

To: Paul Lawrence Dunbar
Congressional Library
From: Mrs. Paul L. Dunbar
Brooklyn, N.Y.

(1)
Monday night.

[April 11, 1898]

Sweetheart-husband. - I have crooks - three of 'em, in my neck, and my eyes ache. I have been addressing those cards and now I have over 100 ready for the mail. Tired? Well, I guess?

And not a line from Paul!

The cards are very good. I like them all very much.

Received my first actual wedding gift to-day from Solvia. Comb, brush, mirror all white.

It was formally announced at the Mission yesterday. Such sobbing and crying from the bigger girls! I told my little folks their last Bible story. To-morrow night I give those friends their last Manual I. lesson. Saturday the last kindergarten lesson. It is "last, last" every time I turn around.

How slowly the time goes! I have been ahead of my school program all day, and found myself in some miraculous way with 15 or 18 minutes over both morning and afternoon.

Went to Sallie's to-day. She was out of course.

Thursday night

Dear friends - I have written a letter of some 10
pages. and my paper is all used. I have been thinking
these cards over and over and am so ready for the
mail. Love! Love! Love!

And not a line from you!

The cards are very good. I like them all

very much.

Received my first letter yesterday 24.

To day from William's card, which is very

of course formally announced at the museum yesterday

and looking and coming from the paper one. I was

very little for the last three days. To morning

went to see what friends there last morning to learn

about the last kindergarten lesson it is last.

last. every time I have been

there during the time you have been absent

of my school program all day and found myself in

some conversation with 10 or 12 minutes or so.

morning and afternoon.

Went to call to day. The was out of course

(2)
For about two minutes I longed earnestly to be a
man so I could say things, but compromised
by standing a stalk of Easter Lilies at her
door and departing in wrath.

I am tired, sleepy, but very much in love
with my husband.

Think - this time next Monday
night - my head will be pillowed on your breast
- or arm - I don't care which just so it is pillowed
somewhere.

Good night sweetheart - husband.

Your own
wife.

to about two minutes. I have been
mean to leave something but I am
by standing a block of water at the
two and departing in water.
I am like sleep but very much in love

with my husband.
Thank - this time next morning
right - my heart will be full of
a small but very much in love

Love
Good night sweetest husband
Your own wife