

From Paul Dumber
To Alice Dumber

Jacksonville, Fla.
Washington, D.C.

Jackson

Fla.

(1)

Friday April 5th 1901

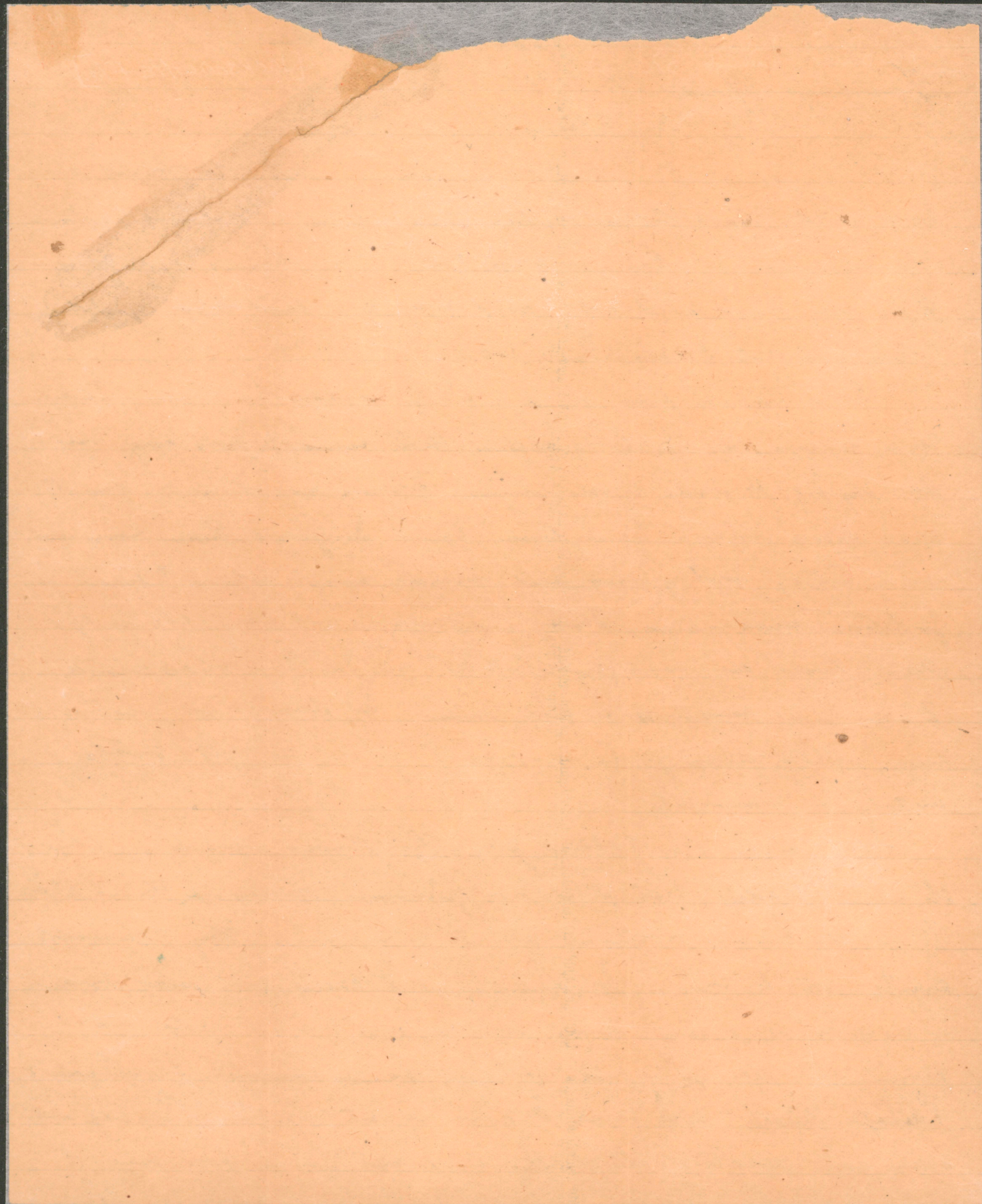
[JACKSONVILLE, Fla.]

My dear:

I don't want you to have any that cold, hard letter on the day when it must come to you and so I send you this. Sometimes, you know I do feel hard and cold and why you said what you did when you did I can never tell.

It is again just as warm down here and I have been sitting out on the gallery that runs before my window trying to write some verse. I have not done a great deal since I have been down here. In fact there has not been time, with going out much and when I am in fighting mosquitoes. They are very bad here already & where there are mosquitoes there must be malarial. I am very anxious to get home. It does not do for me to stay away from you so long. I give ill both bodily & mentally.

I am taking the tablets for the pain under the shoulder blades, but it is my private opinion that Dr F. really knows nothing about my case. Why I should continue to bring up heavy microbes for now over a month is something when one takes into account that all this time I have been under treatment. Perhaps, though, as I seem to have about written my self out, some considerate Fate think it about time for me to



Struggle off before my star decays.

I did so want this letter to be cheerful, but I can't for the life of me make it so. Lonely with I was then to struggle.

Lovingly of Daddy

Your Mother

Give my love to ma. How much is there in truth?
(no love but cash.)

