

Ilamurta

18th March 1899.

My dear Professor.

I am delighted to hear from you again & that you are back safely from the old country. I intended writing a line of welcome to you last time but unexpectedly received word from the missionaries that my friends had come in there after the guns I left & that they had managed to secure three, so that I had to bustle round & start in earlier than I expected - "Arabi" once more escaped although, the

Mission boys had hold of him - On arrival at Alice sp⁸ we had to wait about a week for a second Justice and when they were convicted, I sent Barlow on down with them, a nice batch of six, making sixteen in less than twelve months which surely should convince people that this playing with Blacks is all rot, you have a fair idea (when away from Gillen) of what it is like to have to capture them and I would never despair of moderating your views a little but a man who will get up on a Public Platform & calmly state that a black fellow occasionally kills a beast because he is "hungry" & that he doesn't appreciate the offence because the whites kill his ewes & kangaroos,

is beyond all hope & either criminally ignorant of the real state of affairs or wilfully perverting for some purpose or another (I don't think I have written to you since I saw him on his return from Town have I?) This last gang have been busy all last year & especially one young fellow, was it? so since November & knew apparently that we could not go out on account of bog being laid up with measles, & had killed three beasts & a calf in three days at Gilbert H & then gone back into the Hills towards that hole to manufacture a new lot of spears and it was while thus occupied that we came on them I know the word they use for the body now because there is practically a plantation for

miles at this particular spot very crooked & though it is but generally of the same size throwing hand; I destroyed 24 new spears besides several unfinished ones which was not a bad outfit for only use blacks & one young fellow, was it? Jankey they have no token known & that it doesn't matter a damn whether their fathers or mothers or great uncles kill the beast, it is common property & hardly, hence their desire for it. Gilen was more retiring and modest than I expected, after his command interview at Govt. House & his successful debut as a lecturer but had altered his views on the great war

a little, spoke of pecuniary profit now & I succeeded in getting him properly riled several times. Please accept my most sincere thanks for the book which has just come to hand, late mail as usual will prevent my reading it yet but I will review it in my next. I do not think the illustrations are as well got up & finished as I expected, what do you think of them. I must write & congratulate Gillen on 'Grimm's Fairy Tales' up to date by S. & G. he takes anything about the book so seriously - anyone who has said anything in its favour is "One of the leading Scientists of the World, old man" all others - Carmine Idiots.

Of course you heard of Beattie's
fate, about half a mile from the
H.R.E. Camp where I left you on
Red Banks Creek, a cold blooded murder
by one of the semi-civilized natives.
I was very sorry to miss Gillen at
the Alice this time & am afraid I won't
see him now before he goes down, if
ever, again, once we get so widely
separated. The Alice itself was just
awful especially the Police Camp &
no doubt one does miss Kelly & his
wife there; no matter what people
may have said about her, she was
always kind & hospitable, even
to extremes. but oh, the difference
now, untidiness & uncouthness
brought to a fine art doesn't half
describe it, the woman is generally
barefooted & talks vulgarly & incen-
-santly, squints, shrews & oh hang
it that's enough, I don't suppose

you are likely to be here after killer stones which I wanted as a parking
leaves unless you come up to work gift to Allen & arranged with the
out this horridish mot.

A man called Price Banrice
has been up round here lately &
picked up some marvellous info.
- nation from the blacks, he is a
chum of old Wimbleton, has money
& is his own master, not a bad
fellow away from strong drink
& the subject of blacks & what they
tell him - he stanked down by the
Range & L. Amadens to look for
Gibson's remains but turned back
& I suppose is in town now, I
was a bit annoyed because he
was securing every Siberia stone
he could get hold of & several places
took stones that I had not
interfered with, so please you sl.
& fancy he collared my sugar and

gives them to me & arranges with the
owners to purchase honestly but
tells them to wait till I told them
to come down with them as my
movements were uncertain -
You recollect I had these once &
gave them back to them. This
modus is to entice a nigger to
show him things, (generally some
scoundrel) and give him a shirt
& collar the boddle I told him
that, they seldom belonged to the
shower & that the trouble came
afterwards. I hope when this reaches
you, you will have settled down a
bit, and not feel the indeterminacy
so much - did the business that
took you home, turn out in your
favour & do you know a J. T.
Fazio-Smith of R.S. he wants Katie

things for the Trilland Laboratory,
Oxford but I am not in the
business. My sister, Mrs Lyman,
her husband, five children & probably
my father & other sister leave for
a six months tour of Europe
Canada America & Japan in Prinz
Regent Luitpold on 2nd May & I
had serious thoughts of taking down
those last lot of blacks & joining in.
I spent a good many hours on
pros & cons but I reckoned I could
not expect to get back here if I
left & starting on new ground
on an empty exchequer is not in
my line.

Snakes have been giving me
fit lately & shaken up my
nerves considerably, I have had
no less than four very narrow
squeaks in the last month -

One night, lying on my blankets in front of the wurley, I felt something against my leg & took no notice as I thought it was one of the dog's tails - after a bit I raised my head & you can guess how I felt when I saw a good sized snake coming over my thigh & towards my face. I sang out to Barlow to get a light & then kept perfectly still - he was a long time fumbling with matches & rubbing his eyes and it seemed an eternity to me, luckily ^{snake} ~~so~~ had come off my breast & gone just round my head & away for I don't think I could have stood the brute on my face, would have moved & probably got a nip - two nights ago while at sea I noticed the

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but very excited & when I looked
up it a snake was hanging out
of the bough roof just above my
head & presumably was going to
use me as a ladder. Got him about
an hour later. Please remember
me to Prof French & tell him I
regret I cannot make birds lay
without rain which still avoids
our camp. With kindest regards
to Prof Kenner & the children whom
I hope you found well & all
good wishes for yourself.

Yours very affecly
C. Bent C. W. L.