

Frow: Paul L. Dunbar

Home. Friday night Sept 2nd [1898]

Mrs. Paul L. Dunbar
55 Jerome St.
West Medford, Mass.

Dear Missling:-

Here I sit alone and
so lonesome that I could yell.

I've got both your pictures up
here before me and a big
lump in my throat. Ain't I
glad that I'm going to Cincinnati
(and I don't know whether
I am or not because I forgot
to telegraph those blessed people.)
Oh, I tell you it's weary, weary,
waiting love.

I was amused, though, today to
see among some of the American
Missionary Association's pictures of
what they had done in the south,
your chubby picture taken
with your class. It's a reproduction
of the one you have there.
Lordy, I just looked at the
picture holder with which I am
writing and there's a long
hair of yours stuck on the
holder, bless it very much!

Every time I sit down to write
and send you some money,
I find no money order of-
fice available, so I send
you here my personal cheque
the extra dollar for postage.
You may continue to write me
at May ton 1604 - E. 5th St.
because I hope all will be right
and I shall go.

I have just sent out for
Moran & some beer and
am going to lie down and
read until they come after
which I will pack my bag for
which I shall not take my "little
old tin trunk."

Wish me darling, making
& shaping. It will help me to
be strong, for oh I am awfully
weak. I shall send love to no
one for this is all your own
little letter, also "little writing,"
bye-bye.

Your loving husband,
Have you heard nothing from the
Atlantic. Will send you Sept. no.

put a stamp on cheque

(over)

dear Heart: did you
take the silver back
off my letter note book
you gave me? If so when
is it? Answer at once