

July 23 - 33

CRIPPS'S CORNER,  
FOREST ROW,  
SUSSEX.

Dear Fisher.

Just to get it off my mind, I have often regretted that I did not join the Zoo, on strictly non-scientific grounds. Science is not everything. How would it be to wait a little to see how your life works out in London? In fact do exactly as you think on the whole is best.

I think I may in a few days echo your remark, and say that "The only thing you have to fear from letters" like yours is a reply. I believe I am very close in

accord with you, except possibly  
in some quite minor details,  
and I may blow off steam at  
low pressure in a day or two  
— or I may find nothing to  
say except I hope you will  
write somewhere, so that one  
can quote, or the lines of your  
letter.

I have seen no one belonging  
to Eugene for <sup>an</sup> age — till  
yesterday when M<sup>rs</sup> North-Rolfe  
dropped in unexpectedly, in the  
course of a drive, for a short  
talk. I thought her quite wise in  
what she said on the occasion.

Yours sincerely

Samuel Dawson