

Conquistadores." (2) It was really very
good. "Conquistador" means explorer
and it seems that a negro named
Esteranillo or something of the kind
discovered Mexico where the
Spanish people were coming
around discovering things. It
took Prof. We's a - Pisin' forty minutes
to unload on the Bethel folks what
he had spent eight years finding
out, and I must confess when I got
through I drew a long breath and
said, "Is that all?" I shook hands
with him afterward and he asked
to be remembered to you.

Mr. "Houley" Cardoza was here this morn-
ing looking for you. Didn't know you
were out of town. It seems that
Killy Miller has asked him to ar-
range a lecture night for the library
and he came to ask your aid in
the matter. He wondered if you
wouldn't help him in arranging
a program and incidentally appear

From Alice Dunbar Washington

(1) To Prof. Lawrence Dunbar Jacksonville, Fla.

Wednesday

Dear Mr. Dunbar,

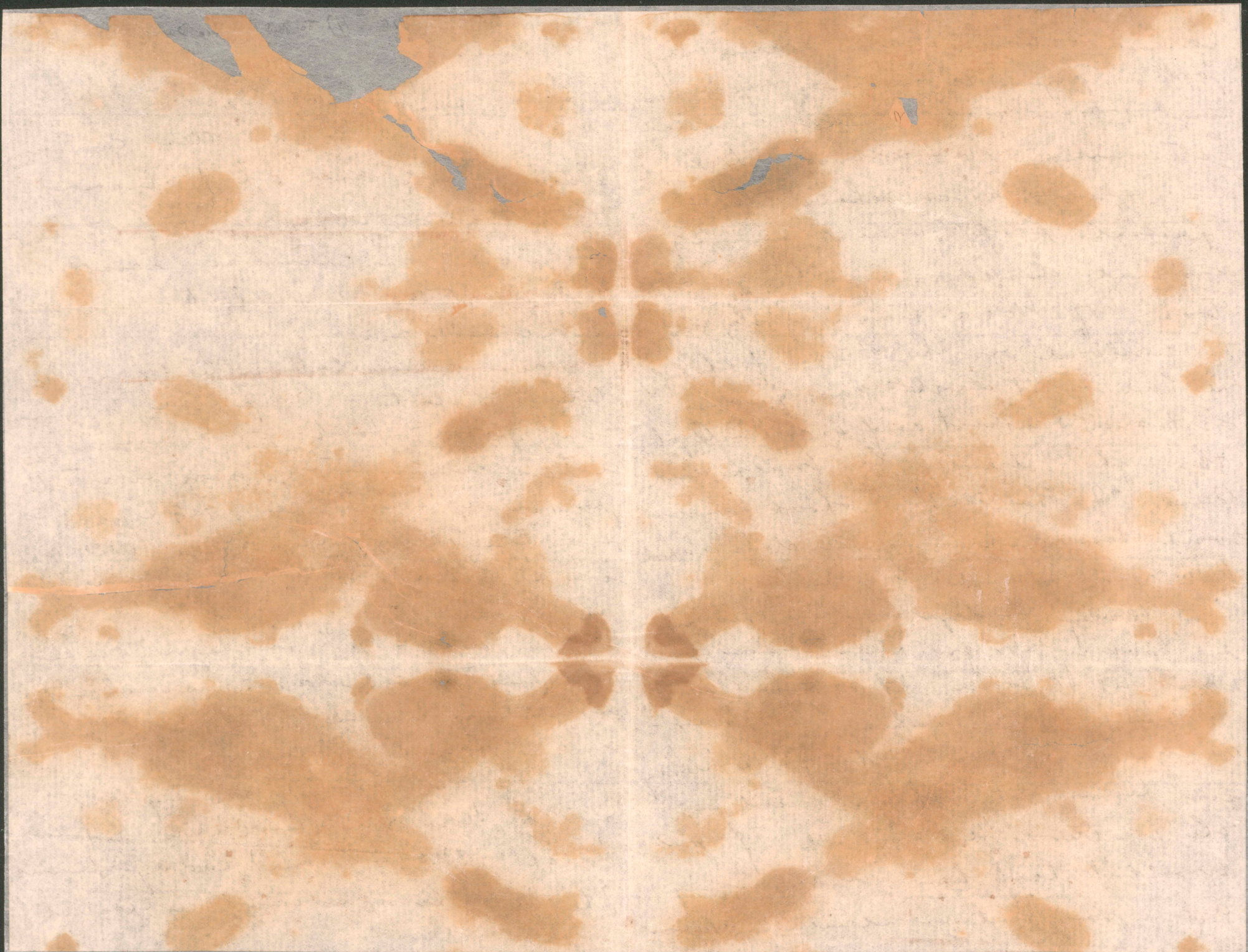
[Apr 10, 1901]

Your letters came
late to-day and I had already
bought the money order for twenty
dollars which I enclose. I will
get the other twenty to-morrow
and send you.

I am still doing the crazy. My
latest exploit - I wanted to open
my pocket-book for some money
a few minutes ago and instead
picked up the bottle of Trig Lysol
and started to make a dose. I'll be
in St. Elizabeths by and by
out back.

When do you go to Tuskegee? I am
watching the calendar so much until
sometimes I think a day has passed
and it hasn't yet come.

Went to the Bethel Library last
night. How don't you. Prof. A. P.
Wright ("We's a Pisin") had a paper on
"The Negro Companions of the Spanish



should that I asked if Mr. Hackley
called while I was out but he and
ma had a visit together. Ma is
in the wing again. She lunched
with your Aunt Amelia yesterday
and with Mrs Nichols to-day.

To-day was still windy and blazy,
but a little warmer than yesterday
though wretched weather. I asked
all morning on ——— your sur-
prise. Don't you wish you knew
what it was? And wouldn't I just
die if it was a fizzle?

I enclose you a letter. I can't make
head or tail out of it. If you can, tell
me and I'll answer it.

Hattie Curtis has just come in to
tell me about her visit to Philadelphia.
She's tired about her trip and is in
for a long game of talk. I do her
love. Say, Morris is married ^{married to a} widow.

Oh, sweetheart, hurry home. I do so
miss you and want you back. My room
is lonely and the other bed is crying
for you. Ma sends love. I send a beautiful
of kisses. Love is lonely. With love.

either to read Kipling's verses or write
a paper (!!!!!) on the gentleman's
life or whatever you wanted. He
seemed to be crying Hee! Hee! in
his program. I told him I was
sure you were interested and would
no doubt keep him out when I wrote
and explained the circumstances
of the situation. He said he'd defer
the Kipling right until you came
home and in the meanwhile
would you please answer this letter
at once if not before and say what
you'd do and if you'd do it. "Hooley"
is in for it Polly, and better give your
brother a lift.

I enclose you the mail. To-night is
the last Assembly. It's a good thing
you're not here for we'd be sure to p.
I was at the bank to-day and Mr.
Robt. Douglass, Cashier of the Capital
Savings Bank has removed his
small mustache! He looks too
funny. It shocked me so I almost
fainted.

