

NEWSLETTER

Volume 2016 No 1 Issue 25

March 2016

EDITORIAL

In this March edition of the CTFHS Newsletter I'm trying a new format. One of our Committee said that he battled with reading down one column and then having to return to the top of the same page to read column two. Therefore I am using a single column, so that you can read each page from top to bottom in one go.

Contents of this Newsletter should be various enough to satisfy all of our members. Last Newsletter I spoke about the usefulness of lists and discovered that the founder of Hart's Army List was Henry Hart who lived, grew up and married in South Africa. So I decided to research some things about this family.

While doing the research on the Hart Family I discovered that the LDS website—www.familysearch.org—has digital copies of the Death Notices and Estate files online. They might have been online for a long time now but I've only just discovered them through the SA Genealogical Facebook group which gave some hints on how to use this site. I've reproduced these hints for those of you, like me, are only now discovering this wonderful resource.

Some of our members have submitted short articles for inclusion and this is why this newsletter is varied. Some of these articles are merely thoughts on what we do as family historians, others look at cemeteries and how we care for them. Also a diary of a young man just arrived from England in Cape Town in 1881.

I want to add a question which some members have asked me at meetings... What do we do with all our carefully researched and written-up family tree material once we have finished it, if our immediate family have no interest in it? Is there any depot, library or archive where we can deposit our data? Have you any answers or suggestions?

HOW BIG IS A FAMILY TREE?

By Mel Cross.

How far does one go before your extended family stops becoming family? A family usually consists of 2 parents, 4 grandparents; 8 great-grandparents; 16 great great grand parents; 32 great great great grandparents and so on and before you know it, your family has become huge. Every one of them is necessary for our existence.

Families in the past were much bigger than they are now, so what do you do about your great-gran's siblings and their children who are now very distant cousins; should they still become part of your tree? How about the step-children as in those days it was usual for someone to get married again very shortly after the death of a spouse. Don't forget about the illegitimate children either.

If you concentrate only on your direct ancestors, you are looking at a very small part of the family. Your brothers and sisters, uncles, aunts and cousins are very much part of your family; the same was just as true of your ancestors and their network of relations. One aim of all this sideways research is to enable us to make contact with those far distant cousins who, if they are family tree researchers themselves, could pass on valuable information.

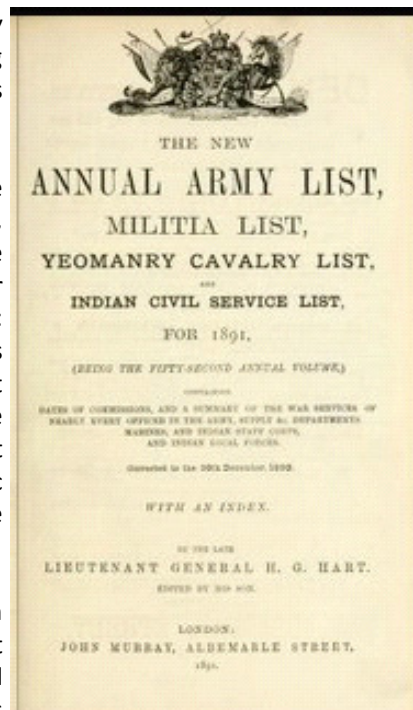
I find that it's the branches of my tree that are often more interesting than my direct line and the information is more readily available as the person concerned has done something of note – be it good or bad. But one thing all this research has done is to show me how very lucky we are to be alive now with so many new discoveries – we have never had to endure the hardships or work like our ancestors did.

The Hart Family and its South African Connection.

In the last Newsletter I wrote about the usefulness of lists such as the *Hart's Army List* for those ancestors who had served in the British Army. While researching who 'Hart' was, I discovered that he had a strong South African connection so this Newsletter I'm giving you a taste of the HART family.

Wikipedia tells us that General Henry George HART, the founder and editor of the Hart's Army List was born in 1808 in Glencree, Ireland and came with his father, William HART to South Africa in 1819. This is a bit of an incorrect statement because in fact he joined the Baille Party of the 1820 Settlers. In a search through Peter Philip's book, *British Residents at the Cape 1795-1819* (David Philip, Cape Town: 1981) I found one WILLIAM HART who served as Lt in the 8th Light Dragoons – he was Cornet 1795-97 and Lt. 1797-1800. Elsewhere it is claimed that it was the 28th Light Dragoons. My research showed that he returned to the UK where he married Jane Matson and was based at Netherbury in Devon. In January 1812 he was made Brevet Lieutenant-Colonel and commanded the 2nd Garrison Battalion. After the Napoleonic War he sold his commission but his business was soon in total failure and he accepted a half-pay position as Cornet in the Royal Wagon Train in 1815.

