

Recd
Apr 20

Luinda das Tapalvas

Madeira, April 12th 1913

Dear Uncle Walter-

If I were more method-
ical, more, that - is to say,
like you, and my sister Mary:
I would keep a letter list, and
so know if I wrote to you on
board the Cedric ten days ago.
But I am pretty sure I did
and so you will have had
late news of me. On my
arrival, I found your and
Mary's note of February 27th
which must have arrived
just after I left and which
I did omitted to forward me.
As always, I note how busy
you are and wish what
interesting stories you were

is occupied. I longed over
the idea of my sticking
insects into a bottle. I
should say there was not
one single small thing of
the kind here which differed
from its American cousin.
In English, as you surely
know, the word "bug"
signifies only one kind and
if mentioned in polite circles
is a great French of manners.
For a semi-tropical climate
I should think we had a
very small insect-world.
The greatest pest - is a small
black one, which was
your age, imported from
Brazil. It is horrible but
legion, and it is a constant
fight to keep them out of
the house. All the time

of Reduction and the - room
tastes one hel- in terms of
petroleum, all food is
protected, and I have a
bottle of distilled camphine
sublimant - with which all
the edges of the floors and
windows are painted, &
still wh- is raining down.
I can perceive find some
in the house, for the
garden is full of them.
Will you have one of these?
There are garden slugs and
spiders and flies. In
butterflies. Say that - old.
And the dogs have an
occasional flea but they
keep like all other fleas
to me. The garden made
green - studies in the three

weeks! No more. And I have nearly
 4000 now. It is not a big quantity
 planted and I sometimes think it is
 best if all the pieces and begin again.
 But I nearly know my little share. However,
 to perhaps I'd better leave it - a
 wilderness. I only is going off tomorrow
 with a friend on a month's trip and he
 is going to have a very good time. He
 is going to have a little bit of a
 a million of the new kind in a
 upon still in Paris for five years

Sub- the rebels grow - the
mill and they have shut-
down for now at - very
late. - drink. However, Alto
means to go back Sub- he
seems to be enjoying himself
out- here very much, and
evidently thrives five years
away from girls. entitles
him to flirting with about-
six or - once.

My letters from Rome reported
Victor as really much
stronger. She was married
an American friend and
afraid of restrictions in
railroad dividends &c.
The first reports of the war
loss of life seem to have
been very much exaggerated

Wed. I suppose it - how all
sun had enough. So this
Mr. Page a good man for
London? Wilson is certainly
making himself a laughing
stock among foreigners
with his ideas of economy.
I read the White House
luncheon menu the other
day. Tasted beans and
stewed apples! I think
a man who represents a
country should get aside
personal prejudice and
try to think - no one can
criticize. I took up this
half sheet of paper and
now I must go over on
to another bit. as I
remember that - I must
be with you about a

asked him Dr. Pyles. if that- is
how you spell
his name. Madeira 19
when he was on his way
to a medical congress in
Lisbon where he was to
speak on the hook worm
disease which I believe he
either invented or discovered.
And I was interested because
he told me that- during
the day he spent here, he
found distinct- traces of
it among the Portuguese.
I would not dare to ask
any of the Portuguese
doctors here as while they
are close my nose string
which involves doctor, they
are too busy to investigate-

but there is one young man
whom I know quite well
and whom I might-
interest- if there is really
anything in it. Is the
whole thing a load or not?
And where could I write
in my publications? To
the Lancet or the
I also want to tell you
that there is a really very
good story in the April
Everybody. I thought you
would like to know.
It is for color and nice
here then it was in Rome
and I really think the
look of dust- is Madeira's
best- friend. My household
go- on excellently well in
my absence and the

drags men the people who
worked in the work.
I have nearly ate me up
with joy. I am growing
so domestic. What do you
think I am doing now.
Raising chickens. I be
have my Portuguese maid
does work of the. Sub-
I talk learnedly of the right-
quarters of the moon for
the eggs to hatch and
I feed the yellow babies &
baked the eggs up to a
cornell &c. Dick is much
more interested when they
come to the dinner table.
Here is my tea! Come along,
hot-scoras and plum cake
I had heard of a Dick man

come up me with newly born chicks.
So I have my tea alone. I am had better
come and have some with me.
Love to all and every body.

John.



Faber, Helen R. 1913. "Faber, Helen R Apr. 12, 1913." *Walter Deane correspondence* –.

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