



CHOWKIDAR

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British Association For Cemeteries In South Asia (BACSA)

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Notes on BACSA

The Association was formed in October 1976 to bring together people with a concern for the many hundreds of European cemeteries, isolated graves and monuments in South Asia.

There is a steadily growing membership of over 1,600 (1995) drawn from a wide circle of interest- Government; Churches; Services; Business; Museums; Historical & Genealogical Societies. More members are needed to support the rapidly expanding activities of the Association - the setting up of local committees in India, Pakistan, Bangladesh, Burma, Sri Lanka, Malaysia etc., and the building up of a Records archive in the Oriental and India Office Collections in the British Library; and many other projects for the upkeep of historical and architectural monuments.

The enrolment fee and subscription rates are obtainable from the Secretary.



The Association has its own newsletter, *Chowkidar*, which is distributed free to all members twice a year and contains a section for 'Queries' on any matter relating to family history or condition of a relative's grave etc. There are also many other publications both on cemetery surveys and aspects of European social history out East.

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General John Jacob of Jacobabad

Few towns in the sub-continent today still retain the names of their British founders, for time and opinion move on, but Jacobabad on the boundary of Sindh and Baluchistan, is a proud exception. After Sir Charles Napier's campaign in the 1840s, General John Jacob was installed as administrator in this unpromising tract. When he first rode into Khangarh, as the area was then known, he was warned that nothing but desert and waste were to be found. He answered resolutely 'This shall be my home. I shall make a garden of this wilderness; live here and die here.' And so he did, gradually transforming the desert into rich cornfields, planting trees, constructing roads and canals, and freeing the land from barbarism and tribal warfare. He commanded the Scinde Irregular Horse, in which 'all considerations of race, caste or creed were subordinated to the common spirit of the regiment' and his faithful horse is buried not far away from its master. Jacob's unconventional methods were not always appreciated by the British, but he believed in finding the fittest man for every appointment by the most careful selection, at a time when jobbery was still common. His philosophy was that if the person appointed succeeded, he should be left alone to work; if he failed after a fair trial, no excuses should be accepted, but he should be removed. In his spare time Jacob was also a skilful inventor and designer of clocks and guns. As we reported in *Chowkidar* in 1984, Jacob's house was reconstructed this century, after the original building had become unsafe as subsoil water rose. A large brass-faced clock he made himself was carefully saved during the work, and subsequently restored. Although Jacob died aged only 46 years old, in December 1858, it is not surprising that his name is still kept and venerated, and that his marble tomb has seldom been allowed to fall into disrepair. By the 1980s although it was kept clear of vegetation, with flowers placed on it, the rest of the cemetery had become ruinous.

Now, in a splendid example of joint Pakistani-British co-operation, a successful cemetery restoration has taken place, with a solid encircling brick and metal wall and a fine entrance gate, leading to the General's tomb. On 18 December 1995 the British High Commissioner, Sir Christopher MacRae went to the site to attend a ceremony marking the restoration. Several groups and individuals participated in the work - the Christian Social Uplift Organisation of Jacobabad, Peter Metcalfe of Sir William Halcrow & Partners, who were working nearby on a canal, and who co-ordinated the project with local contractors, the UK High Commission, Islamabad, and BACSA. It was due to BACSA member Sue Farrington's enthusiasm and liaison that we were able to contribute financially to the project, and she flew out specially to attend last month's ceremony. She took with her from England a personal message of gratitude from John Jacob's descendants. Photographs appear on page 108.

Mail Box

A year ago we reported that BACSA member Ronald McAdam had been saddened to find that graves of British soldiers who died *between* the two World Wars were not maintained. The Faizabad cemetery, where he was trying to locate Cameron Highlanders' graves of the 1930s, was badly overgrown. An unknown number of officers and men died natural deaths as serving soldiers in the sub-continent during this period. Many still have living relatives in Britain, who are distressed to find these graves are not lovingly tended like the Commonwealth War Graves. Just before Armistice Day last year the London *Evening Standard* published a full page article on the Faizabad cemetery, showing how it looked in 1933 and contrasting its good order then with today's jungle. The Ministry of Defence stated that the graves are technically 'civilian', which is probably not how relatives view them. BACSA Secretary Theon Wilkinson pointed out that unlike the Commonwealth War Graves, soldiers dying between the wars were interred in ordinary cemeteries, so that one finds a few soldiers' graves here and there.

However, a report on Faizabad has recently been obtained from the Cantonment authorities, which gives specific details and suggestions for improvement. The report notes that the cemetery is in a very poor state of maintenance. The boundary wall has collapsed, the portico and main entrance are completely neglected, the ground is full of thorny bushes and shrubs, and there is no watchman, which encourages 'anti social activities'. Some money is raised through donations and the sale of fruit from trees in the area. Proposals are made to repair the portico and the side rooms, and to employ a watchman, but the estimated cost of a complete overhaul is fairly high. There is a Cemetery Board, headed by the Rev Iqbal Masih, and suggestions on maintenance are currently being progressed by BACSA through the Bishop of Lucknow.

Old volumes of *Bengal Past and Present* are usually interesting to dip into, and from 1933 we find a vivid early 18th century cemetery 'report'. 'The old burying ground of Bombay was described as "the most famous European repository in the East, Mendams Point, a name more terrible to a sick man than the Inquisition to a heretick; a cormorant paunch never satisfied with the daily supplies it receives, but is still gaping for more, tho' it hath swallowed more English flesh than the Bengall Tamarind Tree, Madras Guava Garden and Green Hill at Bencala." The Mendhams Point cemetery, shown on old maps at the southern extremity of the Island on which the Fort once stood, is now occupied by the Bombay Legislative Council Chamber [1933] which has taken the place of the Alfred Sailors Home. Many human bones were dug up during the excavations which were made in 1928.

'The Madras Guava Garden is easily identified. Its site is now occupied by the Madras Law College. The "Bengall Tamarind Tree" is more difficult to locate... but it is reasonable to conjecture that the reference is to an old burying-ground at Gholaghat (Hooghly) which was the headquarters of the New Company until 1704. No allusion to the "Green Hill at Bencala" has been discovered in any description of Bencoolen or in the Sumatra Factory records.' An interesting piece in its own right, readers will agree, but it is extremely gratifying to report that BACSA member Alan Harfield has now actually found the first British burial ground at Bengkulu, referred to in the report above!

Major Harfield writes 'Despite having been to Bengkulu (Sumatra) on four previous occasions I made an important discovery this time. I was given an Indonesian civil officer from the Tourist Department to accompany me. I revisited York Fort and was able to deal direct with the kampong residents. On this occasion I was fortunate in that by talking to the kampong residents I found the site, which covered the years 1685 to 1714. Although there were no memorials I did find in the undergrowth the footings of the perimeter wall and some footings of the larger memorials. (Two memorial stones had been moved to Fort Marlborough probably at about the turn of the century.) Not only was the site identified by the footings, it fitted the copy of the 1795 map of Bencoolen. The local kampong had not been built over the site, but surrounded it on three sides and the fourth side was a small cliff and the sea shore. The kampong residents do not use the area because of the 'huntu' and still refer to it as the 'Kuboran Inggris' (English Cemetery). The reason that we had not found it before was due to the fact that the old road was now further inland than I had expected - due to the silting up of the bay.'

