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Churulia

23rd July 94

My dear Pippa

This place is the vilest hole yet seen on this unpleasing planet. It is the disgusting dreariest denyt in the Solar System. It is an exaggerated example of the existence we may expect to lead in Hades. In fact I shall be heartily delighted to move. The bungalow is planted on a desolate and arid rocky plain, the chosen home of the centipede the scorpion

and the catawampus, seven hundred miles from the nearest human, who is a coalheaver of the deepest dye. All day and all night it rains and blows without ceasing. The nearest inhabitant is in the house at the present moment and to all appearances is going to make it his ~~last~~ home for life — enough; I will pass on.

..... On consideration I find there is nothing to pass on to except that Arundel

has resigned and a new A.E. has been telegraphed for so barring accidents I ought to be removed from this painful place before very long. With which anxious aspirations? I will leave you, well in body but sick in soul.

Your loving brother
Ralph T. Cheney

P.S. Many thanks for the Shadow of the Pajoda. Please send the editor of 'India'