

Allahabad. June 27th 1866.
Give my love to Miss Howard. I was very glad to
My dear Mamma have in letter. 5505

I send you a little
specimen of what we call "sougay". It
strikes me that it is just the same as the
"pearlman" which you use. We have it well
boiled with water and eat it like porridge
with sugar and milk, or have it made
into puddings. We give two annas (8^d) for
a seer of it. a seer is two pounds, so the
English manufactures, or preparers, gets
a splendid profit upon it. This 3^d month
will last a fortnight, if we both have it every
morning. I think I could not do better
than bring a stock of it when I come. Last
week, after I had written my letter, we went
to Nynce, about five miles away, to dine with
Dr. Jamieson who is Governor of the pool there
he had to pass over the magnificent Jamma
Bridge, three quarters of a mile long. I enjoyed
the whole drive very much for it was quite
a new part of the country to me, and I felt
the air much purer than it is here. At ten
such a heavy rain came on that we were
not able to return, and Dr. J. kindly put us
up for the night. On our way back next
morning, we called upon Miss Howard,
of the American Mission. She is an M.D.
and a very intelligent woman. I think
John took cold, for he was very unwell
afterwards, and was obliged at the end of
the week to send for Dr. Smith, but he is all
right again now. We expect that the snow

at Nyssa was the beginning of the rains. A
week has passed however and we have had no
more. I think we cannot have to wait much
longer for them. We hear of rain all around,
and even in the distance I think it cools the
air a little but we seldom get the thermometer
below 70. I had a pleasant day with Lady
Stuart yesterday about news that we shall
do without her when they go away for their two
months' holiday. The other day she sent Philip
a very valuable book, a commentary on
the Psalms. We are looking forward now
to Mr Harrison's return next week.

By this time Miss Lewis's wedding will be
over and she will be settled down at Broad
I wonder if it is that church near Broad
green. I am glad Mrs Harrison is going
to stay a little longer near you. I shall en-
dore a note for Miss Frances. I want
Philip to come out with me when I
return after my trip home. The climate
here for 4 or 5 months is very pleasant
and we should see a great deal of fresh life.
It would be very pleasant for both of us to
come here. I am quite reckoning on my
coming home the year after next. It
seems a long way in the future yet but
I shall be obliged to go somewhere after
spending two hot summers in the plains,
and it would really be a little expense
for me to come home as to go to the
hills for six months, which most ladies
here do every year. Now that I have
experienced the heat for myself, I can

quite understand their longing to get
away from it. But I should rather struggle
through it here with my husband than
lead such a life as is generally led in a
hill station nothing but quiet and repose.
I do not find myself at all dressing to
the ladies here. We have a few steady going
gentleman friends, but except Lady
Stuart and Miss Biddulph, I do not
meet much way with the others. Besides
the labour of calling here is so great most
of the people living three or four miles
away from one end of the station. I went
with Miss Biddulph on Saturday to see
the game of Polo. There is a course about
a hundred yards in length and the game
consists in hitting a ball through an
enclosed space at each end. The players are
mounted on ponies, and have mallets
to strike the ball. It is tremendously
hard work for the ponies. This game only
lasted an hour yet most of the gentlemen
had fresh ponies saddled when it was half
through. I never saw little creatures called
so fast, and people say they quite enter
into the game like tatters racing after a
ball. When the cool weather comes, we
hope to have badminton and lawn tennis
in our garden. We very much want
some way in which John can see the
people without the time and labour
of driving about this enormous station.
Mr Wood, who is taking Mr Brotherton's
note, is an old friend of John and has

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has a very pleasant & thoughtful life. They
live with Dr. James & I see. I forget
the name of the place where they are per-
manently stationed. Mrs. and a very kind
astad one to go and stay with her in the
cool matter. I do not feel however, much
disposed to stir away from my own home,
except to take a drive into the country,
John has Dr. Arnold's life, and I have been
enjoying it lately. It is like taking a
mouthful of sea-side & unglazed air.
Speaking of the sea, I do not think I should
suffer nearly so much in another voyage,
as I should have to provide for myself.
Mr. Robinson gave me a nice little stove
for boiling water in the cabin, and
a little machine for making tea. I should
also take a good supply of lemons and lime
juice. I believe the ship has a bad dip
for lurching, being loaded with iron. I
shall never forget the horrors and miseries
of that voyage. I wonder Dante did not
put sea sickness as one of the punishments
in his Inferno. I have not heard from
my cabin companions, Mrs. Young, for
a long time. I am afraid she is not
much fitted to fight against the trials
of Indian life. There certainly are
plenty of trials, and the so called luxuries
are not luxuries here they are necessities.
However it is pleasant to sit one's horizon
enlarged. John sends his love to you and
Mary Catherine, and with mine too. I am
always your affectionate daughter, Eliza