

—a heap of old dressings hidden in a corner; these were burned at once in the compound. No dhobi, or washerman, for the hospital; the patients getting insufficient food, and badly prepared. So I sent for the Dhroo, or head man. Now, as he was mortally afraid of the plague, he contented himself by sending messages, promising reform in all asked, but which was very tardy in arriving. The work finished, the one orderly took me round the gudh. The high surrounding walls are four feet thick, with a footway running round some three feet from the top, and still in good state of preservation; this we traversed. The principal house I had noticed on entering was even more beautiful on the other side, the entrance door-

sand and river beds, as well as the heat being extreme. It was not always easy to keep up an umbrella, in the face of a strong hot wind perhaps, but necessary, as a sudden sharp pain in my head one day warned me.

At Meraw, the hospital was outside the village on the Maidan, and was made of palm-bag mats on bamboo frames—"Chapras"—and the roof the same. The sister's tent was near, and in it I was glad to rest, and have the tiffin I had brought with me, and drink the soda-water or lemonade, by this time about the temperature we usually drink tea at home.

In the hospital there were eleven patients, with two ayahs, and orderlies to look after them, and the hospital assistant was much more trustworthy than



HOSPITAL GROUP—KODAYA, CUTCH.

way and windows being specially rich in ornament in high relief. The inside was decorated with wood carving in bold designs over doors, windows, cupboards, and cornices. From the flat, battlemented roof of the house, extensive views were obtained. The Cutchees are noted builders, and go all over India for this purpose. Some Cutchee builders in Bombay becoming alarmed at the ravages of plague there, returned home, unfortunately bringing the plague with them. Thus, the dire disease, is said to have got its first foothold in Cutch.

At 11 a.m. the camel was brought, and we started for Meraw, which, though only three miles distant, took us an hour; the track being over loose shifting

the usual run. One of the patients, a young married girl of sixteen years, when recovering from plague was paralysed, losing the power of speech as well. We tried medical rubbing, such suitable drugs as we possessed, and the shampooing every native seems instinctively to know how to do, but she got no better. After some time, and with her husband's permission, she was taken to her mother's home in a distant village. About a month later we went to see her, but there was no improvement in her condition, and it would seem that there never would be.

About 3.30 p.m. I started on my way back to Kodaya, a distance of seven miles, or two hours journey, which must always be done before sunset, as

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