

Lucknow. Feb 3. 1903 5000

My dear Dorothy, I must tell you how kind  
the Morisons have been to us. They invited us to  
their conference in Delhi, I went & was much  
interested, & then they asked us to stay with  
them on ~~their~~ <sup>our</sup> way down from Peshawar.  
How you please tell Pippa that I am most  
grateful to her for that introduction. It  
was one of the most charming things we have  
done in India, our visit there, & I like  
better the Morisons so very much. As for  
the College, I would not have missed it for  
worlds; it is wonderful to find blame doing  
that kind of thing - & quite new to me.  
Mr Morison, who is kind as well, had  
lots of the teachers in to talk to us, introduced  
me to the old Nawab - whom I love -  
& to the student old Maulvi with whom  
I made great friends in Arabic. It was  
altogether too nice. We enjoyed so  
much seeing your brother in Delhi,  
I wish we were going his way that  
we might see him again, but time

pranks, alas! This has been the most wonderful  
of journeys - I have never enjoyed anything more. I lost  
my heart to Rajputana - its enchanting people - especially  
Ordoy poor. There I made friends with a friend of the  
monks and also gave me his name, address that  
I might send him a photograph which I took from  
the steps of his temple - Hanuman Ghat, is  
his address! We also spent a delightful sunset  
hour with a cleaning person who said us pass &  
invited us to come in & sit in his palace.  
Which we did & installed ourselves in a marble  
parlour on the lake & watched the moon rise  
over the town & the garden behind us full with  
shadows & beaten the twinkling lanterns of his  
servants - he was a cousin of the Kabarakas.  
We stayed at Alwar while the President &  
saw the trahonyai's wonderful stables - the  
only really satisfactory stables I have seen  
in India - then we went up to  
Peshawar when we stayed a week &  
enjoyed ourselves much. We went up the  
Khyber & saw the two great caravans,  
from Kabul & Peshawar, meet there.  
The soni valley was full of Bastrain

Caravans & shaggy ponies a great Afghans, but  
they went by silently, not a camel bell nor  
any sound of voices, for the menace of the  
Frontier was heavy on them. There is in  
Peshawar a great Serai where the Kabarakas  
caravans put up. Then I went & conversed  
in Persian with the merchants of the Fair.  
It is the most interesting place in the world.  
Two nights ago we slept at the Palace of  
Dij, doing our form there - did Piffa  
go there? It is something like a palace &  
 acres of garden, fountains & marble  
parlours. They put us up in the Zenana  
Court - the Queens were within I  
need scarcely add! - & we have become  
quite reconciled to the seclusion of  
women since we have seen the charming  
places they are secluded in. A Person of  
distinction had us welcome & came to see  
we had very many, such as battles  
& bundles of robes. He stayed to take -

in English I'm glad to say. He was a theist, but  
what he was, one of the Romaj, & he worshipped  
God - a notion that means. Hays picked up  
his ears & inquired whether he did it try to  
teach these doctrines to the lower classes. "No  
no!" said our twice born friend. "If we admit  
these fellows, where should we set our menial  
servants?" No enfolded equality here  
- no niggers in post offices, if you please!  
Talking of niggers, did it make Pippa  
laugh to see the railway carriages "reserved  
for European ladies" always full of grizzly  
haired personages as black as you but  
"European ladies" is a phrase which  
surprises in himself a wide field in  
India.

Goodbye - this is only a word to  
say thankyou, to you & Pippa.

Yours ever affectionately

Gertrude T Bell