

45, CHOWRINGHEE

Calcutta

30<sup>th</sup> Jan 95.

4525

Goodbye  
w<sup>r</sup> loving  
Phlar

My dear Pippa

I am sorry to tell you that I am in a fiendish temper, my best holiday being spoilt by the thoughtless act of Mr. Uniacke. You must know that Thursday & Friday are holidays and the office is shut so having secured half a days leave on Saturday I had four days in which I was going to Allahabad to

see Charley or Aggie when a letter comes from the tiresome old thing to say she is coming from Madras to Calcutta on her way to Assam to see Geraldine by the steamer Eridan which is expected to arrive on Thursday afternoon and will I kindly meet her and see her safely on her way being very helpless and feeling sure &c &c. The steamer is sure to be a day late and she will probably want to see the sights of Calcutta so my

little jaunt is squashed & I am in a rage as already mentioned. Nothing very much has been going on lately - the last tomasha was a fancy fair in aid of the hospitable for incurables the chief feature of which was a lucky bag supposed to contain a racehorse a fat cow a gold watch and many other valuable articles <sup>of value</sup> but which held (nothing for me) more valuable than several little counters marked 'blauk'.

There is going to be a dance

769.

tonight given by the Officers  
of H.M.S. Marathon which is now  
at Calcutta and I shall en-  
deavour to dissipate my gloom  
in the giddy throng -

Uncle Trevor was here a few  
days ago and seemed very  
cheerful - He told me that he  
wrote to you dozens of times  
from Nice or somewhere but  
you never answered - He has  
gone up country for a short  
time but is coming back.

I was very sorry to hear  
of the Squire's illness & hope  
he will have a speedy recovery -