

Cambridge University Press

978-1-108-02349-8 - My Diary in India, in the Year 1858-9, Volume 1

William Howard Russell

Frontmatter

[More information](#)

CAMBRIDGE LIBRARY COLLECTION

Books of enduring scholarly value

History

The books reissued in this series include accounts of historical events and movements by eye-witnesses and contemporaries, as well as landmark studies that assembled significant source materials or developed new historiographical methods. The series includes work in social, political and military history on a wide range of periods and regions, giving modern scholars ready access to influential publications of the past.

My Diary in India, in the Year 1858-9

William Howard Russell was sent to India by *The Times* newspaper to report on the conflict of 1857-9 known as the Indian Mutiny. His previous work was in the Crimean War and his exposés of conditions there led to the sending of Florence Nightingale and her nurses, improvements to supplies and conditions, and to the demand for military and administrative reform. It was largely because of his contributions that war correspondence emerged as a new branch of journalism. In his Indian diary, Russell criticises British snobbery as well as attitudes to and treatment of Indians, and advocates leniency and conciliation. Volume 1 covers his journey to India and first impressions. It also contains some fascinating examples of first-hand coverage of the conflict and the reprisals following Lucknow and Cawnpore. Russell was horrified by such events, and concludes that only law reforms and non-military rule can ensure the prosperity of the Empire.

Cambridge University Press

978-1-108-02349-8 - My Diary in India, in the Year 1858-9, Volume 1

William Howard Russell

Frontmatter

[More information](#)

Cambridge University Press has long been a pioneer in the reissuing of out-of-print titles from its own backlist, producing digital reprints of books that are still sought after by scholars and students but could not be reprinted economically using traditional technology. The Cambridge Library Collection extends this activity to a wider range of books which are still of importance to researchers and professionals, either for the source material they contain, or as landmarks in the history of their academic discipline.

Drawing from the world-renowned collections in the Cambridge University Library, and guided by the advice of experts in each subject area, Cambridge University Press is using state-of-the-art scanning machines in its own Printing House to capture the content of each book selected for inclusion. The files are processed to give a consistently clear, crisp image, and the books finished to the high quality standard for which the Press is recognised around the world. The latest print-on-demand technology ensures that the books will remain available indefinitely, and that orders for single or multiple copies can quickly be supplied.

The Cambridge Library Collection will bring back to life books of enduring scholarly value (including out-of-copyright works originally issued by other publishers) across a wide range of disciplines in the humanities and social sciences and in science and technology.

Cambridge University Press

978-1-108-02349-8 - My Diary in India, in the Year 1858-9, Volume 1

William Howard Russell

Frontmatter

[More information](#)

My Diary in India, in the Year 1858-9

VOLUME 1

WILLIAM HOWARD RUSSELL



CAMBRIDGE
UNIVERSITY PRESS

Cambridge University Press
978-1-108-02349-8 - My Diary in India, in the Year 1858-9, Volume 1
William Howard Russell
Frontmatter
[More information](#)

CAMBRIDGE UNIVERSITY PRESS

Cambridge, New York, Melbourne, Madrid, Cape Town, Singapore,
São Paulo, Delhi, Dubai, Tokyo, Mexico City

Published in the United States of America by Cambridge University Press, New York

www.cambridge.org

Information on this title: www.cambridge.org/9781108023498

© in this compilation Cambridge University Press 2010

This edition first published 1860

This digitally printed version 2010

ISBN 978-1-108-02349-8 Paperback

This book reproduces the text of the original edition. The content and language reflect the beliefs, practices and terminology of their time, and have not been updated.

Cambridge University Press wishes to make clear that the book, unless originally published by Cambridge, is not being republished by, in association or collaboration with, or with the endorsement or approval of, the original publisher or its successors in title.

Cambridge University Press

978-1-108-02349-8 - My Diary in India, in the Year 1858-9, Volume 1

William Howard Russell

Frontmatter

[More information](#)

MY DIARY IN INDIA.