Perhaps William's remembrances of the Cape were good and so he decided to return here via the Settler Scheme which became known as the 1820 Settlers. He was part of John Baille's party who sailed on 3rd December 1819 for the Cape, arriving 10 April 1820. How and why William Hart ended up in Cape Town and not the Eastern Cape is not known. He travelled with two of his children. Different sources give different children. One source says Elizabeth 19 years and Henry George 10 years but in fact he would have been 12. Another source give Henry George Hart 10 years and Samuel Hood Hart 8 years. I suspect that it was Elizabeth and Henry who accompanied their father because Henry's son, Reginald HART mentions this in his family history in a letter written in 1919. The other children Samuel, William and Charles remained with their mother, Jane Hart in the UK. All three came out to the Cape at some point (see below for their histories).



Front Piece of the 1891 Edition of Hart's Army List

I found a death notice for a WILLIAM HART (MOOC 6/9/46 Ref 9695. HART, WILLIAM. DEATH NOTICE. 1848). He died on 1st September 1848 aged 85 years. No record of the death of Jane Hart (born Matson) could be found.

When I first read this death notice I thought perhaps Wikipedia had the wrong HART family because they said that William Hart was a Colonel and on this Death Notice his occupation was given as "Half Pay Cornet on HM's Royal Waggon Train" which through other research I now know to be correct. William's place of death was "at Mrs Usher's Wynberg" and under whether he had left property it merely said: "nothing but wearing apparel and little money barely sufficient to cover funeral expenses." On the Death Notice five children are listed – they were not in age order. "Elizabeth (married to Thomas Okes); William Hart; Samuel Hood Hart; Charles Hart; Henry Hart – all majors."

Elizabeth OKES (born HART formerly SCOTT) 1801-

The 1820 Settler website and also Reginald Hart's family tree state that Elizabeth had travelled out with her father in 1820 and had married a Captain Scott in 1821 and left issue and then she married Thomas OKES. This is interesting as Major-General Henry George HART had married Frances Alicia OKES, presumably Thomas's sister. These two siblings were children of Dr Holt OKES. Dr Okes was a clergyman who had come to the Cape with his wife Pamela (born BUSBY) and five children in 1830. He founded a school in Roeland Street before being made Chaplain to the Forces and later Colonial Chaplain of Rondebosch and Wynberg (1834-1845) and incumbent at St John's Wynberg until his retirement and death in 1854.

William HART 1805-1865

William Hart junior signed his Father's death notice. In NAAIRS there are a few entries for "William Hart junior" which I presume is our William Hart's son. He applied for a civil service job in 1828. He and his wife Magdalena Johanna HENDRIKS submitted wills in 1846. William was granted a farm in the Queenstown District in 1860 and was asking about a pension in 1863. His Death Notice tells us that he had no children and he died at "his house in Wale Street". There is a gravestone listed at the Archives for Somerset Road Cemetery "William Hart. Died 03-02-1865. Aged 60 years. Husband of Magdalena

Johanna Hart. Eldest son of Lt. Col. W Hart of HM 13th Dragoon Guards." His wife is also buried in the Somerset Road Cemetery. She died in 1867.

Samuel Hood HART 1811-1875

Samuel Hart appears in NAAIRS with two entries in High Court cases. Firstly, he together with John Bevan is sued by Benjamin Norden and then a subsequent case, he sues John Bevan. Finally his business goes bankrupt and it liquidated in 1850-51. It would appear that he goes to Durban in Natal but is in Matlock, Derbyshire England when he dies because he is buried at St Giles Church, Matlock. The probate record says he is a "gentleman, late of Durban, Natal, South Africa". Major General Henry G. Hart of Hart's List is given as "brother, Sole executor".

Charles Hart dates not known

No records found or confirmed for this brother. He could be the Charles Hart found in Natal around this period but the name is a fairly common one.

Henry George HART 1808-1878



Frances Alicia HART born OKES

Born on 7 September 1808 in Glencree, Ireland, Henry together with his father and sister Elizabeth emigrated to the Cape in the Baille Party of the 1820 Settlers. While still at the Cape he was appointed (without purchase) Ensign in the 49th Foot Regiment on 1 April 1829. The Regiment was stationed at the Cape at that time. While at the Cape he married Frances Alicia OKES who was the daughter of Dr Holt OKES (see above)

The 49th foot were soon moved on to India and remained there until 6 April 1840 when they were moved on the China where the Regiment took part in the First Opium War.

After China the regiment returned to England but was later deployed to Ireland in 1845 where most of his children were born. As a regimental officer, Hart was a poor law inspector in Ireland during the famine of 1845-6. In 1856, when in temporary command of the depot battalion at Templemore, he suppressed a mutiny of the North Tipperary militia, defending the town of Nenagh.

