

Chairman comes
out here. Tell them

Goodbye
y^r loving brother
Ralph Sturtevant

P.S. Your account
of 'les surprises de
divorce' was **T. A. Amusement**
love to everyone.

4379

Allahabad
1st Jan^r 1890

My dear Pippa

I have now arrived
at Allahabad where I am staying at
Arthur's House until I have got one
of my own! I think the narrative
style is best so I will begin with
Bombay. Dick came to the Bissets
to lunch on ~~Thursday~~ ^{Fri} but in the
evening he had to go to a dinner
given by the Duke of Connaught; I
went to dinner at the club with
Major Martin and there were there
also Uncle George, Bartle, & others.

On ^{Saturday} ~~Friday~~ morning I went on board the Malabar to see Dick off. I also saw Ethel & Drunken James who are both looking the picture of health. Has Dick told you the mournful tale of his only love falling overboard between Rangoon (excuse 30s) & Bombay? If not be careful how you enquire about his dachshound. He nearly wept when I asked after it.

The ship sailed off after being delayed about two hours for one of the naval officers who was blocked somewhere in the train.

On Sunday morn in the afternoon I went around with Uncle George and afterwards to dinner with d. On Sunday night we started for

Allahabad (by we I mean my luggage & beaver) and arrived yesterday morning Tuesday. There were no adventures in the train except a successful attempt at keeping a fat delegate from the national congress out of the carriage. This was done by putting a stick against the door and wondering why it would not open. Arthur met me at the station and we were carted round to his house. After breakfast I at once began to pay calls chaperoned by Kelly - One of the people was Mr. Abbot who is my chief for the present; he was very affable. The office is shut ~~at~~ today so I suppose I shall start work tomorrow unless I have to take off to Calcutta

to report at headquarters. In the
afternoon we went off to see the
great tennis match which is the excite-
ment at present; & in the evening to
a dance at Government House. I
think this is not bad for my first day
as I am now acquainted with the whole
population - Among people there were
Mr. & Mrs Hill, the Huddlestons, Colours
and many more beside - Jack is not
here at present. This letter is
rather like the diary of Mr.

Maskelynes friend - Got up at 7
had a bath & dressed, went down to
breakfast at 8 minutes to 8. Present
at breakfast &c but there is really
nothing ^{else} to say. I am longing
to have the photographs of my lovely
sisters, and also the real presentment
(Shakespeare) of one of them when the
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