

Po'keepsie,
Feb. 27. 1870.

Dear Helen,

You will probably think it strange that I did not write before this and I, unfortunately, have no excuse to make, except that I put it off till to day, as you can easily see.

After Marcus left me I settled myself down for a nice time all alone waiting for the 2.30 train. At last the time arrived. I purchased my ticket and entered the car very much delighted with the idea of getting away from New York, which is my perfect abhorrence. The cars started and before we reached Po'keepsie I never was so tired in my life, we stopped at every little station but arrived before dark. When I got out of the cars I was besieged by a great crowd of hack men & of course I looked very wise and selected the best looking one in the crowd, who took me out to the College for \$1.50, quite cheap I thought. I arrived about 6.30, saw Miss Morse in the parlor who ordered some supper for me and while waiting for it I heard all the girls coming out of the dining hall but of course did not see them. After I had eaten supper I went in the parlor again to wait till after "silent time" before going to my room. I then met Prof. Ritter and almost all the teachers who were going to a concert in Po'keepsie. After "silent time" I started out for my room and on my way met one of my old friends who soon told some of the girls in the other part of the College and before fifteen minutes there were about a dozen of my class in my room. All the evening till 10. P.M. I was besieged by visitors and such staring when I went in Chapel the next morning, but I guess I have seen almost every one now. I must tell you now about my first interview with Eva Ramsay who is here bright & flourishing with all her disagreeable qualities standing out in full. The first thing I heard of was when one of the young ladies said, "Ida, are you acquainted with Miss Ramsay from Philadelphia? she says is an intimate friend of yours." Just imagine my dismay when I heard that. Of course I kept quiet till the following morning when she rushed into my room in the most frantic manner, clasped me in a loving embrace and told me how glad she was to see me etc. She made no signs of going so when I got tired of her I told her I must go see if I had any letters, she then took the hint and left, screaming after me down the corridor before a whole crowd of young ladies, "Ida do come see me I have lots to tell you. I room in 107." I do not think I shall accept her cordial invitation very soon. She has told some of the young ladies all about her great and numerous admirers such as Horace Mann etc. She has not made a very good impression on the minds of the people, and If she is not very careful I fear she will "fall out" with the few friends whom she has now.

I went to see Dr Raymond Friday evening and he allowed me to continue my studies just as I would have done had I not been away any time. I am through with all the examinations of my studies of last semester except Latin and in that I have to be examined on Tuesday but my teacher told me that there is no doubt about my passing so I do not feel much worried about it.

I will have to study very hard to make ^up all that I have lost, but what worries me the most is a composition that I have to write and give in on the 19th of March.

Did thee send the pattern of my dresses to Aunt Matilda? I think I would rather go

without the over-skirts and have some new dresses in the spring. Dont thee think it would be better? I wish thee would tell Aunt Matilda so if thee sees her. My box arrived safely and the cost was only 85 cts. I think it was very cheap. I have not had my usual nap yet and do not feel sleepy yet. I do not expect ever to go to sleep while writing letters and if I do I shall not mention it. I guess thee thinks this is rather a long letter and I can imagine the sigh thee will give on opening it, but I felt as if I had so much to say that I could not stop before -

With much love to all I remain thy loving sister -
Ida -

[Ida (Corson) DeCaindry, '72]

I am going to write Marcus a "weathery" letter soon.