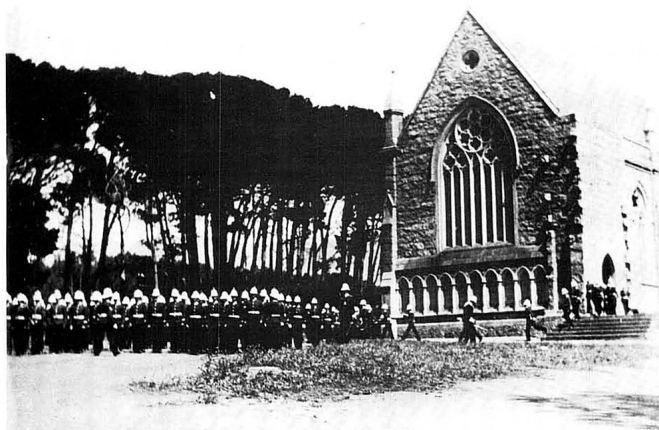
His promotion dates were:

Lieutenant - 19 July 1832; Captain - 1 December 1842; Major - 15 December 1848; Lieutenant-colonel - 30 May 1856; Colonel - 27 December 1860; Major-General - 6 March 1868; Lieutenant-General - 4 December 1877. He died at Biarritz, France on 24

March 1878 while Frances, his wife also died in France four years earlier in 1874. They had nine children – three of the boys entered the army and two of them became generals (see Part II of this article next Quarter).

Children

1. Jane Margaret, b 1834 Calcutta, West Bengal, India d. 1896 Woking Surrey, England
2. Henry Travers Holt Hart b. 1836 Boulogne, Pas-de-Calais, Nord-Pas-de-Calais, France. Died 1841 Chatham, Kent
3. Holt William Hart b. 1838 Clifton, Gloucestershire. Died Fermoy, Ireland 1850
4. Frances Alicia Hart b. 1840 Regent's Park, St. John's Wood, London. Died 1923.
5. George Okes Hart b. 1842 Canterbury, Kent, England. Died 1851 Plymouth Devon.
6. Arthur Fitzroy Hart Synnot b. 1844 Portsmouth, Hampshire, England. Died 1911
7. Isabel Clara Hart b. 1846 Newport MN, Galway, Ireland. Died 1929



St John's Wynberg in 1900 with the troops from the Military Camp attending Church Parade.

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Major Genral Henry Hart (3rd left) with his wife Frances (seated) and his three sons Arthur, Reginald and Horatio. No indication is given which person is which.

8. Reginald Clare Hart b. 1848
Drewsborough House, Scariff, Co. Clare, Ireland.
Died 1931.

9. Horatio Holt Hart b. 1850 Fermoy, Cork, ,
Ireland. Died in India 1915

Hart's Army List

In February 1839, supported by his wife and with the approval of the military authorities, Hart published the first edition of his Quarterly Army List, which was well received. He was allowed access to the official records of officers' services, and in 1840 published his first Annual Army List. The role of editor was later taken over by his son Fitzroy. The List was published up to 1915.

Conclusion

Researching Henry HART and his immediate family took many hours of computer time. Why did I do it? Why did I research a family that has no connection to my family or, most probably, connections with any of our members' families? I think for many reasons.

Firstly, other peoples' families are always more interesting than ones own! Secondly, I was fascinated that the founder of Hart's Army List, Major-General Henry Hart had a Cape Town connection. Thirdly, having seen the Death Notice of William Hart, Henry's father, I was moved by the fact that he had "nothing but wearing apparel and little money barely sufficient to cover funeral expenses" yet he had a son who was well on the way to becoming a Major General in the British Army, a daughter who had married a son of clergyman with a Doctor of Divinity from Cambridge University and another son had married this same clergyman's daughter. Why was he living "at Mrs Usher's"? Why weren't his children assisting him? Fifthly, among the documents in William Hart's name at the Cape Archives was a Cape Supreme Court case against William Hart for defamation. Did his lack of money occur because his wilfulness of "shooting his mouth off" and chasing after hopeless opportunities? Also at the Archives are documents where he applies for numerous Government jobs including Commandant of Robben Island; and one document in which he recommends that if "a certain post becomes vacant, some respectable person [I suspect, read: William Hart] may be appointed to the vacancy." It would seem that he in spite of his impecunious circumstances, he viewed himself as respectable.

I also learnt as I did this family's history how different websites have different information on the same event. For example most websites listed only four of Henry's nine children. I also think that this family's history demonstrates how the Napoleonic Wars and subsequent peace, together with the vastness of British Empire could cause families to be scattered throughout the British Empire, socially moving upwards and also unfortunately downwards in social standing.

Derek Pratt
March 2016

Look out for Part II of this family History as we explore General Henry Hart's family

BEWARE- Don't Slip into the Baptismal Font!

By Mel Cross

I was horrified to find two little girl ancestors of mine marrying at the ages of 7 and 10 years respectively. The legal age and age of consent for sexual relations was 12 years before 1929 when it was raised to 16 with parental consent still needed for marriages.

