

Manual
Public Works (1897) Department.

G.O., No. 1032 *man*

DATED *16th December 1897*

[Despatch Abstract.]

*Mr J. M. Simpson, P.O. Officer: Stating that
H.E. the Gov. in Council does not consider that there
are sufficient grounds for an application to
the Gov. of India on behalf of — for a personal
allowance.*

*D
W. C. 1897*

17/12/97

BACK PAPERS.

G.O.	No.	Department.	Date.	G.O.	No.	Department.	Date.
	5512	Mar.	6-11-96				

FURTHER PAPERS.

G.O.	No.	Department.	Date.	G.O.	No.	Department.	Date.
	1027	Mar.	9-12-98				

Thro' the Accountant General, Madras

Marine (1897) Department.

CURRENT No. 1544

*FB
Thru orders*

No. 1032 Mar 16-12-97 From

*The Presidency Port Officer,
Madras*

Order

*His Excellency the
Governor in Council does
not consider that there
are sufficient grounds for
an application to the
Govt of India on Mr.
Simpson's behalf.*

No. *1759*
395 G

Dated 15 November 1897

Received *32-12-97*
Registered

Enclosures 2.

Spare copies

*W.H.H.
17/12/97 11-12-97*

The P.P.O. & L.S.

SUBJECT,

*Forwarding for the special
consideration of Government
an application from Mr. James
Simpson, Port Officer, Tellicherry,
for the continuance to him
of the personal allowance of
Rs. 40/- in lieu of fees which
he drew while holding the
post of Port Officer, Mangalore*

FURTHER PAPERS.

PERS.

Marine DEPARTMENT.

C. No. 1544 of 1897.

HIS EXCELLENCY THE GOVERNOR.

THE HON'BLE SIR HENRY BLISS, K.C.I.E.

~~THE HON'BLE MR. GROSE, C.I.E.~~

SUBJECT.

Application from the Port Officer
of Tellicherry for ^a personal
allowance.

FOR ORDERS.

With his letter read above the Presidency Port Officer submits, for the special consideration of Government, an application from Mr. J. Simpson, now Port Officer Tellicherry, to continue to him the personal allowance of Rs. 40 which he drew while Port Officer of Mangalore. The grounds on which the application is recommended are that Mr. Simpson was, at great expense, obliged to go to England for special medical treatment on account of injuries sustained while engaged on the survey of the Mangalore Harbour in 1894, and that he has now to be employed in a port at which the outdoor work is lighter, but to which no special allowance is attached.

2. The special allowances in this and other similar cases have been sanctioned as compensation for the withdrawal of certain fees. It will be observed

I don't think there
is a case to go to India
upon -

11/12/97

Wash order
on Current
16 Dec 97

observed from para 8 of G.O. 51 Marine
dated 11th February 1890 that the
Government considered that these al-
lowances should be attached to the
post concerned, and should not be re-
garded as personal to the officer.
Mr. Simpson thus forfeits the allow-
ance by his transfer to Tellicherry,
and the sanction of the Government of
India will be necessary to its conti-
nuance in his new post. Mr. Simpson's
pay at Tellicherry is Rs. 350 per
mensem. *It seems a very suitable*

*Case for special consideration,
in Mr. Simpson's favour*

H. H. H.
10.12.97

No. 6/5

Port Office, Tellicherry,
4th November 1897.

From

J.M. Simpson Esqr.

Port Officer,

To

The Presidency Port Officer,
Madras.

Sir,

With reference to the transfer of my appoint-
ment from Mangalore to Tellicherry, I have the honor to
point out, that I was obliged to proceed to England for
special medical treatment owing to injuries incurred
while engaged on the duties of surveying and dredging the
Harbor of Mangalore as recommended by Mr. G.T. Walch.

2. As the present incumbent of Mangalore is not
entitled to draw the Personal Allowance which accrued to
me during my tenure of that appointment, no extra expense
to the State will be incurred if the Government will al-
low me to continue this allowance at Tellicherry.