A successful search was made in India for the grave of a BACSA member's grandfather recently. Col David Earle had a carefully preserved photograph of the grave in a cemetery at Sagar (Saugor), Madhya Pradesh. His grandfather, Cecil Arthur Earle, a lieutenant in the Royal Artillery had been left in temporary command of 6th Field Battery, when both the Battery Commander and the second-in-command had, rather exceptionally, been given leave of absence at the same time. Lt Earle died from cholera on 15 July 1896, and his memorial was a simple slab of white marble with a carved cross, surrounded by iron railings. Working through a BACSA contact in India, Col Earle received a photograph of the grave today, showing that although the railings have gone, the marble is in relatively good condition, and the inscription still clear, after exactly a hundred years. A useful sketch of the Haig-Road Cemetery was also provided so that family members will have no difficulty in finding it during a projected visit.

Robert Langham-Carter, our indefatigable BACSA member from South Africa tells us the story of Anna Zeederberg, who died in 1955 in Cape Town at the

age of ninety-nine. She was one of the youngest survivors of the 1857 uprising. Her father, Col Frederick Coventry of the Bengal Cavalry, lost his wife Anna Cruywagen only a month after Anna's birth at Nowgong. A younger brother had died at birth in 1853. He entrusted the baby to his sister-in-law, Mrs Farquharson, but the Colonel himself died that same year en route to Cape Town, so Anna was orphaned and brought up by her guardians. For some reason Captain and Mrs Farquharson were away from their home when the uprising broke out, and Anna was alone with her *ayah*. This resourceful woman put the baby into a dhobi basket, piled laundry on top of her, and carried her out past the mutineers. After law and order were restored, Anna was reunited with the Farquharsons and lived with them until she was about seventeen, becoming the belle of the regiment. She married in 1875, shortly after arriving in Cape Town, and left many descendants. Mr Langham-Carter would be glad to learn at which station the Sixth Cavalry mutinied, and also if there are gravestones of Anna Coventry and her infant son at Nowgong.

Our man in Africa, Richard Bradbury writes 'There is a curious situation in this country [Namibia] whereby the Germans look after British Commonwealth War Graves. I sent the German *i/c* a copy of *Chowkidar* and asked him to look into any Indian connections. He could find none, all the units are South African. But his letter is a curiosity - in what other Commonwealth country do Germans look after our war graves?' The German letter, headed dauntingly *Arbeitsgemeinschaft Kriegsgräberfürsorge*, reports that all the Commonwealth graves in Namibia are on computer, and a list has been sent to Mr Bradbury.

From Jakarta comes a letter from PA Heuken, SJ, who is collecting information on Europeans in and around the capital. He recently came across a tomb in the Anglican churchyard which attracted his attention. It commemorates 'James Bowen Esq, Captain of His Majesty's Ship *Phoenix*, died 26 December 1812 in an attack on a powerful Pirate at Sambasse'. Sambas is a town on the extreme east coast of Borneo, looking westwards towards Singapore, but Father Heuken asks if anyone can provide information on the *Phoenix* and Captain Bowen 'this brave gentleman of Raffles' time'.

Foy Nissen, a BACSA member in Bombay writes 'Mention of Colonel Joseph Boden (*Chowkidar* Vol 7 No 3) conjures up the latter's connection with Bombay. He was one of the founder members, in 1804, of the Bombay Literary Society which in 1827 became the Bombay Branch of the Royal Asiatic Society of Great Britain and Northern Ireland. It was only in 1954 that this illustrious learned society formally changed its name, now being The Asiatic Society of Bombay

Last Autumn Mrs CM Burn of Lincoln visited India and spent a day in Agra, where her great grandfather had been an indigo planter. BACSA member

Robin Volkers, who presently lives there, had been able to locate family graves and get the undergrowth cleared before Mrs. Burn's visit. 'Furthermore, he took us to see the famous Baptist Church of Havelock association' in Agra, where a small congregation is striving to repair the old church. The roof has gone, although the remaining walls still retain marble monumental inscriptions (see page 109) Worshippers currently hold their services in a nearby shack, but despite the sorry appearance of the church, are hopeful that it can be restored. If not, the outlook is bleak, the surviving walls will be demolished and the site used for development. The church is not only associated with General Henry Havelock, who died in 1857, but with his brother-in-law John Marshman and William Carey, the Baptist missionaries and printers of Serampore. The church formerly contained a bust of General Havelock, though this may now have been removed. BACSA is unable to make grants to churches, but would help promote an appeal, if volunteers in Agra and Britain want to take on this charitable task.

The Albert Medal

Allan Stanistreet has, for some years, been endeavouring to research the biographical details of those recipients of the Albert Medal who did not survive to exchange their awards for the George Cross in 1971. Only 65 of the 571 recipients were then alive to be eligible for the exchange. Some members of the Anglo-Indian community received this rare and hard-won medal and through BACSA contacts Mr Stanistreet is trying to trace them. The Albert Medal was open to all citizens of the United Kingdom, Commonwealth and Empire, and next to the UK, India had the largest number of recipients - 24 - comprising British expatriates, Anglo-Indians and Indians. Many of these awards went to servicemen, but some civilians received them as well. The Medal was instituted originally in one grade only, in 1866, for saving life at sea, and was later extended to cover gallantry on land, after a terrible colliery accident in Wales in 1877. When the award of the Albert Medal was discontinued in 1971, holders were invited to exchange it for the modern equivalent, the George Cross, although some people elected not to change. Mr. Stanistreet believes that next-of-kin would be eligible to exchange the medal, and BACSA can provide a list of names and citations, which also include holders of the Edward Medal (for bravery in mines, quarries and industry) and the Empire Gallantry Medal.

The list makes interesting reading and includes: Captain George Hubert Bland MC, 105 Mahratta Light Infantry. Bronze Land award for gallantry on 31 August 1921, when a Stokes Mortar HE shell fused prematurely at Moghal Kot, he ran forward and disposed of it.

James Carney, Bronze Land award for gallantry on 10 July 1881 at Dinapur station, Bihar, at considerable risk to himself he rushed under a train and, until

it had passed over them, restrained a shunting porter who had been knocked down.

Captain Edward Giles, Indian Navy. Bronze Sea award for gallantry on 20 June 1868 when, in three hours amid very heavy seas he rescued fourteen survivors from the barque *Alicia*, driven on to the bar at Karachi Harbour at the height of the monsoon.

Frederick William Timme. Bronze Land award for gallantry on 24 September 1899. He saved three lives in a major landslip at Observatory Hill, Darjeeling, Bengal, during a cyclone.

Joseph John d'Santos, Chageman, Workshops, East India Railway Company. Bronze Industry award for bravery on 23 September 1924. He jumped into a cupola at the workshops in Jamalpur, Bengal, and pulled out a labourer who had fallen into melting pig-iron but had to be pulled out himself.

