

Sketches
of
INDIAN LIFE



The morning shave.

LONDON CHAPMAN & HALL L^{TD}



Ex Libris

K.K. Venugopal

THE TOM CONGERS

LLOYD'S SKETCHES
of
INDIAN LIFE



The Colonel's
post orderly.
Native Infantry.

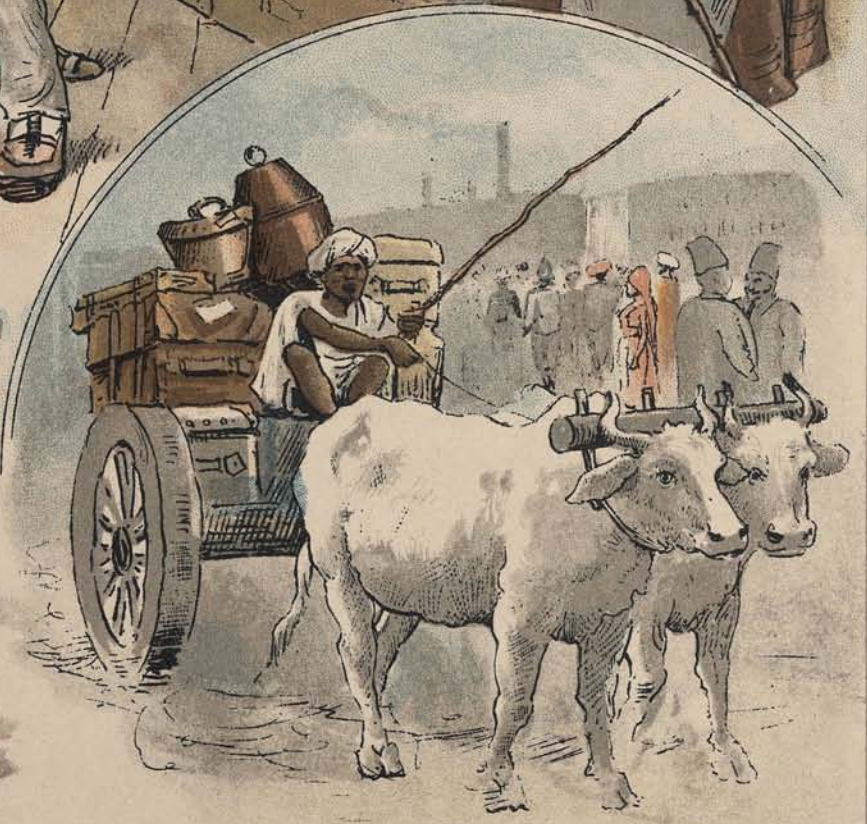
1890.
LONDON CHAPMAN & HALL, LIMITED.

W. Lloyd

LITH. IN HOLLAND BY EMPIE & RINGER, 217 BERNERS STREET, LONDON.



Bombay. New Arrivals.



Our baggage cart.



On the balcony. Watson's Hotel.

W. Lloyd.



I
This is the Indian woman, as Brown (who had read Lalla Rookh) expected to find her.

II
Here she is as he found her on landing at the Apollo Bunder Bombay.

