

A CITY CENTRE HIDDEN
HERITAGE GEM IN JAIPUR

AN OASIS THE CITY
GREW AROUND

WHERE THE CITY
GOES QUIET

SINCE 1730'S

The
DIGGI
PALACE



01

THE HOUSE OF DIGGI

Three centuries inside the walled city — a family seat that became a hotel.

02

NO TWO ROOMS ALIKE

Seventy-five rooms, each a different colour, shape and proportion.

03

WEDDINGS & DARBARS

Lawns, courtyards and terraces for celebrations at palace scale.

04

THE TABLE

Baradari, La Brass and Pistachio — three moods, one address.

05

GATHERINGS & EXPERIENCES

Literature, conferences and quiet rituals of the house.

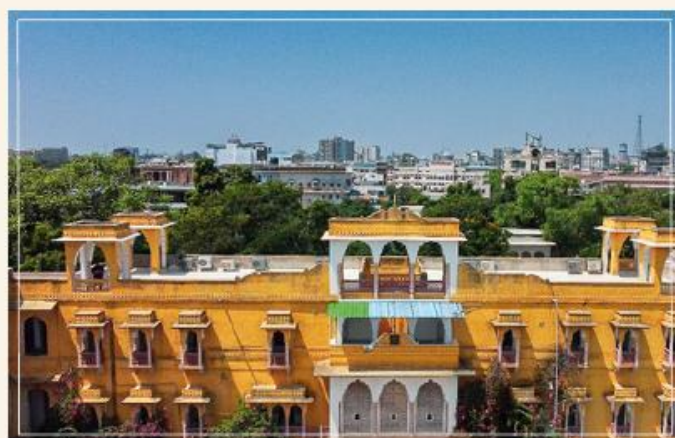
06

FIND US

Minutes from the Pink City, a world away from it.



“In the centre of the city, behind a gate that has not moved in three hundred years.”



Three hundred years in the middle of the Pink City.



Established in 1730, the house predates most of what surrounds it. Built as the seat of the Thakurs of Diggi, it has kept its courtyards, its arcades and its proportions through three centuries of the city growing around it — and now opens them to guests who would rather stay inside history than beside it.

Little here is standardised, and that is the point. Rooms are the shapes the family left behind. Lawns hold celebrations the way they always have. Service is personal because the house is still run as a home, not as a chain of them — and the walled city, with its bazaars and palaces, begins a short walk from the gate.

75

ROOMS, NOT TWO ALIKE

1730

ESTABLISHED

C-Scheme

CITY CENTRE ADDRESS



12 Km From
Nearest Airport



4 Km From
Jaipur Junction



A Scenic 5-hour
Drive From New Delhi

No two rooms alike.



PREMIUM ROOMS

Palace Room

35 SQ M · 3 ADULTS, OR 2 ADULTS + 2 CHILDREN

Centuries of royal history live within these walls. Large windows frame the courtyards and gardens; soaring ceilings, marble flooring and handcrafted furnishings carry the craftsmanship of a bygone era. The bedroom is built around a king-sized heritage bed, with an en-suite marble bathroom and dressing area.

KING-SIZE HERITAGE BED · EN-SUITE MARBLE BATHROOM ·
DRESSING SPACE



CLASSIC ROOMS

Courtyard Room

50 SQ M · 3 ADULTS, OR 2 ADULTS + 2 CHILDREN

Each room opens onto a private courtyard framed by the palace's original walls — an outdoor sanctuary of your own. Inside, high vaulted ceilings and intricate stonework, with a separate living area in sand-toned marble and fine textiles.

KING-SIZED CUSTOM BED · PRIVATE FURNISHED COURTYARD ·
DRESSING SPACE



The heritage rooms.



HERITAGE ROOMS

Heritage Deluxe

25 SQ M · 3 ADULTS, OR 2 ADULTS + 1 CHILD · KING & TWIN

Arched doorways, a separate sitting area and windows that frame the gardens. Original architectural elements and warm, understated interiors — the haveli at its most romantic, with that rare Diggi silence settling in by evening.