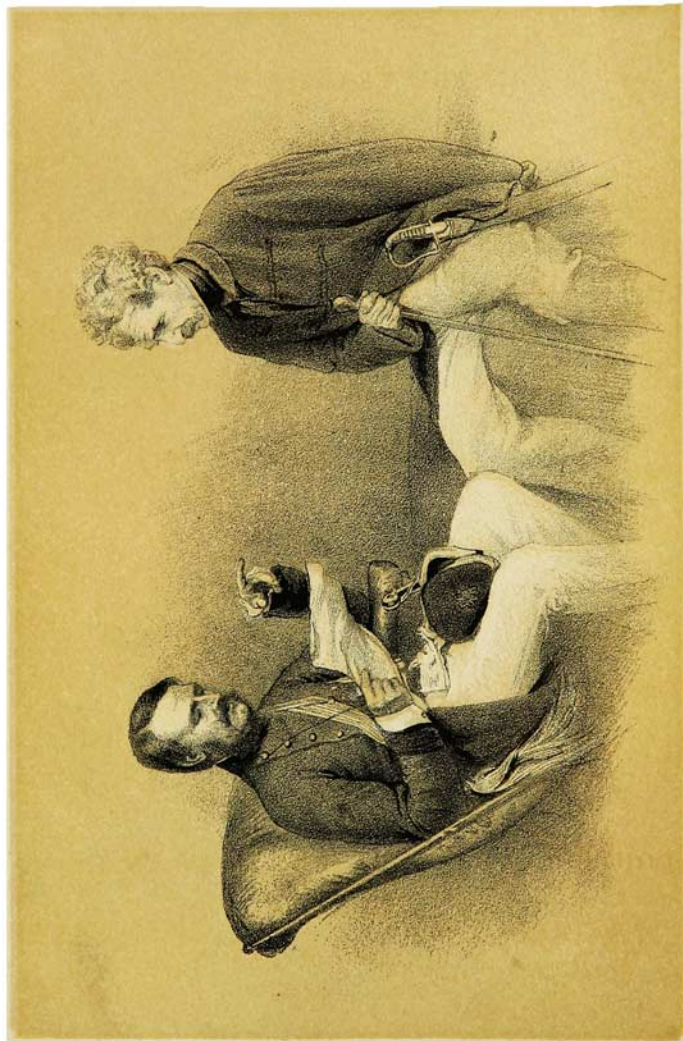
Cambridge University Press

978-1-108-02349-8 - My Diary in India, in the Year 1858-9, Volume 1

William Howard Russell

Frontmatter

[More information](#)



Routledge Warne & Routledge's London & New York

Day & Son, Limited, the Queen.

GOOD NEWS IN DISPATCHES,
GENERAL MANSFIELD & LORD CLYDE

Cambridge University Press

978-1-108-02349-8 - My Diary in India, in the Year 1858-9, Volume 1

William Howard Russell

Frontmatter

[More information](#)

MY DIARY IN INDIA,

IN THE YEAR 1858-9.

BY

WILLIAM HOWARD RUSSELL, LL.D.,

SPECIAL CORRESPONDENT OF "THE TIMES."

With Illustrations.

IN TWO VOLUMES.—VOL. I.

SEVENTH THOUSAND.

LONDON:

ROUTLEDGE, WARNE, AND ROUTLEDGE,

FARRINGTON STREET.

1860.

[The Right of Translation is reserved.]

Cambridge University Press

978-1-108-02349-8 - My Diary in India, in the Year 1858-9, Volume 1

William Howard Russell

Frontmatter

[More information](#)

LONDON :

BRADBURY AND EVANS, PRINTERS, WHITEFRIARS.

Cambridge University Press

978-1-108-02349-8 - My Diary in India, in the Year 1858-9, Volume 1

William Howard Russell

Frontmatter

[More information](#)

PREFACE.

IN the belief that the incidents of Indian action and personal adventures in the field may not be altogether destitute of attraction, I have prepared my journal for publication. It is with much diffidence I ask my readers to remember that a diary is essentially an egotistical work, and that one who is lord of himself, in his memorandum book, is apt to rule it over his heritage in a very despotic and narrow spirit which shuts him up in the prison of his own thoughts, and looks very little beyond it for treaties of friendship and alliance. The frequent use of the first personal pronoun is the necessary consequence of a personal narrative, written from day to day, of the impressions made by passing events on the senses of the spectator. To the text of the Diary I have added a few notes and observations not originally incorporated with it; but with this modification, and with the exception of omissions of conversations and occurrences of a private or confidential character, and of purely domestic and personal references, the MS. is printed almost as it was penned. I shall betray no confidences, I shall violate no trusts; and if in observing that condition I may be compelled sometimes to be silent, I shall tell, at all events,

