Appendix

Memories
Of all sad words of tongue and pen, the saddest are these –

*It Might Have Been...*
Toru, Abju & Aru
Aru & Toru (1873)

The Picture taken at St. Leonard's shows Aru sitting, still suffering from her recent illness, and Toru standing beside her in an attitude of affectionate protection, beaming and vivacious, with abundant curly black hair falling over her shoulders, dark eyes full of fire, the picture of health and strength. In September 1873, the family returned to Calcutta in the P. & O. steamer *Peshawur*.

[Harihar Das—Life & Letters of Toru Dutt.]
Baugmaree Garden House

City House
(12, Manicktollah Street)
Facsimile of Manuscript of Toru’s Poem:

“The Cedars Of Lebanon”
My dear, dear Mary,

I am so sorry to have

given you so much anxiety;
indeed, I could not write, dear.

I am still confined to my bed
and the fever and sickness
continued. Thank you very
much, dear, for all your kind
letters, but most of all for your
friendship.

How very kind of you to write
to my aunt in London. She is
very much pleased with your letter.

Facsimile of Toru's Last Letter to

Miss Mary Martin
Toru Dutt's Grave
(C.M.S. Cemetery, Upper Circular Road, Calcutta)