3. I venture to hope therefore that you will kind-
ly support my appeal for such special consideration from
the date of my arrival in Tellicherry, on account of the
sufferings and heavy expenses resulting from injuries re-
ceived while on special duty, and which have necessitated
lighter work for a time.

I have &c.

(s/d) J.M. Simpson

Port Officer.

(True Copy)

H. H. H.

Commander, R.I.M.,

Presidency Port Officer.

10/12/97 R 13-12-97

MEMORANDUM.

For fifteen months out of eighteen that I was Port Officer of Mangalore, I vainly endeavoured to impress upon the Collector, Mr. Walch, and Captain Powell and finally even in a petition to the Governor in Council, that I was very conscious of some internal injury which was undermining my health seriously: but as the Doctors would not believe me, I was helpless, and in consequence I have nearly lost my life as will appear in the following narrative.

(s/d) J.M. Simpson.

I arrived in Mangalore in the middle of November 1894 and was most enthusiastic about Mr. Walch's scheme, and had to do everything myself as I had to train my men.

About the middle of February I was using the Customs Canoe to sound the shoals to the North of the Bar. While standing up to see my landmarks, the surf caused a lurch, and my feet slipped causing me to fall heavily over the stern seats, the edge of the starboard seat catching me over the back of the right hip. Looking upon it, as a trivial bruise, I continued the survey for 3 weeks. but finding I was soon tired and in pain from walking over the heavy sands, I went to Goopur for five days casual leave. On the Saturday, an urgent telegram peremptorily ordered me to commence dredging; and accordingly I sent written orders for steam on Monday, and went on board myself to assist in getting the buckets hoisted, and transport the "Wenlock" to the entrance as assigned by Mr. Walch.. Having dropped the anchor, the vessel would not go astern straight and by this valuable loss of time, the Tide became strong enough to drag the vessel over the mud flat off the South-west of the Marine yard. The night Tides were higher than by day, but I was three days and two nights before I could get the vessel floated: and even then, she dragged her moorings and went through the southern extreme of the Northern sandspit, so that I had another day's hard work to transport her to safer mooring.

There was no European Doctor in Mangalore from February till the end of June, but I frequently complained of shooting pains in the right

*Man Simpson
1544 (97)*

lumber region, and **urinal** difficulties, which were often followed by slight blood. There was a small dispensary to the Leper Asylum, and the Priest as well as the Native Assistant Surgeon both treated me for ordinary gravel, which they attributed to fatigue and exposure to the sun. Dr. Donovan arrived in June: and a curious event occurred. After a good night's rest, I found in the morning that my right hip was set fast, and I could not turn or get out of bed without intense pain, and I was unable to pass water. Passing the bedroom in much pain, my wife asked me to help her to uncover the canary cage hanging in the window. I simply tried to stand upright and raised my hands to unpin the mosquito net, when a sharp spasm of pain shot up the **spinal** column, and I fell to the ground: but got up at once comparatively free of pain and able to pass water. Dr. Donovan examined me with great care, because I told him I thought my sufferings were caused by the fall and subsequent excessive fatigue on the Dredger already alluded to. He found all the organs healthy, and could trace no injury in my hip and under his advice I procured expensive mineral waters and drugs from Bombay as Dr. Donovan thought that my spasms of pain were caused by gravel. In July I had Influenza fever and from this date my health rapidly failed.

In October I was surprised to receive a visit from Dr. Donovan in my office. He said he did not wish to speak plainly before my wife, but he advised me to go on leave at once, because I was becoming dangerously ill: a stone having **formed** with remarkable quickness and a tendency to gout was in his opinion breaking my constitution rapidly, so that an operation for **calculus** would soon be necessary.

I at once used this language: "you ought to know your own business best, Doctor, but I tell you, that for months, you have been allowing me to die by inches by making a wrong **diagnosis** of my case. Not one of my family has ever had gout, and I am quite positive I have not got any stone in the kidney or any disease whatever, I have hurt my hip or my spine and I feel as if my spine were slowly getting paralysed.

