

A MEMOIR,
LETTERS, AND DIARY
OF THE
REV. HENRY S. POLEHAMPTON, M.A.

FELLOW OF PEMBROKE COLLEGE, OXFORD,

CHAPLAIN OF LUCKNOW.

EDITED BY THE

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FELLOWS OF PEMBROKE COLLEGE, OXFORD.



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D I A R Y.

Lucknow, Wednesday, Nov. 18, 1857.

EARLY this morning we received notice that we were all to leave Lucknow, probably within a few hours.

. . . . Went to the churchyard and spent some time there. To-day for the first time I have been able to see the stone and inscription by daylight. What would I not give to be resting there with him ! God only knows how I have longed to die where he has died, and there to be buried !

Thursday, 19th.—At about three o'clock we started in our buggies, with cavalry horses provided for us by Captain Barrow. I was thankful that we had not to pass by the old well-known roads. Outside the Baillie Gate, the buildings all deserted and in ruins ; whole plains covered with dead horses, camels, bullocks, &c. Our horse, faint and weak from want of food, lay down two or three times from exhaustion ; at one time the soldiers were obliged to cut the

at last crucified ; nailed to his own pulpit, which was then set on fire.

Wednesday, 20th.—. . . . The Brigadier and the Burges stayed with us till just before we sailed, at eleven A.M. Mr. Burge ran back to the ship, just as we were starting, to bring me a beautiful bouquet of English flowers.

Sunday, 24th.—. . . . Captain Edgehill read prayers this morning, and Captain Boileau read the Bishop of Oxford's Sermon on "Time."

Wednesday, 27th.—. . . . Sailed early, and continued our course till eleven at night, there being bright moonlight, when we reached Coolna. I lay at the ship's head for nearly an hour to-night, with my head over the side of the ship, resting upon the anchor, talking to Mrs. Inglis and Mrs. Watson.

Thursday, 28th.—. . . . Sailed to-day through the "Sunderbunds." The scenery is very beautiful ; the river winding in all directions, sometimes very narrow, and again becoming so broad as to appear like a lake ; the banks on both sides covered with dense jungle. Numbers of alligators of all sizes on the banks. The officers shot several. The captain says that rhinoceroses infest these jungles, and that in his two last voyages he has seen them close to the steamer. The jungles also abound with tigers.

Friday, 29th.—To-night a native fell through

one of the holds, and his leg was struck by some machinery beneath, and broken so badly as to require amputation below the knee. Dr. Fayerer is now taking it off, just outside the saloon door.

Saturday, 30th.— . . . Arrived in Calcutta about four P.M., entering by the Hooghly. The captain took us, by our special request, to a ghât, where he knew we might land quietly. Consequently, we found very few people awaiting us. I had several invitations to people's houses, but I had previously settled to go with Mrs. Bartrum to one of the "Houses of Refuge" provided for us by the Relief Fund. Mr. Moultrie brought me letters from Edward and Mr. Alfred Williams, both written in November. Mrs. Bartrum (whose husband was shot through the head just outside the Residency in Havelock's attack, after behaving with the most devoted courage) came with me to "3, Harington-street," where we found everything very comfortable. Mrs. Bartrum's little boy (her only child) is very ill, and I fear will die. Mother and child were in the Residency during the whole siege, and her cheerfulness and courage were the admiration and support of all in the house where she was. She and I and her little boy are to go to England in the *Himalaya* Government troop-ship, if we can possibly get ready in time.