

one else. A hundred Europeans have been wounded and 1,000 sepoy and 1,000 coolies, etc., have been killed. Their provisions of biscuit, bread, wine, rice, etc., have been plundered. Muhammad Abrâr (Muhammad 'Alî Khân's bakhshî), has been killed; and the corpses are being eaten by dogs and jackals. Of our Europeans, five soldiers have been killed and seven wounded. Except these and Bhujanga Râo, we had no other losses. Henceforward the Marathas will cut off all communication with Fort St. David.'

Then Morâri Râo's man came and asked for shot for his cannon. The Governor sent for the master-gunner, and ordered him to supply them. Mukunda Râo then came, and asked if I had eaten. I said I had. The Governor asked me what he was saying, and I explained. The Governor then asked what I took in the mornings. I said, cold ricé, butter-milk and pickles. The Governor continued, 'Tamil food is not worth eating. They eat animals' food. What else is their vegetables and curry stuffs? It is not food fit for men. Now a Muhammadan *pilâu* is something; but there is nothing like our food in the world, either for cooking or ingredients; and it is served at a well-laid table, where wives, husbands, relations and friends all sit round and eat at their leisure in social enjoyment. The

Muhammadans and Tamils always want our food but we don't want theirs. We don't like their vegetable food.' He thus depreciated our food, dwelling on its defects, and added, 'You eat at table like a European, don't you? But you have long lived with Europeans and are intelligent, so you do not think it a breach of custom to do so. I am glad of that. Though the Tamils have long lived with us, still they say it is against their custom, and speak ill of us, comparing us, in their brutal ignorance, to Pariahs.' He spoke like this at some length.

He afterwards said, 'The Bishop who went to Cochin-China is being treated with great respect and visited. I hear that he has got permission for all to trade there. So I mean to send a ship. Send the Bishop, on the Company's account, 5 corge of cloth, 40 cubits by $2\frac{1}{4}$, and 3 corge of Orkanti red cloth from Mâthiripâkkam, from 20 to 30 rupees a corge.' When I said I would do so, he rose and went upstairs, while I went to my office.

Thursday, April 5.—After I had reported the news to the Governor this morning, he said, 'Pâpayya Pillai has heard that Muhammad 'Alî Khân has had to have his hand amputated on account of his wound. Is that true?' I replied, 'There are so many different