

1901



Tuesday~ 1st januar~ 1901

Leaving Kottayam last night we arrived at sunrise at Arukutty where the Magistrate Sankumar Pillai rendered us every assistance. Some of our rowers who had decamped were replaced here. Rather late at night we reached Tiruvanchikulam where we halted for a couple of hours for supper. The Thiruvathisa festival being in full swing there the voice of women singing in the neighbouring houses could be heard.

Wednesday~ 2nd januar~ 1901

Early in the morning we reached Trichur and put up at the old Dewan's (Govind Menon) house and about 2 p.m. left for Shoranur in a horse tonga, the servants following with luggage in bullock carts. The railway work is making rapid progress and in another year we hope to be quite independent of these wretched carts. Our horse-being vicious- we reached Shoranur late at night. The night was spent at the local palace. Supper which was ordered from a boarding house was wretched.

Thursday~ 3rd januar~ 1901

We were up by [sic] time and after a hurried bath and breakfast[,] Left for the railway station on the other side of the river. The bridge [was] not finished. We caught the train in the right time and started for Arconam having brought through-tickets for Bombay. A lot of Malayalee ladies and gentlemen were travelling in the same train among them being Eatan Raja of Calicut-a Sanskrit Poet-and he presented us with some of his works. The 3rd class carriages were crammed with people going to a festival at Coimbatore.

Friday~ 4th januar~ 1901

Brother and Appay alighted at Arconam while I proceeded with one servant to Madras where I put up at the Ramaswamy Mudaliar Choltry's. Visited Ms Rajagopalaacharyar and Sir S. Ramaswami made some purchases and left by the Bombay Mail in the evening and joined brother at Arconam. We met accidentally Ms Srinivasa Rao, Pleader of Bellary whom we had met last year in his native place in the company of our beloved late First Prince of happy memory.

Saturday~ 5th januar~ 1901

Our nephew Ravi Varma Raja, Deputy Collector having been transferred to Tanjore from Adoni we had to proceed straight to Raichore where we had a hasty breakfast. Our fellow passengers two Eurasians were good men, one was Dr D'Silva, civil surgeon of some place in Birar [Berar]. We were all by ourselves in our compartment. At Dhoud [Daund] these two gentlemen left us and we

