

"Saga" is used for historic tales as well as legends.
I can't draw the line between it & Märchen. Saga, I
suppose is Norse (sogur). Märchen, I suppose is German.
But you are right about it
as applied to Aust. legends. Wednesday ²⁰

My dear Spencer,

Your letter is, like
yourself, most kind & considerate.
You act wisely in leaving out the
reference to us, & the dedication
is overwhelmingly more than
enough. Your facts speak
for themselves, & Hartland's
remarks show that our views
are making their way. I have
always possessed my soul in
patience, feeling sure that we
were right, & that our facts would
sooner or later prevail against
the adversary. At first they
were pock-pocked - it was even
doubted that I had evolved them
out of my own inner consciousness.

By the way Morgan's marriage is not Morgan's theory - it is mine. I corresponded with him for several years before he published his Bacchus Society, & sent him three papers of which my chapters on Young Marriage & Partnership are largely an elaboration. He had these published in some American magazine - I forgot its name - & I am thankful to say that its editor paid me six guineas for them. Morgan did not perceive that the Classification Letters are the outcome of every man's intervening divisions, & when I pointed it out to him he was wild with delight. I have his letters somewhere stored away - a great pile of them - & in that which was written when he had read mine

about the exogenous divisions
he grew perfectly rampant, &
called me names. He actually
called me "a genius". "I was
immersed in the facts", he said,
"I did not perceive what lay
behind them."

I don't remember enough of
the Perses to recall the application
of the group-theory to any of its
passages. I only remember the
shower of gold which was instrument
in his birth - as it has been in others -
his sea-voyage in the chest, his stealing
the one eye & one tooth of the
wretched Grecæ, & his cutting off
the Gorgon's head, together with two
or three of his subsequent capers.

By the way, in the smoke-room of
the Athenaeum yesterday after a lunch
(shouted by an admirer) I made half a dozen
hard-headed business men roar with a