



Edgefield, Tenn. July 18, 1907.

Dear Mother:--

At last the time has come when I must own myself beaten. I cannot stay in this hot country any longer. Within a week I shall start for Colorado. My head is baked, and my brain will not work. There is no possible use in my trying to stay here and get out my book.

I have an invitation from Bro. Wilcox of the Boulder Sanitarium to spend one or two months there as a guest of the San. free of charge. My best artist is also going to Boulder on account of the health of himself and wife. I expect to start inside of a week. My artist will live in a tent near me, and we will work on the book at the same time we are taking treatment and resting. I will stay till the mss. is all ready, ^{and the illustrations made,} and by that time the hot season will be past here and I can return and push ~~them~~ through the type work and plate making.

I am fully decided never to spend another summer here. I have been twelve and a half years in the South and must have a change. More than that, I will not ask Emma to live here any longer. She will go to her sister's and stay while I am in Colorado. Between this and spring we shall decide on some permanent location, and move before another summer, even if I do not sell my property, and have to rent where I go. The heat here is something awful. We cannot endure it.

From your son,

J.E. White