

Cape Town

12<sup>th</sup> December, 1910

Dear Mr. Deane,

What a long time it is since we have had you one another, and yet how quickly the year has run out, and such a year, so full of stirring events, historical and otherwise; the downfall, as the paper here is, of Krueger being among the unexpected happenings of this year of grace.

The death of a European monarchic government and the birth of a confederated South Africa, the former with a little blunder and the latter without any, afford the student much food for reflection. It is not about these things, however, that I mean to write, but of wonder what you have been doing and how you have spent the year now drawing out.

To myself some change has taken place. In my last letter I told how, after so many long years of the lot I could give of my service to the Royal Board at Durban, I was badly tried and was forced to bring an action against that body for damages. You must not be surprised to hear that the case has not yet been tried which is mostly due to the capricious state of our Law Courts and the absence out of the colony of any counsel who has just returned & taken steps to go <sup>in</sup> ~~in~~ the action. At the general election in July last I was asked to stand for election which I did and lost, so strong a hold has corruption on our ignorant electorate that without a change in the franchise it is impossible for any honest man to get a seat upon the Board. Under the present law any person assessed on a horse or land to the small amt. of 24/- per annum has a right to vote, the scale being as follows:- On shifting to <sup>\* 5-</sup> £1. 5/- one vote;

1. 5 to 2. 10 = 2 votes: 2. 10 to 5 = 3 votes: 5 to 10 = 4  
votes: 10 to 50 = 5 votes: Over 50 = 6 votes which is the  
limit. This schedule operates uniformly on the people of substance,  
owners of large properties, who are but 30 to 40 out of an  
electorate of 4500 in the County. When it is considered  
that of this very large proportion but a Committee for com-  
munity, health and trade and their understanding the meaning  
of an election it will be readily seen how much such an  
electorate is supposed to include and unprincipled designing  
people, of whom Mr. Kinnaird has it full quantum. I am glad to  
say that after continual expression of this state of affairs  
in the papers the Government will take steps to remedy the  
evil. To a freedom American anything which bears the semblance  
of restriction of the freedom of the people is intolerable, but  
to us natives of the land, British American & others who have  
become citizens here, the feeling is not quite the same as  
the condition under which we live are entirely different. Our  
Government made a huge mistake in giving too much  
representation before the people were ripe for it and with  
the result that the cry throughout the Island is to restrict  
what exists and educate the masses in this the home  
Government process. Well, at the election there was a candidate,  
a red country bumpkin, whose qualifications I know to be inadequate,  
which fact I pointed to the editor of the Reforming Officer for the  
election asking that if he took no heed of the information  
given him & the man got returned I would contact the  
authorities & disclaim any statement with little concern  
with the result that the man got in, I contacted him at and  
in accordance with our laws, I was returned automatically, all  
within a month of the election & I am now a full-fledged  
member of that illustrious (?) Board! Now this all seem

like idle brag? If so, tell me & I will say no more about it.  
After getting rid of one in December of last year the man on the  
Board, a most unscrupulous lot, were in high glee and felt that  
as the court was clear they would have a fine time & do just  
as they pleased. I would only point to say that they are led by  
one man, the Chairman, the most clever and unscrupulous of  
them, in what he believes to be important things and from his to me I have long  
known to be spoken about & when they found that I was going to enter  
one of the vacant seats every mouth and throw in their ballot and  
hoped not to play to keep the interests out, with what decision I've  
already told. Well, it is but three and a half months since I have taken  
my seat and I have attended four regular meetings, I'm happy to say  
that the public and the government have been afforded quite enough  
proof of the rotten state of affairs which exist. The paper on full  
of the exposures I am able to bring out. I hope before long to call  
upon the government to abolish the Board and enact constitutions.  
In taking back I can that I have taken on less than 2 days to tell  
of my triumph which certainly looks certain when we know that the paper  
of a little more than a month to come. My excuse for this, however, is that  
when writing to you I feel I am opening my heart to a real  
friend, the kind that helps to make life worth living for.

Mr. Con, the little ones and I have been here since the 27<sup>th</sup> of August  
by far the longest stay since 1895, the year of Mr. Brewster's visit. Mr.  
Brewster has sent us a very pretty card (Money) for which I must send  
to thank him. These remembrances are so pleasant, especially on this  
year, as it is the first. Since since he left we know that I have  
received one here, where we, and the smart persons who know him,  
hold him as dear. We had a visit from a Mr. & Mrs. P. Whalley  
of Mandeville, N. Hampshire early in the year. They are artist friends  
of the Hayes and are fine and lovable people. We enjoyed their

visit immensely, and left sadly when the parting moment came. They returned home in a unique & most interesting manner, taking but at the various small and insignificant Islands (after having visited the more important ones) naturally stopping there work at Dabat, that volcanic rock of an Island within sight of St. Kitts. The cliff village is situated in what is known as the Bottom, which is nothing less than the bottom of an old crater! They are very simple fisher-folk and live in peace and harmony of late years a few of them have cast their lot among us fishermen to whom they can give many a wrinkle in navigating rough seas. On account of shortage of the paper funds of native work I have not been able to complete our new home, but am hoping to be able to do so by June 15th. It has been a big job and considerable drain on the resources of the Estate, but I shall pay away until it is completed with all the details previously planned and projecting the "Deane" from to the West commanding the days sunset.

