

Rooms 15-16  
Hotel Cosmopolita  
Guadalajara  
Febr 17 1917.

My dear Jim,

I have owed you a letter for some time, but am pretty sure you have been too busy to have missed the same. There has not been much to write about except business lately, & while we have been very full of this - you also have enough of your own.

It happened that I met Mr. Tritschler the very day of his return here with his family, in the street, and he made a point of stopping me to ask me to give you the latest news of Mary & the children, as he had seen them very shortly before leaving, though not to say "good-bye", at the very last, - & that they are all well, - Mary looking very well now, he says, - though for a while, some time ago, she was not. He asked me particularly to explain to you, that



the reason he did not call on Mary to say "good bye", was not the want of either interest nor courtesy, but that he thought his doing so, would naturally, make her a bit homesick, so thought it as well not to go. His journey was rare, was not without "susto", as they only just missed the burning of that station. Mr. J. has troubles ahead of him, his home in the Colonia Poniente has been badly used by renters, & the present occupants have paid no rent for three months & won't get out, so he has to see a lawyer. He expects to get something to do here.

Mr. Oldfield came in last night. I understand he expects to sail on the 22<sup>nd</sup>.

Mr. Pintland is quite stout, but reports his children not so well since their return to Mexico. Two of Dr. Gleason's children have had typhoid, but are getting better now.

Of course you know Mr. Smith is out with Mr. Brewer, I saw them coming in about 8.30 yesterday morning.

Mr. Aves brought Mother a lovely bunch



of pansies yesterday afternoon & the news that Mr. Fletcher is  
said to be stalled somewhere between the border & Queretaro.

No trains have yet gone out this morning. I saw Juan  
Caro sitting down stairs waiting for news. The things you &  
Will butter as usual.

If there is war between the U.S. & Germany, it will be  
the latter's doing. Perhaps it is just as well. I would  
rather see Europe clean up what she has begun without  
any U.S. aid, except what she pays for.

Mother is very well, there is seldom a day that she  
does not get out, either for a drive or walk. As you  
know one must exercise to keep well, & nothing takes  
the place of walking.

The old Canadian is almost himself again though Chak  
or gave him tea here on Thursday afternoon.



I got off all my "dues" in the way  
of letter-writing for Europe & the U.S.  
Before the rise in postage, which went into  
effect on the 15<sup>th</sup>, so now I have the  
efforts of all my friends to look forward to.  
The decorations in the station are  
fading while we wait for Laranga.  
You will excuse this bad writing, as I  
am finishing on my knee, while the  
man cleans the sitting room.  
We all send you so much love and  
thanking you again so much for your  
books, which go out next trip.

I remain

Your affectionate sister

Emilie.

**James Howard Collection**

**circa 1882-1939**

**MSS.0698**

**Box: 1 Folder: 4**

**CORRESPONDENCE - Letter to James  
Howard from his sister, 1917 February 17**



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