

4394

4<sup>th</sup> June 1890

My dear Pippa

The Fourth of June!

I suppose you are all  
disporting in the playing fields  
with the great K.S. (unless you  
have got a music lesson as usual.)  
Below please observe a tear shed  
at the thoughts of not being  
there to eat cold  
collations in Roland's  
brothers rooms.



Yesterday there was a per

formance given by the soldiers of the Rifles called 'Waiting for the Verdict, or Falsely Accused' which is a most bloodcurdling melodrama with 5 murders 2 suicides a duel several robberies of Thousand Pound notes &c, all committed by the Villain and all piled on the head of the Falsely Accused one who is saved on the scaffold after two failures at drawing the bolt, by the 'Eroine, who had single handed attacked the Villain and killed him (on the stage) with a heavy blow from a

ragged stick' first taking down his confession.

The whole town talks now of nothing but an exciting tiger adventure which happened lately to a man called Lee who tumbled out of a tree onto the tigers back but got off (the back) with nothing but a gentle stroke from the tigers paw who had forgotten to put out his claws. This is rather mixed, but you must excuse me as I have just been <sup>an account in</sup> reading the 'Morning Post' of which this is a specimen. -  
"The intrepid sportsman at once

ascended the tree, where he expected  
to find stripes "!!!!!"

It is still nice & hot <sup>2</sup> otherwise  
there is nothing stirring except  
a few energetic mosquitoes

SO

Goodbye

Yr loving brother

Ralph Strathely

P.S. I am posting this in the train  
so it has an extra stamp.

Also please notice how neatly I  
have changed W. written by mistake  
on the envelope to England.

Your card filled my soul with  
awe. Did Halsey exhibit his Eiffel tower?  
Photos. If you please. 705(a)