

Allahabad. July 22nd 1871.

5558

My dear Mamma

I was very sorry to
learn the sad news of Mrs Williams'
death, it will make a great blank in
that house, for they all seemed so happy
together. What was the cause of her death?
A lady very like her here, like both in
build and appearance, was suddenly
attacked by paralysis the other day, but
she has recovered and is in her usual
health again. I suppose however it must
be the beginning of the end for her.
We have now got the 2nd volume of the
Prince Consort's life, and I am enjoying
it very much, and remembering the
pages you mentioned. Baron
Stolman's letter about the Prince's
education, is very fine, he must
have been a far seeing man. What
a lovely picture of the Queen at the
beginning of the book. It reminds me
of the early English Queens, but she
could never have been so beautiful
as that. Miss Sumner has lent me
the two parts of 'A modern Minister';

the first of the Cleveley novels. It is
wonderfully clever and picturesque
reminiscent of Dickens, without so
much caricature, but there is a sort
of tawdriness about it, and shewing
for effect. John had a very nice letter
from the Bishop the other day in
reply to one he had written asking what
prospect there was of relief for him
next year. He - the buluk - says he may
take his privilege leave next year for
3 months, or if he prefers it he may
ferret for the hot weather to a place
called the pullies, a sort of military
encampment on the hills above he
would be chaplain to the troops who
are working on some new roads there.
And he adds that his name shall be
put down for Cashmere in 79. I shall
certainly all being well, come home
next year, for the pullies is not a place
for a lady, but if John really does go
Cashmere in 79 I should like to come
back and visit him there. It
would be an event in one's whole life
to see that beautiful country. He

would be there for 6 months. If he did
not go, I should remain at home for
18 months or 2 years, and he would
take furlough during the time, but I
hope we shall turn in time to make
arrangement before I leave here.
Mr Rice is spending the day here. I
have got into the Indian way of leaving
my guests very much to themselves.
It is really impossible to keep on talking
all day in this climate. Yesterday
I bought the different kinds of tea
I told you about, and mixed them
and found that teas just as good
as Mr Spentkies. I shall certainly
bring as much home as I can,
and call it the "High Court Mixture".
Mr Ethy also has just returned from
Simla, and a cup with us, and
recounted upon the wonderful
"bouquet" of it. I have really never
tasted since tea before in India,
though we pay more for it here than
we do at home. Four shillings a pound
is a regular price. I hope you would
not feel any worse for the children's

visit, I am sure it will be a time
much to be remembered by them
John is very much interested in
all you have told us about them.
It seems to give us a better idea than
we have had before of their real characters
give my love to Mrs Laywood and Julia
Do they continue to like Neelvaers as
much as ever. I thought of them all
on Aunt Buck's birthday, and tell
Uncle Buck when you write, that I
remembered his too. Do you
remember a son of Canon Trevor
marrying one of the Miss Hudsons
of York. He is stationed at Hyderabad
now. He is in the Civil Service. Mr
Wemyss knew all the Trevors very
well. He also knew Bishop Phillips
and he had a correspondence with his
Kustian about Heraldry, on which
subject he seems to know a great deal.
He is a most pleasant companion,
but I do not like his preaching. I
hope John will go to Benares or Jubbulpore
in a day or two before long. He is sadly too
hard worked now. He sends love to you
both. Your affectionate daughter Eliza.