

Some of the beans of the Petota species, K-149
a hunt after a large red pole cat, known here by the
name of "Mousehunt". Having ridden about 40 miles.

After the wagons came up, Moodie & I help strolled
out into the bush and by fathering (not without infinite
trouble and risk) a spray of every kind of thorn we
came across, arranged a collection that will fine folks
at home a sounder notion of the difficulty of bush
fighting than a library of books. I was astonished at
my own fathering ^{even} after a year and a half in the country,
and pity poor August who will have to look after
them to Capetown. Some of Moodie's stories are in-
-imitable. He vouches for overclearing the following
bundle of a Yankee to an impudent Coachman.

"Now Sirree. You just button up your traps,
a'll be pile up the Gony so mountainous, that your
friends shal't find you for a week."

Sicut I heard R.N. on a survey of the coast came
in during our stay and though Wright seems a dia-
-mond. He's in the same room as on last year. After

180 a very pleasant evening again.

Wed. March 26th Called not by day, but candle light
and drinking a cup of coffee started on my best day
take, noodie, finding riding too much for him after a
quiet life at head quarters, again took the haffon.
and Robertson & I found ourselves an hour before
him at Adcock's where we breakfasted. Really the
views over plain & bush are very fine and I looked
my last at them with regret. The bunch clusters of
the Salsola do much to compensate for the absence
of the Y. come but not quite, moreover they are all
most out of flower now but the Aloes are beginning
and in ten days more will be in flower. Adcock
gave me a fine specimen of a hanging birds nest and
I cut a capital spray of the Y. thorn, after which we
broke off again for the L. water's river where Robertson
who was last Commandant of Port E. found several
friends and we loped by the Port. At Sunday's time
we had some trouble from the mud, hot as here; and
a charming view across country studded with Gentiana.

and Kulpa berries among which a huge ¹⁸¹ ~~Power~~
or ~~Mustard~~ was stalked solemnly, took us to the sea
shore where the sands were laid and I enjoyed a
breezy gallop which I shall not soon forget.

Reached Port Elizabeth at 1/2 and after a 24
miles ride, and put up at Wasley's where in spite
of Peint & publishing added to the fact of not yet being
open to the Public, he did find to enjoy both Comfort &
Privacy, two things unobtainable at Dreyer's. Saw
Dust and then hearing news of "the Emily Smith" ^{halled}
with Mr. & Mordie to the Agents when I paid down
£7-13^s for my passage to Table Bay, and hope to sail
on Saturday. Hence to leave my hair cut, and ^{fell}
in with the Civil Commissioner declined his offer of
bed, and accepted one to spend tomorrow evening.
Walked with Mordie by the River side, dined
at a glorious table, and a very tall at night I
steak him much.

182 I have now seen through the length of the land, and
the Conclusion, after observing our Impious work in both
Provinces, as well as the labours of Wesleyans London
Missionary, and Moravian, I have arrived at it. The
hall Savage Fishes see see do nothing or next to nothing

I think we may assume from experience that
there is an actual law of nature in operation that
before the march of the White Man, the Black recedes &
not only recedes but faces away & is absorbed. It
does not necessarily follow that this effect is brought
about by injustice & violence, as in the case of New
Zealand, where a directly contrary system is at work
For in his book, assumes us that precisely the same ef-
fect is observable and in 50 years the Maori will be
extinct; on the contrary I think the milder the rule &
the more quiet the state of affairs the more rapid becomes
the absorption, because the more rapidly does the White
Man extend his influence, Wild Animals desert the
country or are killed down, and the Native can no longer
live by hunting, he is thrown thereby on his White Neighbour
for employment, a half breed springs up intermarrying
with both races, fresh waves of White Men flow in, while
the Blacks are not recruited by any ~~new~~ fresh reinforcements

and when civilisation and an orderly and
Christian Community is established, the Savage
has disappeared, not extermination as Luther Dale
declares, but by a healthy absorption.

I am more convinced of the truth of this by no-
ticing that where the white man is too weak (num-
merically) ^{to effect it} for absorption, that Christianity and
civilisation are comparatively unknown as in the case
of our Indian Empire and the West Indies, while
in America the working of the law of absorption is seen
in the almost total disappearance of the Indian as
a nation or even as a race. His blood is flowing in
the veins of half the frontier inhabitants, absorbed in
fact as half a score of female families often are by
one male one. Looking at it in this light, the mission
system at present established in the country seems
not only useless but mischievous, inasmuch as its ten-
dency is to keep the races apart and prevent the healthy
absorption without which nothing can be done, and
on the other hand the former's frontier slaves, such as
road gangs, subsidies, Kaffir Magistrates &c &c which
are

84 looked upon as old woman's fancies Appeal to me
to be the very best plans he could devise, as so sure as
he brings the Magpie into contact with the white man with
the law of absorption begin its operations and the native
races fade and diminish. He hopes to settle and
pacify the frontier, making a Christian & civilized
Magpie ^{ration} race, but will find that what she has done
the one effectually that the other is impossible from
sheer lack of material.