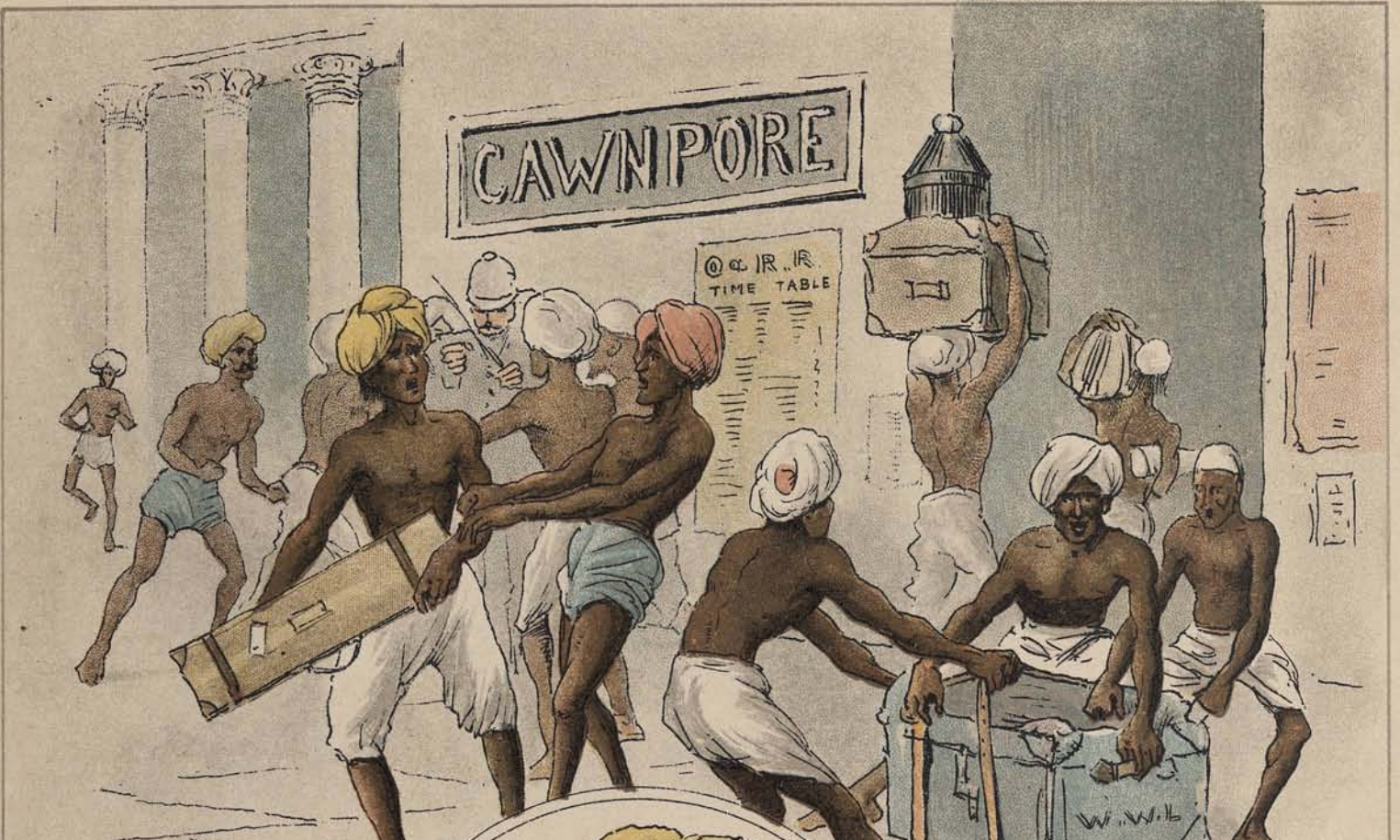


A Coolie fruit seller.



An Ayah.

