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Chand

27<sup>th</sup> June 93

My dear Pippa

I am quite well and happy but a perfect blank so please excuse a rapid epistle.

The rains are now well on and the Barakar and Khoodia are in flood. It doesn't make much difference for the B. bridge as ~~the~~ it is now well up above the water and everything is out of the way of damage. It ~~has~~ is somewhat delaying the

K. bridge however and the usual thing is to be bailing out the river during the day and for the river to flow in again at night. This is in the abutment but I think after one more course it will be above the ~~lower~~ river and we shall be all right. We can't start the piers till the rains are over. It has been raining all day and I am feeling very muzzy which is the reason that the style of this letter is

not quite up to Macaulay or my usual form. I tried to write a letter of whatshisnance to Molly on the occasion of her birthday but could get no farther than my dear Molly many happy returns of the day after which all ideas fled and I had to give it up. I shall try again next week. I will also restore Ellie's faith in mankind on an early occasion also Elinor's, Dorothy's, Pernel's &c &c. Please circulate. There

is no (further) news except that  
an ass of a nigger nearly got  
drowned in the Khoodia trying  
to cross my temporary bridge  
which is under water. He was  
saved by Mr. Ram Jam my  
engine driver at the risk of  
his own.

I have just read the above  
and think it high time to stop.  
Tell Lytton that if he is still  
collecting stamps he must write  
me a letter in his best style and  
I will send two valuable Sigmese  
twins <sup>750 (s)</sup>  
w. loving brother  
Ralph