Sergeant (later Captain) Arnold Baraclough, Auxiliary Force (India) (Assam-Bengal Railway Battalion). Empire Medal for Gallantry in repulsing armed raiders in an attack on armouries and telephone exchange at Chittagong on the night of 18/19 April 1930. [The Chittagong Armoury Raid]

Christian Cemeteries in Maharashtra

An excellent report has been prepared for BACSA by a member, Alfred Gabb, who visited India in October 1995. Beautifully presented, with many maps and photographs, it is a valuable addition to our archives. Mr Gabb visited fourteen European and Anglo-Indian cemeteries in Maharashtra, from Deolali (now Devlali) in the north, through Poona (Pune), Kirkee (Khadki) and Mahabaleshwar to the south. His report does not dwell on individual graves, but notes equally important aspects like precise locations, acreage, surrounding walls, whether chowkidars or malis are present, how often the vegetation is cleared, condition of the graves, holders of the Burial Registers, where traceable, signposting, and if the cemeteries are closed or open.

The Dhobi Ghat Cemetery at Poona, for example, is described thus: '(Closed) - situated behind a dhobi ghat, on the south side of the Nana Shankar Shet Road, in Guru Nanak Nagar, on the south side of Pune city, down a dirt lane opposite the Parvaaz Building and Cantonment Hospital, which is signposted 'Cremation Ground, Pune Canonment Board'. This double approximately 10 acre closed graveyard, which is sometimes referred to in Burial Registers as the 'old Cemetery west of the Wanowrie Barracks' was used prior to 1885, when St. Sepulchre's Cemetery opened. They are surrounded by sound high stone

walls, with an open stone gateway with semi-derelict timber gate, not kept closed, but with no sign board. The original buildings just inside the gate are fully occupied, and nearby tombs are used for drying washing and cooking utensils. No official chowkidar was traced. The grounds are covered by fairly short grass and weeds, kept down fairly successfully by a herd of grazing goats. The gravestones and memorials were generally in fair condition for their age, and allowing for the ravages of the weather and vegetation. There were however a few obvious cases of vandalism, and one of grave robbers. The earliest grave found was dated 1841. The Burial Registers are kept by the chowkidar at St. Sepulchre's new Cemetery, on the Sholapur Road, Hadapsar, Pune.' (See page 109)

The careful directions to each cemetery are particularly useful, and will be incorporated in the *Guide to Indian Cemeteries* that BACSA is preparing. Every visitor knows how frustrating it is to be within yards of a cemetery, yet still unable to find it. St Paul's Cemetery, in the middle of Poona, photographed by Mr Gabb, is one example. Surrounded on three sides by walls of adjacent properties, with no roadside wall or gate, and used as a car park, it is only after close observation that a domed kiosk and a few box tombs can be made out. This is the oldest cemetery in the city, and its parlous state is particularly poignant because we believe that the 18th century kiosk tomb is that of Madame Dudrenec, wife of a French officer. The East Street Cemetery, Poona, again in the middle of Poona, has gone completely, levelled of gravestones, presently used as a rubbish dump for refuse and builders rubble and 'apparently ear-marked by the Municipality for a car park!' It is clear that central cemeteries in crowded towns will be the first to disappear, especially as car ownership increases. On a happier note, many of the cemeteries photographed are still pleasant areas of verdant tranquility, and the Caldecott Road Cemetery at Kirkee even has decent concrete benches at intervals along its main drive, 'apparently provided by the municipality'.

The Begam of Sardhana

During a recent visit to India the Editor travelled to the small town of Sardhana, a ninety minute drive from Delhi, along the Mussoorie Road. Two BACSA members provided the inspiration for my visit - Nicholas Shreeve, who had recently published a translated poem about Zeb-un-Nissa, Begam Samru of Sardhana, and Hugh Richardson, who kindly lent me a little book published by Fr Patrick Nair, now Bishop of Meerut, about the Sardhana basilica. Perhaps it is a romantic notion to be inspired by the written word these days, but it led to a rewarding day out. The Begam was a young dancing girl, of Arabian descent, who caught the eye of the European mercenary Walter Reinhard Samru in 1765. Reinhard was already married, with a son, but mar-

ried Farzana, as she was then known 'according to all the forms considered necessary by Muslims'. As a reward for putting down a troublesome rebel, Reinhard was given a large *jagir* (temporary gift of land), and made the village of Sardhana his home. The Old Palace, where the couple lived happily, still stands today, little altered, in the midst of a delightful orchard.

After Reinhard's premature death in 1778, Begam Samru was allowed to take over the *jagir* by the Mughal Emperor. Three years after her husband's death she was received into the Catholic Church, taking the name Joanna, to which was later added Zeb-un-Nissa, by the Emperor. During her long life she experienced both victory and defeat, as rival parties battled for power in the turbulent period of Mughal collapse and British ascendancy. There were personal difficulties too. Reinhard was responsible for the massacre of fifty-one Europeans at Patna in 1763, who had rashly launched an attack on the Nawab Mir Kasim. The Begam was considered tainted by association, even though the massacre took place before her marriage. Then there was the strange name 'Samru' supposedly Indianized from the word 'sombre', describing Reinhard's saturnine features, but also his behaviour. In 1793 the Begam, now in middle-age, married again, to a young French officer, M. Le Vaisseau. She undoubtedly had a liking for European men, but this was an ill-advised match, which she kept quiet, for fear that her authority would be considered weakened. The unlucky Le Vaisseau shot himself dead during a colourful episode when he thought, incorrectly, that the Begam had killed herself. After his death she clove more strongly to the memory of her first husband and adopted his great grandson, David Ochterlony Dyce Samru, as her heir. He was descended through Reinhard's first wife, for there were no children from his second marriage.

The Begam's commitment to her adopted religion never wavered and she erected a truly splendid church opposite the Old Palace, where she was buried after her death on 27 January 1836, aged eighty-six. (The church was elevated in 1961 to a Minor Basilica.) In a grateful tribute to his patron, young Dyce Sombre commissioned a funerary monument from the Italian sculptor Adamo Tadolini of Bologna, a pupil of Canova. The 18 foot Carrara marble monument, which cost Rs 2.5 lakhs, was erected in 1870, and consists of eleven life-size figures and three panels in bas relief. It is thus not only the largest European funerary sculpture in India, but also the finest. The work is exquisite, down to tiny carved details of the embroidered shawl around the shoulders of Diwan Rae Singh, the Begam's Minister. Part of the inscription reads 'To her powerful mind, her remarkable talent, and the wisdom, justice and moderation with which she governed for a period exceeding half a century, he to whom she was more than a mother is not the person to award the praise, but in grateful respect to her beloved memory is this monument erected by him who humbly trusts she will receive a crown of glory that fadeth not away.'