W. Lloyd.



Some of the pleasures of Railway travelling



Railway Guard

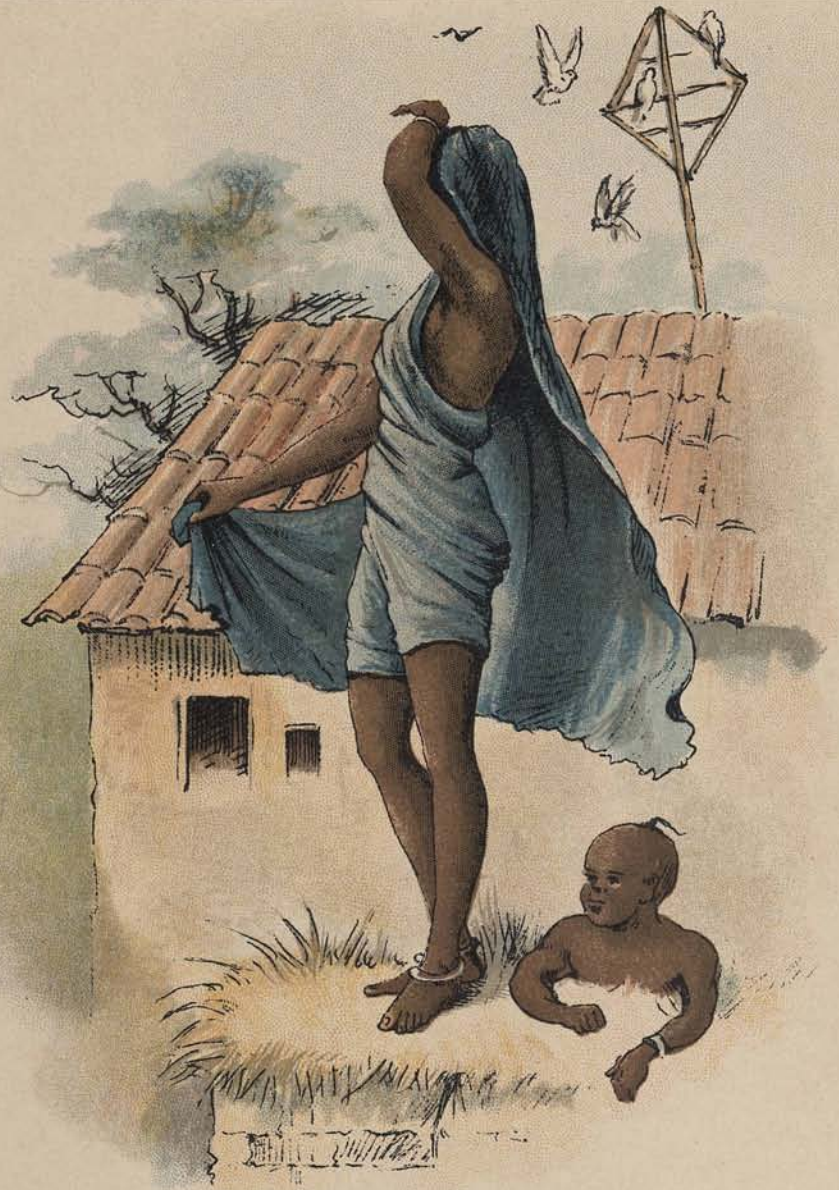


Kite flying, the broken string.

W.Lloyd.



Native soldier
in "Masti".
winter time.



A sketch at a village railway station.
Bengal.



Road near Malabar hill
Bombay.

W. Lloyd.



Lawn tennis.



Bheesties or water carriers
street watering.

W. Lloyd



Bengal donkeys.



Native Infantry (VIIth Bengal)



A Street scene
Central India.

W. Lloyd.



"Bheestie
(water carrier)



Bengal Coolie girl.



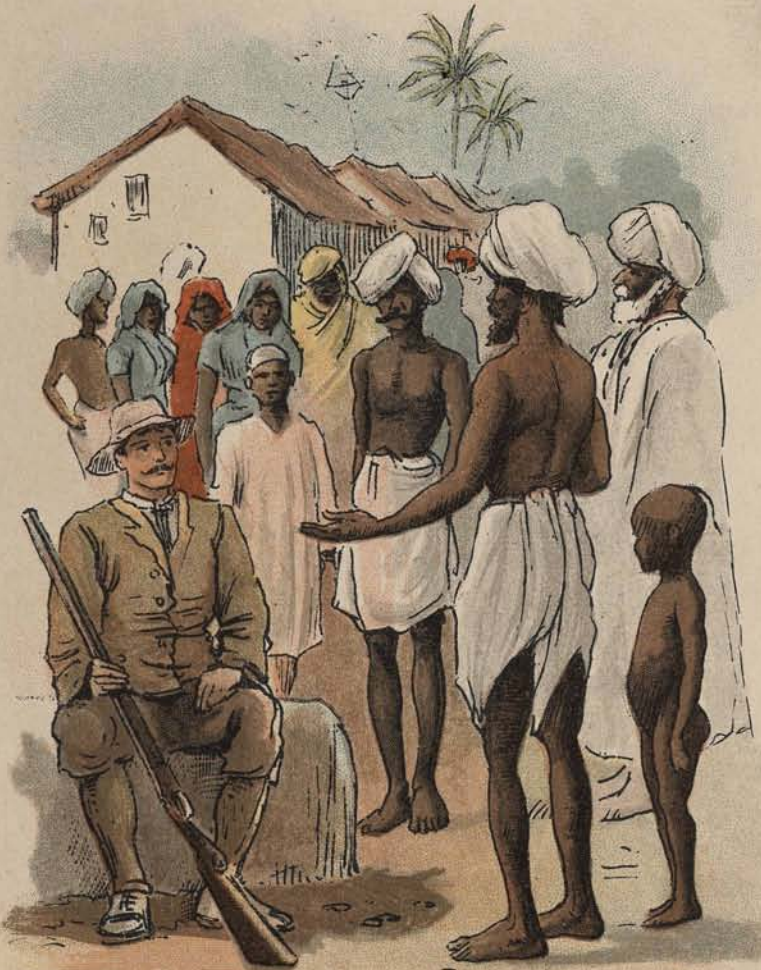
Indian "Ekker"



(I) After crawling in this fashion for over half an hour, Jones gets a good chance and fires.



(II) He proceeds to search for the dead buck, when a native informs him, that the bullet has just slain his grandmother!!



(III) After a lengthy palaver, Jones agrees to console the afflicted relatives with the sum of two hundred rupees, and decides to give up black-buck shooting.



(IV) Notwithstanding a gentle hint sent, that he should shoot there again, as old women were plenty and rupees scarce.



Pat Daly, of the "Buffs", who is pestered by these men, tries a new remedy.



With immense success!



A morning toilet.
Native Infantry lines, Lucknow.



Matrimonial bliss. Bengal.

W. Lloyd.



I. Jones at peace with all the world.



II and the Punkah-wallah hard at work.