The only information that I had about my Fisher family came from Family Search where I found the baptisms of Harriet Fisher on 29 June 1892 and a marriage in 1899. This followed by Georgiana baptised 2 April 1886 and married in 1894.

It took me a number of months until I struck lucky and found out that the girls had not been baptised at birth but a number of years later. Harriet was actually 19 when she was baptised and married a year later. Georgiana was baptised in 1886 at the age of 15 years and married when she was 24.

It was so easy to assume that they were born shortly before being baptised but obviously this is not always the case, so beware of the pitfall.



BLESS THE LADY PLUMBER!

This article appeared on Facebook and many people were moved by it, so I'm including it in our Newsletter



Irene Sender

Died - May 12, 2008 (aged 98),
Warsaw , Poland

During WWII, Irena Sender, got permission to work in the Warsaw ghetto as a Plumbing/Sewer specialist. She had an ulterior motive.

Irena smuggled Jewish infants out in the bottom of the tool box she carried. She also carried a burlap sack in the back of her truck, for larger kids.

Irena kept a dog in the back of her truck that she trained to bark when the Nazi soldiers let her in and out of the ghetto. The soldiers, of course wanted nothing to do with the dog and the barking covered the kids/infants noises.

During her time of doing this, she managed to smuggle out and save 2500 kids/infants.

Ultimately, she was caught, however, and the Nazi's broke both of her legs and arms and beat her severely.

Irena kept a record of the names of all the kids she had smuggled out in a glass jar that she buried under a tree in her back yard. After the war, she tried to locate any parents that may have survived and tried to reunite the family. Most had been gassed. Those kids she helped got placed into foster family homes or adopted.

In 2007 Irena was up for the Nobel Peace Prize. She was not selected. **Al Gore** won, for his work on Global Warming.

More and more of the LDS microfilm data is being digitised and put on line. Often they are not indexed but once you've learnt the "tips and tricks" of the system you can find those elusive MOOC Death Notices without trekking off to Roeland Street.

On the Facebook group South African Genealogy, Derek Austen gave some tips on using Familysearch.org and NAAIRS to get those Death Notices.[Reproduced from facebook group without permission]

How to use Family search and NAAIRS to access records.

First search on NAAIRS for the Estate file you want, and make a note of which Archive it is held in, the year and reference number. Example to find REFERENCE 9793/1924 in the NAB archives.

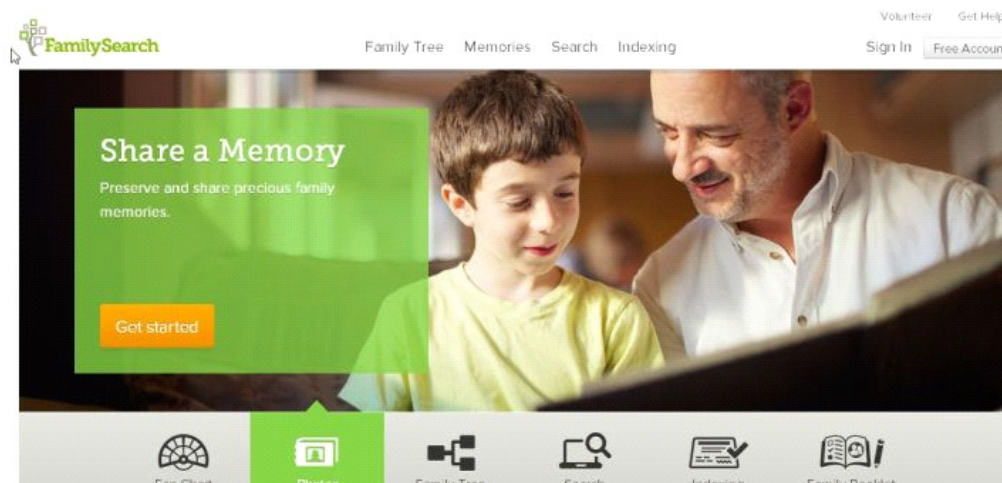
Then go to the that list of Probates on the Facebook link and find the Archive you want, then the year and finally the reference number (it will require you to visually search through the final collection of probates on FamilySearch).

Keep in mind that some Archives (such as Pretoria) seem to organise their Estates by the date they were *filed*, not the date given on NAAIRS; so if you can't find the reference you are looking for, look at a later year for the same reference number.

Second go to the link https://www.facebook.com/notes/south-african-genealogy/naairs-references-that-may-be-online-other-online-films/10153678363892902?hc_location=ufi

Find the year in the list of Natal records. In this case, 1924. Then, look for which *block* of reference numbers would contain the reference number you want, 9793. In this case, you want the collection named "No. 9494-9804 1924". Then it is just a matter of looking through those files until you find the Estate numbered 9793.

Fortunately, they are all sequentially numbered, and the numbers are usually on the Death Notice or on a Cover Page in the top left or top right corner. Don't forget to use the arrows in the top left to see the rest of the Estate file.



