

do as you order.' Thus he read the letter from Chandâ Sâhib's wife. He added, 'I cannot describe the troubles caused by Taqî Sâhib and others who are making our people leave the fort. No one is allowed to visit Chandâ Sâhib's wife, nor are her people allowed to go out. The rude words with which he ordered her to leave the fort are indescribable.' Such was the message Chandâ Sâhib sent by Râghava Pandit. When the Governor returned at six o'clock from hearing mass at the Capuchins' Church, I took Râghava Pandit and Madanânda Pandit, and reported the news. The Governor said that she should not leave the fort, however troublesome Taqî Sâhib might be. We told Râghava Pandit. The Governor was surprised at Taqî Sâhib's thus treating Chandâ Sâhib; and abusing the former, dismissed Râghava Pandit. We took leave and went to the nut-godown.

The Governor has never asked about the left-hand caste dancing-girls' imprisonment three days ago or the right-hand caste people's complaints of their lack of respect. So I have said nothing. I now hear that he is asking why the left-hand caste people have not brought money for their release, as he was told they would. The lame Nayinâr recommended that two or three of Arunâchala Chetti's concubines should be imprisoned. So

the concubines of Arunâchala Chetti and others were imprisoned this afternoon. Arunâchala Chetti feels as though he had lost his head; never has such grief been seen. Arunâchala Chetti has caused this trouble, by complaining that the dancing-girls at the marriage in Muttu Alagappa Chetti's house had not stood up in his presence, hoping thereby to disgrace Muttu Alagappa Chetti and make him obedient. He then boasted of what he had done, but when his adored concubines were imprisoned, he was more grieved and ashamed than if it had been his wife. The proverb says, 'According to the prosperous the world is flourishing, but according to the poor it is going to ruin.' The truth of this saying is shown by Arunâchala Chetti. Before his concubines were imprisoned, his joy was boundless, but now his grief is indescribable. Both the one and the other were written on his countenance. Now he is anxious to speak to the Governor at once, have his affair settled, and procure the release of the prisoners. The wise say that a man should not plot evil to others. What they had learnt by experience, they sang in verse. Such is the world. The prudent remembers that what must happen will happen on the appointed day, and feels no sorrow.