

June 21. 29  
CRIPPS'S CORNER,  
FOREST ROW,  
SUSSEX.

My dear Fiska.

A talk with you always  
makes me think; and, as I  
have nothing much to do,  
I have put down my thoughts  
in writing. I don't think it  
will ever get beyond this  
stage, but I should like to  
have it back someday. I  
don't <sup>know</sup> how much I have copied  
from you. The only thing which  
I imagine may be new is

the hypothetical explanation  
of the infertility of women  
after a certain age. Do  
not bother to make comments  
unless it amuses you, &  
then in pencil as enclosed

Yours hastily

J Darwin