a*

Cambridge University Press

978-1-108-02349-8 - My Diary in India, in the Year 1858-9, Volume 1

William Howard Russell

Frontmatter

[More information](#)

when I do speak, the truth, and nothing but the truth. Whilst I was in India I had no authors to consult, no books to read, and I had no guides but my own perceptions; but neither had I any prejudices to overcome, nor theories to support. It may so have happened that, like the traveller who stands for the first time in a great city, I have been struck by objects which to the inhabitants had no significance or value. I may have detected a crack in the wall of the capitol which they believe to be secure because they have been looking at it so long that it ceases to cause any apprehension. Things familiar to, or unnoticed by, them, to me may have had a remarkable aspect and importance.

The temples, which to my eyes seemed foul with smoke, may be under the care of cunning workmen, who, as the good citizens know, will soon restore the walls to more than pristine whiteness. The bridges, which appeared to me sinking and gaping wide, may have some secret props that give confidence to all the habituated that cross them. The stream, that filled me with alarm as it rolled sullenly on, may have rolled on thus for centuries and done no harm, but, passing smoothly along, have borne quiet generations to eternity. Ignorant of those hidden sources of knowledge, I stand and look around, and say, "thus does it appear to me, and thus I seem to see." In saying so I always bear in mind and fully acknowledge the liability to errors into which one may fall, who allows himself to be led by first impressions. I think it is Sir Gardner Wilkinson who tells a story in one of his books respecting a learned German who came to London,

Cambridge University Press

978-1-108-02349-8 - My Diary in India, in the Year 1858-9, Volume 1

William Howard Russell

Frontmatter

[More information](#)

PREFACE.

iii

and at once went forth to generalize his remarks. He walked into Grosvenor Square, and observed an escutcheon on the walls of a house, which he duly considered for some time, and noted as an object to be inquired into. On going into Berkeley Square, he saw another escutcheon on the walls. "Ha!" quoth he, "I see it now," and forthwith he proceeded to write: "Each square in London has its distinct coat of arms, which is placed in a conspicuous place on one of the houses, and is generally identical with the arms of the principal proprietor."

Have you ever passed through the Strand, or Fleet Street, at dawn on a summer's morning? If so, you will have seen a street unknown to you by day—sharp gables, quaint angles, odd signs and sculptures, strange shops, new alleys—a curious old carved and irregular continental street, with antique spires peering over a toppling sea of roofs, as unlike the street that the good citizen sees when he takes down his shutters as Venice is to Bermondsey. I saw India in mourning, lighted up by a blood-red conflagration, and in her misery she appeared very different indeed from the pictures which had been drawn of her, but they may have been, nevertheless, accurate representations of her former state. I know not if I have seen aright or can describe the objects which I beheld; but such as India appeared to me, it shall be, to the best of my poor ability, portrayed in pen and ink.

Into the history of the Mutiny I do not pretend to go—nor will I, except incidentally, touch upon the revolt which followed it, and which was, in certain places, more or less popular in its character; but I

Cambridge University Press

978-1-108-02349-8 - My Diary in India, in the Year 1858-9, Volume 1

William Howard Russell

Frontmatter

[More information](#)

iv

PREFACE.

trust the reader will find a recompense for the absence of such disquisitions in what I would fain hope to be truthful details in reference to some scenes of the revolt, and more particularly to portions of the glorious efforts which crushed it. If there is something to be extenuated, surely nought shall be set down in malice. If I mention names, the owners will, I trust, take it not amiss, and if they do I shall gladly make amends hereafter and erase any index to their identity.

I have to express my obligations to Mr. Lundgren, to whose well-skilled pencil I am indebted for the illustrations.

WILLIAM HOWARD RUSSELL.

London, December, 1859.

Cambridge University Press

978-1-108-02349-8 - My Diary in India, in the Year 1858-9, Volume 1

William Howard Russell

Frontmatter

[More information](#)

PREFACE TO THE FOURTH EDITION.