Dyce Sombre did not, however, enjoy the fortune he inherited. The Sardhana *jagir* was taken over by the East India Company on the Begam's death, as she had agreed in a pact which prevented British interference during her lifetime. Dyce Sombre journeyed to England, where he attracted some attention, and in 1840 married the daughter of Viscount St. Vincent. The following year he was elected Member of Parliament for Sudbury, on the Sussex/Essex border. He thus became the first Anglo-Indian MP in Britain, although he was a British subject through his father. But his marriage quickly turned sour and he was wrongly accused of lunacy by his wife and in-laws. He spent years trying to refute this, and died 'a lonely and terrible death at Fenton's Hotel, in St. James Street, London' on 1 July 1851, far from his beloved Sardhana. His English widow inherited his fortune, though he had willed it to found a school 'for boys of mixed parentage' in the Begam's palace. Dyce Sombre was originally buried in Kensal Green cemetery, where a memorial still exists, but his body was later exhumed and reburied in a vault before the Tadolini monument, next to the Begam.

Some distance from the Basilica is the Sardhana cemetery, under the protection of the Archaeological Survey of India, and very well kept up, with a good retaining wall and stout entrance pillars. Here are many tombs of relatives and people connected with the Begam, including the mother of the unhappy David, who died in 1820, aged thirty-one. Her inscription, in English and Urdu reads 'Sacred to the memory of Julia Anne, wife of Col. G.N. D. Dyce and daughter of the late Nawab Muzuffar ood Dowlah. But now she is dead, can I bring her back again? I shall go to her, but she will not return to me. This tomb is inscribed by her disconsolate husband.' Here too is Jean Remy Saleur, 'Col. Commandant of H.H. Begum Somru's troops' born in Nanci, France, died in 1812, and the family of Anthony Reghelini, the Paduan architect who designed the basilica. The unfortunate Le Vaisseau is buried here, the only legible part of his red sandstone slab reading poignantly 'Priez Dieu pour son ame: requiescat in pace: 15 October 1795'. Other tombs bear witness to the many Europeans employed by the Begam. The cemetery was in use certainly up to the second World War, for I found a little marble tablet that read 'Felix Mitchell died 28 September 1935, Poet of Sardhana'. A day's trip to Sardhana is warmly recommended, and Meerut can be easily visited on the way back to Delhi. (Additional material kindly provided by Sir John Cotton.)

Murder In Mussoorie

'Dear [Conan] Doyle

There has been a murder in India..... a murder by suggestion at Mussoorie which is one of the most curious things in its line on record. Everything that is improbable and on the face of it impossible, is in that case.' These were the

opening words of a letter, sent from Sussex by Rudyard Kipling in April 1912, to his neighbour. Kipling had received details from a friend on the Allahabad *Pioneer*, the paper for which he had worked in the 1880s. He knew the creator of Sherlock Holmes would be interested, for several of the Holmes' stories had Indian connections. The two men met to discuss the case at length.

The previous year Miss Garnett-Orme had arrived to stay in Mussoorie, at the Savoy, one of its largest hotels. She was a middle-aged woman, from a respectable family in Yorkshire. She had suffered two bereavements in quick succession, that of her father in 1892, and her fiancé, Jack Grant of the UP Police (whom she had come to India to marry) the following year. She roamed restlessly around India, attracted by spiritualism in the hope of communicating with her lost love. This was at a time when the medium Madame Blavatsky and her followers were at the height of their power. Miss Garnett-Orme (we do not know her first name), settled in Lucknow, in 1901 and spent her summers in the hill-stations. Here she met Eva Mountstephen, a spiritualist who specialized in crystal-gazing, and took the younger woman on as her companion. The two lived together for several years, held together by their mutual interest in the occult. They spent the summer of 1911 at the Savoy, and towards the end of the 'season', on 12 September, Eva returned to Lucknow to pack up the rented house, for the couple had decided to winter in Jhansi.

On the morning of 19 September, while Eva was still away, Miss Garnett-Orme was found dead in bed, laid out as though by an undertaker, with the door locked from the inside, and an empty glass by her. Major Birdwood, the Civil Surgeon of the hill station was called in, and decided to hold an autopsy. The verdict was death by poisoning with prussic acid, which certainly would have led to an agonising death, and not the composed figure found on the bed. An *ayah* at the hotel reported a shadowy figure slipping through a sky-light and over the roof, but this was not, apparently, followed up by the police. Miss Garnett-Orme suffered from indigestion, and was known to dose herself regularly from a large bottle of sodium bicarbonate. Could the poison have been introduced into this bottle?

After several weeks, the police arrested Eva Mountstephen, who of course had a cast-iron alibi, since she had been in Jhansi. It was suggested she had, from a distance, exerted some kind of sinister influence over the dead woman, willing her to take the 'medicine' at a particular time. Interestingly enough, Agatha Christie was to use a similar theme eight years later in her first novel *The Mysterious Affair at Styles*, where the poisoner was far away by the time her victim reached the fatal dose, the poison having precipitated to the bottom of the mixture. Perhaps she had read accounts of the Indian murder in the British Press. The trial opened in Allahabad in March 1912 and was a sensation, hint-

ing as it did, at 'murder by remote control'. After many days Eva was found innocent, and applied for probate of her friend's Will, as she was entitled to do. But Miss Garnett-Orme's family opposed this, sending out a brother to contest it. The District Judge turned down Eva's application on the grounds of 'fraud and undue influence in connection with spiritualism and crystal gazing'. An appeal to the High Court upheld the first decision. Eva returned to England, a disappointed woman. But there was an odd postscript. A mutual friend of the two women, Mr Charles Jackson, an artist, died suddenly, apparently of cholera, two months after Miss Garnett-Orme's death. For some reason, his body was exhumed later that year, and he was found to have died of arsenic poisoning. Was there a connection with the earlier death? We shall never know. As BACSA member Ruskin Bond, who first told this story, remarks 'Had Conan Doyle taken up the case, perhaps the outcome would have been different.' But perhaps we could do a little detective work even today and locate Miss Garnett-Orme's tomb, which presumably is in Mussoorie, unless the body was taken down to Allahabad or Lucknow. Does the case stir any memories among BACSA members, who may have heard their parents mention it? One wonders what Holmes would have made of it!

Notice Board

Old friends

Mr William Homes of Brighton would welcome information about Edna Stone of South Road, New Delhi, and her friend Gweneth Dixon. 'It was Edna Stone who, in 1936, introduced me to "Lilac Time Square", that newly-lit area between the South Secretariat of the Viceroy's House and the Houses of Assembly.' Also Kathleen Joy Clen-murphy of Chindwara/Pachmarhi, from a mining family, with whom Mr Homes spent Christmas 1938 - 'the last Christmas of the old days'. Any news please, to him at 15 Millyard Crescent, Brighton, East Sussex BN2 6LJ

