may be divided into four Districts; if the Part between the *Turn-again-Mountain* and the Church be consider'd as one; the Part between the Church and the *Waggon-Maker's Valley* be consider'd as another; and the large Valley it self be divided into Two; taking in *Riebeck's Castle*, the 24 Rivers, the *Honey-Mountains*, the *Piquet-Mountains*, and other high Mountains, which, tho' without the Bounds of the Colony, are reckon'd Appurtenances of it.

But large as this Colony is, there is in it neither Village nor Council-House. The Farms and Houses are, most of 'em, at a considerable Distance from one another; and all the publick Buildings there are the Church and the Water-Mill. The Burgomasters, elected in this Colony, repair, for the Dispatch of Publick Business, to *Stellenbosch*; where they sit and act in Conjunction with the Burgomasters of the *Stellenboschian* Colony, the Intendant or *Land-Drost* of the Two Colonies always presiding.

In this Colony there are a great Number of very fine Farms; but very few are the stately Seats and Pleasure-Houses in it. The Refugees begun the
World

World here under great Incumbrances, and were oblig'd to contract many Debts; which are not discharg'd to this Day. And those Incumbrances on them and their present Descendants, in all Probability, hinder 'em from erecting Houses for Pleasure and Parade, as the *Capians* and the *Stellenbosians* have done in great Numbers. Some of the Refugees indeed, and their Descendants, who have had better Success than ordinary, have erected such Houses; but the Generality of 'em are still content to dwell in Cots; requiring for the Present, in their Dwellings, no more than convenient Room and Shelter from the Weather. But when These have got something forwarder in the World, they will, without Doubt, be as fond of appearing well in it as other People.

A great many fine Estates lie on both Sides the *Mountain-River*, so call'd from its having its Source on the Mountains, not far from That which I have nam'd the *Vexatious* Mountain. This River passes by the Church, and is there pretty large receiving several Rivulets on both Sides, in its Way to it. The Farms on this River are at about Half an Hour's Distance from one another; yet the Inhabitants complain, that they are too near one another; urging, that between their Plantations there is not Pasturage sufficient for their Cattle, tho' Grass grows in Plenty every where on both Sides the River. The Reader will gather from hence the vast Numbers of Cattle belonging to those Planters.

This Part is mountainous and stony, yet very fertile, producing every Thing, that is of the Growth of the *Cape-Countries*, in great Plenty. The Air is serene and healthful, and the Waters plentiful and good. The Mountains here, as are most others

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