

Please post
enclosed.

Lime Tree Hotel

Rawal Pindi.

4746 April 19th 99.

My dear Pippa

Being deserted by that brother of yours and it being too hot to stir out of the house till 6 p.m. I have rather more time for writing the very numerous letters that inclination and circumstances seem to demand from me.

Dick left four days ago, to march, ~~off~~ in command of 3 companies, up to Thobha, our mountain fastness where we are to spend the next six months of our existence. He gets there to-day and will, I am afraid have rather a difficult job pitching all the tents and settling everything.

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897

I alas! have to stay down here till the plague-stricken inhabitants of Karachi, choose to send our boxes containing our linen, china, plate & other necessaries for our diminutive home. When they come, I shall have the pleasure of unpacking each case to its bottomest depth and extracting the best possible that we can do with. I send the old bearer, who has been left in charge of me, to the Station every morning to enquire if they have arrived. It is dreadfully hot here now and there is not a lady left whom I know. One of the Keyes boys is here and Gerald Bell, in the regt. whom you met at dinner with us and one or two other

when I know and they take pity
on me and fetch me every evening
for a walk or ride, ending up with
iced coffee at the Club, where I retire
to the Ladies Room and read the papers.
I have all my meals in solitary
state except for my puppy, who
is the joy of my life just now and
the destroyer of all my clothes. He is
a fox-terrier aged two months and
is most perfectly fascinating and
amusing but with absolutely no
conscience - or manners!

The roses here are a perfect sight just
now and my little sitting-room
is full of them and smells delicious.

Dick is very well and has got so
much fatter that he has had to have
all his waists let out - Don't tell this
to Madame Squirrel please. If I
don't get up to him before ten days, he
will probably come down to fetch me
but I shall spare him coming down to
the boat again if I can.

I hope you are all flourishing and
well. I suppose you will all participate
more or less in the Jubilee Celebrations
though I don't suppose you will pay
£3,000 for a window.

Love to you all.

Your affectionate sister

Grace Stracey