

[Recd June 30/13] *Amid*

Madeira June 12th 1913
Dear Uncle Walter,

I was quite sure the
"Germia" should have had more
for me on board, and even
more of the silly trash carried
a whole Madeira long on to the
by mistake, and on Monday
even from Lisbon. Your letter
to me written May 20th with
inclosures - tracing of "Romany
Friday" & article on the Dukes
of Bedford. Why that - Viola
should be called "Disorganizer"
in Rome, I am sure I don't
know but - so called it is. I
would almost have said
it had the name on it. But
there is no doubt it is the
one in question & the string

is solved. I crossed it - several
times and never noticed
the small & as I can't imagine
myself so blind, I really think
they are not - yet in place.
One of us, you or I, must
go down to Rome to see.
The Dukes of Bedford went to
Lisbon & somehow got permission
to go into the Political Prisons
and they are full & I believe
very badly looked after and
of course, most of the
prisoners are of a much higher
rank than those whom
for whom these prisons were
made, and therefore men
who feel their hardships more.
Women too are confined in
these places, and sometimes
Portuguese fashion. Trials are

delayed for months. Still
I strike the accounts which
the Duchess of Bedford wrote,
on her return, for the English
papers much more than
exaggerated. She was politely
called in the London press
a middlesome old lady and
her notions and person
were described in much
unflattering terms. All she
had written was confiscated
by the censor, & I strike
strike the agitation has
done a bit of good. After
living five years in
Portugal, my opinion of the
only way to purify the
nation is to wipe it off
the face of the earth,
far from the nation to

the indolgent. All opinion my attitude
has made making things. acquaintance of
my own or friends of yours. The Government
which stands always good has on a Monday
on which they are always much at-
tention, besides which there is not a place
where always on other much even to get in
a hurry. As I like to know before and of
American goods. But, do not like
people whom one knows to be only the
villains of Madeira. The town is dirty.
all the world - we very narrow & the world

2 anywhere from eight- to ten
feet- high. Now I like people
to come inside ^{Madeira} my walls,
and all one has to do is
to give them the name of
my friend & sister they
come & call when they'll
get some cake & a glass of
Madeira, or telephone from
Bloody Bros in town.
Everyone, almost- without
exception, goes at once from
the front- up to the window-
on the parlor side & on
sliding down one has to
pass within a few yards
of my door. Every one
must know it- & will
stop & wait. So all this
is for the future, and

please send any of your
friends to Linda's
Malvas. It is an amuse-
ment to watch people as
they often come in at 7 A.M.
and surely people can find
their own way to make
a call. Tell me- you when
you come.
Yesterday the Cape Mail
brought me yours of May
28th, a post- card of some
kind of the Heron's nest.
It already has one fly,
several ants & a centipede
in it. The house- warts are
not yet to be seen. We have
so few insects. One can
scarcely see the house up with
the lights lighted & only a

the houses of Ipswich. The garden was full of
them taking orders. but it is not enough
to-day. The centurys now are the words
in the house. a few of them, & seem to
be absolutely powerless. They seem like the
dead & on all their legs were of old-
fashion. this one was hard to get.
The first woman passed here not yet even.
Please tell me if you have been made any
opinion to get them. There is one young
of another interesting young Portuguese-
children here. I am going to ask him to
arrive of me if I can get him interested.

few tiny moths come in.
Think what it would be
on a fine night in
Cambridge. The night was
very present on. how told
you, but these specimens
have strangled so. I don't
believe Mr. F. can do them.
They were knocked in off
a rose bush & not touched
by hand. We would give
a pound weight to any
scientist who would send
us our insect to exterminate
them. There is one winged
one in the bottle. These
one seldom seen, but ^{they} come
out in masses on occasions
and the people say, always
passage a hot wind from

3. Dr. Stiles is a clever looking
man with one of those
hands where measurements
would I am sure, carry
out the latest ideas in hair
development. He is lame.
He has a clumsy looking
wife & two of the worst
fingert- up children I ever
saw. He carried his bones
lightly & was very willing
to talk on his subject and
was absolutely free from
affectation, which is unusual
I think. He said if they
could get a really big sum
of money from Mr. Rockefeller
they would make the
cause international,
whereas now it is only in
our own Southern States.

Although they know the
disease exists elsewhere,
particularly in the West-
Indies. If its cure depends on
cleanness, we might as
well let it alone here. But
Madison well shows the
healing power of arm & air,
for considering the conditions
under which the lower-
classes live, it is marvellous
how little illness there is.
Skin diseases & congenital
deformity, but no measles
or fevers or throats.
I should love the M^cChase
We are having my
birthday picnic on next
Sunday. So you see I
carry on the tradition

begin at 13 Buckingham
St. when we need to go
to Waverly in a covey. all
with the ice-crown freeze
in behind.

My love to Margaret.

Always yours

Helen R. Laker.



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

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