IV. and the Mosquitos hard at work.



III. The Punkah-wallah at peace with all the world.



V. The Avenger.



VI. The Avenged.



I. This is the Major's Chowkedar, who howls so appallingly all night



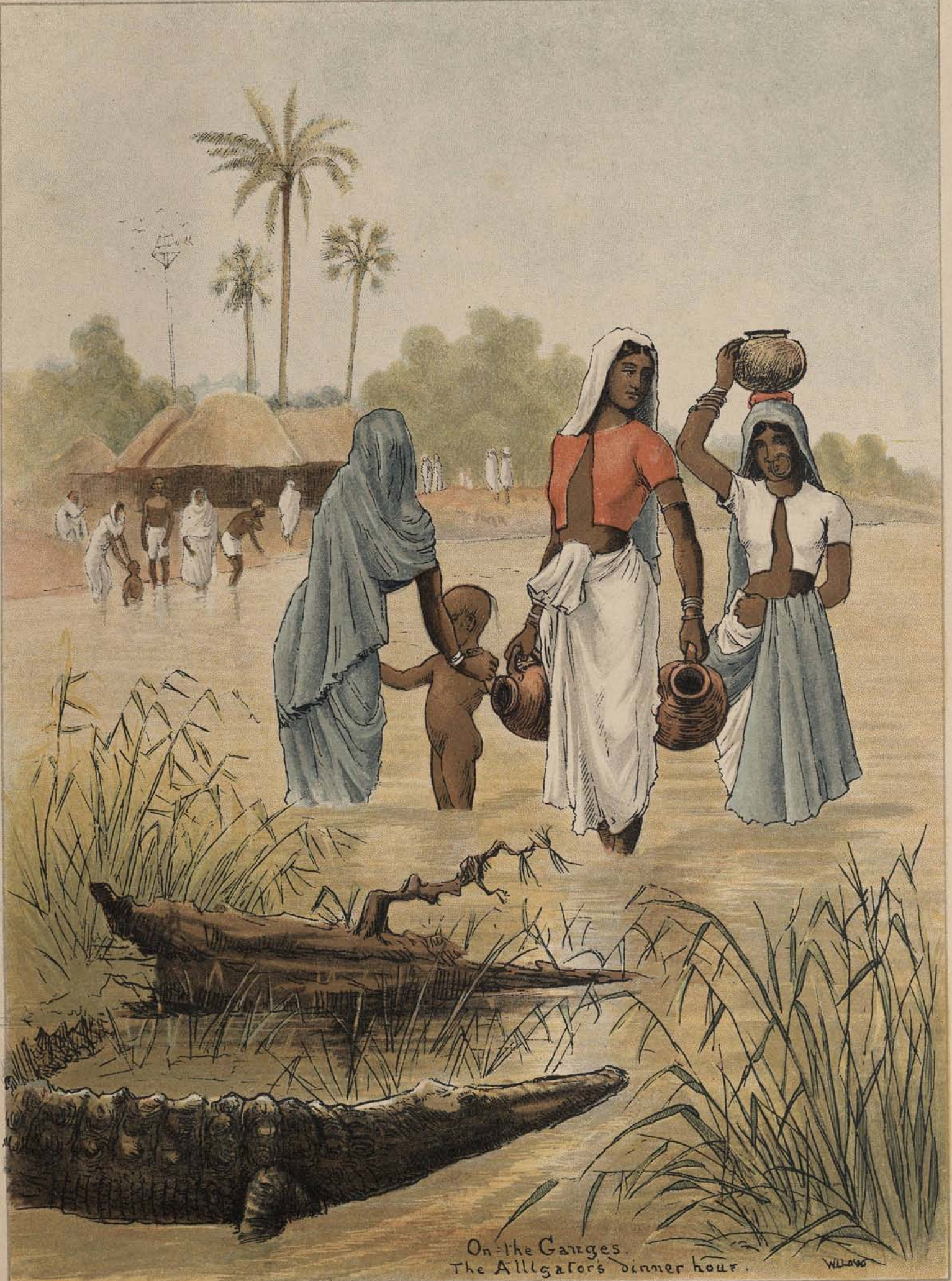
II. That the two unfortunates in the next bungalow can get no sleep. They plot his downfall;



III. And, having crept upon him, unawares, from behind the Major's cactus fence,



IV. They fall upon him; with the result that there is no more spirit left in him, and peace is secured to the neighbourhood.



On the Ganges.
The Alligator's dinner hour.

WILLIAMS



A level crossing. Bengal.



The morning shave.



Outside the Club.
Lucknow.



The Colonel, on his way to Tennis



These two Subalterns
discussing their lunch
in the Sino valley, find
it somewhat pleasanter
than stewing in Campore.

W. Lloyd