

Believe me yours affectionately  
A. B. Lyman.

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Excuse Bad writing.

The leave on Friday.  
I enclose the Postcard.



To His Lord Bishop of Exeter  
Exeter

Exeter

Lyman

we had no accident, to damp our pleasure. The steam  
was truly beautiful. We Murray splatter myself it was  
as good as Switzerland. There was a Portulaca long in  
Harbour. out of my sight, it has escaped from the late night,  
which I dare say you have heard of a Mr. James Lowe,  
a gentleman I met, told me to send his compliments  
to Aunt Jane. The paper is now to be closed to read by.



Thunder, Madras July 17. <sup>Wed</sup> 1853.

Dear Mamma, &c &c

I am just returned from shore. we set out yesterday morning at four o'clock from the ship for the Koal a place celebrated in the histories of Madras it is a beautiful ravine of immense length. that is today about 10 or 15 miles having provided my self with a clean shirt, stockings &c. which I put in my Blacking case. I joyfully descended the ships side when we got on shore. we marched along about a quarter of a mile when we perceived a gang of horsemen coming up the hill they immediately surrounded us. and kept saying take honey master very nice pony master &c the if we looked on of them the rest proceeded in fact like pup aimed eastward my stoddarts house he is a merchant son of the ~~greatest~~ <sup>greatest</sup> ~~house~~ in the town I believe in his court yard we found a collection of Poney Mules &c. I went up stairs left my bundles in a room and after some difficulty being in such a crowd I mounted a little grey pony stout at the same time <sup>the</sup> pretty, into a hog man, which by the way they all had. having mounted we galloped a race through the town. till we reached the Hills. when we began to walk. the rest joined us. we scampered and walked by turns. it continued in this way having pretty scenery in each side. till we descended a valley and crossed a large stone bridge and ascended again we then went on in straight line till we reached the Consul's country house. at about a quarter to 8. we had breakfast with Miss Birch. the Consul's daughter a young lady of 15. she was very shy. after breakfast we remounted and passed up slightly steep hills. when a beautiful view broke upon us. fancy a steep & high Hills on one side



a less steep one on the other, an immense precipice before  
you covered with shrubs and short trees and high  
hills. ~~Spots~~ side a deep ravine below which in ~~which~~  
is a river in winter. We got off our ponies proceeded  
up the hills to our right helped by poles which some  
boys lent us. When the rain became more extreme  
the sea coming in on one side. I forgot to say that  
one of our party cut a deep gash in his horses leg. against  
the stone ledge which bled shockingly. The man looks  
away the horse to the land and the poor fellow ever strived  
to walk up a steep hill but we got him another horse  
at the Consul. We descended this hill look our ponies  
and proceeded having an immense precipice on one side  
and a perpendicular cliff towering above us with a narrow  
pathway to walk upon. our militiamen had white trousers  
blue caps of a very comical shape at the same time  
picturesque caps of this shape ~~and~~ just slung on their  
heads were trousers had a white shawl but with  
white flowers in it. he was always saying fine little hands  
fine pony, much rather small but that better rather  
a peccin (meaning a peccinny). They had long poles in their  
hands and always kept hold of the ponys tails except  
when we escaped them by falling in quick and down  
them with difficulty as they run very fast and  
got up to us by short cuts but to proceed we then  
wound round a rock and descended a little then a  
set of vajabands with poles having spikes at their ends  
pressed something like the militiamen excepting that they  
had white hair yellow leather boots but had nothing on  
their feet they asked for money one of us kindly he would  
have a set of fur he arranged them in double file  
and made the march about a mile we formed the



Cavalry and marched in single file. They were drilled like  
they presented. and found good food. I liked pretty well  
though they did not understand a word of the language.  
he then divided a dollar among them and they departed.  
then men they lay down on the ground. we  
then go round the side of the mountain for a long time  
having the same beautiful scenery. All the way I had  
fun and took many things to be there to see it.  
I am sure they would have enjoyed it extremely  
we descended the mountain through the ravine by a  
narrow wooden bridge. a wood. it looks bad roads  
and very steep. and wound round the side of a  
mountain again. then descended into the town. journey.  
a beautiful ride of about 30 miles. my horses were  
shockingly rusty. but as I had not bought off a  
clean pair of I could not help it. they  
offered the men were offered two dollars each. 10. this  
but they said there I and one more went and saw  
show. Hocking washed and made articles as decent  
as possible mounted two new pairs. went up the hills  
about a mile and a half. to Mr. Stoddard, county  
house. where we found the Captain (we had been  
previously invited). had arrived before us. the passengers  
of a free trader were there very nice people.  
one of them asked which I liked best. Madison or  
Eckelshale talked about Mr. Droughtman. said he was  
a friend of his. and about Fedy Tommy. Became  
at Rugby we had dinner. had a good deal of singing  
and then went to bed up in the morning. walked  
about the place had breakfast mounted returned to town.  
Mr. S. took horse and this till 4 o'clock. went  
on board. I inside. then I have spent a very delightful  
time of it.