The following statement was issued by GISA on 8 March 2016



8 March 2016

Good day fellow genealogists

As you perhaps all know is the genealogical community faced with various 21st century challenges. One of these are to compete with a vast range of digital sources that is now available. At GISA it stays a challenge to compete with institutions such as Family Search, Facebook pages and other online pedigree services such as MyHeritage, Geni and others. Therefore it was necessary for GISA to relook its functions.

One of the most important aspects to investigate was the cost structure of the organisation. Here the biggest driver was cost of employees. As of 1 March 2016 the library and reference service will be manned by ms Lorna Olivier. Her office hours are 09:00 to 15:00 daily and she can be reached at 021 887 5070 or at navorsing@gisa.org.za

Research on a contractual basis will still be undertaken by outsourced genealogical researchers. Researchers are welcome to send requests to the abovementioned address where after the researchers will be requested to quote for the service and you will be informed about possible costs.

The various GISA products will still be available at GISA or through making use of the service of the eGSSA.

GISA is still committed to service delivery to the broader genealogical community and welcomes any proposal on how we can improve and/or expand our services. You are also more than welcome to contact me at jakok99@gmail.com if you need any assistance.

We are looking forward to continue our commitment to our users.

Kind regards

Dr Andrew Kok

Voorsitter: GISA Raad - Chairman: GISA Board

Durbanville

082 500 6758

Cemeteries, Memories and using my Power by Andi Cumbo-Floyd

A year or more ago, while researching slaves for a previous Newsletters, I found a book by Andi Cumbo-Floyd entitled The Slaves have Names. Although dealing with slavery in America, it demonstrated the same struggle I have here in Cape Town when trying to trace ancestors with a slave or Coloured ancestry – a lack of a name, in particular, the lack of surnames. 'Anna van Bengal' is all very well but how many Annas came from Bengal?

This short article (actually an email) from Andi Cumbo-Floyd arrived a few weeks ago and once again it resonated with me in Cape Town. I say I am researching all those buried in the St Paul's, Rondebosch Cemetery but that is not quite accurate – I'm researching those who were wealthy enough to buy a grave plot in the cemetery. These tend to be mainly white settlers. But what of the numerous descendants of slave, and the poor? There is a vast swathe at the end of St Paul's Graveyard where the so-called 'Free Graves' are. Their memorials have mainly disappeared and before my arrival at St Paul's attempts were made to sell the three large Palm Trees that stand there. Those who buy Palm Trees were not interested firstly, because of the size of the trees but secondly, because if they should discover any skeletons while removing the trees, the job would have to halted and qualified and licensed archaeologists brought in to inspect. The Parish Council, and again I stress that it was before I was there so over eleven years ago, expressed dismay – not at the idea of disturbing the poor peoples graves but at the fact that they would not be able to 'cash in' on the palm trees. They seemed willing to keep the paid graves but the free graves could be disturbed. Here is Andi Cumbo-Floyd's view on this issue. It is an advert for her new novel, but I still think it can be a point worth thinking about.

Every day, I look out the windows of our farmhouse and stare at the cemetery on the hill. Members of the Tucker family are buried there, and in the centre of the space, a white marble mausoleum glows, the final resting place of the most famous man to come from our tiny town of Radiant. Dinwiddie Tucker was a professional baseball player for two seasons, and now, he is commemorated with a monument that no one can miss in this community of pastures and small houses.

I absolutely love living near a cemetery. I know that's something that many people would not enjoy - the superstition, the mourning, the death that these places symbolize is off-putting to many. But I love cemeteries. . .

I love them because they are places of rest, because they are sacred, because they are - unless something is terribly wrong - quiet. I love the stories carved into the stones and those written amongst the way people's bodies rest near (or far) from one another. I love that the graves face a particular direction because of the beliefs of those who buried their loved ones there. I love that they tell us something of the history of who we are as people, and in my case, as an American.

It is for much these reasons that my new novel, *Steele Secrets*, begins and ends in a cemetery. Cemeteries are rich with holiness and strength for me.

But sadly, I also wrote this book because I see these historic, sacred places being destroyed over and over again. By and large, cemeteries that hold the bodies of "white" people are safe. Like the Tucker cemetery, we know who is buried there; we know whose kin they are. The story is not the same for historic "black" cemeteries.



Maitland Cemetery Cape town in rundown condition

For reasons that scar every bit of our American history, the cemeteries of African Americans are often not considered holy or sacrosanct. Instead, highway departments plan to run roadways through them and intend to exhume the bodies without even attempting to consult descendants. Or not-malevolent but under-informed individuals move rows of stones from the edges of fields so that they can have more crop space without realizing that they have just shifted away the only markers for a slave cemetery.

So in the pages of *Steele Secrets*, I tried to delve into all the reasons that these blessed resting places are disappearing.

