

[June 1874?]

My dear Mother,

Hugh's lengthy epistle with the enclosed came yesterday, but I am quite in a quandary now about the boat for Miss Terry informed us yesterday that the Albany boats did not stop at P. any more and there was only [crossed out: only] one boat starting at 7 A. M. running from P. to New York. I suppose of course, that Pappa would prefer the cars to remaining another night, but as I am not quite sure will not purchase my ticket until he comes.

I went to Mr Dean to see about my bill knowing very well that he would never think of it again if I didn't, he only said that he had not attended to it yet but I will go again next Tuesday if I do not hear from him again.

There were quite a number of poor girls examined in the preliminaries yesterday, and you could see anxious friends wandering about every^where, trying to look interested in the sights, but really thinking only of their daughters. I did pity them so for I remember what I endured.

The papers telling the time for the public examinations were put up yesterday. I find three of mine come on Thursday the fourth on Friday morning but as Geology comes at the same ^time, Pappa may go to that or any thing else he prefers certainly not to mine [crossed out: but] anyway although it is only Algebra.

I am so glad Evie has had her pictures taken and hope they will be good.

I suppose you have them already as she said she would send them as soon as they came.

I went to call on Elma Swift yesterday and she told me that they were to sail for England in two weeks and would spend the whole summer in the British Isles, intending to reserve the continent for another time. Those girls seem to have it so nice, but I wouldn't be one of them for anything although I would like to be so smart.

The Freshman list has not been read yet, although we have been expecting it every night for a week it certainly cant be delayed much longer.

We are having delightful cool weather just now, almost too cool in fact, for I went out in my cashmere suit and blanket shawl yesterday without the slightest discomfort. I hope it wont bring on your rheumatism.

I meant to have brought home some little thing for Rachel, but Miss Howell seemed to have nothing that would suit an P. Is such a dear place anyway, that I gave it up.

There doesn't seem to be any more news and it is hardly worth while to write for the sake of writing since we will see each other so soon How I do long for next Friday, it seems^as if I cant wait.

Tell Hugh I am much obliged for his letter and wish he had written before.
Good bye, for a few days,
Your affectionate Mollie

[Mary E. Gaston, ex-'78]