

Vassar College
June 1st, 1866.

My dear brothers

I am sure I do not know how many letters I owe you but you will have to balance accounts for me for this one do for all. Last Saturday I had such a nice time. Prof. Farrar took all those in his department who had lately finished Algebra to a place about fifteen miles north of Poughkeepsie, the name of the place is Rinebeck. Charles I think possibly knows when he stopped there. We took our dinners and went to visit the grounds of one of the Trustees of the College Mr. Kellie, the name of his place is Ellieslie it is a Scotch name. There are eight hundred acres of land in his farm four hundred of which are in his park for there is not a single fence on the whole of the park-grounds. I never saw anything half so handsome as that park his house is situated in such a way that from the front porch you can see nearly five miles down the river I should think and the mountains on the other side the river towering up from the water higher than you ever remember to have seen them George.

There are greenhouses in abundance and fruit and flowers and trees and every thing heart could wish for even with a pond and a bridge across it very much like Central Park bridges, and boats on the pond, one was a miniature steam boat made to go by a crank in the middle, her name was Queen Bess she was and is still I hope a perfect little beauty.

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We stayed there all day and looked round in one place and another and came home in the evening by the boat.

Dr. Goodell has been here he is the first missionary that ever went to Constantinople, he was in Chicago last fall, I think Father must know him.

I wish either one or both of you would ask mother if I am to come back here next year and let me know as soon as it is convenient for Miss Lyman wishes to know how many are going to return. Tell Mother please that I would rather not come back here for some reasons. I can not think of any thing more to say to you so I will close with much love to all. Oh.' I was going to tell you that Alice had gone to Gen Scots funeral at West Point.

From your loving

Sister.

(Eliza Holt,