

Columbia Barracks, Cuba,
February 22^d 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 Jennie it seemed
plain that he had the grip and it
will probably go through the whole
family, myself included. I am sur-
prised though that you here had
another numb-spell because I
thought you had 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 here 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 kind I enjoyed myself very much.
 I took luncheon with Dr. Mrs. Peapack
 and Dr. Mrs. James & the other officers & ladies
 of Cabana. Dr. B sends his regards and
 wishes to be remembered. He and I
 strolled 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 Kean 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. I will
 see whether I am right or not.

A squadron of English war ships is ex-
 pected in the harbor in a day or two and
 I hope to have the doctors out to see our
 camp. I certainly shall try to get them

if I can.

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

With love & kinship for all
Yours affectionately
James.