It is necessary to say a few words to my readers ere they open the fourth edition of "My Diary in India." Three large editions were sold with such rapidity, that I could not make the corrections for which the haste wherewith the original sheets were passed through the press in order to satisfy the exigencies of my publishers had given occasion. But since the appearance of the first impression, I have been revising and altering such portions of the work as seemed to me to require it; and, struck by the frequent egotisms and allusions to personal annoyances which, though in some sort excusable on the ground that they were contained in what was originally a private diary, may have taxed the patience of those who travelled along with me, I have excised groans and lamentations which were intended merely for my peculiar solatium, and have added here and there a few notes or explanations which were rendered desirable in consequence of errors or misapprehensions on my part at the time when I was jotting down my daily notes in reference to persons, things, or occurrences, to which I had occasion to allude.

Many of my kindly critics—and I have to acknowledge that, even in the severest notices which have been brought under my eyes, there is a strong leaven

Cambridge University Press

978-1-108-02349-8 - My Diary in India, in the Year 1858-9, Volume 1

William Howard Russell

Frontmatter

[More information](#)

vi

PREFACE.

of friendliness, for which I am very thankful—were under the belief that “My Diary in India,” either in part or in its entirety, consisted of letters which had already appeared in the “Times” from my pen when I was engaged as Special Correspondent of that journal in India, and I have been frequently obliged to correct the mistakes which originated in such criticisms. I have observed with regret, that statements and passages in the work have been selected to corroborate peculiar views, or to maintain diverse crotchets, by writers who were indifferent to my professed and real intention as declared in the opening pages of the work, of recording without consciousness of prejudice the events which were passing around me, and the impressions and reflections to which they gave rise, without pretending to infallibility of judgment and conclusion, or to correctness and profundity of observation. Of course, I cannot dispute the right of theorists and crotchet-weavers to make use of my materials; but I beg to assure them, they were never collected for the purposes to which they have been put. When I have recorded an act of cruelty or of humanity on the part of the white or the dark man, I have done so because the act itself struck me at the time with feelings of disgust or admiration. “*Sunt quia videntur*” is a phrase which the circumstances under which the Diary was written make applicable to what it contains. I own that I was deeply moved by the spectacle which India presented to my eyes; but I should have been false to my heart, to my head, and to the truth as it appeared to me, if for any consideration connected with expediency or popularity with any class at home or abroad, I had not made public the views I enter-

Cambridge University Press

978-1-108-02349-8 - My Diary in India, in the Year 1858-9, Volume 1

William Howard Russell

Frontmatter

[More information](#)

PREFACE.

vii

tained of our position in that vast empire, and of the policy we pursued in reference to its inhabitants, or had suppressed passages which honestly expressed the sentiments I, no matter how erroneously, entertained.

My creed is that we never can hold India by the sword but at a cost of money which England cannot afford to pay, and that any attempt to diminish the expenditure by large employment of native military agency is certainly dangerous, and will probably be unsuccessful. By the tenure of the sword I mean the use of armed force as the sole machinery of government, to maintain a rule, which is—if not odious to—unpopular among—the people governed. We have neither the men, populous as are our islands—nor the money—rich as are our aristocracy, our merchants and our *bourgeoisie*, and liberal as are our tax-makers—to maintain an army of Europeans in India, which shall uphold our rule on its bayonets, nor do I believe that the scheme of Mr. Wilson, able as it may be, and much applauded as it is, will supply resources for the process out of the pockets of the natives themselves. So long as the evils of our law courts, and the mischiefs of our administrative system, remain uncorrected and unmitigated—so long as we regard India as a mere cotton-field, as an indigo-garden, as a plantation for the growth of five-per-cents and for enriching of younger sons, or as the *arida nutrix* of the civil and military services, our relations with the myriads we can neither destroy nor succeed must be uncertain and perilous. And if to the impolicy of such a course we superadd the madness which precedes the destruction of dominant rules, and in the mere wantonness of power for ever fret and gall the chain-marks of the slave—if we

Cambridge University Press

978-1-108-02349-8 - My Diary in India, in the Year 1858-9, Volume 1

William Howard Russell

Frontmatter

[More information](#)

viii

PREFACE.

permit any portion of our fellow-subjects in India to be treated by another portion of them as the Helots were treated by their Spartan masters, we shall have to encounter the sullen spirit of discontent which at any moment may become the animating principle of a terrible servile war, repeated and renewed again and again till the crust on which our power was sustained, destroyed and eaten through by incessant and never dying flames, drops into the boiling lava beneath our feet, carrying with it the prestige of the British name, and the traces of the magnificent audacity, of the indomitable courage, of the subtle genius, of the kinglike statesmen who founded and stabilitated the most extraordinary possession of which History speaks or shall be able to speak in times to come!—That the evil day may be averted I heartily hope!—That the direct reign of the Queen over India may be the date which a remote posterity, prosperous, peaceful, happy, and christianised, shall look back upon through a long vista of ages, as that which inaugurated the reforms and instituted the privileges which shall then make that Empire the pride and glory of Great Britain, and the immortal credit of her people, I fervently pray.