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(I heard of two African American cemeteries that were under threat this week alone.) I had questions about why this happened, about what this means about racism in 21st century America, about what I - a "white" woman with "black" ancestors - can do about it.

And in these pages, I found some answers for myself. . . and I hope I found a story that will encourage you to ask questions and find your own answers.

This book is my small way of using my words with a hope of change. . . this is my verbal work of activism.

Steele Secrets was released on February 9th, and I hope you will order your copy on Smashwords, Amazon, or my website.

Much love,
Andi

P.S. For a limited time, the electronic version of *Steele Secrets* is available for just \$1.99. AND when you order, simply email me your receipt at steelesecrets@gmail.com, and I'll send you a FREE electronic version of my previous book *The Slaves Have Names*.



St Peter's Mowbray Cemetery—now a Shopping Centre. The remaining memorials dominated by the Mall

THE DAIRY OF MAURICE FITZGERALD WILSON OF CLIFFE HALL

Quite a few years ago, in fact in 2011, someone sent me the Diary of Maurice Fitzgerald Wilson of Cliffe Hall. It is a description of life in Cape Town for a young (I presume) man, living in a Newlands's boarding house and working in the City. It is 16 pages long so this is the first entry for 3rd & 7th April 1881. Thank You to whoever sent it to me and if you have any pictures of Maurice Wilson feel free to send them to me so I can place them with future episodes from the diary.

3rd April 1881, Capetown. I had intended to begin this diary ever since I came here, three weeks ago, but of course did not, as was quite natural; and the best thing I can do now is to give a kind of account of the place as well as I can remember up to now and then go on with it every day. The place, that is to say Table Mountain, looked very fine on coming in, and the day was beautifully fine and hot. On landing the ship was overrun with Coolies, (Coolie being a sort of word for "boy" for whenever you want anything done you just shout "Coolie" and they come by scores) who laid hold of all your baggage and wouldn't leave go; just like a lot of Irishmen. I put up at the "George" which they say is the best hotel in Capetown. If it is I can't say much for the others. These hotel keepers seem to have it all their own way here - for at this hotel, and I hear it is the same at all the others, they won't give you anything to eat unless you come at the proper Table D'Hote hour. For instance, Breakfast is at half past 8, lunch at 1, and Dinner at half past 6, and if you want your meals at any other hour it is next to impossible to get them. The town itself is at first sight foreign looking but soon turns into a seedy sort of English town. The houses are all white or yellow and flat topped, the streets are wide and regularly laid out and the principal shops very good. Such a town for smells I should say there never was; going down as I do from the station to the docks there are at least 20 different smells from dried fish to Typhoidal Sewage, and coming back again in the evening it is quite a relief to get to the dried fish; they are quite sweet in comparison. Of course I do not mean that at the Docks themselves there are these smells on the contrary where I have to work is thank goodness the best place in Cape Town for it is most beautifully fresh and cool,

Cape Town itself just now is, or rather last week was, a perfect oven, for Table Mountain shuts out every breath of air that might come to it. Here at Newlands where I am staying the air is quite perfect, and the scenery pretty. The place and the whole country about here is covered, with fir and oak trees at the back of which rises Table Mountain and the Devil's Peak, covered for about two thirds of the way up with evergreens of various sorts and the rest an almost perpendicular precipice. There is I believe at this end of Table Mountain only one way up it, but I have not been up and do not suppose I shall do so till after the winter. Every thing here seems fearfully slack and no one seems to care to have any thing nice. The private houses

(Continued from page 9)

(or rather villas which reach pretty well all the way from Cape Town to Wynberg, a distance of about 9 miles) are certainly nice and clean looking outside, and those I have been into are nice inside, but there is no attempt whatever at even a decently kept garden. The entrances and gardens (with a few exceptions which might be counted over again on one's fingers) are regular wildernesses. Bar the Governor's carriage I have not yet seen a decent turn-out of any sort. Every thing from beginning to end is filthy dirty, for it is impossible to get good white servants and the niggers are very bad. My introductions have turned out very well. Lady Robinson and all the Government House people being very nice and friendly. Captain Wright from Simons Town asked me down in time for the Squadron Regatta and put me up for it; and I had a very good time of it down there. Kitty Cradock [*Admiral Sir Christopher Cradock, lost in the "Good Hope" at Coronel, 1914*] was there and seemed very well but did not seem so keen about the Navy altogether as last time I saw him.

