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THE MALAYS OF CAPE TOWN.—The Malays form almost one-half the population of Cape Town. The chief part of these people are mechanics; others are itinerant fruit-sellers, greengrocers, &c. Malay society is as distinctively divided into classes as any other division of the community. They have their "aristocracy"—are immense swells, who have a great love of dress, and piously abhor the flesh of swine. Malay morals ought not, perhaps, to be judged according to the Christian standard; but this may be truly said of them—they are a sober, cheerful, good-natured people, who would as soon think of housebreaking as of eating sucking-pig. They are overfond of poultry, and not overfond of work. This is perhaps to be accounted for by the fact that their white neighbours are fond of keeping rare varieties of plump ducks and Cochin Chinas, which saves them the labour of so doing. They have a little tendency to take chickens and ducklings before breakfast. This may be excused when their many virtues are taken into consideration. The well-to-do of the female part of them carry their crinoline gracefully. They wear the richest silks and satins imported, and have a nice idea of producing an effect. A newly-imported colonist, who sees a carriage-load of elegantly dressed and jewelled Malay dames going out for a country trip, is generally impressed with the idea that they must be intimately connected with some great mogul. After all, perhaps, they are only cousins to your washerwoman—or it may be, you see the getter-up of your linen the most conspicuous of them all. Amongst the Malays are to be found the best laundresses in the world. No matter how skilful they may be, neither male nor female will work more than a couple of days in the week. They earn enough in 48 hours to provide themselves with all that they consider "necessaries;" the chief of which is one day's holiday in the country, and a good "burst" of Cape beer.—*Cape Argus.*