

contributed in no small degree to the comfort of their weary and exhausted occupants. In short, when I say that they were *Sleeping Elysiums*—unmistakable “*duckies*”—I simply state a fact which admits of no question or doubt!

The *Pantry* was—ah! that’s a sneezer!—well, it was supposed to be a receptacle for—let me see—yes! we had a bottle or two of “Crosse and Blackwell’s” *Chutney*, *Pickled Onions* and *Chow-Chow*; one of *Worcestershire Sauce* (the nobleman’s recipe, that of the “*Clergyman of the County*” having been discovered to be a “base and worthless imitation;”) several pots of “*Day and Martin’s Blacking*; a *rat-trap**; a *rusty sword*; 4 sets of *boxing gloves* (for in-door amusement during “*the monsoon*;”) a complete *cricketing kit*; a few superannuated *boots and slippers* “of sizes;” besides some pieces of old frayed-out *rope-ends* which, when knotted together did *beautifully* for packing!

The interior management of the household was administered by a Mahomedan butler, who had *carte blanche* to kick, beat, and bully every other domestic on the establishment, without fear, favor, or affection. A list of these blessed encumbrances will doubtless be interesting to “friends at a distance:”—

Barber—To perform the daily duties of the tonsorial department; and to retail the more important items of current gossip.

Water-Carrier—To supply the cook and bath-closets with a mixture of mud, animalculæ, and an aqueous liquid bordering on putrescence.

Sweeper—To protect spiders and their webs from molestation; and to cover the walls and furniture with an adhesive combination of dust and fine sand (a nice yellow.)

Porter—To trim lamps—clean boots—run messages—cut tobacco and fill pipes—and to help the cook in divers capacities, such as cheating the Sahibs and cribbing their “*supplies*” out of the side-board.

Cook—To live, move, and have his being, in an outhouse misnamed a kitchen, (having neither window nor chimney;) and there to cater for the Sahibs in the mysteries of Asiatic gastronomy amid fumes of charcoal and an eternal atmosphere of smoke. (These fellows can stand the “*kicking*” process better than any other class of servants.)

Gardener—To trim the lawn and water the flowers in the early morning; and to chew beetel-nut, and sleep for the remainder of the 24 hours;

Washerman—This gentleman’s sole aim of life was apparently to attack our wardrobes with indescribable, imperceptible astuteness, and to furnish us with food for pugilistic digestion *every tenth day* throughout the year.

3 *Horse Keepers*—To groom the Sahib’s Arabs; and to eat the grain provided for those noble animals (our grass too, used to disappear *very rapidly*!)

* Our cupboard and meat-safe being usually clear of superfluous viands—that is to say, *EMPTY*—this “*PRIMITIVE ACCOMMODATION FOR TRAVELLERS*” was seldom patronized. Besides, “*no rat*” with any social pretensions, would condescend to visit the lower chambers of an establishment in which the attractions of a good cuisine were by no means evident to the sense of smell.