

4539

Calcutta

23<sup>rd</sup> Oct. 95

My dear Pippa,

Please hurry up  
Snell about my boots - I put  
this first because I know I  
should forget it if left to its  
proper place at the end of the  
letter.

I am sorry to say that  
when I got to Darjeeling I  
found that Lady Elliott was  
very seedy and ~~she~~ was in  
bed ~~then~~ so I did not see  
her but otherwise it was

a very pleasant trip. They took me in at the Shrubbery and were most kind as usual.

I sent the photo of the brass up for Lady Elliott's inspection and she at once made a beautifully appropriate quotation.

H.H. said he was going to write & tell Papa about it.

In case he doesn't I may tell you that it was something about Satan trembling when he sees the meekest? saints upon their knees. The weather

was fine and it was much colder than any day when

I was at home. On Saturday we went for a kind walk which means making a beeline down precipitous cliffs to a fixed point 1500 feet below and then up ditto to the top again.

Sir Charles Elliott leads the way at breakneck speed followed by a panting and groaning crowd of sous aide de camps and private secretaries. I enjoyed it as a novelty & should have done so

more if the soles of my boots had not separated themselves from the other parts. When I came back I found that

Leslie who is doing P. A.<sup>General</sup> while

Highet is away had got fever  
so I am promoted pro tem. to  
the post which after 2 days  
experience I feel sure I could  
fill with ease and elegance.

You will be glad to hear  
that Herbert and I have  
been let off with one day's  
leave without pay.

How are the classes for  
young ladies getting on?

Yr. loving brother

Ralph Hatley