

DEHRI BRIDGE,  
SHAHABAD DISTRICT,  
BENGAL.

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4621

23<sup>rd</sup> May/99

My dear Pippen,

On the subject of  
leave the following rules are  
in force :-

1. Furlough. After sick  
leave 3 years leave to be put  
in before furlough can be  
taken so I cannot get  
furlough before 3<sup>rd</sup> November  
1900 - Also after 10 years  
service 18 months leave is  
due, time spent on sick leave  
not counting as service - ~~and~~  
I entered into the S.I.R.

on 28<sup>th</sup> Novr. 89, so deducting a years sickness I shall have done my 10 years on 27<sup>th</sup> Novr. 1900.

2. Privilege leave. I have 3 months due on 4<sup>th</sup> Aug. 1900.

My idea is to save up the priv. leave and go home in Aug 1900 and then take the furlough in May or thereabouts 1901.

If I get 18 months then I should avoid 2 rains & hot weathers. The only disadvantage of this

method is financial, but if I stay here for another year I shall probably be pretty rich by that time. The other method would be to take my priv. leave in snippets say a month this year and two months next perhaps going to Cashmere, ~~but~~ at present I favour ~~methd~~ methd and then either taking 1 year furlough in Novr 1900 or 18 months in May 1901 as before, but at present I favour method No 1. What do you think?

I also have the notion if I get 18 months of going round

via Japan Shanghai & America  
but this is vague & in the  
ewigkest - Another thing  
to be remembered is that  
when you put in your mod-  
est request for leave they  
may meet you with the  
flattering but unpleasent  
remarks that they regret  
that your valuable services  
cannot at present be spared.  
It seems full early to dis-  
cuss this question, but if  
method no 2 is adopted I  
shall probably take a month  
in July or August next.  
This would be done if it

is considered that 18 months  
is too long in which case I  
would take a year from  
Nov. 1900.

N.B. At least 3 months have  
to intervene between priv & fur.

The reappearance of the  
C.T.C. Gazette (in a new dress)  
was greeted with cheers.  
I see they seem to be  
coming round to what I  
long ago determined was  
the right thing viz. what  
they call a "free wheel"  
viz. a gearing which only  
clutches in one direction, so

that you can coast down  
hills and keep your feet  
on the pedals which don't  
go round. When this is  
combined with a good brake  
(which it must be or you will  
break your neck) and a  
changeable gear, the acme  
of bicycling will be found.

There <sup>isn't</sup> ~~are~~ already in vogue in  
the 'horthfleet' bicycle which  
used to call itself the Ariel  
I think, the one with grass-  
hopper sort of cranks and  
worked by a wire instead  
of a chain with little monkey

on the stick worked by squeezing  
an india-rubber ball for changing  
the gear. I always hankered  
after this bicycle and if it  
is still on the stocks in 1901  
I have settled to get one.

I wish you had sent the  
number before (March) with  
all the letters about the  
Blooming lady in the public  
house. I must say old  
Shipton showed better sense  
than the judge who tried  
the case.

How is the time of year  
when all spare cash is  
spent in buying tickets

in the Derby Sweep, and everyone lives in hopes of making a fortune, the first prize being generally about  $2\frac{1}{2}$  lacks - £ 16,000! The great secret is to hit on a good non-de-plume - Henry Huddleston won Rs 28,000 last year entirely on the merits of his non de plume I may win - I have only got one rather good one in a joint ticket with Scott. After many attempts at anagrams combining our two names, with no better result than 'Joy Scotch teas'

we settled in despair to open a dictionary and take the first ~~two~~ words we saw. I looked first and got 'lame', then Scott got 'dead' making the neat combination of 'dead lame' which it is to be hoped our horse wont be.

It is devilish hot today though on the whole the hot weather so far hasnt been so bad. We shall get back into our own house this week which will be a blessing as it is rather a nuisance

living in one hour and  
eating in another which  
is what we have to do  
now.

I see that General S.  
has bought an enceph. Print.  
Did he also buy the reool-  
ving bookcase? I did  
& it is the worst made  
and ~~worst~~ dearest piece  
of furniture I have ever  
seen - However the books  
in their lark coloured  $\frac{1}{2}$   
marocco bindings look  
rather handsome.

"How many miles to Boston  
Capting?"

"Seving, madam."

"Seving, Capting?" I thought  
it was clewing."

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Farewell mein loaf

W<sup>th</sup> loving brother

Ralph Wathey