

been expecting ⁽²⁾ us for some time
and since last Sunday has gone
everyday to sit on the front
steps with her sun. bonnet
on. To all passers-by she
volunteered the information,
"I'm waiting for my Aunt Alice."
It is hot here and I know what
it must be in New York. I have
done nothing but lounge all
day in a library.

I hope you will get this
on your birthday darling. and
I hope you will be fifty-nine
now. I wish you could be here
to spend it with me. How
soon are you coming. Please
let me know so I can have
the liquid material on hand.
Last night Lottus begged to
2-11-43

To: Paul & L. Dunbar
New York

(1)

[JUNE 23, 1901]

Heart of mine. - I was a
From: Mrs. Paul Dunbar
West Medford, Mass.

most uneventful trip save
that it was so hot I was nigh
driven to tears and oh so
dirty! Both the Seilas were
at the station to meet me.
Lottus has just inquired
very curiously, "Are you writing
to Uncle Paul, are you?" A reply
in the affirmative pleased her
for she says, "I like to see you
write to Uncle Paul."

Everything is quiet here and
the three babies very jokey.
They were allowed to stay up
as late as 10 o'clock in
honor of the arrival. They all ex-
pected you too and Lottus
inquired very disconsolately
for you at the station. She has

sleep with me "until Uncle Paul comes"
so we slept together, she with both arms
tight about my neck, her head buried
in my breast, her little legs wrapped
tight about me. Such living!

Polly darling, I left my scissors on
the table. Please don't leave them, for
I need them very much. Put them
in your bag at once.

Come soon, heart of mine, and let
me know. Maria, Leila and all the
babies send love. Leila is about
four months to the good again!
Yours! Your own warm, lovingly W. Williams

I have cried my heart
out over this, and only ask
that you send it back? how
you playing all the time?
I don't believe it.

Please send back my let-
ter. It is all I have, now.