Dr. Donovan examined me again with particular care and said "it was impossible: or he would be able to detect the injury, and I did not look at all like a man who was likely to hear paralysis."

I at once wrote to Mr. Walch and Captain Powell privately,,
asking

asking them if they could not move the Government to give me a little more than the Rs.500 I had received because Captain Powell had assured me I should get Rs.150 a month extra, if Mr. Walch was satisfied with my surveys.

I have no friends to give me a home in England, nor has my wife, and I had not enough funds to meet a long illness, especially in winter as I had not spent a winter in England since 1861.- thirty three years: and up to thirty four years of age I have had to support my Mother's home in India.

Mr. Walch replied most kindly and said that it was evidently a mistake, and he would appeal again on my behalf. Captain Powell also replied most kindly stating that his efforts to get more had been unsuccessful.

In my desperation, I submitted a petition to the Governor in Council, but my prayer was ignored and its purport misunderstood. They thought I was dissatisfied with the Rs.500 bonus: and overlooked my statement that my duties had caused my sufferings, and that the real aim of my petition was to ask for compensation to enable me to go to England for medical advice and treatment which I could not obtain in this country. I therefore let the subject drop.

Dr. Caruthers arrived shortly afterwards, and I implored him to try and find out what was really the matter and not to make the same mistake that I attributed to Dr. Donovan.

As I lay full length on the bed Dr. Caruthers most carefully sounded and manipulated me, but pronounced all the organs healthy, and failed to trace any injury whatever. I insisted however that the pain was deep down towards the hip joint; whereupon he probed me deeply with his finger, until at last he caused pain, and could fix the locality, although I told him that it was much deeper than he could touch.

He at once gave an emphatic decision in these words "My dear fellow, your case is a very serious one indeed: for whenever a stone is sensitive to the external touch it is a case for immediate operation & every day of delay is dangerous in the extreme. You really should not

get

get these foolishfancies in your head that you have been internally injured by the Survey or Dredger, as it is not the case. An immediate operation is necessary and I will do the best I can for you."

I at once got up and faced him, saying these words "I am obliged to bow to your medical verdict Doctor but I am so positive that you are wrong, that I will not allow you or any other man in India to touch me for an operation. Persuade the Government that it is necessary to go home, and I will sell off everything and go."

This made Dr. Caruthers so angry, that he went into the verandah and called my Wife, and said " You seem a sensible sort of woman & I implore you, if you value your husband's life and your own happiness, to use your best persuasions to make him listen to advice:, for his own obstinacy and nervousness has brought him to a state which is now of great danger. At his age an operation may have its risks but I shall not hesitate to recommend or try it myself. He has a foolish idea in his head that he is internally injured, but this cannot possibly be the case, or I should at once detect it: besides which, the presence of Albumen and Gravel are proofs positive of a disease of long standing growth, of which you and he must have been well aware for some considerable time."

(En passant. There was no albumen whatever, and the so called Gravel was not the ordinary Gravel of Nephritic disease, as will be shewn presently.)

As already stated I had no funds to go to England without selling out half at least of a small legacy which my wife received many years ago, or drawing a mortgage on my Life Assurance. From the age of fourteen years my dear Wife has been homeless and destitute and has maintained her own independence by force of industry, talent and character, so that either course would have left her destitute if I had died.

I have known Mr. Walch as a kind friend for thirty^{five} years, and my Sister remarked that he was "far and away the most intimate and charming friend my Mother and Sister ever made in India and would do anything for any member of our family". Six months before this period he had written privately to me saying that he particularly desired^{to} sever his official connection with Mangalore, and from the very first of the Survey

he had impressed upon me that he had only been asked to advise and not carry out, the scheme, and therefore had nothing to do with any issue whatever. Painfully distressed at my own conviction that paralysis or death might prevent my reaching England safely: harassed by the knowledge that we had no friends to help her for long, and no means of subsistence except for a few months only, I wrote a desperate letter to Mr. Walch, beseeching him to befriend my poor Wife in case of my fears being realised I quoted our conversation on the sands and the whole burden of my letter was meant to be a dying charge and to convince Mr. Walch that injury from special duty and not disease had brought me to such despair.