Our agricultural Society and Dept. of Agriculture are doing my work indeed. The former is composed of all sections of Agriculture and the latter is a Govt. Department with a good staff of Entomologists, Micrologists and Autonomologists. A great deal has been done by this Dept. in its researches into the various fungal and other plant diseases and the planters are beginning to reap the benefit of all. To maintain this Dept. our crop is lower & on sugar 100 lbs. and sugar proportionately. The sum thus collected is quite sufficient to defray the expenses of the Dept. While the poor & the middle portion of the community are clamouring for self-government, the indolent and dissolute are calling for light, more light and less politics, may the latter prevail. I must now bring this rambling letter to a close and wish you and Mr. Deane a happy New Year.

Yours affecly  
John Deane

12<sup>th</sup> Dec. 1910

P.S. On Sun. evening my letter concluded she asked  
me whether I had remembered to tell you how we have  
been trying to raise a poor little Tuamou chicken found  
in our Creel store a few days ago. It is the tiniest &  
prettiest little creature you can imagine, grew at once, to  
be so tame that it follows me about the house as a little  
dog would, but the struggle for life was too much and notwithstanding  
all our care our little friend succumbed. It appears to eat  
fairly well but seems to have been growing for its mother  
also, unfortunately was killed by accident. Isn't it strange,  
come to think of it, how perfectly wild animals can be  
tamed so quickly & in some cases, with so little effort? What  
would you think of my old friend Poor-one-one (Nyctebius  
macrourus) selecting as his favorite perch the framework of  
my house! It is true that the house is built on the haunt  
of the birds who so condescendingly sang in the nights of  
July 1895 for Mrs. Branta & Chaponier. At that time however,  
man had not yet intruded with nature's surroundings - I was  
then creeping slowly but surely in the work of destruction, i.e.  
clearing the forest for my estate - and as the present birds  
may be the second or third generation since then, they have  
still kept to the haunts of the grand parents & have grown  
so secure in the knowledge that I will not harm them that  
they have actually chosen the peaks of my house to sing  
from and make their nocturnal meals - as out of breakfast  
& supper combined. By a twist of good fortune I managed to  
secure a little over two acres of forest within 100 yds. of the  
house which I intend to leave as undisturbed as possible. In  
it walk deer & armadillo at night & goats by day not to mention a large

number of birds many which are tinamous, mountain & ground doves,  
trogons, nut-moths, hawks, owls - fox or owl owlies, tanagers, several cotingas,  
scarlet birds, <sup>the</sup> small paroquets. There must be more than fifty species  
inhabiting this small patch of forest. Besides keeping this as a  
bird reserve it affords us common wood for fuel and for burning clay which  
makes a very good substitute for sand. This we use for graveling our paths  
and yards, as we have next to no stone on the property or in the  
near vicinity. For any tree removed I intend to replace at least thru  
seedlings; in this way the forest will always be kept alive. By the  
way, do you know that some enterprising plants in Ecuador has been ex-  
perimenting for the last three years in the pollination of cocoa flowers &  
has succeeded in making his trees bear a great deal more than when  
left to nature. His story of the amount of time and work expended  
is very instructive and a little amusing. Among other things he men-  
tions how he had to fight to the death the little work of nature's  
pollinator (Thripes, etc) who when they found that certain flowers had  
more pollen than others (those pollinated by hand) swarmed into the flowers  
to such an extent that he had to resort to spraying, etc. to get  
rid of them. In this, after a long & hard fight he was encircled.  
Our dept. of agriculture is now trying it for the benefit of the  
colonies. Some claim one who have seen that if artificial pollination  
becomes general the price of coco will fall <sup>very</sup> low. I think to  
out year in it will never become general, at least not in this  
our the next generation, & if it did why small areas and large  
returns would become the order of the day. Birds may well become  
disruptors & thins up the sponge for others to pick up & benefit by.  
And in my belief, anyway, I think the right spirit is to  
look things bravely in the face.

Yours once more

W.H.



Carr, Albert Bonus. 1910. "Carr, Albert B Dec. 12, 1910." *Walter Deane correspondence*

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