

Wednesda~ 2+th jul~ 19° j

Repeated our visit to Ms Assari Virji. The more we became acquainted with him the more we like him. In the evening Bapuji and we drove to Apollo Bunder though the day was wet and disagreeable. Ms Bhagwan Das whose wife's portrait we were to have begun in the afternoon sent word that it was inconvenient for her to sit today, owing to a friend's death.

Thursda~ 25th jul~ 1901

The day was again spent at home owing to bad weather. Of course in the morning we had gone to Ms Assari Virji and corrected the drawing and painted the foreground. It is [not?] difficult to pose him with [*sic*] as he is still in every limb[?] when made to sit as we want. He is quite non-interfering and has left everything to us.

Frida~ 26th jul~ 1901

Received a letter from the Raja of Kurupam agreeing to pay Rs 2000 for his portrait with his Rani. In the evening visited first Mr Naoroji's studio, next drove to Kambala Hill and called on the widow of the late Dharamji Bhai Vadhia. At night there was a recital in costume, the Tragedy of Narayin Row Peshwa166 who was murdered by Sumer Singh. The actor was an old Mahratta Brahmin by name Gopal Narain Date.

Saturda~ 27thjul~ 1901

In the morning we painted Ms Assari Virji's white coat and in the evening the turban and background of Mr Malchand Shivilal. Took a walk to Chaupathi where we met Mr Purushotam Das, Mungal Das and his wife. The latter looked as beautiful as [+++]. Her daughter, a girl of 20 has lately passed the matriculation and is studying for higher examinations. She is yet unmarried, a rare thing among Hindu ladies of good family.

5unda~ 28th jul~ 1901

A Sunday in Bombay is generally dull and when it is wet doubly so. There is no newspaper for us to read in the morning. To a regular reader of the Newspaper of the day the paper becomes as indispensable as one's morning coffee or tea. We went to Assari Virji's as usual.

Monda~ 29th jul~ 1901

A very rainy day. In the morning we did not go out. Messers Kattim Das, Kishan Das and Bhagavan Das came in the evening and we arranged with the latter that we shall paint his wife's portrait on our return to Bombay in December next. The nights are uncomfortable owing to the noise in the street.

