Ilamurra
5th Oct 1895

Dear Professor,

Your very interesting letter describing the visit of the Amur of Alice Springs to Melbourne safely arrived and I can quite picture him making an ass of himself on each of the occasions you wrote about. When I meet him I will get his version and when I let you know how he transfigures things you will burn green with envy that your powers of imagination are so feeble compared to his. He will even turn those green blouses into profit and there is but little chance...
of our guns seeing them. as he can
scarcely coercer Daer of myself into
buying at his own prices no matter
how those poor devils at Alice
902 stationed under him have to
ante up with the poor satisfaction
of seeing their women clothe in
silken's mistakes - I'll bet he didn't
declare duty on them at all events.
I got a few very poor stones the
other day & a nice lot of wooden
ones which I have written to them
about - Possip as an upright
youth before both Black x White
is annoying at times for instance.
I promised not to let any other
Blacks know that I had been
shown this Plant & in consequence
could only carry away the stick
I could jam into a pair of Pack
Bars & had to leave upwards of
So long.

P.S. I have not heard from you since the 27th. I was here in time to see you the 29th. I have not heard from you since.

I hope you are well and that you will write soon.

Yours sincerely,
[Signature]
Station one WG being taken out of the yard at W Burrell shot and burnt while the drovers were breakfasting in the Creek half a mile away. Of course I started to investigate and met the Alice Police near Francis Well with the suspected offender in charge as returned home to attend to mail. Daer is still away but when he does return and things are fairly quiet I will make a special trip out from King Creek after Smith's but you know I am not exactly a free agent here and will have to let things settle properly.

Last night Bertie the cobra brought me a rat as she had been in the sun with it all the afternoon I disembowelled him and ate him.
in spirits - today I have all hands searching for his Wife as I think he is a Phaseolopale corn. He does not seem to be cristicanua or Dasypodides tail too short - no crest and much resembles a short ferret in body. Ears large - flat. If they are not successful I will pack him up tonight in the only way I have - trust he will reach you in a fit state to examine. I was afraid to dry salt him as the sun might have made him a bit close. I would very much like to see Pat Byrne get him to explain to me the difference between Sinapodosia, Phaseolopale Napalotis, Dasypodis etc. as my learning is turning drop on me property he was touched with weather which is "hallow" Dew claw 1 also what means "crenated" scaly?

Garden flourishing - I planted the melons Mr. French sent me yesterday. All the eggs I sent them got broken but I hope this mails supply will be more lucky. I think the smashed tail place before they get to the Coach at Horse-shoe Bend. I only wish I could get you more animals, so far Karkland's line seems to have been the only one I have been really successful in. I don't intend closing this bill till I see if the boys have any luck tonight but am not very sanguine.

No luck - I suppose your Swan is only an ugly duck, sorry I can't make him less bulky, but I thought learning is turning drop on me property he was touched with weather which is "hallow" Dew claw 1 also what

Kinds regards

C. H. Cowles