

Private

My dear Mr

Second Larches / ranch
June 5. 49.

No 8

June 13

ans 14

49

B.

A. Hodgson

a Chapman's mind to stay as at
 Chrompton, sick, with the evils were born
 the things you are kindly sent, of which
 they had eaten a good share I believe, for
 the seeds I sent says, there were only
 1/2 pound Potatoes - poor Devils I cannot
 blame them - may think as the
 same, the onions are a blessing, as to
 the Potatoes they are so for food to my
 starving people - ditto as my wife -
 you have no idea what a horrid hole
 this is - would think to receive things
 a little with the year, but I vain -
 two piggins are all the Shikari will
 together bagged in a week - at Larches
 the people would not give us a morsel
 of rice - I will believe they could not
 just - as I had determined to send the

Private

My dear Mr. Richard Lusher, 1 round
June 5. 49.

It is a miserable resource & distress to trouble our friends with a share, but I do so by you with less scruples than any one. here we are still, without a morsel of food from England, & not retreat the paper, nor can we any where but back - except some comes at once I was wrong to mention so far but could not believe so - so careless we had a calculation.

A Chubb's mind to drag us at Chompton, sick, with the coolies who have the things you so kindly sent, of which they had eaten a good share I believe, for the seeds I sent says, there were only 1/2 pound Potatoes - poor Devil's remark blame them - may stand at the scene, the orphans are a blessing, as to the Potatoes they are so for food to my starving people - ditto all my life. You have no idea what a horrid hole this is - solid stink & rotten things a little with the gun, but in vain - two vigins are all the Shikari & self together bagged in a week - Mr. Lusher the people would not give us a morsel of rice. I will believe they could not give - as I had determined to send the

I have been well on for 33
days out - & 13 success is all I have
yet received. The people beg
hard at the villages & are hunting
day & night. Buying & selling only
for a mere handful of grain & my
money is of course going like wildfire
for this & for the wretched kid. - all
we can buy is bought; - at whatever
price.

I am busy drawing or writing - botanizing
all day, but at night I lie awake
by the hour together. Every day more
fully convincing me, that with the
best & most generous intentions, I
cannot trust C. supplying me
with food, except some one is
constantly at hand about it - either
he forgets it, or he sends such & so
ill found cookies that they will
not or cannot get on - he that as
it may, or both as I suspect, the
fact of my twin undressing this
stravation with a much smaller

party than C. has any right ^{any} to calculate
upon ^{if he calculates at all} ~~when~~ ^{when} ~~it~~ ^{it} ~~will~~ ^{will} ~~be~~ ^{be} ~~done~~ ^{done} - It is very
hard & I feel it very ungrateful to
speak so of, with a kind friend but I
am ⁱⁿ "in extremis" - & all but floundered
through this alone. - I do see Woodson
giving his evening, especially about sending
probably found cookies, for that any thing
was easy thing.

I must also much. Thankfully your
offer of getting me food for myself for
I am so delayed that I must be out
much longer than I expected. - here I
am 33 days out - & not at one Pass
yet, not even the nearest! delayed
7 days at Chompton & 5 at Lushan
for food, God knows how many more
I shall be here in this anxious state.

Let Blayden buy me ^{Cayenne} Tea, Sugar & X
all exactly as before. The brown sherry I
will thankfully take from you 4 bottles
& 4 bottles if you can well spare them
also ^{salt} meats, butter. & as before Blayden
will please get me for the Padres or
elsewhere he knows best. C. promised
to send me such things separately - but

also a strong actual umbrella in this

a slab of butter as big as my fist - is
very much I have received. except
bread & cakes, which he has most
kindly sent. He is made up of the
kindest, warmest & most generous
feelings, but utterly forgets where
to put these in practice, if you
is turned.

News is just brought that the
2 marches off! - what can I do without
food! - had I had food I would not
care a rush whether this be true or not.
Nimbo is very clean & ^{has} a mound of
rice! at the village, ^{4 miles back} whether I send him
with united wishes to get what he wants,
he waits all night to receive "substance".
No one will tell a syllable about the Paps.
There are 5 roads or tracks to come from
all up valley - all go to Gule feeding
ground & one to the Paps, I have not
conception which will see nothing for
meat & ruin. -

Oh the villagers have again come offering
to take me to the Paps with such lies they
will not stir for her.

Enjoying my travelling very much
to all

PT - Also the mound is only 17 days!

Feb 9/4
H. A. H. H.

B. A. Hodgson

Ligoree