I sold off my property and my poor Wife's legacy and went to England, and Dr. Caruthers in the kindest manner gave me an open letter to his friend Dr. Boyd the Dean of Charing Cross Hospital, in which he stated that he was not sure of his case as it was complicated and very serious, but if Dr. Boyd agreed that an operation was necessary, he hoped I might have the benefit of the Hospital without payment of the usual fees as I was too poor to afford them.

I called upon Dr. Boyd within forty eight hours after I landed, and he told me that he had been expecting me for some time as Dr. Caruthers had sent him a full medical report.

He evidently knew of my "obstⁱnacy" for he made me tell him every detail I could think of and then I lay down ^(x) Position important for examination. I had just come off a sea voyage which had been a happy and restful one: I could hardly feel any pain, and the urine was clear. Dr. Boyd failed to find any trace of disease or injury whatever, and except that the urine was slightly acid, expressed the greatest surprise, at all the fuss that Dr. Caruthers had made.

I told Dr. Boyd the incident of the canary cage and that when I left Mangalore I could hardly walk, or bear the jolting of the Bandy, because of shooting pains in the spine and right hip.

Position Important. He then made me stand over the high back of an easy chair and probed me deeply as Dr. Caruthers had done, and instantly caused a great pain: and after a little thought, gave his decision.

"I have great confidence in Dr. Caruther's care and skill, and
he

he ought to know more about your case than I can possibly do at this preliminary examination, but there are two facts which puzzle me: the pain is not any where near the kidneys for it is too high up: and it is only on one side of the spine, which would not be the case if it were from kidney disease. My own impression is that ~~you have nothing is the~~ you have nothing wrong with the kidneys at all, but that you are right in thinking you have sustained some injury. It is my business to find out however, and what is more, I will not let you go until I do find out but you must clearly understand that I never allow my Patients to dictate or be obstinate. You must obey my orders to the letter or I shall throw up the case, which I can see is very complicated. I intend to test you in two ways. First by flushing the kidneys with hot water and drugs, and you must take care to send me the first discharge of every morning. Secondly, you will go at once with a letter to Mr. Wallace Kays the professional Masseur of the Spinal Hospital who will send me a report every morning for ~~ten~~ days.

Accordingly I went ^{to} Sloane Square with a letter, and fortunately found Mr. Kays disengaged, and was at once taken in hand. In ten minutes he found a clue. Working a muscle between his finger & thumb downwards alongside the spine he was able to clasp a little muscular knot about the size of a pea. He then wriggled it horizontally & brought it and the pain over the side, exactly over the hip joint. Fortunately as it turned out, he released his hold, and with a scream I was instantly paralysed. The knot flew back to the spine, and for forty five minutes by a large case clock opposite my face against the wall, I was screaming and groaning, unable to turn round or to bear the slightest touch. Mr. Kays was so astonished and frightened, that he thought I would become delirious, but after forty-five minutes, ^{the} spasms up and down the spine reduced, and with gentle ~~massage~~ and embrocation, I was able to go home within two hours. I wrote full details of this Sceance to Dr. Caruthers. The next morning the Urine frightened me. At the bottom was a bright red deposit like cayenne pepper: over this were two inches of white stuff like grated cocoa-nut: then one inch of clear urine, and over all a deep crimson ~~scum~~ which was adhesive and pendulous from a visiting card which I used.

The next afternoon, Mr. Kays told me that he had reported to

Dr. Boyd that Massage was too dangerous, but Dr. Boyd told him that this muscular knot was the cause of all the trouble and must be straightened out at any cost, and that he was to be very gentle for the other nine sceans. I had ten sceans altogether, with more or less suffering according to the force employed, but the only result was to make me more lame.

second

On the tenth day I paid my visit to Dr. Boyd. He was lying in bed with typhoid, but was so interested in my case that he asked me to come up and see him.