HIGH-SPEED WI-FI · FLAT-SCREEN TELEVISION
GARDEN VIEWS · VINTAGE FIXTURES



HERITAGE ROOMS

Heritage Standard

16 SQ M · 2 ADULTS + 1 CHILD · TWIN BEDS

The most loved way to stay. Intimate in scale but full of character — original architectural features, elegant furnishings, abundant natural light, and a courtyard or palace view. Everything this century expects, beautifully done.

HERITAGE-INSPIRED DECOR · PREMIUM BEDDING & LINENS ·
HIGH-SPEED WI-FI · COURTYARD OR PALACE VIEW

EVERY STAY INCLUDES COMPLIMENTARY BREAKFAST HIGH-SPEED WI-FI TEA & COFFEE MAKER CABLE TV

As a restored heritage palace, no two rooms are ever alike— each carries its own architectural character, original detailing and proportions. Four categories, one house.

WEDDINGS & CELEBRATIONS



A wedding here does not get built on the property. It gets held by it. Three hundred years of courtyards, lawns and arcaded verandahs, already dressed by the house itself — so the mandap goes where a mandap has always gone, and nothing has to be constructed to look like a palace.

ONE WEDDING AT A TIME

The whole estate turns over to one family at a time. Mehendi under the trees, sangeet on the lawn, pheras in the courtyard, and every guest sleeping inside the same walls — the baraat never leaves the property. One wedding, one weekend, no other party in the building.

THE ENTIRE PALACE, YOURS





• CELEBRATIONS

A house that has watched generations marry.

Open lawns, enclosed courtyards, an arcaded terrace — a wedding here has somewhere to move through. Mehendi in the shade, sangeet under the sky, pheras in the courtyard, and every guest housed inside the same walls. One celebration at a time.

ROYAL LAWNS

- FRONT LAWN
- BACK LAWN
- DURBAR LAWN

GRAND BANQUETS

- RANG MAHAL
- RAM DURBAR HALL

COURTYARDS

- ZENANA COURTYARD
- TARA CHOWK

HERITAGE SPACES

- DURBAR HALL
- HERITAGE POOL

HERITAGE DINING

- BARADARI RESTAURANT
- LA BRASS

EXPANSIVE PARKING



WEDDINGS & CELEBRATIONS

Eleven venues, one address.

Lawns, banquet halls, courtyards and heritage spaces across a single estate in the centre of Jaipur — used together for one celebration at a time, never divided between two.

ROYAL LAWNS

Front Lawn

Back Lawn

Durbar Lawn

COURTYARDS

Zenana Courtyard x5

Tara Chowk

GRAND BANQUETS

Rang Mahal

Ram Durbar Hall

HERITAGE SPACES

Durbar Hall

Heritage Pool

HERITAGE DINING

Baradari Restaurant

La Brass

*A Single Estate.
Endless possibilities.*

ACCOMMODATION

75 rooms across four categories — full buyout available for a single family.

PARKING

Expansive on-site parking, rare for a property in central Jaipur.

EXCLUSIVITY

One celebration at a time. The estate is never shared between two events.

THE DIGGI PALACE · JAIPUR

THREE KITCHENS, ONE COURTYARD

The oldest kitchen in the house still cooks the way it always has — for the family first, then for you.



BARADARI · LA BRASS · PISTACHIO
ALL-DAY DINING AT THE DIGGI PALACE



Breakfast under the trees. Dinner under the arches.



BARADARI

All-day dining under the arches — Rajasthani plates alongside a long-standing Continental menu, served indoors or on the lawn.



LA BRASS

The evening room. Low light, brass and conversation — for the hours between the last drive and the first course.



PISTACHIO

Café and patisserie by day, opening to the garden — coffee, pastry and the slow middle of an afternoon in Jaipur.

"THREE HUNDRED YEARS OF RECIPES, STILL ON THE MENU."



The house has never missed a festival.



