

There is just a little sad
ache in my heart of hearts
for you dearest.

I will try to write you
tomorrow.

affectionately

Your Lover - Hubert's

[Mr. Paul L. Dunbar]

I have kissed your
picture - oh so many
times.

To: Mrs. Paul L. Dunbar,
Washington, D.C.

Jacksonville, Fla. 3/21/01

Starting I am here at last
after a really pleasant trip although
it was broken by large and
copious coughing. I am not
at Jim's now. I sat down
but sleep in a real old
Southern home with "jalousie"
up and down. I see some feet
outside my window.

I have seen Mrs. Matthews. She
did get your violet, & give them
that fresh little jargon violet
has, "why who do you think is
in New York & of course you
know the rest."

Everything seems promising
for a crowd tonight & fortunately
I am feeling fairly decent. Give
my love to ma and both of you
keep well. How I do long for you

