

Ilamurka
9th Feb 1897.

Dear Professor.

Your letter overtook me at Henbury on the 1st of the month as I was wearily wending my way home & I must compliment you on your clairvoyance or powers of deduction - you gauged my whereabouts to an affy aff. but you are wrong in supposing that I was cursing the individuals who lured me from this Oasis. honest - ly, I was only conscious of a dull disappointed feeling at not having been able to do more for you & that there had not been rain, I wanted to tell you this properly before I left C.W. but when I do really feel things

I am always chary of expressing them & go in for a careless style which might lead one to think I was callous to all kindly feelings. Hell, was it not hot the day I left you? I got to the soyder with my meat rotten, in good time shaved at daylight & on to Crown Point & pitched scandal chiefly, with Mr. Ross till after midnight when I observed poor Miss Ross about on the snow & returned to our anty spot. Jane, at the Bend was pretty quiet & gave me a lot of damaged hen eggs to carry me along but the hottest day I have felt this year was the 31st. I went a little past Harman's Camp for dinner & pulled up at 11.30 A.M. & tried to make another start at 3.15 but the camels would not face the sand till nearly sundown. It

was simply red hot. I heard many
 accounts of a wonderful barding
~~Spicks~~ they had for me at Canterbury
 but it turned out to be an ordinary
 "Machilure". At Idraewra I sent out
 some hubas to look for lizards &
 they turned up at Sun Down with
 two jam bins full of scorpions
 only, many of which got loose
 so I camped nearer the buildings
 that night. As regards Tempes &
 George Hills Range things are
 very very bad, cattle about on the
 die & I believe they were going to
 shift them to Glen Helen but on
 my return home I found letters
 from Coulthard saying that the
 Blacks (who never do wrong) were
 killing wholesale out at Reedy
 Hole & not even satting the
 meat also that they had killed

some old blackfellow for giving
 me some information. I could not
 quite make out whether there were
 70 Blacks at King's Creek or 70 Cattle
 dead as I could not understand
 the blacks waiting to be counted.
 it is the hot weather & drought for-
 -cing the natives in to these waters
 I fancy. I sent Kean & the boys
 out at once & would have liked to
 have gone myself as a lot like
 that should have some curios
 but I had to send him as he had
 not been away for three months.
 I got a few wommers as I came
 home & told Kean to look out
 for your nat. tails & chignons etc
 You recollect that spear I told you
 of - well the niggers want me to
 lend it to them as it belongs to the
 Parinchi dance & they wish to

show it to the blacks + lubras once more - the spear forms the nucleus + is dressed with feathers + a lot of Parinthie wooden churina, I think after the style of your big "Kurtungu". The Finke + Mission Blacks want to hold a big Ungoorra + are mustering 'down' for it - I fancy that "Emu" is the object + they intend asking Mr. Parde to let them hold it at Henbury. If I were not going down I would let them hold it at Ilpilla + see the lot - they want me to see the Parinthie business so I will probably let them have the spear when I come back. Grandy Jack + Bad Crossing Jack are talking of what they are going to do with hat bays + byes re those sticks + I told all the blacks that I was the delinquent + would cut their combs.

if they went much further - B.C. Jack's
long locks would be valuable for
trade purposes. I saw a lubra this
time & asked what she had done
with her hair which I knew she
was keeping for the making of a
certain young man called "Jacka-
-warras" & she told me that it was
"too much long time" so her father
sold it to the Crown Point Blacks
for a pipe & blanket. At all the
big Angovras they have a lot or group
of those ceremonies & dances & go
through that smoking process only
from what I hear on the Finke, they
give the lubras an extra fumigation.
I do not know the terms you have
for the various ceremonies & I sup-
-pose you know the foregoing but
I am just writing it in case you
thought that those shows were

only held on very rare occasions.
 That is the impression you gave
 me when you said that the one
 at Al. would probably be the last
 held. I enquired particularly as
 to who were the showmen & believe
 it is the Blacks or rather old men
 who have charge of the bulk of
 the charrine which represent the
 object in view - sic. Rad Rad & Co.
 Jack for the Bat - Rats father &
 other old men for the one they talk
 of now. I will try & see as much
 as possible of their capers & give
 you results from personal observat-
 ion & which I can guarantee - damn
 hearsay -

Dr. Cylmann turned up here
 the day before yesterday from
 the Mission Station & has been
 spending his time about there &
 as with every one else for he tells

8
 from Tunks Lodge to Ellery's Creek
 examining the Country - he is no
 slouch at gathering information
 & his present idea is to have a
 look at Tempe then to Alice P.
 Paddy's Hole, Northern Territory &
 then my & go through Northern
 Queensland & back to his native
 land. he seems to be going in
 lightly for everything fauna
 floral ecology & anthropology
 & carries plenty of notes, he says
 he may publish an account
 of his observations when he
 goes home but that will not
 be for at least a year - he has
 not been working in any
 way with Brecklow & in fact
 Brecklow appears to have been
 just as rabbletole with him

me he only spoke with him
five or 6 times altogether, he is
not making collections as he has
no means of forwarding things
but has a few little odds & ends,
churins etc. I asked if he noticed
any difference between the Barrow
Creek natives & the Funke ones
& he said that the difference is
strongly marked - the Barrow
Creek natives are darker skinned
& haired & that they are not
nearly so Jewish in type as
those about the mission, where
the hair at the tips is in many
cases quite light - I believe he
took samples of a good many,
would you like some of the light
specimens. I often wonder whether
the water of the Funke has a bleaching
effect. By the way, he saw our

young Camel about 20 miles above Running Waters on the Finke 8 days ago & I have sent two lubros on to see if it is still there, I could not send the only boy I have left here but if I can hear of it still being there I will go myself. Mr Warburton was disappointed that we did not go round his way - he heard the Three Decker Spencer & the Bonelad Cowle were to be cruising in his vicinity.

I have at last got that well earned promotion I told you of & can now write 2nd instead of 3rd Class to my name, this carries with it a whole 6^c p diem extra so on receipt of this I wish you would buy a long sleeve of the beverage I recommended for you & French. Porter saff. (Lemonade +) Stout

I hope you told him how hopeless me to go over & look at West Aus? the season here is entomologically & zoologically. I did not see an egg coming back & am wondering if the drought will delay the Black Cockatoo this year. I have got bottled, an "ichthyine", small snake, Scop? *Amphibolurus maculatus.*

Cinclodes leucurus, *Varanus Eremius* Phaco? mae? & in a tin I have

a Perag? lagotis with two young ones about size of Rats. Hope to get them being better soon. Found the garden almost a Desert much to my disappointment, many a melon or tomato & expect none unless we get a good shower - don't forget to send me Prof Anthropology & the Reepes for Lemon Syrup without Lemons as one cannot say what their Federation Convention will say re my leave. Father want

me to go over & look at West Aus? regard & all good wishes to you & hoping to see you soon & that Baile climber has not indulged with the team en route to O.P.

Yours very sincerely
Clement Lowe
Jr.

Haven't heard from the Portiff to date.
won't close this till last minute.

11th Feb has just sent me a wire "leave can't be recommended till Statistics are collected". Don't know what Statistics are meant but I suppose I will get another wire & particulars need mail. We were struck out by those Prangal last night - they simply filled the tin & gas cylinder to hell. What is the reason of this or is it just heat manufacturing a deadly gas. Sorry you were not here to enjoy it.