inviting me to stay with him for a few days until I had made arrangements about lodging. After parting with many friends I had made on board I got my baggage by cab to the Custom House. A rough search was made of my bags and then allowed to pass. I observed several Jews being searched thoroughly. Poor Jews! the curse is upon you yet.

Mr. J.M. Russell gave me a very hearty welcome and made me feel at home during the two days I spent under their roof. On Friday and Saturday after I remained much of the time was spent seeing the town. The object that strikes every stranger is Table Mountain, a majestic mass rising almost precipitously behind the town to the height of 5582 ft. It is a fitting introduction to a land of gigantic mountains and barren plains. Like a mighty sentinel it seems to keep guard defying storms and winds. As our ship lay in the bay the sun shone with splendor on its flowering brow. Soon after a cloud
descending, hanging over it like a table cloth! On each side of the mountain there is a smaller hill the one is called the lions Rump; the other the Devil's Peak. When the inhabitants see the cloud resting on the mountain they look out for a southeaster. No phenomenon is better known than this. Through the kloof by the Devil's Peak the wind rushes through in lion-like fury. Along the streets it tears and dashed raising clouds of dust which produce perfect confusion. The people say there are three degrees of the wind as to its effects. First it blows dust, then pebbles, hastily stones. Then on Friday the 21st Nov. a painful experience of the first stage. Sometimes I had to stand still and hold my hat over my face to prevent my eyes from being blown into dust-blins.

The town is built in parallel Lin's streets with cross streets at right angles. Many of them are Dutch in style having windows with small panes. The majority are flat...
roofed & devoid of much design. Addely Street is the newest & can boast of goods buildings. The Station, Exchange & Standard Bank are handsome structures.

At the new docks, I saw for the first time prisoners employed cutting out the ground for water locks. A guard takes charge of about half a dozen of men with loaded rifles & fixed bayonets. I had thought it hardly a profitable concern but then I was more & scarcely a prisoner es capes.

On Saturday morning before I left Cape Town I saw the weekly market held on the Parade Grounds. On stalls spread upon the ground almost every conceivable article was laid there for sale. Merchants of all nations were trying to make a bargain. Dust, shouting, yelling were the things most easily seen therein.

A picturesque sight among the many costumes was the turban & hobbs of Malaya of the Mohammedan Creed. An enquiring Aussie told that all those who have been to Mecca are permitted to
wear a peculiar kind of turban. By their
stately air one could see that they
thought themselves of considerable importance.
Many coloured people are to be seen
in Cape Town of various tribes, but
the majority have a mixture of white blood. This was caused by
the early Dutch settlers taking black
wives when no others could be had.
The Malay at once struck me as
out of an African type of face. They
are said to be Indian, at least Asiatic.
By the rules of their religion intermarriage
with other tribes is strictly prohibited.
This has kept them as pure and
distinct almost as the Jews.
The Zulus and Kaffirs are easily distinguished
from the mixed race about Cape Town. They
are much darker than the whites and their
more prominent. The Zulus generally come
west for the harvest and return again
to live in idleness to-morrow.

On Saturday 22d Nov. I called at Dr. Douglas'
to get advice about where I should stay.
He urged me to leave Cape Town as soon