

Dear Jones
Charlotte Waters
3^d Oct. '92

Dear Sir,
I was glad to hear
that the Ampeta is probably
new to Science, and regret that
the Spider twined out such
an unmitigated fraud. The old
Professors will be delighted with
the latter result as, presuming
that the heart is occasionally
flatulent, he undoubtedly scold.

I do desire to thank you for
supplying the name of his lizard,
and appears relieved at fitting
such a formidable customer.
Sincerely

Supply off his hands. For my part
I am not surprised that the important
republican will be, and needlessly, led
his tail, under such a diabolical
appellation.

I believe the baleful effects of
the scientific mania, are beginning
to be felt at the West. Cellars
appared consist principally of
nitrate of silver and Court plaster,
Field is saturated with arsenic, and
as I have just sent them some recipes
for preserving, the ~~the~~ chief impurities
in which is peroxide of mercury,
I am looking forward with cheerful
anticipation to an inquest or
two in the near future.

I am sending you five ampoules
packed in two parcels by the
mail. Unfortunately the black

had two of them on hand for some
time before I obtained possession,
and like a lump-headed acquaintance
of yours "they smell most awful
vile." The natives say the males
are living in holes apart from
the females at present, and that
they do not return until the young
are able to run about. However, I
don't think they are far away, and
I hope to get you some soon.

Still no rain, and this place
looks if possible more arid and
desolate than when you saw it.
Trust ^{some} our waters will be dry,
and then the "winter of our
discontent" will begin in earnest.

With kind regards
Yours sincerely

Professor W. Brewster Jones P. M. D. D. D.

P.S. If you can spare a copy each
of Ayrie's Poets & Mt. Olga I should
like very much to get them

G. M. D.