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Allahabad
27th August 1890

My dear Pippa

Last week two events occurred; one was a smoking concert at the club, the other was an expedition by the Abbatts and me to see the Mughawan Falls. There are the most lovely waterfalls about 80 miles on the way to Subulpore and quite close to the railway. We went on Friday in the Abbatts'

railway carriage which was unhooked at the nearest station, about six miles from the falls. On Saturday morning we set off on a trolley and soon did the six miles when we got off and walked about one across a sort of moor to the waterfalls. They were very pretty and it was most refreshing to see a little scenery and do some scrambling down precipices after living on a pancake for

months. Oldfield lent me his camera and I took a photograph of the waterfall which I will send when finished. The only excitement on this expedition was that I (as usual) left my bag behind containing all my rugs pillows brushes &c and the hurling of the same bag out of the mail train as it passed by the guard, the device of an ingenious baboo

in the office at Allahabad.

The rest of the week has been
"the same as usual".

Love to everyone

Your loving brother

Ralph Stacey