

4400


Allahabad
30th July/90

My dear Pippa

Yesterday I got your letter with relating the bitter disappointment of not going to Henley with Schley-wacker. I also with burning cheeks got a letter from Sterling the faithful, about the 5th unanswered one running, after an interval of 3 years! Do you understand this jumble pie?

Some excitement was caused

this week by a little discovery
in the Abbatt's bungalow - The
plaster had been cracking slightly
for a week or so, so Abbatt
thought he would take a dig
under the wall to see if any
thing was occurring, when on
opening a hole what was his
horror to discover (not a corpse)
but a huge pit under ^{part of} one
side of the house and a
partition wall so that the house
was hanging between heaven and
earth like Mahomet's cat. Most

of the rooms of that house are
now a solid mass of wood, being
filled with sleepers to support it.
When not occupied in propping
up houses I have been going
around auctions with Oldfield
picking up furniture. The worst
of auctions are that you forget
what you have already got
with the result that in a few
days when the things come
home you find that you have
got 7 small gipsy tea-pots
(ugh!) i.e. tables like this 

This is the appearance of our drawing room at present.

N.B. The Chair and tables are drawn to scale.



A. R.S. B C.B.O.
C. O's dog

The whole entitled
3 critters in a drawing room, to
say nothing of the teapots

Tomorrow I have got to go to
meet the inspection party and
accompany them over my beat.
i.e. Chief Engineer &c.

You will be glad to hear
that hair has recovered

Yr ever

Ralph

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