T uesda~ 28th Ma~ 1901

Towards afternoon there was a passage of Locusts near the city. Hundreds of millions of them filled the air. Those flying high up appearing like clouds lit up by the sun. This is the fist time I see these swarms of destructive insects. Though it was rather late I went to Khasodi to sketch. The picture is very promlsmg.

Wednesda~ 29th Ma~ 1901

I went this morning again to Khasodi to work on my landscape. Today is Ekadasi of a peculiar sacredness and all people observe fast here. Some do not even drink water though the weather is very hot. From Ratlam a telegram was received to say that the Maharaja does not find it convenient to see Mr Russel's acting. At night we received his telegram asking if he might come here, but the Maharana will not patronise him and we replied to that effect.

Thursda~ 30th Ma~ 1901

The delay in commencing the Maharana's portrait worries us much. He wants to settle the minutest detail before the work is begun and a day is spent in deciding each detail. Every one in our camp is tired of the stay here and wants to get back home as early as possible. The heat is intense.

Frida~ 31 st Ma~ 1901

Brother went alone this morning to the Palace and took measurements of the Maharana's face and height. Life size portrait of the Maharana was commenced today. In the evening we drove to the only respectable shop here owned by a Parsee, and then went to the Public Garden where we met Fatehlalji.

5aturda~ 1stjune 1901

In the evening I went again to Khasodi to sketch. Appay's health again has been deranged. He had an attack of asthma after an interval of four or five months. Ayappan's health too continues unsatisfactory. This is no doubt a source of uneasiness. With the approach of rain the health of all will improve, not till then.

5unda~ 2nd June 1901

Since the commencement of this year I have made in all about fourteen sketches and stUdies of which four were done in Bombay and the remaining ten at Udaipur. The former four were exhibited in Bombay and two of them were highly commended. The fourteen sketches were in addition to my more senous...





The Diar:: J ot C. Raja Raja Verma