

June 22. 33.

CRIPPS'S CORNER,
FOREST ROW,
SUSSEX.

My dear Fisher.

Three cheers for the good news. Now I feel that I must celebrate the event, and I am writing to beg you to allow me to do so in the following way:—

Only one of my nine brothers and sisters has lived for longer than I now have, and that only for a few months. Hence I had every right to believe that I should have gone away before this. With such thoughts in my mind I left such instructions as would have had the effect of a codicil to my will

passing on at my death a small sum of money to you for the benefit of my godson. I begin to feel, however, that it is rash to count on the money being available when most likely to be useful, and moreover if I survive for three years I shall defraud the government of an appreciable amount of death duties if I now pass on the money.

Does not that appeal to you?

Seriously will you give me the great satisfaction of helping Harry by now accepting the enclosed cheque to aid in his education? I am sure that you will. You must use it as you think best, and I will only make some tentative remarks. How would it be to invest

Some £280 in $3\frac{1}{2}\%$ consols, with
the intention of setting out say
£40 each year for 7 years? It is
but a small sum, but it might be
helpful in addition to what you
expend. As to what kind of
education you give him, I will only
say that I was not at a public
school myself, and possibly for that
reason I do not value it very highly.
Then again I do not suggest that
Harry should have any advantage
over George, and only hope that
this will equalize matters.

I have only accounted thus
for part of the bank sum. Now I
should much like, if you will permit
it, to celebrate your becoming the
Gibbon professor by helping you to

Join the Linnean Society, which
I presume can be done for some
£20. No one will ever know that
I have had a finger in the pie,
but it would not only be a great
satisfaction to me to feel that I
have been permanently helpful to
you ~~and~~ ^{but} also, I believe, of some use
to science in this way.

Now if you will agree to
all this I shall again throw up
my hat with joy.

Yours ever

Leonard Darwin.