He told me it was the most extraordinary case he had ever met that he should make it the special subject of a lecture: and that he had never known massage to affect the urine in this manner. He told me that it was a very dangerous case indeed, and as he was unable to continue, he passed me on to the well-known Expert- Mr. Henry Fenwick.

In five days Mr. Fenwick decided: He pledged his reputation that no stone or kidney disease existed, and no operation was possible. The muscle between spine and right hip had become set and grown with this knot, owing to eighteen months neglect: and that he feared it would be difficult and dangerous to straighten it out again, so that in all probability I should be a confirmed cripple for life. Finally, that the Gravel was of a type which he had never met before, as it was no ordinary type, but that he must study it more, before he could decide its nature: and that it was quite distinct from the ordinary gravel which in my case was in such small quantities as to be harmless, and nothing unusual in most human beings.

Warning me that I was in extreme danger, and on no account to allow any Surgeon to attempt any operation whatever, he advised me to go to Contrexeville for one month, as the waters and the Doctor were highly celebrated.

I arrived at Contrexeville in Lorraine on Sunday but Dr. Debout told me to leave an early morning sample with my papers, and to come & see him at four o'clock on Monday afternoon. He then told me that I was too "delicate" for ordinary treatment and required great care. A certain number of glasses were to be drank in the morning with at least twenty minutes promenade between each drink, and the last drink to be

not less than one hour before breakfast which was at ten o'clock everywhere at Contrexeville : and a quiescent bath at 3 P.M. The number of glasses and duration of immersion to be increased every day without soap or friction by towels. Finally that the "crisis" of the treatment usually took place on the ninth day, and if nothing decisive occurred it was no use to remain at Contrexeville. I was to leave a sample each morning and visit him every morning or afternoon.

Commencing with four half glasses and thirty minutes immersion, I got to six full glasses and sixty minutes bath. I could get into the bath easily but had much difficulty in getting my right leg over the side as my hip pained me.

On the seventh day Dr. Debout told me that this course was of no use, and he intended to try more drastic measures: but that I must be prepared for great suffering, and provide myself with a bottle of pure special chloroform, as it was most essential that a "compress" of lint should be kept wet during the paroxysms, or else I should become delirious. I was therefore redered a moderate spinal douche for three minutes only, to be delivered in the middle of eight full glasses of water in the morning.

This spinal Douche was simply a squirt of water thrown on the loins, but the result was frightful. As long as I walked about I was comparatively painless, although lame: but if I sat down in a chair I could neither turn round nor get up without help: and if I laid in bed I could not turn or get off without frightful agony up the spinal column. The Doctor insisted upon Gentle bicycling with an attendant for one hour daily - his object being to work the hip muscles, but I did not know how to ride, and could not get on or off although using a low lady's machine. My poor Wife was nearly worn out, as the chloroform gave a fictitious sleep until a scream or groan from me disturbed her again.

In three days this excessive pain subsided and the quiescent immersion was resumed.

On the twelfth day, we come to the 1st of August which is a memorable day of my life, for I was then a confirmed cripple, and could only walk with a stick, my hip joint being fast.

Dr. Debout carefully shut the door and gravely came straight towards

towards me, and placed a hand on each of my shoulders: and spoke as follows:-

"My dear Mr. Simpson, it is my painful duty to inform you that I have come to the end of my resources. I cannot save you from being a permanent cripple with cruel sufferings and I do not think you can possibly live more than two years unless you consent to try an experiment which may mean sudden death. Laying his hand on the microscope he said: "Our good friend here tells me that this is your only chance, & that I am on the right track. It is however only an experiment, and I do not like to attempt it, unless I make you fully aware of the alternative results."

I implored Dr. Debout to make me clearly understand in detail, what was the nature and cause of my sufferings and the proposed experiment, as Dr. Fenwick had warned me particularly to allow no attempt at any operation.