One thing seems very certain, that the Gospel
does not make way in the hearts of these men as it
did of old among the then heathen; and looking at
who they were, one finds a wide difference between
the followers of an often highly poetical creed, living
in a kind of rude civilisation as I imagine the old
Germanic Tribes, or in actual refinement & luxury
as the Asian converts & those more immediately un-
der the rule of Rome, a vast difference between these
and the savage races of Africa and the Southern Islands
or even the effeminate Hindus, and the more I think

of it the more I see the necessity for strengthening
our hold (I mean the Church's hold) on the Europeans
and English Settlers through whom must come the
influence that is to work upon the Natives. All known
to our Mission work. I would not see one effort re-
laxed, but I would see more efforts made elsewhere.

Thursday March 29th 56. Spent all morning writing and
in the Town, calling about my passage, and receiving calls
from the Major, Capt Rock, Priest and others. and at 4
o'clock dined and dined with Moodie at Priest's who has
a house with Simpson the Port Captain and in the office
of the 6th. After which we mounted our steeds and rode up
to Capt Hill's by 9 o'clock finding dinner not yet served,
a fact we made sure of by looking into the dining room
window. Finding this the case, Moodie and I walked
about outside for half an hour and then joined the gentlemen
over their dinner. There were many present including
officers, Blaines, Lorenson & Co, in short the Merchant
Elite of Port Elizabeth, and a little dancing afterwards.
Mrs Fred Deane and her husband made themselves very

166 agreeable, and a pretty young bode "Mrs Agilvie" who also
danced well must be mentioned. I must not omit to
mention the most grotesquely ugly old women I ever saw
all shaven and of compressed features which ends my hat
walked home at night and wrote for an hour or two.

I walked with Moodie this morning to call on the hills
I noticed some curious Larnies in their garden (They are
in their new house by the bye). Hence over the hills to the
Doubtless monument, inscribed to the most perfect of her
Sex

Friday March 28 #56. Such a drunken row last night in
the Tap under our rooms that in despair poor Moodie bor-
rowed a stick from me and hooked down in his shirt to
eject the revellers, which desir'd the consumption he
achieved about 3. A.M. after the end of windows had been
broken. Roused early with news of Sailing direct and
no end of hurry in consequence. Sent the horse to the mar-
ket but he came back unsold, and just as I had de-
termined to leave him with Capt Hill, a passing Butcher
came to offer me £14 which I accepted thankfully and
was glad to have him off my hands. Great trouble about

1894
my things which are in so many small parcels and
Paddle says that I did not like to trust them on the beach
away from August, and the Shipping Agent would not
take them without prepayment, thereby giving me a
sweltering walk to the boat. The Major came next and
we knuckled up to Hill & Simpson at the Judge's Court
to see food etc and then to get some ostrich feathers in
the town, after which I engaged a Dutch fish boat to take
me on board "the Emily Smith" for 5/10, and said food
by Capt Moodie (who gave me his stick as a souvenir)
Major Robertson and Port Elizabeth, and was on board
by 2 o'clock. For 3 hours I sat watching the Cargo
boats come alongside, and enjoyed the cheerful chatter
and picturesque costume of the West Indian Blacks,
The naked Green Kings being far less sightly. I also had
laugh on seeing my traps hauled up and the way they
dropped my bundle of stonies like a hot potato. It was
wrapped up in an old horse rug and looked a most inviting
and easy catch 'til in the hands. My fellow passengers
are a Mr & Mrs Sherman, and two little girls, a Sombre
Apo Apicanda boy, school bound, and a monkey.

188 Thursday April 3rd. Our voyage has neither food nor
bed, being long and tiresome, but suffering more from
light winds than rocking or adverse weather. Capt. Walth,
is a cheery old bird full of fun, and his Quaker little mate
odd to a degree. Mr. Sherman a pleasant stout mer-
chant with an agreeable wife who used too ill to allow
me to improve our acquaintance. The two children
and I soon chined in and they made the voyage not
more bearable. About nothing can make six nights in
one's clothes agreeable and I watched the large Cochrane
above & around me with nightly horror. Moreover I was
really sea sick for two days, and after creeping past the
Coast to Haulip and watching Danger Point and
my old Land at the Standard for a whole day, was al-
-most becalmed the best, and crawled so slowly in to day
that awaiting another night on board I took the first boat
and pulled in some miles landing at Capetown by Sun-
set.

The first person I saw on the pier was old Henslowe,
and had to run the gauntlet of Major & Mrs. Carruthers,
Case Byrne, Norris & others, thence to the Hotel where old

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