

Vassar College, April 16, 1867.

My dear Brother,

Yours of the sixteenth was received today, also one from Mary, with enclosed picture. Many thanks for the same. "Robbie" looks as if he was quite an armful. Chubby and healthy. Kiss him many times for me, if he will accept. I hope he is not refractory about being kissed, for he will have to suffer next summer when I come home. Three of the young ladies went horse-back riding this morning, gallanted by one of our worthy professors. One of my parlor-mates went: she is a very good rider, they created quite a sensation among the students.

I heard from Carlos, once since he left you. I hope Jennie will soon recover. It seems she has had quite a serious illness. We are having very warm weather here now. It seems almost like June. However, I think it can not last long. Hope not, anyway. They are getting up various clubs, now, for out-door exercise. They have a floral society, boat-clubs, and base-ball-clubs. I belong to one of the latter, and enjoy it, hugely, I can assure you. Our ground was measured off this morning. We think, after we have practiced a little, we will let the Atlantic Club, play a match with us. Or, it may be, we will consent to play a match with the students from College Hill: but we have not decided yet. I received a letter this morning, from one of my College Hill friends, written Sep. 20. You can imagine the freshness of the matter it contained. I suppose the poor girl has long since given up all hopes of ever hearing from me any more. A week from Apr. 20, 1866 - 2

Monday will be Mr. Vassar's birthday, and it is to be a perpetual holiday, in the college. I believe Henry Ward Beecher is to be here. At six o'clock P.M. the students are to meet the Founder, at the gate, conduct him to the entrance, where a song of welcome is to be sung, then we are to have literary exercises, in the chapel, then supper, and after that reception fee. &c.

But what am I telling all about it now, for I can do it much better when it is all over. There's the dinner bell, and, as I want to send this out, now I will bid you a hasty adieu. I think I would prefer you to send me the money, and pay as I go. If you will please forward (\$40.00) forty dollars, as soon as possible, you will oblige me much. Love to Mary and all friends.

Your loving sister

Annie.

(Annie (Glidden) Houts, '69,

P.S. Haven't time to read this over. I please excuse mistakes.

Annie.