

Moonla -

12th Sept

1902

My dear Spencer

I have been puzzling
over this infernal Mara
basin until I scarcely know
whether I am standing on
my head or on my heels
& the funny thing is that
I seem to know less about
it now than I knew half
an hour after reading your
lecture. After spending two
nearly head splitting hours trying
to build up a genealogical
tree I have abandoned the
attempt in disgust & don't
intend to look at the Companion

table again until I hear
something further from you
I am afraid you will

think me a muddled minded
moon calf but I cant help

it. The confounded cross
marriages with the Umbrella

traced me up altogether
I've had before d - r

- poor old Charles Wrenn
died on Thursday morning

today's papers contain a short
notice of his career, according
to the papers he was only 45

yrs of age but I think this
must be a mistake. The poor
fellow was at my lecture I met

him in the street on the day
following though he had
improved in health since I