Holi in the courtyard, Diwali on the lawns, Christmas under the arches – guests do not watch these from a window. They are handed colour and pulled in.

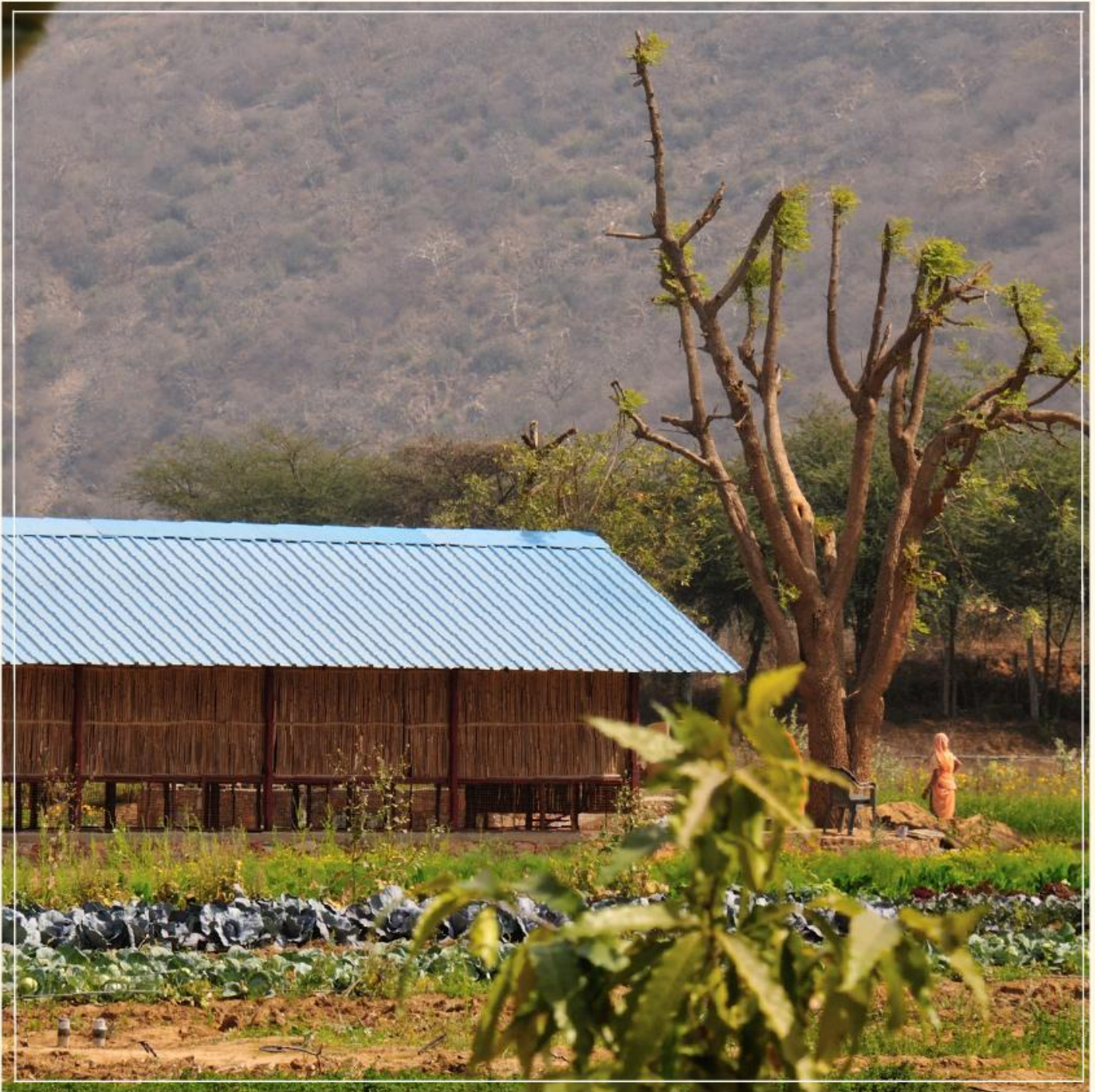
Three hundred years of festivals have been kept in these courtyards, and the calendar has not changed. Holi fills the chowk with colour and drums. Diwali puts a lamp on every ledge, along every arcade, around the pool. Teej, Gangaur, Christmas, New Year – each one marked properly, in the open air, the way a family marks them rather than the way a hotel schedules them.

