Charlottetown, Prince Edward Island
26th April 96

Dear Professor,

I am glad the last collection proved of some interest. I was very doubtful about it, but that the Salmacis did not quite agree with any of the species described in the Arnold work. I have since tried to set some of them but without success, and I am inclined to think the species is a short lived one. I found worse in small, rather deep Crathes which had a good deal of vegetation growing on them, but even in these groves...
To listen is like comparing rippling to humming. What do you think of that mistake as our new Poet Laureate and his poem about Jamestown's past?

I think the Alice Springs helicopter only knows of the whole time being stuck on the upper end of their opinions on these beau love. More than usually valueless, as even here, where it is comparatively numerous, the natives know little or nothing of its habits. Still, I think, when all is discovered, Witchites will be found to form a larger proportion of its diet than ants. Tho' no doubt it feeds largely on moths of all sorts as you say. I cannot for the life of me see that this beast has been modified to feed on ants. Its mouth seems as unsuitable for this purpose as for feeding on Witchites.
While his strong claws would enable him to dig the flatter out of the soft roots among which he probably builds his nest — besides the long extremities are required to protect him while travelling thro' the land and the soft thick fur is necessary to keep him warm — there!

By this mail I am sending you a couple of Peramellas a worm-like snake like Large Spiders and a villainous looking Frasshopper, besides the thunder should have had Wufela long ago but for the Bunyons of the Country. We are in a deplorable condition here — we fed anywhere and only between two and three months water or rather mud — I am afraid we are in for it in earnest this time, and we have
never been in a worse position to
meet with a big drought. However,
your next steamer of Brightman's
is all in the advance of M.A.
Stocks, and I am taking your
advice and setting sail of them.
My steamer arrived about
a fortnight ago, but as she is
almost a cripple, and an
inferior operator, I'll be better
doing than was before.

And thus ends the Journey.

Our elections are all over today
and the people far to show
that the Woman Doctor is not
Corrupt, but rapidly licentious and
that she
seems to have a friend or two in
Socialism without being, rather than with that
Commodity, judging from the result
of some of the elections. But you
will hear all about it from a certain
point of view - from Eileen. The
only thing I am afraid of is that
the rate at which they will come
to "Advance" South Australia will
be too much for too weak back
and broken knees, and that she
will collapse altogether. Our only
safeguard is the Powers that
be are such fixed that in
all probability they ensure this
unsuspecting stranger to put his
money into our concerns and to
pay our own deserving population.

The belief is that there is a
dry place but it is situated entirely from
the advance of Western Australian
ranges - no mean proportion of it being
due to the weather.

Don't be a bit surprised if you
hear of Travellers at Chatham Water
before long, for that is a
greatly celebrated fishing place
in the magnificent landed county.
To the eastward of Charlotte Waters and forming the valley of the famed Ridge Fidelity!"

I am glad you are coming up again and only wish I could sit out with you to George Cull's Range but I'm afraid it is impossible. Coote knows how to have no difficulty in setting away and while you were cleaning up the Jersey in that direction, Coote made a grand raid on the Sand hill Country to the eastward with an army of old women.

I am tired of trying to set how in September (3 months) This would bring me back in December. Our might come together, and if Coote were here to meet you, you could go on to George Cull's Range and on return I could run you back to Sandhills that would suit? There is just a tarry possibility of my being able to do as there will be a man here living with whom I might arrange if the High Ridge Falls approved.

I hope Mrs. Spencer is now quite well. Kind regards.

Yours ever sincerely,

B. M. Reynolds