The Hazards seem nice, especially the Colonel, but I should say he had a temper and a will of his own, I have never seen Colonel Montgomery since the first day when I took my introductions to him though I have called twice. He promised to put me up for the Club, but I have heard nothing from him since about it. I can't make Head or Tail of Jenour but think I shall get on with him all right. He most certainly is a fearful toady. His wife is a sort of half cousin of General Roberts, and when that celebrity was here the other day he lunched with the Jenours, and we were occasionally informed of the fact by Mr. Jenour: also reminded of it occasionally afterwards. The General seems to have been pretty well disgusted at the peace and his having to go straight home again, as well he might. Every one here is in a fearful state about it, and Gladstone is being burned in effigy all over the country, though what they hope to gain by so doing I don't quite see; if they were to burn the original there might be some sense in it but to think that he is likely to care one bit what a Cape mob does seems great nonsense. They say there will be no standing the Boers about here now and all through the Colony, for they quite believe, and very naturally, that we were thrashed into this peace. Any how all the troops have gone out [?] though what for remains to be seen. The real Dutchman, or Afrikander, as he calls himself, is about the most mean creature alive from all accounts. He will tell any lie and do any thing to get round any one; at least, so I am told but I have certainly had no chance of finding it out for myself yet.

The climate certainly, as far as I can see and hear is beautiful as far as temperature, etc. goes, but the dust at present and always through the Summer is simply fearful. It is bright red and very fine and wind or no wind covers your clothes and in a short time utterly spoils them, do what you will. It gets under your clothes, and covers your whole body and makes you feel quite filthy. I would never have believed it if I had not seen it; and when the South-Easters blow (and they do blow perfect hurricane!) it is unbearable; first comes the dust which blinds you, then after a bit gravel comes which hurts you; then small rocks which about finish you. But as I was going to say - the other men in the office are Thwaites, the Assistant Engineer, who really does all the work, and Bell the Accountant. Bell is a very nice quiet Scotchman and Thwaites rather a nice little man but vulgar and very fond of his liquor. This last seems the curse of the place? All these clerks, one and all of them, are always "having a drink" and when they are not doing that they are smoking. This boarding house is not at all bad in its way but shamefully dirty and badly managed, but I am going somewhere else next week so it is not worth while bothering about it. Here are staying Mr. and Mrs. Lascar. He is a German Jew who made his money at the diamond fields, she is a regular Cockney. This does not sound lively but they are really very nice especially Mr. Lascar. She would also be nice if she was not always abusing the house and drawing comparisons between it and what their own house used to be and which they have just sold for they are going to England. Then there is a Mr. Williams who is on the Colonial Office; he is very nice and pleasant and a gentleman, but he has a fairly good opinion of himself and seems to have been great friends with the Freres which fact he takes good care all should know. Then there is a very girlish youth who is harmless and has nothing peculiar one way or the other, except that he much prefers drinking other people's beer or wine to his own. The reason this house is badly managed is that Mrs. Adams the landlady was the wife of a rich City merchant who spent all his money and she does not like coming down as far as to look after things properly and has at least two servants too few - by way I suppose of making more money, but the result is every one is going to leave as soon as the chance comes of getting elsewhere. The roads here are beautiful, and I wish I had my bicycle but I think it would hardly be worth it, but I will see about that later on. I was rather sold with some people of the name of Graham yesterday. A friend of theirs whom I met on the "Warwick" told me I was to call on them and that he had told them to expect me; so I called yesterday and found he had never said any thing about it which was rather a sell, but they did not seem to mind and said I might go up again so I suppose it is all right. This morning I went to Claremont Church about a mile off. It is a nice little church but the singing is not good. I was going to have walked to Wynberg this afternoon with Williams, but he seems to have gone to sleep and is not going to appear. The Post here is very irregular, the letters dropping in at all sorts of hours, but I believe they are generally all delivered in course of time. They ought to get my first letters from here early this week at home. I wonder if they will do so.

(Continued on page 11)

April 7 If I describe one day it will do for the lot, one being almost exactly like another. I get up in the morning at 7 a.m. Breakfast at 8. Catch the train at half past 8 having got a *Cape Times* at the Railway Station which I study carefully all the way up to Town, generally not with much result as far as the getting of any fresh news is concerned. Arrive at Cape Town at quarter or 10 minutes to 9 and do any thing in the way of shopping I want in the Town, and then walk down to the office through all the delightful smells above described, reaching that place at about half past 9 or quarter to ten. Have my lunch (a few sandwiches) at about 1 and read the paper or talk or wander about for an hour or so, and then to work again, leaving town by the 5 o'clock train, or some times if nothing particular is to be done, at 4 p.m. Get down here again at quarter to 6 and walk on the flats till quarter past and dine at half 6. After dinner talk, play chess, and read till half 10 or 11, when we all as a rule turn in. This is the usual daily routine and bar a few exceptions is not, so far as I can see, likely to be altered.

Today Mrs. Lascar was fuller than ever of abuse of this wretched house and its management, and I really don't know which is the worst, Mrs. L. or the Boarding House. It is a great nuisance for it quite spoils one's dinner, and otherwise she is not at all bad - on the contrary rather nice.

I don't know what I should do if it was not for the fresh air out here especially on the flats, for really the last few days it has been fearfully oppressive at Cape Town and made one feel quite good-for-nothing by the afternoon, but I suppose one will get used to it soon.