He replied that "they never performed operations at Contrexeville and if that were necessary he should send me to Paris or London. In my case, no operation was possible, but he would presently make all clear to me." Opening his ledger opposite my name, he showed me that each page was divided by a vertical line into two parts: on one was a circle for each day, in which he sketched in, the appearance of a drop of wine as it appeared under the microscope: and on the other were his daily notes. He then spoke as follows: "The muscle between the spine and right hip has been bruised and twisted by the fall you mentioned, eighteen months ago. A little proper massage and embrocation would have soon set it right, but owing to neglect for eighteen months, the twist has become permanent and like a varicose vein. The excessive strain on Nature of using your right leg with this injury has caused a secretion of oxalic acid to accumulate, and it is this oxalic acid which has been all the trouble. It is a corrosive acid, and has been eating through your system towards the spinal column and towards the right hip so that very soon you would have had spinal disease, and the "perostis" or bone covering of right hip would have been injured. No disease whatever has yet commenced, but there has been considerable inflammation. Your kidneys and bladder are quite sound. I cannot find the slightest trace of albumen, ^{and I cannot understand what your Indian doctor means in his certificate, the white stuff is not albumen} but mucous erosion caused by the action of the acid.

The gravel too is not the gravel of the ordinary diseased kidney: but they are crystals of uric acid forced from a healthy kidney by perpetual irritation from extraneous causes. As long as the muscle remains twisted, this secretion of oxalic acid will accumulate and cause more wide spread and severe pains, but if we can once straighten the muscle, the acid can be soon washed out of the system, and the muscle would gradually contract to its natural condition. I therefore propose to give you a violent shock over the spine and this muscle, by a very powerful jet of hot and cold water thrown alternately: and if successful, I guarantee you will be well and fit for duty in one month. If however the muscle gets more injured you may be a dead man in one month:, and if it or any of the kidney connections snap, death may follow within forty-eight hours. "But if you do not try this experiment you cannot I think live more than two years, but your sufferings will be very great."

I then said "I am in a great strait, Doctor. I am happy to say all my wordly affairs are in order: and I think I may say I am ^{not} afraid of death: but I shrink from two years of such frightful sufferings as you describe, and of which I had a foretaste those three days last week I therefore place myself unreservedly in your hands and leave it to your discretion. "

Dr. Debout then said "I think you are right, and your courage inspires me with confidence to try: but it is not for me to decide such a momentous question. I have made all the issues clear I hope, and as time is valuable I will give the necessary orders at once, if you are decided."

He then took down a bath card, and wrote in French that "the jets were to be given with full force (underlined) at a temperature of 85° and as cold as could be obtained ^{direct} from the Spring: and that the flogging was to be continued for five minutes."

He directed me to take it to the "Chef des Bains" who would arrange the rest.

Accordingly, I hobbled accross the Parc and Courtyard to the Bath Office: and asked for the Chef. He was a very pleasant man speaking fair English. He stared at the order and then at me, and said

"This

"This is very serious, for I have never done this before. Monsieur must be very ill, although he does not look it. But our good Doctor knows what he is about, and has had twenty three years experience. It is our duty to obey and if Monsieur will prepare I will be ready in half an hour.

A second Attendant then took me to a dressing room and tried to amuse me by his chat, and in twenty minutes the Chef returned and said he was ready. I was taken to a room specially fitted up with a number of pipes leading direct to a centrifugal pump, driven by a steam engine which pumped the hot and cold water to the Baths, in various places of Contrexeville. A large dial recorded the pressure and temperature which could be regulated ^{with} exactitude, from a fine spray to a force like a bullet: the hot and cold water being separate or not, according to the valves.

✓ I was made to stand upright with my right hip exposed, & told to hold tight to a brass rail let into the wall about the height of myself. One man stood idly near me, and a second manipulated the Valves. The Chef himself got behind a wooden screen with a brass nozzle in each hand, with hot water in one and cold in the other: these nozzles being three feet away from my spine. Telling me to hold tight and not to be afraid, he gave the order "Now" and instantly, the Valves were opened out to the full extent, and the pitiless strokes of hot and cold water flogged over the right lumbar region with lightning rapidity.

