

RAVENS COURT,  
MINEHEAD.

March 27

My Dear Edward,

I was just thinking of writing to you about Kantsaywhere when your letter came. When I began the work of execution, my heart misgave me so much that I thought I would begin by merely "Bowdlerizing" it - - and then see. So I destroyed all the story, all poor Miss Augusta, the Nonnyson anecdotes, and in fact everything not to the point - but there were a good many pages that I felt incapable of judging. So I am returning the mutilated copy, hoping - (if you and Eva could agree on the point) that Prof. Karl Pearson might see it. Unfortunately Eva is not well enough just now to be consulted, so we must wait. Mutilated as it is, poor Kantswaywhere can never be published, & is as safe from that as if it were destroyed altogether, but I think what remains might interest Prof. Pearson & possibly, though I doubt it, be useful. Besides if something survived, I should not feel quite so much like a murderess! The duplicate copy is destroyed altogether - - I fear my love for poor Miss Jones is of the limited order - - anyhow it seems to me that if anyone has it, ie Kantsaywhere, it should be Professor Pearson - or one of the Darwins?? But this is only my view, and I don't want to urge it. You and Eva will be better judges than I. We all enjoyed yours and Mr. L's visit so much. I wish you could have stayed longer - your affectionate cousin MGL

Excuse this horribly untidy letter.