

Columbia Barracks, Cuba,

February 22d 1901.

My dear Jennie:

I received your letter of the 17th this morning. I am not at all surprised that you are all coming down now because when you first wrote about Jamie it seemed plain that he had the Gripe and it will probably go through the whole family, myself included. I am surprised though that you have had another numb - spell because I thought you have gotten rid of them for good.

Tell Mabel papa read her sweet little letter and that in two weeks he will be home with his darling little girl. Tell the boys I shall inspect their teeth and the one who has the cleanest and whitest will be given a present while the one with the dirtiest teeth will receive the least.

I have just returned today from a trip to the famous Spanish fortresses called the Morro and Cabana. The former was built in 1562, the latter in 1765. Both are extremely interesting old fashioned forts with dungeons, chapels, old guns and delightful views of Havana, the sea, harbor and surrounding country. Although I walked until I became very tired I enjoyed myself very much. I took luncheon with Dr. and Mrs. Bispham and Dr. and Mrs. James & the other officers & ladies of Cabana. Dr. B sends his regards and wishes to be remembered. He and I tramped around the whole afternoon. I am invited to a large card party tomorrow night but sent a letter of regret because I do not care to go.

I met Kian this evening and he was very nice—invited me to take dinner with them & so on. Do not say anything about what I wrote you last night. Time will tell whether I am right or not.

A squadron of English war ships is expected in the harbor in a day or two and I hope to have the Doctors in to see our camp. I certainly shall try to get them if I can.

I have only a short time to remain here and shall soon be with you.

With love and kisses for all

Your affect. Husband

James.