WILLIAM HOWARD RUSSELL.

London, April, 1860.

Cambridge University Press

978-1-108-02349-8 - My Diary in India, in the Year 1858-9, Volume 1

William Howard Russell

Frontmatter

[More information](#)

C O N T E N T S.

CHAPTER I.

	PAGE
Departure for the East.—Scant time for preparation.—My fellow-passengers.—Marine cookery.—Daily life in an oriental steamer	1

CHAPTER II.

Arrival at Malta.—Sir Edmund Lyons and Balaklava.—Proposed bombardment of Odessa.—General Pennefather.—The fortifications at Malta.—Characteristics of the Maltese.—Alexandria.—One-eyed pilot and boatmen.—News from Lucknow and Cawnpore.—Havelock's death.—The landing-place at Alexandria.—The railway station.—Arrival at Cairo.—The Hotel du Nil	11
--	----

CHAPTER III.

The bazaar of Cairo.—Felicitous arrangements for passengers.—A "gentleman."—French influences.—English behaviour.—Oriental gravity.—The Desert.—Arabian Navies.—Lost in darkness.—The Hotel at Suez.—The "American System."—Picturesque dirtiness.—Arab Crafts and their crews.—Exhausting heat	31
	b

Cambridge University Press

978-1-108-02349-8 - My Diary in India, in the Year 1858-9, Volume 1

William Howard Russell

Frontmatter

[More information](#)

X

CONTENTS.

CHAPTER IV.

	PAGE
A vow—An appeal on behalf of the ladies.—The surgeons' and officers' cabins.—Learned pundits.—The walnut stage of argument.—La race blanche.—Why are we in India?—The hottest place in the world.—Flying fish.—The French at Pondicherry.—Mistake imputed to the English.—Is our French friend right?—A novel resting-place.—Astronomical contemplations.—Washing decks	46

CHAPTER V.

Music.—Pirates or pilgrims?—Miss Telle and Mr. Quel.—Flying-fish or sandlarks?—A doctrine both new and old.—Traditional Nabobs.—Eagles and eaglets.—The Isle of Perimm.—Aden.—Simawlees and Arabs.—The “Prince of Wales” hotel.—Cowasjee's shop.—Athletic sports.—A souvenir of the Crimea.—The Nubians and the Almatites.—A Calvinistic sermon.—Sea-serpents and sea-snakes.—The harbour of Galle	61
--	----

CHAPTER VI.

Point de Galle.—Lorette's Hotel.—O'Dwyer, the waiter.—A slice of old Europe.—Old friends and old times.—Cricket with thermometer at 98°.—Real tropical vegetation.—Departure from Ceylon.—Native habit of hoarding.—Our ignorance of Indian social life.—Approaching the land.—The pilot, and his letter-bag.—Startling news.—Corporal Brown.—India safer than Ireland	79
--	----

CHAPTER VII.

The Hooghly.—Hindoo Temples.—Garden Reach.—Floating Hindoo corpses.—The Bengal Club.—The city of palaces.—The Fort.—Simon, once Allagapah.—The Esplanade.—A drive in the dark.—Europeans and Indians.—The Auckland hotel.—Proposed objects for investigation.—Musquitoes and jackals	93
--	----

Cambridge University Press

978-1-108-02349-8 - My Diary in India, in the Year 1858-9, Volume 1

William Howard Russell

Frontmatter

[More information](#)

CONTENTS.

xi

CHAPTER VIII.

PAGE

A delightful rush at clear, cold water.—Black washerman.—The Ochterlony monument.—Government House.—Absence of English domestics.—Interview with Lord Canning.—Hospital for sick and wounded officers.—Kindness of the ladies of Calcutta.—The “upper ten” at Lucknow.—The Southwark of Calcutta.—Paucity of white faces.—A row by moonlight.—Burning ghauts.—Indian official papers.—General Dupuis.—A ball at Fort William 110

CHAPTER IX.

