

4494

Chanch

8th Aug. 93

My dear Pippa

Nothing has befallen
since I last wrote except rain
in large quantities. The Barakar
bridge is nearly finished. The
piers are practically finished and
all the spans are up except one.
I expect it will be opened at
the beginning of September, on
which occasion there is going to
be a tiffin with dinner and
speeches. The whole line I should

think will be finished by the end
of the year or thereabouts.

My dear, there is simply
nothing to say; I have racked
my brains to think of some-
thing but in vain and if I
don't send this letter off at
once it will certainly miss the
post. I suppose it may as
well go as it will inform you
that I am still alive though
feeling mean so

Goodbye

Yr loving

Ralph;

SHAME

SHAME

ON

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TINCTURED

NAME.

Fawcett Library
27 Wilfred Street
London S.W.1.

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