Old Boys

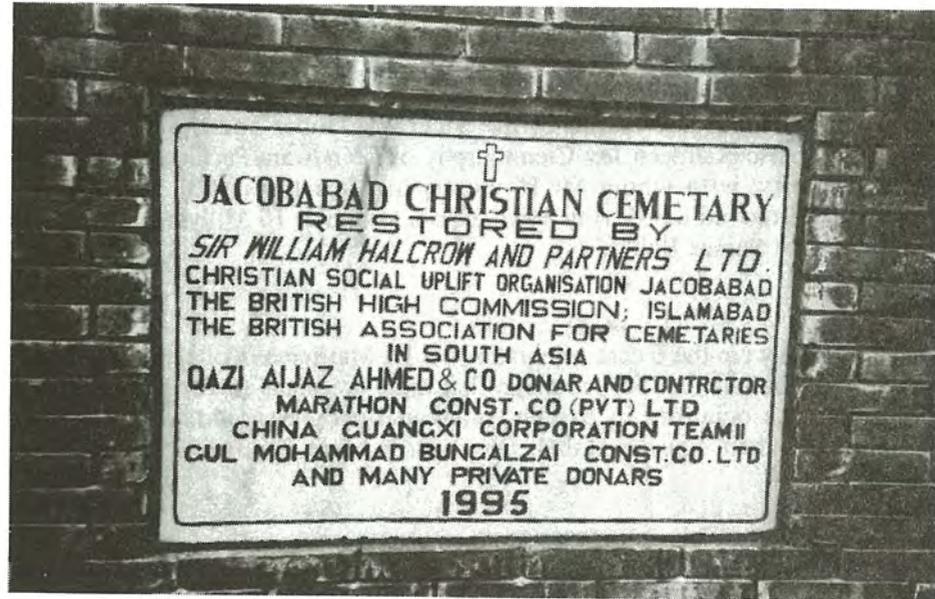
So successful were the recent celebrations at La Martiniere College, Lucknow to mark its foundation 150 years ago that there are plans to revive the 'Old Martinians Association' in Britain. Interested people should write to Mr. Ibrahim Ali Khan, Sheesh Mahal, Durga Devi Marg, Lucknow 226003 for details

Good Idea

The enterprising Manager of the new Taj Hotel in Lucknow, Mr Sudhanshu Bhushan, has put out a series of small illustrated booklets about the historic

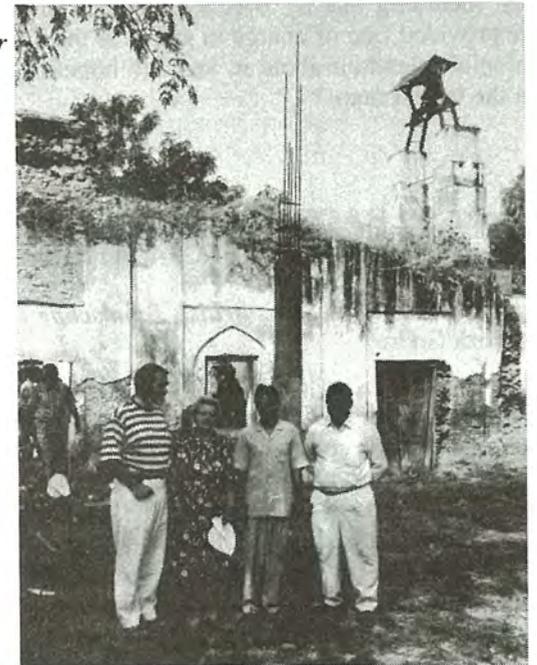


The new wall around the Jacobabad Cemetery, inaugurated on 18 December 1995.



The wall plaque at the cemetery, BACSA is in good company.

The ruined 'Havelock' Baptist Church at Agra, BACSA member Robin Volkers, left, next to Mrs Burn.



The aptly named Dhobi Ghat cemetery, Poona, with washing on the tombs. Note the obligatory dog, left.

city, including one by BACSA member PJO Taylor on the Residency. These are provided free of charge to guests at the Taj, which has more than a touch of colonial splendour about it, and will hopefully put this strangely neglected city on the tourist map.

Books by BACSA Authors

[These can be ordered via BACSA, at no extra cost to the purchaser]

Under The Indian Sun: British Landscape Artists ed. Pauline Rohatgi and Pheroza Godrej

This book is put together with lavish elegance and expertise by the editors. It concentrates on the oils and watercolours of British artists who went out to India, and is the companion volume to their earlier joint effort three years ago *India: a Pageant of Prints* and successfully fills a gap which appeared immediately on the latter's publication. The panorama which now stretches before us in this book excites us with its diversity and beauty. Added to the old favourite painters of the Indian scene are chapters on William Simpson, Edward Lear and Albert Goodwin, each in his own way, intoxicated by the magic of India. There is an informative introduction by the editors which whets the appetite. This is followed by ten chapters, profusely illustrated in colour and black and white, by ten talented writers, who not only are experts in their particular subjects, but who handle them with love. The affectionate dedication in the book to Mildred Archer sets the seal on an important addition to the literature on pictures of India. *Under the Indian Sun* will fuel nostalgia for India and one will return to it again and again. 'Hindoostan, many tongued, many handed/Why camest thou to dazzle our eyes,/To lend all thy lures when we landed,/Thy sun, and thy scent and thy skies.' Anon. (MS)

There is a special poignancy in this beautifully produced book, for its illustrations show an India that is lost for ever. Not only gone are the old sailing ships at anchor in the harbours of Bombay, Calcutta and Madras, intricately painted in the 1730s by George Lambert and Samuel Scott, and other obsolete forms of transport, but also many of the great monuments, humble villages and panoramic views. No-one will ever see the gleaming white houses on Chowringee Road, Calcutta, as James Baillie Fraser painted them early in the 19th century. Only fragments remain, hidden behind the grimy advertising hoardings of today's shops. There is a clarity, too, in the Indian skies, caught perhaps most expressively in the oil paintings of Francis Swain Ward, one of the first British artists, working in the 1770s, which cannot be recaptured in the present polluted atmosphere, where a low, oily film hovers about the streets.

Many of this particular artist's works have disappeared too, for 'A Catalogue of the Lost Paintings' amount to over seventy, as Pauline Rohatgi dolefully notes. Even the water-colours of the early 1900s, by Albert Goodwin, depict scenes now so remote in time they could have been drawn two centuries ago. Goodwin's views of the Taj Mahal, that most hackneyed of subjects, are a revelation. He was obsessed by the tomb, and returned over and over again, through the years, through the changing seasons, to paint it, always in the distance, like a shy lover, never daring to approach too near. The text, no less important than the illustrations, is informative, helping the viewer to appreciate technical details, and providing useful biographies of the painters. Marg are the leaders among art publishers in India, and this book is one of their best to date. (RLJ)

1995 Marg Publications, c/o Tata Ltd., 18 Grosvenor Place, London SW1X 7HS £33.50 plus £7.00 P&P airmail, or £2.00 P&P sea mail. 25% discount for BACSA members. Rs1350 pp168

Bright Renown: La Martiniere College, Lucknow 1845-1995 Satish Bhatnagar

This handsome volume is produced to mark the 150th anniversary of the opening of La Martiniere (Boys) College in Lucknow. The building itself, the palace-tomb of its founder, General Claude Martin, is undoubtedly the grandest funerary monument for a European in the whole subcontinent. Kipling described it in *Kim* as the school where his young hero was a reluctant pupil for a term, although he called it St. Xavier's. Satyajit Ray, the late director, filmed part of *Shatranj ke Khelari* in its grounds, and the Indian writer Allan Sealy has set his first novel *Trotter-nama*, in the old house, renaming it Sans Souci. But the glamour of past associations should not conceal the fact that the College is one of the best in India today, together with the associated Girls School, and the sister schools in Calcutta and Lyon. The General had willed that schools in his name should be founded in the three cities, but complicated legal proceedings meant that the Lucknow College was the last of the three to be opened, a decade before the 1857 uprising swept across northern India. Still today, in the grounds of the Lucknow Residency, is a tablet to 'La Martiniere Post' where the boys and masters, evacuated from the College building, played an heroic part in the siege of the British Residency. Their discipline under fire was marked only in 1932, when the British Government presented the College with Battle Honours, the only one in the world to be thus honoured.