Preparing for a start.—The king of Oude’s menagerie.—Simon and Sally Bridget.—My fellow-traveller, Dr. Mouat.—The rajah of Pachete.—Raneegunj.—A mess-dinner.—Camp of Government elephants.—Locomotion by gharry.—A shattered wheel and its consequences.—Fording a river.—Numerous tanks, birds and squirrels.—Bungalows.—Theory and practice.—“Serry Shrab.”—Approach to Benares.—The Holy Ganges. 130

CHAPTER X.

Outside of Benares.—Allahabad : the fort.—A canvas wall.—The Governor-General’s tent.—Lieut. P. Stewart.—A colonel of sepoy.—Poor Clarke !—Question and answer.—Railway terminus.—A short walk.—Gharrys for Cawnpore.—Sir Robert Garrett’s tongue.—Hall at Futtehpoore . 149

CHAPTER XI.

Look at Cawnpore !—Its atrocities paralleled in History.—Azimoola Khan.—Strange curiosity in an Asiatic.—Bar-racks.—Miserable defensive position.—Camp of Sir Colin Campbell.—A compact.—The Highland bonnet.—Head-quarters’ staff-mess.—General Mansfield.—My tent and its attendants.—Dinner with the Commander-in-Chief.—The French General, Vinoy 163

Cambridge University Press

978-1-108-02349-8 - My Diary in India, in the Year 1858-9, Volume 1

William Howard Russell

Frontmatter

[More information](#)

xii

CONTENTS.

CHAPTER XII.

	PAGE
Wheeler's intrenchment.—Windham's position.—The two parts of an Indian station.—An imaginary review.—The Cutchery.—A Bedouin of the Press.—Generals cannot "do the graphic."—Bottled beer.—Members of our mess.—School of dialectics.—Improved life of Europeans.—Want of sympathy for natives.—Up-country life and Calcutta life.—Sir Hugh Wheeler's ayah.—Sir Archdale Wilson.—Captain Peel and his blue jackets.—Cawnpore dust.—"A shave of old Smith's."—Cawnpore in its palmy days.—Beggars and wigwam villages	178

CHAPTER XIII.

Action at Meeangunj.—Sir Colin Campbell and Jung Bahadur.—Hindoo temples mined.—Moonlight walk with Sir Colin.—Notes on the birds.—A bad day for quadrupeds.—Fishing in the Ganges.—Morning devotions.—Our first haul.—Plan of attack on Lucknow.—General notion of our plan of attack.—Astonishment of an old Sikh.—Scene of the Cawnpore tragedy.—Divine service in the ruined church.—A distant cannonade.—Reports of spies.—The enemy in immense force.—The Adjutant-General.—A near approach to ubiquity.—Camp of the Agra convoy.—Rotting corpses	196
---	-----

CHAPTER XIV.

The army massing itself.—A living <i>corpus delicti</i> .—Sir J. Outram attacked.—Buy a gharry, a horse, and coachman.—Our army on the move.—Destruction of Hindoo temples.—Reply to a priest's intercession.—War, and no quarter given.—Indiscriminate executions.—Striking tents.—Camels and their burdens.—A welcome invitation.—Cross the Ganges into Oude.—An apparently illimitable procession.—A notion of Old World times.—"Master's mess buckree."—Ruined villages.—Orders for marching	215
--	-----

Cambridge University Press

978-1-108-02349-8 - My Diary in India, in the Year 1858-9, Volume 1

William Howard Russell

Frontmatter

[More information](#)

CONTENTS.

xiii

CHAPTER XV.

	PAGE
The first bugle.—The head of the column.—Sunrise.—Bullocks, camels, and elephants.—The white mare.—Sinking down into a gulf.—“Are you kilt, sir?”—A fast-trotting camel.—False alarm.—Camp grass-cutters.—Sir William Peel and his heavy guns.—Left behind.—Kavanagh.—A joyful surprise.—Orders to march	232

CHAPTER XVI.

March for Lucknow.—A vision.—Jellalabad.—Sepoy skeletons.—An old Sikh officer.—Sergeant Gillespie.—Site of our new camp.—The Martinière.—The Dilkoosha.—A breach of etiquette.—View from the roof of the Dilkoosha.—The enemy's trenches.—A round shot.—Striking beauty of Lucknow.—A young langour.—Visitors and guests	245
--	-----

CHAPTER XVII.

