

Vassar College, June 18, 1874.

My dear Frank,

I am enjoying my self very much here – altho*

Tuesday evening hangs ominously over my head. I have not read the address in the chapel yet – the seniors had it all day yesterday rehearsing. I do not feel much alarmed as the time draws near. If I only knew more about the essays of the graduating class I should feel better or worse. I should hate to compare unfavorably with them. It will soon be over, anyway – bad or good. I have been to two parties. Friday evening I went to the party given by the Lady Principal to the Seniors – last night to Professor Mitchell's "Dome Party". She gives one every year to all of the students and alumnae in her department (the Astronomical) and we take our refreshments under the big Telescope – in the dome. She is very bright and we all had a jolly good time. I find myself quite a "some body" – every one who was here when I was seems glad to see me – and it is all very nice – But how I do miss those who were here when I was – and it seems so strange to have such a busy time going on and for me to be so much at leisure for when I was here I was always in the thickest of the fray. I am going out this morning for a walk over the grounds. They are looking very beautiful now. I will tell you now the plan I had partially made out for us – to be married about 10.30 A.M. then have a lunch – and take some kind of conveyance for us all – viz – Sarah, Mary, Whoever comes with you and ourselves – and go to Hills that afternoon – go from there to the Caves the next day

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Thursday – stay there until Monday and be back to Portsmouth in time to leave the next Wednesday – The river may be so low by that time we will have to go by rail – but I hope not. With this plan we would have our own train and go all the way by land – but any changes or alterations you may wish to make – will be in order. I have just received yours enclosing the letters from Hawes and Ballard. Your replies to both parties are all right – I should not want to make any exchange without knowing about the Chicago property – and to sell to Hawes lower than any one else would be a ruinous policy. I am well and happy – and shall be so glad when the time comes for me to see you again. Take good care of yourself and remember* I am always –

Your own

Annie –

(Annie (Glidden) Houts, »69,

P.S., The change back to Cincinnati was all right. It dawned upon me after I had written to you – what you meant.

To Frank, M. Houts j