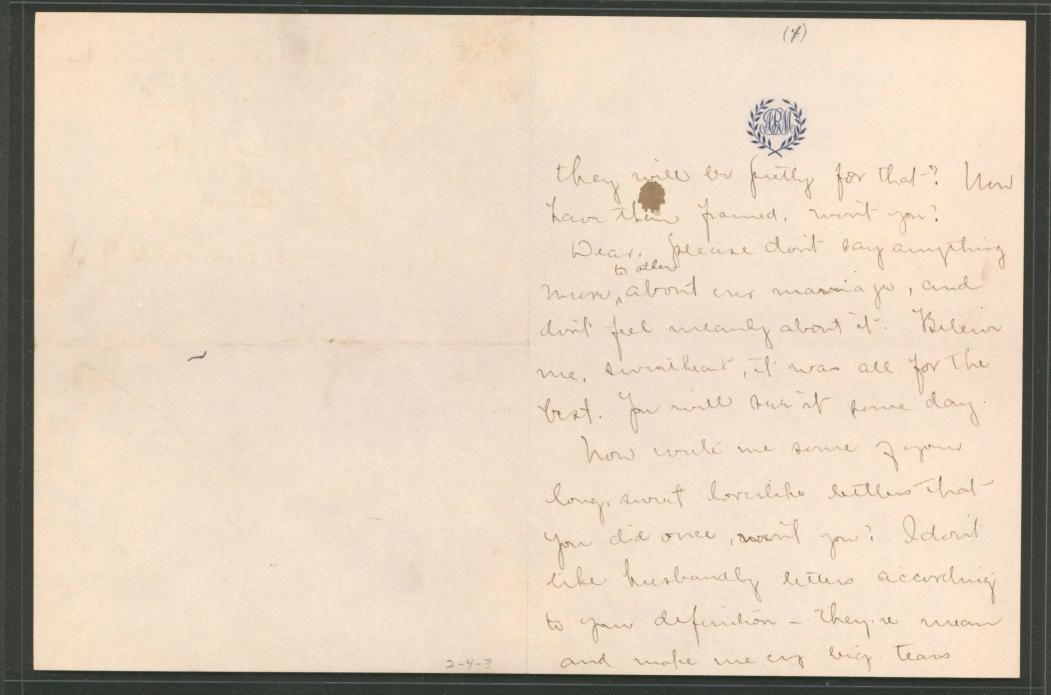
(1) [Mar 13, 1898] From: Alice Danber "Wo you think I'll have any?" I Brooklyn To: Paul Louvence Dunbar Washington, D.C. inquired. "Juines," he respinded gravily, Juins, exactly nine months after you go to lies with your husband." Sunday, And then he grinned inconse -My our hover - husband, Jaevoke this morning quently. Next that's weby, and Iwn't' tees you any more such yours. Must Thinking hav much blood you I want to bad last night with Isund in this mail to our house This prayment my was and no - may I say that? - two fictures. I my heart. " Wear God, grant that have had then for some time put he will always love me and not away. They are very pretly, I shub. be unlind to me." Be cause of Wait you have when framed in Sume you none, dearant. I should simply simple oak fame - I will brong eng like Celice in the song who, "West with delight when 2-4-2 you gave her a sincle cheap and we can use them for the during-norm. Dail on think

and trempled with fear at your from." My bushand I can hardly realize that I have she virdisputable right to call you that. I love you, but it is tempered with a fear alst you must be angry, disquisted weth me. are you? Stronght I was doing what was best for no, for you. Verhaps time will show that Iwas night. And the , do you remember this firm "al. my Belvid, file the cup that cleans Jo-day of past Regets and future Fears. Jo-monow! - Why. Jo - monow I may be hypelf with Jesterdaip devin thousand Jeans." You will be my own husband - hover, and not love me as dono be Serd - who chastenath. Don't likes to be chartened. Bow hav! Was in to see Dr. P. This morning. Ite inquired after you and I boo hoord in a most fileous way. He didn't know what I was cuping about - neither did I, for that matter. "Iwonder what on earth you'll do when you have a chied?" he mused.



that splash. There's Itre's one, two. three, forty-ten kinnes from, four devoted wife. Celici Dumbar. (Dourn't it look swall?)