A narrow escape.—Under fire.—A kind of club-meeting.—Horsford and the yellow eunuch.— <i>Personnel</i> of our officers.—Reconnoitring.—A prettily-adjusted brass shell.—Sepoys' courage.—The yellow eunuch again.—Floating bridge across the Goomtee.—Habitual use of a telescope.—Advance of the enemy.—A brisk cannonade.—Brijeis Kudr.—Daily avocations.—General order from Bahadoor Khan.—Fly-fishing.—A dignified retreat	260
--	-----

CHAPTER XVIII.

Sir Colin Campbell's plan of operations.—A beautiful sight.—Unjust estimate of men's actions.—The enemy swarm.—The Bays, the Artillery, and the Rifles.—The day's work done.—Outram's camp.—The enemy active and unhappy.—Little Miss Orr.—Preparations for Outram's advance.—Kite-flying.—Warfare and cruelty.—Native milk-women.—Outram's advance.—My Caubulee pony.—A terrible

Cambridge University Press

978-1-108-02349-8 - My Diary in India, in the Year 1858-9, Volume 1

William Howard Russell

Frontmatter

[More information](#)

xiv

CONTENTS.

	PAGE
game of cricket.—The storming party.—“Pandy” and “Smith.”—Assault of the Martinière.—A canter to the newly-gained post.—Butler, of the Bengal Fusileers.—Pandy’s deserted trenches.—Sikh barbarity.—The Begum still undaunted	278

CHAPTER XIX.

Outram’s great success.—Jung Bahadoor’s arrival announced.—Poor Garvey !—The Begum Kothie.—The Maharajah’s reception.—The Begum Kothie taken.—The rush of the 93rd.—Horrors ineffable.—The Secunderbagh.—General Outram’s camp.—“The Bayard of India.”—The Badshahbagh.—Cunoujee Lall.—An old curiosity shop.—Death of Hodson.—Tremendous bombardment	304
---	-----

CHAPTER XX.

Capture of the Kaiserbagh.—The camp in commotion.—Voilà la différence !—Marks of shot and shell.—Poor Da Costa !—The Huzrutgunj.—Sappers at work.—Discipline after an assault.—Drunk with plunder.—A camel-load of curiosities.—Ready money transactions.—Presents of jewelry.—Camp followers.—Simon and his scales.—Telegraphic messages.—Plundering stopped.—A zenana.—Dinner with General Outram	322
---	-----

CHAPTER XXI.

No rest for the rebels.—The shattered Residency.—A pleasant chat.—A capful of grape.—Street-fighting.—The great Imambarra.—View from one of its minarets.—Shots from all quarters.—A draught of nectar.—Barbarous act of an officer.—A wful accident.—News from Jung Bahadoor.—Pertinacity and Vacillation.—The Moosabagh.—Napier in distress.—Lord Canning’s Proclamation.—Rev. Mr. McKay’s sermons	340
--	-----

Cambridge University Press

978-1-108-02349-8 - My Diary in India, in the Year 1858-9, Volume 1

William Howard Russell

Frontmatter

[More information](#)

CONTENTS.

XV

CHAPTER XXII.

	PAGE
Lord Canning's Proclamation.—Visit to the begums.—Mrs. Orr and Miss Jackson.—Frightful wounds of poor Bankes.—The camp of the Seventh Hussars.—Sir James Outram and Lord Canning.—Visit to Sir William Peel.—Munoorood-dowlah.—Our aides-de-camps.—The Chief Commissioner of Oude.—My palkee and appurtenances sold.—Sir James Outram's departure.—Doggerel verses and charcoal sketches.—Routed by an elephant.—Sales of captured property	357

