

for a real nice  
My long newy letter  
is return !!!

Ditt folded box

to all, copied  
to my dear

Papa, who  
I hope

will  
ever  
love  
your  
daughter

Matyford  
Allahabad;

5-11-03  
4666

W. B. S.  
Baly is very like  
Mansory character.



Please find a small lock of baby  
hair in this! Which we cut off while  
he was asleep, he has masses of hair,  
& its so thick & long it ought really  
to be cut, but its a most difficult  
operation just to keep it cut so  
as to keep it out of his eyes & I have  
not attack the rest of it. We are in  
the midst of again packing in an-  
ticipation of going to Dinapore &  
its rather awful because at the same  
time we've got to entertain the Begs.

Baly also comes on a visit tomorrow  
& I hope she will bring Julia with her  
so it will probably be the last time the  
cousins will have a chance of meeting.

I feel so filled with envy every time  
that I think of her going home that

I can hardly bear to think of it too often.   
 Baby runs about alone everywhere now & tumbles down, giving himself the most shocking bang, but he rarely ever cries, though he invariably thumps the thing which has dared to come in contact with his head, laying the entire blame on it & never on himself. In one knows when he learns his little trick from, but suddenly he does something new which he has never been shown by anyone! He is so naughty nowadays & so full of wickedness, that I shall be thankful to hand him over to the stern nurse who is coming on the 26<sup>th</sup> inst. I think. Last week I had fever & the poor Raepel had a lively time of it with him, so he had to make all his food & keep an eye on the little creature as well as all

his work. It was a most miserable week, & I now take genuine night & morning to try & prevent any return of the fever.   
 Tell Pippa her & Rony alias, Gosling, alias Dowling alias Bijon, are great pals, & the dog lets baby pull his tail & poke his eyes out to his heart's content & never attempts to bite. He was the best puppy I give us by Major Mr. Black. Mrs. Chesney told me they had had the most wonderful news of Lady Arskur, that she was better than she has ever been in her life, getting quite stout & walks 2 miles a day! Can it be true. Please tell Pippa that we are looking forward with great joy to a long letter from her, describing fully her flight abroad, her doings there, & her journey back again. We are hoping to get settled at Dinapore before Xmas so that we shall be able to have a party there. The day to come here

on the 12<sup>th</sup>. I think we may get  
away about the 16<sup>th</sup>. It seems so  
silly going to Oonajore now that  
the Olivins have left. Tell Pappa  
that nothing more has been heard  
of the Appie - May affair, though  
in some extraordinary way, they  
are both kept informed of each  
others movements, & just at present  
A. is experiencing mad jealousy  
because M. has been invited  
to stay with A's own particular  
friends! Mr. Light was here the  
other day & I tried to put in a word  
for Rajal as I really think he ought to  
have a holiday, but I was at once  
crushed! Mr. Light is evidently  
used to being attached by Men-  
Sahibs & hardened to the process!  
I've no news this is merely to let you  
know we are all alive & to fish for