

4500

Chauch
29th Nov. 93.

My dear Pippa

There is some very bad news this week. Poor Drysdale died on Sunday morning. He had been getting on very well for a week after his fall, when he got a severe attack of fever which ended in this dreadful way. We are all very much cut up about it. Mr Drysdale has gone

down to Calcutta to the garden

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Myne came out last week -

he is looking very well, he says
he called twice but everybody
was out.. I expect he will
come to Chanch to live, which
I shall be very glad of.

There is nothing more to be
said this week - you must
forgive a short letter.

Give my love to the family
Yr. loving brother
Ralph.