

wet canvas shoes, it is no wonder that I got a cold, and going down to the hospital at 8 a.m. felt out of sorts.

A Dharamsala had been utilized as a hospital, and had some 14 patients in it, but very little was being done for them. It consisted of long open sheds, with matting partitions between every two beds, the floors were broken and dirty, the patients in their own clothes, with only their native quilts, in most cases heavy and dirty, to cover them at night. The food was too little, and irregularly given, the patients never washed, and the compound full of pie dogs. We had brought two ayahs and four military orderlies with us, so their housing, rations, and work had to be settled. The ayahs had a room given them in the compound, but the orderlies came with sad tales, begging me to go and see the place

and eat together, the other two were Hindus, but not the same caste, they must have separate fire-places, &c. Mr. Hirji, who could speak a little English, did not approve of so much fuss being made, and this as well as any other reform I suggested was always met with "What's the use of botheration, Memsahib;" he amused us greatly, later on.

Then making a long list of things required, and reforms suggested for the dispensary, dressings, food, &c., in the hospital, I carried it to Dr. M.'s office in the city for his signature before going to the Walinvatdar.

On returning to my tent at 12 a.m. I was glad to find baggage arrived, and I quickly had a bath, and got into clean dry things.



ENGLISH NURSES AND THEIR NATIVE BULLOCK CARRIAGE.

where they were housed the night before. These sepoys always seem to me to be like grown-up children, small things upset them, but show a little interest in their affairs, and they are easily satisfied. Taking the Hindu doctor, Mr. Hirji, with me somewhat unthinkingly, for it was too hot for him to care to exert himself, we went to the Walinvatdar, and asked him for a better house, rations, and fire-places for the orderlies. He was a mean man, this mayor of Moondra, and at this time, as well as in all our future dealings with him, he did all he could to keep down expenses by limiting supplies, giving inferior quality, &c. Having settled about the orderlies' room we went in force to inspect them; two were Mahomedanis, they consented to cook

Rain fell for the next few days, and I put down my growing indisposition to my cold, the rain, and the enervating air of Moondra. On the 15th September I find there is a note in my diary as follows:—"Small lump felt in left side 3 inches above waist. Out of sorts." 17th, First gland larger, more tender, three more felt in an upward chain towards axilla, painted with Lin. Iodi. Headache, nausea, tired. 18th. Bubo (?) larger, tender, will not bear pressure. Nausea. Am I infectious? What are my responsibilities to others in this respect?

At the end of a week the work we came to do was completed, the hospital in better working order, the city outwardly clean, and cutchra, or rubbish boxes,

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