There is a particular grace to a festival held in a home rather than a hall. The lamps go where they have always gone, the courtyard fills with people who know each other's families, and the kitchen cooks what it has cooked on this day for generations. And the family is there through all of it – not receiving guests at the door, but playing Holi in the same courtyard, lighting the same lamps, sitting at the same table. Guests are never invited to observe. They are simply included, the way anyone under this roof has always been included. Most leave saying the palace felt less like a hotel and more like an evening at a friend's ancestral home.

A hour from the palace gates lies the family's countryside estate: open fields, working farmland and a rhythm that belongs to another century altogether. Guests are driven out for the morning or the whole day, and the estate is theirs while they are on it.

This is where the palace table begins. The vegetables and herbs that reach Baradari each evening are grown here, tended by hand, traced from soil to thali. Guests who come out for a morning tend to stay through lunch — a table laid in the open, food picked an hour earlier, and the long quiet of farmland in every direction.

Camels wait at the edge of the fields for the golden hour. The kitchen garden gives up whatever is in season, picked by hand, and the estate kitchen cooks it within the hour to recipes the family has kept for generations.



Morning harvest at Diggi Bagh — what is picked here is served that evening.





Off the BEATEN PATH



CAMEL SAFARI AT DIGGI BAGH — Out across open fields as the light turns, an hour from the city and a century from it.

JAIPUR BY BICYCLE — The old city before it wakes, through gates and bazaars at the pace they were built for.

THE SECRET LAKES — Water the guidebooks miss, found at the end of roads only locals take.

TREKKING THE ARAVALLIS — Up onto the ridge for the long view back over the Pink City & Many more.

Most visitors see four monuments and leave. The city the family knows is the one between them — lakes almost nobody stops at, ridges above the Aravallis, lanes best taken on two wheels at first light.



A Palace that has held the world's largest literary gathering.

In 2006 a small gathering of eighteen writers assembled on these lawns. It became the Jaipur Literature Festival — the largest free literary gathering in the world — and for the next fifteen editions the Hall of Audience, the gardens and every courtyard of Diggi Palace were its home. Authors, thinkers and readers from across the world filled the property each January, the family opened the gates without charge, and the women of the house could be found in poshak overseeing the arrangements themselves. The festival has since outgrown these walls, but it was born inside them. What remains is a property that has handled thousands of people at once, for days at a time, without ever ceasing to feel like a home — which is exactly what a conference, an exhibition or a private darbar needs from a venue.



EXPERIENCES

The house does not stop entertaining when the festival leaves. Puppeteers and folk musicians still come through the courtyards in the evenings, the kitchen still opens its doors for Rajasthani cooking demonstrations, and turbans are still tied by hand for anyone curious enough to sit down and learn. Guests are walked through the palace by someone who knows which wall came first, then out into the old city on trails the family has used for generations. All of it is arranged for resident guests on request, and none of it runs to a timetable.

Most of it is not announced. A singer arrives because it is someone's birthday, a shehnai starts up because a wedding party has taken the lawns, and the guests who happened to book that week find themselves part of an evening nobody sold them. The palace has kept these things going for three hundred years for its own sake, not for an audience. Guests are simply the people who are here when it happens.



2006

THE FESTIVAL'S FIRST EDITION,
HELD ON THESE LAWNS

15

EDITIONS HOSTED, ENTRY FREE
EVERY YEAR

296

YEARS THE FAMILY HAS LIVED
HERE



FIND US

The Diggi Palace

A City Centre Hidden Heritage Gem In Jaipur

ADDRESS

Shivaji Marg, C-Scheme
Jaipur — 302004
Rajasthan, India

RESERVATIONS

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