

Hudson Dec 4<sup>th</sup> 96

My dear Spence.

Your letter of Nov 21<sup>st</sup> reached me today by midday post. I was in the midst of a sermon which I have to preach tomorrow, & I grieve to say that I dismissed it from my mind & turned to carnal thoughts. How are the mighty fallen!

I read your letter with great delight. You are a born anthropologist, & as for giving you advice, the only word it is necessary for me to say is "Go on, & prosper." With Hitler you are now doing an unique work, & you are just the man to do it. Thousands of men would see nothing, or only a blurred jumble, where you get to the root of the matter by a keen instinct such as is frequently observed in the lower animals. I have been trying to get myself into a proper frame of mind for rebuking you for the scandalous deception you have practised upon those poor semi-hispanicized savages, but the carnal nature prevails, & I can't. Moreover conscience comes in, &

reminds me that I have done much  
the same myself. That however does  
not excuse you, & I trust you will  
have grace enough to reflect — not  
however before you have let the deception  
have its perfect work. Prudence  
however might spoil many things.  
But seriously, the only thing I  
can think of is to suggest that our  
inquiry should be made as to the  
connection between the stones & the  
barbarians. I have a notion that  
the stones are the "originals", so to  
speak, & that the "sticks" derive their  
origin from them. This of course is  
only conjecture — what the good old  
Baron used to call a "suggestion" — but  
one gets light sometimes by following  
up a conjecture. At all events, if there  
is nothing in it, he paid out what there is  
nothing, & that is a gain.

Of course, I can think of many  
other things, but it would be folly to  
wrote them down, because you know  
them as well as I do, & you are on  
the way to know them a great deal  
better. If I had time to send you his

paper, which came by the same  
post with your letter, I might  
find something to say; but I am  
writing this now at once & in haste,  
so as to catch the mail, & there is  
no time to spare. I am going back  
of into the country this evening, &  
cannot defer writing till my  
return. Gillies' paper opened on  
a page which is full of evidence of  
descent through the father. The line  
of descent wants pointing out for  
the sake of students whose attention  
has not been called to the difference  
it makes. Men accustomed to the  
other line will be puzzled by many  
things which are seen at once to fall  
into orderly sequence where the initial  
fact is known. I also of the first  
I have seen that the knowledge we  
Gillies subsequently attained will  
make valuable additions to some of  
his shadings.

I cannot make  
to him now — as soon as I have  
finished this note I must go back  
to that dinner again — but I beg that  
you will give him my hearty thanks  
for his paper & my congratulations on

The splendid work he is doing. Accept my blessing on you both. It is most delightful to an old battered fogy to see you going on from conquering and to conquer. You will smite the Philistines hip & thigh with your facts — I was going to say "like Samson"; but I never heard his weapon, & refrain.

Howitt came to see me at my office last Wednesday to tell me he had had a telegram from you; but the wicked office-boy told him I was not in, & so I did not see him. I have named that boy Major-missabib, because he is a terror to himself & his friends. Your intimate knowledge of Scripture will at once take your mind to the passage concerned.

I shall post your letter this evening to Howitt's address. It is no use posting earlier, for this is Saturday & the last post is gone. He will not get it till Monday evening.

With kindest remembrances to Mr. Giffen, Yours sincerely,

Lorimer Fison