

From: Paul Dunbar Jacksonville, Fla.
To: Alice Dunbar Washington, D.C.

J. DOUGLAS WETMORE,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW,
ROOMS 710 SMITH BUILDING,
JACKSONVILLE, FLA.

REAL ESTATE,
RENTS,
LOANS.
BOTH PHONES 798

Jacksonville, Fla., April 1st 1901

My dear Little Miff-Bird:

I have got up feeling fairly good this morning though the cough keeps up. I have regained two of the lost pounds and though it is hot here I am still feeding on cod liver oil.

The boys are all right this morning and I am virtuously forgiving, but my popularity is positively dangerous to my friendships here. The trip has not been a bad one financially although the \$12.50 I gave to be a man cut me down some. Now, too, I have my suits pressed each every week in order to keep up with the hot pace these southern guests set, do you think I had better get my masonic pin before I get home or shall I wait?

You don't know, dear, how very much I miss you and how alone I am at times in spite of all the people who are around me. I wish I could shorten the time, but they are so slow down here. Nothing is ever done in a hurry. Some Wetmore is slow, I have come down to his office this morning to cash the check that he gave me at 10:30 Saturday night! He quarrelled incessantly, but managed somehow to get along.

Tell me that Mrs. Stivers, Capt. Stuffs is dead. I am about writing him a letter of condolence.

Give my regards to all the folks. Love to you and me. How I should like to be in that car again tonight & just think it is still nearly a month before I can get home. Hope Miss Venus is not too anxious to believe.

Am so glad you liked your oranges. I had them sent up by Ed. Robinson one of the largest com. merchants in the city. He is a good friend of mine.

Love, love, love to you dearest -

From your own stubborn

