

4556

Cawnpore

3rd June 96

My dear Pippa,

I got back last Wednesday, but foolishly forgot that the day for posting English letters had been altered, so missed the mail. I sent a telegram to be posted from Bombay which I hope you got.

I may now be said to be once more returned to the paths of health having an enormous appetite which nought can quench. The weather too is much more bearable than when I went away.

The kairi Talites were just beginning to enjoy themselves when I came down with what is called the Ranikhet week, which means the arrival from Ranikhet of parties of cricketers, poloists, boaters &c &c who compete with the kairi Tal teams by day and dance theatrical &c by night. I discovered a wondrous connection at the hotel in Mrs. Something Finden who said she was sister or something of Mrs. Aleck Mackay? and therefore my cousin, to which I agreed at once and hope it is alright.

Ash Dick if he remembers Mr. Gate but perhaps she was Miss Somebody in those ^{Simla} days - He is the most superb actor that ever was and the

naturalness of his lovemaking has never been equalled.

I don't think there is anything else to relate. How is Mr. ...?

I never hear about him now

Yr. loving brother
Ralph Mackay

S T R A A - C A P T A I N Y.