

4403

Allahabad

20th August
1890

My dear Pippa

I got your
first letter from Rosie
this morning and it very
heartily made me pack my
bags and start at once
for Aviemore. Well can
I imagine you and Doro.

they seated in the smoking
room one on each side
of Charlie every night
after dinner having long
arguments on every subject
under the sun, in which he
takes the most rabid views
he can think of so as to
draw you if possible into
seriously discussing the

point - I give a wierd
melancholy howl whenever I
think of Ord Bain, (if you
are still at the Doune when
you get this, please put a
stone on the Cairn in tender
remembrance of a poor exile.

As for this place it is
as ditchwatery as usual
and there is nothing to

talk about except Old
field whose character you
will shortly have. In the
mean time I will tell you
that he is like Mr. B—k
"a dullard".—

Love to the clan

Yours

Ralph S.

Powell Library
17 Wilfred Street
London S.W.1.

P.S. Please
say if this is
'Too Late'

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