La Martiniere sesquicentennial celebrations last September (which the Editor attended), were held at the College, and including a service in the chapel on Founder's Day (13th September, the anniversary of General Martin's death). Perhaps, however, the most memorable event was a candle-lit supper in the gardens, with fireworks and chamber music. This book is not only a history of

the College, from its beginnings, but contains short essays by Old Boys, many of whose names are familiar in the Anglo-Indian community, plus excerpts from The Martinian newsletter. It is beautifully illustrated with specially commissioned colour photographs. All proceeds from sales go to the College Restoration Fund. (RLJ)

1995 La Martiniere College (Boys), Dilkusha, Lucknow 226001, Uttar Pradesh. £15.00 including P&P airmail, sterling cheques should be made out to 'Souvenir Fund'. Rs. 500 pp148

Zanzibar and the Loss of HMS Pegasus Kevin Patience

Shortly before sunrise in the morning of 20th September 1914 the residents of Zanzibar were awakened by the sound of heavy gunfire in the harbour. The British cruiser *HMS Pegasus*, undergoing maintenance, sustained severe damage from the German cruiser *SMS Konigsberg*. The bombardment lasted twenty-five minutes, and completely disabled the *Pegasus* which sank later that day. *Konigsberg's* victory was shortlived, as the cruiser was destroyed a few months later in an East African river delta. The author resided in East Africa for many years, with a particular interest in the region's military and transport history. It was the two guns outside Fort Jesus, Mombasa, that first brought this incident to his attention. The re-discovery of the wreck of the *Pegasus*, by the author, with Brian Benbow, led to an interest which has taken him across East Africa, and correspondence with archives, museums and individuals world-wide. Items salvaged from the wreck included part of a tea set, a sword, wood-working tools and Commander Ingles' sextant, as well as remains of the steam engine manufactured by Plenty & Son of Newbury, Berkshire, which powered the cruiser.

This is the first time that the hitherto forgotten *Pegasus* incident has been covered in such enthralling detail - the early years of the *Pegasus*, its destruction, the aftermath, and the graves today of those killed. While this publication centres mainly on the British cruiser, a companion volume is in preparation covering the *Konigsberg* story in greater detail. The present work is the third in a trilogy on Zanzibar's history. The first featured the bombardment of the Sultan's palace in 1896, *The Shortest War in History* (reviewed *Chowkidar* Vol 7, No 2) and the second concerned Zanzibar's railway system. The author is currently co-authoring a history of the Zanzibar Order of the Brilliant Star, and also another on the sea-front palace known as the House of Wonders. A well-produced example of self-publishing, with interesting old photographs. (SLM)

1995 Published by the author, available from Mrs VR Jones, 47 Salterns Rd, Parkstone, Poole, Dorset. BH14 5BL £4.00 plus 50p P&P pp48

British Life in India ed. RV Verne

At the very outset, it needs to be said that this collation on India, 1750-1947, is an epicurean feast. The author joined the ICS in 1928, and served in eight districts of British India. His earlier publication was *The Collector's Bag* (1992), a book of short stories, mostly about India. The present book portrays the lighter side of British life in India. It comprises hilarious writings, starting with Edward Lear's 1874 poem 'The Cumberbund', culled from numerous books, journals and newspapers, which are thematically grouped into nine appropriate sections, such as 'The Social Setting and Climate', and 'Epigrams, Bon-mots, Jingles and Drinking', in addition to under 'People' illuminating sub-sections entitled 'Newcomers', 'The Heaven-Born', 'Women', and 'Generals (and other ranks) at risk'. The authors of the elegant pieces in this anthology, including some by the editor himself, represent a cross-section of the outpourings of British men and women, going slowly brown in India - from Kipling, to the editor's fellow members of the ICS and their wives. Some wrote, always with zest, out of boredom amidst the miseries of the hot weather and the monsoons, some to give vent to their frustrations with the state of affairs in an inhospitable - and yet fascinating - country. An evocative and enchanting anthology, with a deft index of the authors and their works: recommended for an unputdownable read. (SLM)

1995 OUP Delhi Rs295 pp270

A Welshman Overseas: A Requiem for Colonialism JC Griffiths

The author is one of the few members of the Indian Civil Service who later entered the Colonial Service, and he is probably unique in having served in no less than five overseas territories after leaving India, first as an administrator and later as a full-time Judicial officer. His ICS service began in Madras in 1937 and he spent much of his time there in Malabar, for which he clearly had a deep affection, becoming, as he says, completely immersed in its affairs. He stayed on for a short time after independence, but left in 1948. After an interval during which he worked for Jacob's Biscuits, he took up a contract appointment in the Malayan Civil Service, still in the throes of the 'emergency'. Confusion attended his arrival in Singapore and he was press-ganged into resettling Chinese in 'new villages' in Kluang. When the MCS became aware of his existence, he was appointed Assistant Commissioner for Labour in Kluang, inspecting rubber plantations and often uncomfortably close to terrorist gangs. He accepted permanent appointment in the MCS and later was transferred to Singapore, then still a part of Malaya, to a post in the Establishment Office and a pleasant suburban-type existence.

Though invited to stay on in an independent Malaya, he chose to remain in the Colonial Service and in 1957 was posted as a District Officer to Northern

Rhodesia, whose temperate climate enabled him to keep his family with him. He decided to transfer to the judiciary, took the Bar examinations and was called to the English Bar. At the approach of independence he left Northern Rhodesia (later Zambia) and the Colonial Service and became Legal Adviser to the police force in (Southern) Rhodesia. He was there during UDI and its aftermath and, being uncertain of the future, left in 1967 for a contract post of Senior State Counsel in Malawi. His final appointment was to a judicial post in Hong Kong, where he remained for twelve years, leaving just before his 70th birthday and having spent 41 years in all in overseas territories. A brief review cannot do justice to a book which is so full of interest, spiced with much humour. Between the lines one can read that the Colonial Service was but a poor relation of the ICS. Still, despite inevitable frustration from time to time, few of us can have had a life as interesting and varied as that led by JC Griffiths. (RFM)

1993 Privately printed, a small number of copies are available from the author, JC Griffiths, 6 The Courtyard, Waltham on the Wolds, Melton Mowbray, Leics. LE14 4AE. £10.00 plus P&P, proceeds to BACSA pp262

Rawalpindi Cemeteries and Churches Susan Maria Farrington

Rawalpindi was founded in 1849 and became the largest British cantonment in the Punjab. This book contains inscriptions from all the cemeteries and churches in 'Pindi', as it is still affectionately known. The main Harley Street Cemetery is covered, together with additional inscriptions from the other four cemeteries and the plaques from seven churches. The inscriptions are arranged alphabetically and there are plans showing the location of each grave in the Harley Street and the Westridge cemeteries. The author has been steadily compiling her information over the last fourteen years, and the book, illustrated with over forty historical postcards, photos and delightful line drawings will be invaluable to researchers.

