Dear Professor,

By last mail.

I sent a short letter saying that you could do what you liked with the Watawala notice, but apparently it has not reached. As I put it in the Road bag at the last moment it may have been crushed out of recognition like some of Godlie's egg parcels! So I wired you as above.

You must be having a fearful time of it with the University.
Examine Horn's Book, and other works, and wonder how so earthy you stand the strain. By George, the thought of what it must be almost makes my hair stand on end, and I recognize that one has something to be thankful for even in a retinued and breezy tableland.

I'm glad that Horn has at least given evidence of his existence, or rather that of his pockets, and hopes his emergence from the Shell will be permanent. The mere prospect of the book's appearance may stimulate him a little, and do a little good for his financial prosperity of the W. A. Octagon Syndicate, will tend to fashion him in a better mood. Our efforts seem to have been nearly as demonstrative in welcoming the descendant of Edward III as your people were in receiving the offspring of the Lion de Braise, and I suspect the reception we both about equally. The lion and the tomfoolery of Lynx will have to whip up the fever for Democracy.

Owen Tudor, according to his had not given anything more to Stirling, but I have done. Probably the privilege of dreaming some unfortunate devil of a poet was defamed as a task, and the Pouliff is only a man. He was rather loud and while he and only defended the Latin Rule in a negative sort of fashion, by saying that the other Parliaments were worse. Once or twice he quoted a few paragraphs from the Adventurer, and finished up with a Peruvian spreads...
Speeches from the Dock, but he
enriched Argument. Said I didn't
understand the Subject! Fancy,
Tho' that it is beginning to dawn
upon him that the gifts of Steel
Corner oratory, and Supreme self
confidence, so plentiful amongst
our Politicians, would be better for
the addition of a little capacity.
I'm very much afraid that he thinks
of invading Parliament, and only hopes
that the Lord will keep him out
of the Treasury. If he ever gets there
it will be all over with us.
The latest 'Voids and Comprehensives'
'Vechins' is the opening up of a
Stock route from Oranaphalla
via the Menagros to Bengal to
W.A. The gentleman charged with
the Performance of the work is
Mr. T. Hulse of Ornithorhynchus
and Franco-Prussian War fame.

So Carr-Boyd will have to look towards this laurels.

These weather forecasts of the further regions just at present, and our waters are drying up rapidly. I'm very much afraid that we are in for another drought - the fourth in five years! The worst of it is our drinking water is not particularly high now, and the wind, like wind, improves with age.

Owing to the西部's water also being dry the few is not a very interesting one this time, but if Jupiter will only spread himself a little I hope to see plenty of Noticer and Ureels this Summer. The county law lending are called Suta-tara.
Mr. Anson, I hope you are well.

Mrs. Anson, I am sorry to hear about the loss of your husband. My thoughts are with you during this difficult time.

I am also sorry to hear about the death of Mr. Johnson. He was a kind and caring person.

I was not able to attend the memorial service, but I hope to send my condolences in writing shortly.

Take care of yourself and your family during this challenging time.

Yours sincerely,

[Signature]