

Adyar, Madras, India,  
February 14th, 1913.

My dear Fritz,

There is no legal news this week, as everything is being steadily postponed. At present we have two dates fixed---the 17th and the 19th; but we have so learned to distrust the dates given by the Court that we have little confidence that anything will really be done. It is becoming every day clearer and clearer that the plaintiff has no case at all, and is even himself in considerable danger. Many of those who know him say that he will contrive to disappear quietly before the trial, as he must know that confusion awaits him. Old Scorpio and Mrs. Charles are both working their lie-factories vigorously, so it is well to disbelieve utterly every piece of news that does not come directly from here.

A few days ago that old scamp, Doctor Nanjanda Rao, who has been engineering the newspaper campaign against the Society for the last two years, went to a servant who was in my employ two years ago and offered him £20 if he would confirm the abominable story which was told by the plaintiff, explaining to him how easily he could earn a nice lump of money and threatening <sup>that</sup> if he would not do this, they would bring forward false evidence accusing him of having said that same thing to other people, so as to get him into trouble. We shall of course mention this when the case comes on and produce the servant to prove it, but I suppose it is too common <sup>here</sup> to excite the indignation with which such a thing would be greeted in more advanced countries.

With very much love,

I am ever,

Yours most affectionately,

G. H. Leadbeater