

Allahabad
18th June 1890

4395

My dear Pippa

Another week
of hot weather has
gone and still no rains
have appeared. I am
already very much over-
done and if ~~the~~ oven
is not soon cooled I

shall be baked to a
cinder in spite of a beauti-
ful ~~we~~ suit of white appar-
el lately purchased.

Really I think the worst
part of the heat is that
you have to get up at the
indecent hour of six every
morning ~~if~~ you want to
go out.

This week has been
rather more uneventful

than usual except that
I have lost a most exquis-
ite driving whip in a
mystic manner. Also the
pony is gradually learning
to start in less than $\frac{1}{4}$
of an hour after I have
got in to the tum-tum.
I don't know if I told
you that her one fault
was jibbing^{at starting.} - ("Kum oware"?)
Do you remember?)

kelly is still rather bad
with the remains of bronchi-
tis and will probably
soon go the hills.

Goodbye

yr loving

Ralph.

P.S. Many thanks for the
chocolate which was
delicious, (especially the
letter 705(b)).

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