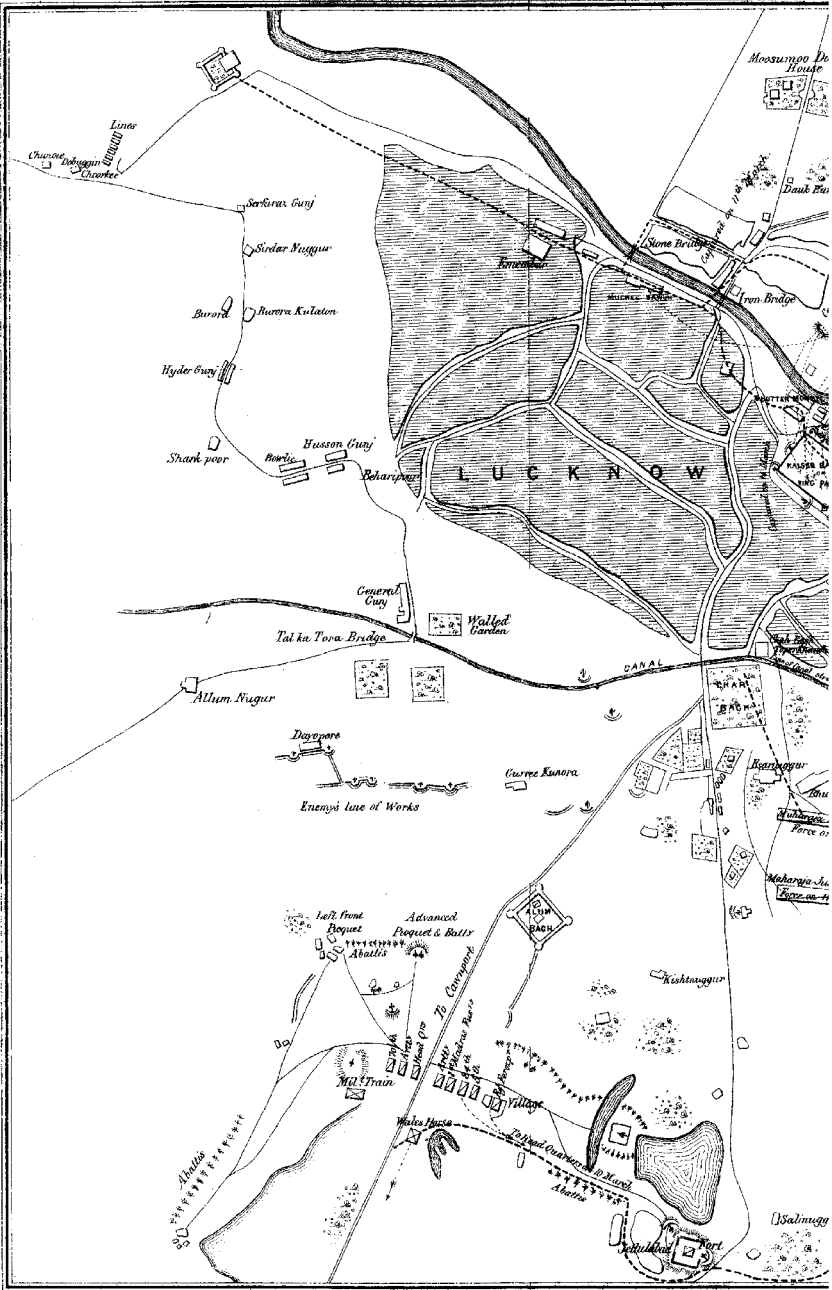
CHAPTER XXIII.

My last days in Lucknow.—The soldier's goods and chattels.—A palpable obstruction.—A night of great pain.—A melancholy mode of progression.—Lord Clinton ill at Cawnpore.—The whole art of war.—Welcome repose.—A Drive through Cawnpore.—Death of Adrian Hope.—Discomfort of night-marches.—Joy to reach the camping-ground.—The lost tent.—The ruins of Kunouj.—Futtehguhr.—Brigadier Seaton	373
--	-----

CHAPTER XXIV.

Dhuleep Sing's bath.—A savage, beastly, and degrading custom.—The column filing off.—Told off to an elephant.—Fields strewed with skeletons.—Junction with Walpole.—An Indian storm.—A short but grateful sleep.—Difficulty of keeping Highlanders back.—Sir William Peel no more! —An English soldier and his "presner."—Desperate kick from a horse.—Mounted on a tumbrel.—A day of drowsy pain.—More dooly travelling.—General Penny killed.—Disaster at Kukrowlee.—Halt near Shahjehanpore.—Ride through the city.—Sea of mango groves.—Conflicting reports from Bareilly.—Bamboo backsheesh.—Expected engagements	389
--	-----

Cambridge University Press
 978-1-108-02349-8 - My Diary in India, in the Year 1858-9, Volume 1
 William Howard Russell
 Frontmatter
[More information](#)



Cambridge University Press
 978-1-108-02349-8 - My Diary in India, in the Year 1858-9, Volume 1
 William Howard Russell
 Frontmatter
[More information](#)

