

Camp Columbia, Cuba

November 27, 1900

My dear Jennie:

I have not much news to tell you tonight. It is quite cool this evening for Havana in Washington it would be a pleasant October day. I have been out to the city hospitals this afternoon and did not get back until after dark. I sent Dr. La Garde few of our reprints last night. I could not think of the name of his assistant so I took it for granted he would hand one of them to him.

I shall look tomorrow for that letter from Ida and I hope I shall not be disappointed. I do not think I shall participate in the hunt on Thanksgiving day because I have not ~~wrie~~ ridden a horse for so long, it would probably make me very sore.

Tell Jamie I have the Cuban National Hymn for him all right and I am waiting to get a pasteboard made so that I can mail it without fear that it will be torn.

You ought to see the whopping big pine apples that grow in the fields here. They sell as cheaply as 3 for 10 cents but they are not sweet like the small ones called the sugar-loaf pineapples that are sold during the summer time.

The oranges are fairly good and sweet. They have not the delicious flavor however of the California navel oranges.

I must close now dear Jennie for I can really not think of anything worth mentioning. I am writing only in order that you may get a letter.

With love and kisses still

Your affect Husband

James