1995 BACSA £15.00 plus £1.00 P&P pp300

The Pangsha Letters JP Mills (1936), ed. Geraldine Hobson

Philip Mills (Winchester and Corpus) died in 1960. At his retirement, he was Adviser to the Governor of Assam on Tribal Affairs. At the time of these letters he was SDO Mokokchung, forward of Kohima. 'Here we are' he wrote to his wife Pamela (nee Vesey-Fitzgerald) in November 1936 'one day's march out of Mokokchung'. And for a month he wrote to her almost daily to tell how this expedition to Pangsha, 'somewhere in the Naga Hills', was progressing. Object: to meet the defiance of the Pangsha tribesmen and to rescue captured slaves destined for ritual human sacrifice. Many years later, in her widowhood, Pamela Mills rediscovered these letters; and now her daughter has edited and published them.

They make a thrilling tale, a tale of the courageous humanitarianism of the Indian Empire. All know of the North West Frontier and how border warfare continued there throughout peacetime. Here is the North *East* Frontier; and here (with the Assam Rifles Major Williams and Subedar Balbahadur accompanying it) is a punitive expedition. The headhunters were confronted, defeated and won over, to peaceful ways. And the Letters provide a fine example both of the Pax Britannica in operation and of the important anthropological studies which went along with it. Highlights are the gratitude of the rescued slaves and Mills' skilfully won friendship with Chief Chingmak of Chingmei a vital factor in the expedition's success. Throughout, Mills writes with understatement and dry humour, not least in his kindly comments on 'the Baron', the old Austrian friend who was to write his obituary in 1960, Christoph von Fürer Haimendorf. Heartiest congratulations to Mrs Hobson on having worked up the Pangsha Letters and to Dr Schuyler Jones and the Pitt Rivers Museum on having published them. (MM)

1995 The Pitt Rivers Museum, Oxford, paperback £4.50 including postage, pp47

Books by Non-Members (that will interest readers)

[These should be ordered direct and not via BACSA]

Aurel Stein. Pioneer of the Silk Road Annabel Walker

Sir Aurel Stein - explorer, linguist, archaeologist, ethnographer and cartographer - is a fine subject for any biographer. It is thus surprising that, until the appearance of this new life, there was previously only one other biography. That book, by Jeannette Mirsky - *Sir Aurel Stein, Archaeological Explorer* - was published in 1977 and while the first since Stein's death in 1943 was clearly not to be the last word on a subject of both complexity and fascination. Annabel Walker's new life is, to this reviewer, a more interesting presentation of this remarkable individual, though understandable emphases - on the Central Asian tours at the expense of the Iranian and Middle Eastern ones, for instance - clearly leaves the field open for a further examination. Stein was born into a middle-class Jewish family in Budapest in 1862 and from his early years was encouraged to study, particularly Sanskrit, by supportive members of his family. His connections in Hungary were with the liberal intellegentsia who espoused ideals of Reason, Knowledge and Tolerance. These qualities stayed with Stein throughout his life, though by the end of his life, they seemed distinctly old-fashioned, faced with the horrors of Nazi Europe.

Although he made his home in India, above all, in Kashmir (he arrived in the subcontinent in 1887 and was there until a few weeks before his death in 1943), his name will always be connected with Central Asia and especially that part to the north of India known in his day as Chinese Turkestan (today's Xinjiang). In total he made four archaeological expeditions to this inhospitable region of small oases strung out along the Silk Road, and divided from other parts of China by some of the most inhospitable deserts in the world, the Taklamakan and the Gobi. The first three and especially the second of his expeditions, were of enormous scholarly importance for he graphically demonstrated the extent to which the Buddhist culture of northwestern India and of eastern Iran, along with elements of Hellenistic culture, had spread into China in the first millennium AD. Further, through his training in Indian languages, he recognised the importance of documents he found written on wood and birchbark in the ancient Indian scripts of Brahmi and Kharoshti; there were also other documents written in an Aramaic-type script which was later identified as Sogdian, and an Iranian language written in Brahmi characters, Khotanese. Scholars are still at work on these finds. He collected documents and antiquities from oasis sites such as Dandan Uiliq, Niya and Lou-lan, but the most important single site in terms of documents, was Tun-huang, an oasis at the eastern end of the southern Silk Route where rock-cut shrines, in the Indian manner, had been excavated from the 4th century onwards. Here a library deposit sealed up in the 11th century was discovered just before Stein's arrival in 1907. It was found to contain devotional paintings as well as Buddhist manuscripts, mostly, though not entirely in Chinese. Many of these Stein was able to acquire; they include the famous manuscript, now in the British Library, of the Diamond Sutra - the earliest printed and dated manuscript known anywhere in the world.

He was not alone in his interest in Central Asia and both wittingly (he was a shameless manipulator, especially when eliciting support) and unwittingly, participated in the 'Great Game' activities of Great Britain, Russia, France, Germany, Sweden and Japan. All these countries had their nationals exploring and searching in Central Asia, in varying degrees seeking political power, geographical knowledge, or archaeological artefacts. His rivals included Hedin, Pelliot, von Le Coq, Grunwedel and Otani and, although Stein always emphasised his scientific and historical aims, it is clear that he could only see the benefits of the British Empire (he had become a British citizen in 1904 and was knighted, KCIE, in 1912).

Stein was a scholar of complex character, happier to be alone with his books and documents, attended only by his local servants and one of the fox-hound terriers who accompanied him on his travels and all called Dash (Dash II, the Great, died in Oxford in 1908). He was naturally reserved, though not without

warmth as is shown in the immense quantity of letters he wrote during his lifetime (the dak service which brought letters from England to remote corners of the Taklamakan is only to be wondered at). He had a wide international and official correspondence, but his weekly letters were reserved for his close group of friends most of whom he knew from early years in Lahore and by affectionate names such as Publius and Madam (Percy and Helen Allen in Oxford), the Baron (Fred Andrews in London) the Hierarch (Sir Thomas Arnold, also in Oxford). Through much of his life there run the opposing sentiments of wishing to belong - and yet also wishing to be alone - preferably deep in the desert and far from modern 'civilisation'. This straining dichotomy is interestingly explored by Walker and provides a tension, even a poignancy, towards the end of his long life.