✓ In two minutes I fell to the ground senseless. When I gradually got back my senses I found myself being held up between the Chef and the other attendant, while the valvesman threw a fine spray of cold water over the back of my head.

✓ Patting me on the back and speaking kindly the Chef asked me to move my right leg, and to my astonishment, my hip was free, & I could move it in any direction without trouble or pain beyond that of a slight bruise when touched.

✓ The men began to shout that I was saved by a miracle of their patron Saint and Mr. Mohi the President of the "Establishment" gave me thenceforth free passes for everything: Baths: Basins: Theatricals Concerts and Library.

On the fifth day afterwards, a green discharge took place which the Doctor said was the Oxalic Acid: and from that date to this I have never felt any inconvenience except a slight knowledge if I touch the muscle purposely.

I left Contrexeville a fortnight afterwards, and went to visit friends along the South Coast and Guernsey: but did not remain in London more than a day to report myself at the India Office.

I had arranged to sail for India on the 22nd October, and at the beginning of the month went to see Dr. Boyd who had resumed duty. I had kept him informed by extracts from my diary, and he told me that he and Mr. Fenwick held a final consultation: and agreed that I was quite fit for any duty or hardwork that might reasonably be expected of a man of my years; but cautioned me to be careful for about four months to avoid excessive fatigue, or any jolting such as riding or snipe shooting, boating among surf or athletics. By that time there would be no danger, the muscle having recovered its normal condition and strength.

(True Extract)

H. A. Street

Commander, R.I.M.,

Presidency Port Officer.

Thro' the Accountant General

No. 1759/395-9

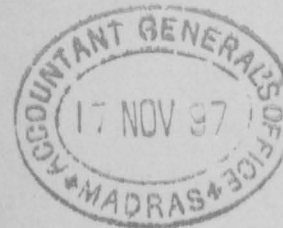
Presidency Port Office,
Madras, 15th November, 1897.

From

Commander H. A. Street, R.I.M.,

Presidency Port Officer,

M A D R A S,



To

The Secretary to Government,

Marine Department,

C H E P A K.

Sir,

I beg to forward for the special consideration of Government an application from Mr. James Simpson, Port Officer Tellicherry, for the continuance to him of the personal allowance of Rs. 40 in lieu of fees which he drew while holding the post of Port Officer, Mangalore.

2. In making this application Mr. Simpson points out that owing to the injuries he sustained while engaged on survey of the harbour of Mangalore in 1894 he was forced to take furlough to England in order to obtain special treatment for the same, and that his state of health on his return necessitated his being transferred to a port at which the out-door work would be lighter.

3. The allowance of Rs. 40 per mensem to which Mr. Simpson was entitled while holding the Mangalore appointment is not drawn by the present incumbent, as he entered the Government Service after the date of G.O., Marine, No 51, dated February 1890, and as the Group System has now been substituted for the district port fund system, I submit that the allowance could be continued to Mr. Simpson although he is not now holding the Mangalore appointment. At all events, Mr. Simpson's case requires special consideration, as the injury he sustained was incurred while in

Handwritten:
Maid Simpson
1844/97

in the performance of his duties and he has been put
to great expense in having to go to England for special
treatment.

I have the honor to be,

Sir,

Your Obedient Servant,

W. A. Theet

Commander, R.I.M.,

Presidency Port Officer,

Fort St. George,

Accountant General's Office,
30th November 1897.

203758

Forwarded to Government.

The allowances sanctioned in Madras Government
Order Nos. 51 and 52 Marine dated 11th February 1890 are
attached to the ports concerned and when a Port-
Officer is transferred, he is not entitled to carry the
local allowance with him. Mr. Simpson is therefore
not entitled to the local allowance of Rs 40 attached
to the Mangalore Port, while employed at Tellicherry,
but if, in the circumstances of the case, Government
consider themselves justified in making the recommend-
ation a personal allowance of Rs 40 can be granted to
him with the previous sanction of the Government of India.

W. A. Theet

Offg. Accountant General.

To

The Secretary to Government,
Marine Department.