Alice Zephyr

May 28th 1898

My dear Spencer

I have yours of the 10th.

The injection papers. The letter and I am distributing amongst various friends & acquaintances. If you have three or more copies spare send them along. French and me an Australian from whom I learn that you have been spending yourself in Nature's magic. I should like to have your corresponded with the various articles. I can imagine your family travelling in the subject and am sure that you have realised it in an attractive manner.
Perhaps when I go to Melbourne you will speak yourself more to me and you will enjoy my visit there. My dear friend, you must enjoy this holiday. Perhaps if you write a letter to George, I can send it to him from here. I think you will come soon. My health is improving. I hope I will see you soon. My dear friend, you must enjoy this holiday.
you might have done so much.

Not only in your work but in any that I may do in the future, you must to my sorrow have no question of differentiating our respective shares.

It came in last week with four Swedish prisoners these are now on route for 21 August a Gaol. The fourth a small boy was released from one of the prisoners a Cowhill State, speaking fair English. I could, under happier circumstances, have got some good information. I hope to interview him after he has served his two months. When this knowledge English was very incomplete. After the sentence he was too much depressed to be communicative.
only thing that I could collect was that sometimes he was a Buthana sometimes a Pururu. That the Ikom was no bar to marriage he was a Weed dog man & some Weed dog women were Kurie & Unawa. I had arranged with Martin to bring the Fardisala Kegga in but unfortunately he took to cattle stealing I fell into forest chalkech & now I must await his return. You may be sure that I shall keep my eye upon him. The Rempe band are playing the Way dance with the cattle. The shooting of two of theirs number has not checked them for they have had warrants for arrest of the thorne of others. This means that they are in such a state that they attempt to avoid arrest - poor creatures. The desire of it is that so long as they remain...
I arrived in a hurry. I was determined to see him as soon as possible. I knocked on his door and waited impatiently. He finally appeared, looking tired and worn.

He handed me a letter, which I read eagerly. It was from a friend who had left for the country. He had written to tell me about the beauty of the countryside and the peace of mind it brought.

He also informed me that he had decided to move to the country, away from the hustle and bustle of the city. He said that the fresh air and the quietness were what he needed to feel alive again.

I was excited to hear about his plans and decided to accompany him on his journey. We started the next day and spent the first few days in the countryside, enjoying the beauty of nature.

Eventually, we settled into a small house, close to the town. We spent our days working in the fields and evenings reading and talking about our plans for the future.

I found the countryside to be a perfect escape from the stresses of city life. It was a place where I could find peace and a sense of purpose.

Eventually, we decided to return to the city, but the memories of our time in the countryside stayed with us, reminding us of the beauty of simplicity and the importance of taking time to appreciate the world around us.
mind with a little reading; and
the same time giving the Rogers
his much needed rest. It is
couraging to know that you think
I shall be able to master the
language, but I am far from
confident. I will however do my
best to one cannot do more.
I will go more fully into the
Totem process later. It has never crossed
me as being a matter of any
importance, but it is quite possible
that many little items which appear
to me common places would in your
eyes be important. I am annoyed
so much that I never mentioned the
foot-notes relating to the next arrow
I had hoped that it was slowed away
somewhere amongst the notes though
I could not find it in my bag before.
Isaac and reply to Long Robt's letter with I hear from you.

Squire has looked for Lomnackites now or those letters without success.

They only came for a few days after you know if you want more busta don't bring along come spirits. I have a whole bale and one or two other things but not sufficient to feed a cow.

The trip to Abolongo was very enjoyable and was witnessed from an anchored point of view. You will see that I got a fairly good picture of the state of affairs. I need a camera belonging to one of the bishop's officials. Your syndicate has got to the end of their finances and have decided to throw up our
lulu. Are you going to arrange with any of your English friends to criticise Coolieism on the whole? If so, I wish you would get them in duplicate as I should much like to see it preserved all the notices whether favourable or otherwise. Will you be able to distribute copies to the Australian press— not forgetting the Bulletin— good press no less. Would undoubtedly help to pave the way. I shall not mind the attacks of the C. L. E. and others a little rough in some places, as long as they are not unkind. Without some show of resistance as you say it will probably be the fault of us all. One more word: coming on the news of your dear friends' deaths I should feel them all the more. I hope you had a good time.
in the range with old French
The leg and arm, whom I do not know, noon or four days is not
enough you should have a forneg or more I wish I could send
you up here in Seplo to take you on to Dumont D'Urville but I
suppose its impossible I shall do an lots of traveling about during
the duration partly to their home partly in the performance of
tidal duty
I am anxious to get a
few days at the Missionaries
with some Luriche. Shall
be glad when they cease
castle keeping trouble down again
I shall then ask the Missionaries
to lend one for some men Germen
with Shiklor's assistance we should
I have to get some good information. I have that the Memorials are collected.

The real thing is to hear how your own affairs are going. It is difficult to recognise J, now looking after the old Chap. He was evidently pleased to hear that your books seemed for him. They are all very old. Caspar is not a bad old Chap—here a kindly recollection of you. I often inquire about you. Caspar is still in the Service of the English lords, would send upon the sympathies you extend to the old fellow as

marching on to the beat of the music. By the way, of a man of knowledge of had and various, of whom he is too a friend. Such a person as a Towner and things. He is Martin Q. Turner at staying with 3, he feels his own surface friends that one can easily see that there is no real good feeling. Cantor, colleague, has gone, trouble with the Finance Office, not want to return, has a nice and natural present, but not yet on his way. I allow him too, more hardness of

sharpened with the enemy's of a second Gossip. Of how they would be. To hear, arrangement for no man could want, amicably called

Conley. About the hundred of
my friend at once I should have to argue the point with your, disenchanted, discerning, you, may be, as is one of the deepest men you could view. I personally admire, etc. I may mean how, unless you must be to the general run of your race for harnes you you have consistency opposing and among their long equilibrating, all homes anesthetizing my unfortunate race for the last 600 years. God might he felt? Could well's frailthe if you come up in the summer

To warrenc

My Wife sends abundant regards from me to Mr. Spence & everyone my love to the husband.