I enjoyed this book, especially having travelled in Swat with Stein's account in hand, as well as having excavated in Afghanistan. During those years I also visited Stein's tomb in the Kabul cemetery. I must declare an interest as a member of the department within the British Museum where most of Stein's archaeological material which remains in Britain is held. Walker takes the Museum to task for not showing more of Stein's collection. I agree with her that it would be grand to have a dedicated space just for Central Asia, but until a suitable sponsor appears to enable the Museum to do this, we must be satisfied with the significant number of Stein objects shown in various parts of the new Hotung Gallery; also Stein material is still the most frequently loaned collection in OA. Documents and paintings - as she rightly says must be excluded from permanent display because of their fragility. Anyone who needs to see the Stein paintings in London can still do so - despite conservation worries. Walker has provided us with a handsome book in which she presents a new and interesting view of this individual but sensitive man - an explorer in Innermost Asia and outermost humanity. (TRB)

1995 John Murray £25.00 plus postage, pp393

Jews of the Raj Mavis Hyman

Jews entered India in three separate waves. First came the Cochin Jews, who settled around Cranganore in the 6th Century AD and moved to Cochin in the 16th; then the *Bene Israel*, of uncertain origin but ethnically Indian, who lived in the Bombay area; and lastly the Iraqi Jews, mainly from Baghdad, who came from the late 18th century onwards. This book deals with the last group. It is not a formal history, but an amalgam of the memories, collected by the author, of some eighty people who were born and lived in Calcutta during the last fifty years of the Raj, and are now dispersed across the world. It owes its origin to the request from family and friends, fascinated by her stories of the far-off India of her youth, to 'write it all down while there is still time.' Apart from an

introductory chapter that sets the historical background, the book is divided into three sections. The first describes aspects of everyday life, the family, the servants, work, shopping, food, leisure activities, sports and athletics, the local holiday centre, and a day at the races. The struggle for a living, the gradual establishment of a successful business by the endeavours of the first and second generations, are universal immigrant experiences, and are movingly described. As an example, the rise of the confectioners, Nahoum and Sons, the eventual involvement of all the family in the various aspects of the business, the personalities, staff, and the many delectable and decorative products, are all portrayed in vivid detail.

Domestic servants often developed a very close relationship with their Jewish employers. Mainly they were Hindu, recruited from local farming communities, but, the households being non-vegetarian, the cooks were always Muslims. They were trained to know the Jewish dietary restrictions, and Mrs Hyman has some entertaining stories about the severity with which they insisted that these be observed by would-be errant Jewish children. There is a most evocative account of the Jewish cuisine, the spices, herbs, and flavourings, and the symbolic dishes special to each religious festival, about which Mrs Hyman has published previously. The second section deals with the religious and spiritual aspects. There are detailed accounts of the 'rites of passage', the beliefs, superstitions, and practices, that accompanied each milestone, from birth, through bar-mitzva, courtship and marriage, to death. The chapters on faith and charity are most moving. But this cocooned existence came rudely to an end with the Japanese attack on Burma, and the threat to India. Mrs Hyman recounts the coming of Indian independence, the effects of partition, the riots and mayhem. This, together with the establishment of the State of Israel, resulted in an exodus of the Jewish population from India, and the end of the community that she describes so vividly. Mrs Hyman has painted an intricate and most interesting picture of a culture that no longer exists. The book is well referenced, and indexed, and the illustrations are largely relevant to the associated text. It contains a glossary of Hindi, Arabic, Urdu, and Hebrew expressions that reveals how intimately the languages and cultures were intertwined. Strongly recommended. (DZ)

1995 Hyman Publishers, 10 Holyoak Walk, London N2 0JX £14.95 pp258

Building the Railways of the Raj 1850- 1900 Ian Kerr

'No railways operated in India in 1850. Twenty-five years later India had an extensive network of trunk lines. Fifty years later, in 1900, trains steamed through most parts of India along railways whose trunk and branch lines extended over 25,000 miles of track.' The opening sentences of Ian Kerr's first chapter set the scene for his detailed analysis of the creation of the railway network which changed the history of the land.

The authorities in India and Britain agreed that India needed an efficient and economic system of transport to open its vast distances and link together its diverse peoples and cultures. This book sets out in considerable detail how this undertaking was financed and executed. The planning, the engineering expertise, the provision of finance, heavy equipment and materials all came from Britain. But India provided the labour, the thousands of earth-shifters who moved millions of tons of earth to construct embankments, roads, trackways, tunnels, wells and the railway colonies which dotted the routes. At first large, experienced, British contractors were used to build the railway lines but as the work progressed smaller local contractors and sub-contractors came into the picture. The management of the railways was controlled by the Europeans but the recruitment and control of the labour force was left to the Indian contractors, and their gang supervisors. Constantly emphasis is placed on the importance of the labour force; the shift from local labour which was available only seasonally to the growing body of regular labour which moved as the lines lengthened, tribes and families of earthmovers, semi-skilled and skilled artisans, carpenters, brickmakers and bricklayers, smiths, etc. Their skills grew, their power to control wages and conditions also grew, but slowly.

This is not a book about individuals but Ian Kerr takes his reader through this most important stage in the development of the Indian Railway System and the organisation and deployment on a large scale of unskilled and semi-skilled Indian labour. Meticulous accuracy and detail with copious notes, supplemented by a 22 page bibliography all combine to make us aware that this is an important contribution to the history of the Railway age in India. (PHS)

1995 OUP Delhi Rs395 pp254

Books also noted, some for future review

The Calcutta Cookbook: a Treasury of 200 Recipes from Pavement to Palace

Minakshie Das Gupta, Bunny Gupta and Jaya Chaliha

1995 Penguin India Rs125 pp256

Daughter of the Raj Margery Thomas

1995 Private (apply Secretary, BACSA) £5.00 plus P&P pp165

Martin-Leake, Double VC Ann Clayton

1994 Leo Cooper, 47 Church Street, Barnsley, South Yorks S70 2AS £18.95 pp250

Nina in India Nina Johnstone Douglas

1995 JJ Dobie, Shannobank, Abbey St., Bathans, Duns TD11 3TX £14.50 plus £1.00 P&P pp106

Anglo-Indians: Books and Articles WW Payne
(Reviewed in *Chowkidar Vol 7 No 4*) New edition 1995, from Withbert Payne,
1011 Seneca Court, Walnut Creek, California 94598, USA. £20.00 plus £10.00
P&P airmail, or £3.00 P&P seamail

From Lebanon Donald Foster
Obtainable from the author (or via BACSA Secretary)
1995, Coombes, Western By-Pass, Totnes, Devon, TQ9 5SS. £20.00 including
P&P

Forthcoming

**Poor Relations: the Making of a Eurasian Community in British India,
1773-1833** CJ Hawes
May 1996 Curzon Press. Special price for BACSA members until 30th April
1996 £20.00 plus £2.00 P&P, thereafter £25.00 plus £2.00 P&P pp220

Follow my Bangalorey Man Paul Byron Norris
June 1996 BACSA pre-publication £7.50 inclusive, full price £9.00 plus £1.00
P&P pp c.200



* Books from India: where prices are given in rupees, the books can be
obtained from Mr Ram Advani, Bookseller, Mayfair Buildings, Hazratganj PO
Box 154, Lucknow 226001, Uttar Pradesh, India. Mr. Advani will invoice
BACSA members in sterling, adding £3 for registered airmail for a slim hard-
back and £2 for a slim paperback. Sterling cheques should be made payable to
Ram Advani. Catalogues and price lists will be sent on request.

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