They are certainly most annoying people here: I damaged my fiddle and took it to what I was told was a good place to get it mended, but the man there certainly seemed to understand what was wanted. This was last Thursday. He promised me I should have it on Tuesday. On Tuesday he had forgotten all about it. Then I certainly would have it on Thursday. Today Thursday he had had no time but would let me have it perhaps on Saturday. But the annoying part is that he did not care a bit and so it was not the slightest use getting angry, and it is just the same with every one about here; they are the most free and easy people it is possible to imagine and untruthful and lazy into the bargain.

To be continued

This infographic appeared in *GenealogyIn Time* magazine in 2015. I wonder how social media such as Facebook and twitter have changed this data? Obviously this data is based on the American situation.

2015 State of the Genealogy Industry

Top Genealogy Sites

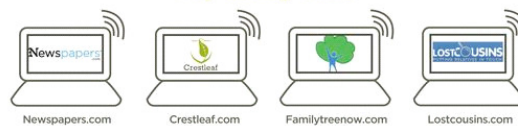
Top Free Sites



Top Paid Sites



Top Rising Stars



Top Forums/Community Sites



Genealogy Web Traffic

The Top 10 Genealogy Websites receive about 42% of traffic to ALL genealogy websites



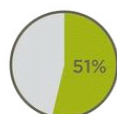
15% overall traffic

ancestry

35% market place

Ancestry gets 15% of all Internet Traffic Related to Genealogy & Controls 35% of the Genealogy Marketplace

Genealogy Market Share



The Top 3 Firms (Ancestry.com, MyHeritage, FindMyPast (Brightsolid)) control 51% of the genealogy marketplace.

9 of the Top 50 Sites are Owned by Ancestry.com
8 of Top 50 Sites Owned by MyHeritage.com
5 of Top 50 Owned by FindMyPast (Brightsolid)

Ancestry.com

MyHeritage.com

FindMyPast

International Interest

2015



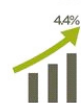
6 USA Websites in the Top 10 and 4 International

2014



8 USA Websites in the Top 10 and 2 International

State of the Industry



Genealogy has grown 4.4% in the past year



The biggest growth came from websites outside the top 100, which grew 12.5% over the past year

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Crestleaf.com

Original Data compiled by GenealogyInTime.com

CAN WE HELP YOU?

We are introducing a new column in the newsletter titled "Can we help you?" where members can ask questions in the hopes that someone else may have an answer. There is a good chance that other members are researching names that may link in with your own family tree.

Send your questions; with names, dates, and towns explaining your quest with details of how to contact you so it can be printed in the next newsletter.

Please send your queries to melcross77@gmail.com

Please note: Neither Mel Cross nor the editor will answer your questions—other members of the Society will (we hope). So, come on members, see where you can help.

CUMBERLEGE or KNYVETT: Looking for more information on CUMBERLEGE and KNYVETT families in South Africa. I know some are buried at St Paul's, Rondebosch but did some move to the Eastern Cape and are there still around? Derek Pratt (dpratt@mweb.co.za).

POPE: Percy Pope born Nov 1880 to Charles and Emily Pope married Rebecca Winifred unknown. They had two daughters Almora and Esme and he worked as a barman in Kingwilliamstown where he died in 1933. I would like to contact a descendant of his with a view to exchanging information.
Contact melcross77@gmail.com

McCALLUM: I would like to contact any descendants of Alexander and Matilda McCallum (1880-1942) who had the following children. Norman Sebastian McCallum who married Maud and had 4 children; Mary Dympna Ann Stirk; Gordon Alexander Hugh McCallum; Eileen Emily Bernadine McCallum who married 1st Kevin Sinclair and 2nd George Homes; Vincent Mannix McCallum married Regina; Kevin Angus Stanislaus McCallum (1913-91) Ismay Lorna Reginald McCallum married Donald Jock Mackenzie Joyce Veronica Gonzalva McCallum married Mr. White. Contact melcross77@gmail.com

KELLY: Michael Kelly, a shoemaker in the Eastern Cape, married Agnes Selina Kay in 1867. Their children were Cecil John; William Cecil, James Henry; Thomas Patrick; Cecilia; Edward Arthur and Catherine Mary. The Kelly's raised my Gran Lucy F. Farrell and her brother Edward Arthur Farrell. Are there any descendants of the Kelly family who can give me information about these families? Contact melcross77@gmail.com

CAPE TOWN FAMILY HISTORY SOCIETY

WEBSITE:

<http://www.family-history.co.za/>

Contains lots of interesting and useful information

FACEBOOK GROUP:

<https://www.facebook.com/Cape-Town-Family-History-Society-176524962447099/>

MONTHLY MEETINGS

Third Saturday of each month at St John's Church Hall, Wynberg

COMMITTEE 2015-16

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