

(4)
which means not at all. The
work is three times harder, but
oh, the honor of it! I couldn't
refuse such a boom! So it
means doing work all over
for another week every night.
Monday evening I had to go
to Jersey and I was so tired
when I got home I went to
bed. Last evening the Manual
Training Class, of course. One of
the boys accidentally cut me -
a mean long ugly gash
which will always disfigure

To: Paul L. Dunbar
Library of Congress
From: Alice Ruth Moore (Mrs. Dunbar)



[FEB. 16, 1898]
Brooklyn

(1)
Wed. night:
2:30.

Paul, my heart, - I realize that
hungry as I am for the sound
of your voice and the touch
of your hands that I have
not written you a line. You
have scarcely been out of my
thoughts a minute since Sunday
night. Dear, it was more
than I could bear, almost, to
know you go from me. I stayed
up - slams a bit - to recover

my compromise, then ⁽²⁾ went down again.
As soon as Mr. B. G. W. left I went to

bed.

Monday was a day. I received
high honors. The Inf. of Bklyn. School,

Mr. Maxwelle, came over, and gave me
a big boost. At the request I my
principal I was promoted. It doesn't
sound like a promotion but it is, and

a magnificent one. The 1st P. B. you
know, is the most important in the

school for the reason - the children
come from home aged from 5 to 7,

knowing nothing. The teacher
lays the foundation of their
entire school life. It is given
only to teachers who have
either had six years exper-
ience or made an unex-
emplified record. Well - I am
modest - I haven't taught six
years. I have only been in
the school nine days, and
so, I am placed over the
heads of several others who have
had the six years experience ^{and who applied for the class.} It
pays \$70 per month. but I
won't get my 70 until October -

(8)

You did not send Mr Dodd's letter.

I still think "The Ordeal at Mt. Hope & Other Stories" a good title don't you?

We were not pd. yesterday and probably won't be until Mch. Is't this new city board slow? We haven't had a cent since Dec. 24. The Greater N.Y. city machine is too cumbersome.

It is three o'clock and I am exhausted almost to tears. Just think a new class to-morrow and all that work to do over!

I love you my hearts own, my husband. my pride - I love you wife.

(5)



my hand. I cannot wear a glove and my hand is roughened already from the wind. Had the wound dressed at a druggist. It bled horribly. I would have cried, only I was ashamed. The boys were very bad, and I cried from sheer nervousness when I came home.

To-day after school I had to go to Mrs. Montgomery's. Had promised to go to the Opera

with Coleridge, so didn't ⁽⁶⁾ go home, but
went to Fannie's and fed. Took paper to
write to you, but could only talk about
you and see how madly I love
you, and how it would break my
heart were we to be separated. We
must think we a pretty pair of young
turtle-doves.

The press was more than magnifi-
cent. Mauda, Maudie, "Baphomet" in "The

Your letter to ⁽⁷⁾ Dr. P. was very
pretty and gentle. Only you
omitted to enclose the bill or
mention my name, so he pro-
bably will wonder at first-
what you are driving at. I
mailed it in N. Y.

Found the P.O. order when
I came home to-night.

Looked over the files of the
Journal and found that
"Jusella" was in Jan-9. Could
not get one then so ordered it
from "Back No. Budd". Will
send it to Dodd & Mead at once.

"Hesperides" you find ground open in my
one meadow, otherwise a game and pasture.