

Vassar College.
Oct. 28, 1894.

My dear Mother,--

Well, I have had a piece of home this week,-- in seeing Ed. and now that the family have started at traveling, perhaps they will keep it up, so that I shall see something of home again before June. I was very glad you wrote to me beforehand about Ed's coming, so that I was not away somewhere when he got here, and also so that I could arrange about my studying.

It did seem so good to see him, even though it was only for an hour and a half. I took him around the immediate grounds, but I was sorry that he could not stay long enough to go up to the top of one of the hills back of the college, where he could get a good view of the grounds and buildings and the country round, all at once. But I guess he saw enough to get an idea of what I talk about. I want to know whether he caught the train down to New York, the electric car started five minutes before the time it ought to have, so that he just missed it. It was so nice for him to have a chance to go down and see New York city too -- as well as to come to Schenectady. Here it is nearly four o'clock, and all I have done this afternoon is to write one letter. The time goes like lightning here, especially on Sunday. We had Dr. Stone of Hartford, preach for us this morning. Tonight after Dr. Patterson's Bible Lecture, Miss Sybil Carter, who has worked among the Indians, is going to speak to us about that work. Dr. Patterson is very interesting, at least his lecture last Sunday, his first one, was-- He told us about the growth and preservation of the Bible. Our History work for this last week was on the Founding and Rise of the Christian Church, and was especially interesting-- We will have a good deal more about the History of the Church in our History work.

We had a very good concert Friday night. I will put in the program. The great event socially this week was the Opening of the Senior Parlor. The Seniors have a Parlor for their class, where they can go at any time, and make themselves at home. They can meet there for their class affairs, and they often have music, those in their class who can play or sing often do it-- Every year the Senior class furnishes the Parlor to suit itself, and then has an Opening, to which the Sophomore Class is invited-- The Faculty are invited later, and everybody else goes when she gets a chance. We were invited there from half past four till six yesterday afternoon. Miss McCauley, one of the girls who visited Gertrude Bronson in the summer, took me. We all marched in in a row, each Senior with her Sophomore, and looked around, coming out another door. The Senior Class Glee Club they served lemon and coffee ice, and cake-- The Parlor was enlarged in the summer, to twice its former size, and is very pretty indeed, more "dainty" than it was last year, and it shows more originality in the furnishing. It is customary for our class to make a present to the Senior Class for their Parlor, so we gave them a little clock.

One more thing happened yesterday, and that was a spread, which Katharine Dunham gave, to which we were invited. Her aunt is still in Lockport, so they fixed up a box and sent it to Katharine. There was some delicious angel-cake just like Edie's, and some other kinds of cake and cookies, a lot of Niagara grapes, and some candy. Lillian Bayliss and Jean Ranney and two or three other girls were there. Ray and Belle and I went, but Mary had to go to a ghost-party, so Katharine gave us a plateful of good things to bring home to her. Katharine intended to bring her cups and plates at

Christmas, so she came over and borrowed ours for this occasion, and I made some chocolate for her too, because she did not know how to make it, though she intended to learn at Christmas. I am so glad to get your picture at last. I don't think it looks quite so much like you as the proof did, but still I like it pretty well. You said in your last letter that Aunt Allie had sent me her picture, but I have not seen anything of it. There is something queer about photographs reaching me, I think. How long ago did Aunt Allie send hers?

Ed gave me the under clothing all right. I will send the other home by Katharine D. at Christmas—

I am taking great comfort out of my wrappers. I especially need them this semester, for while I have this room I have my wardrobe out in the hall, and have to put on my wrapper to go out and get a dress, whenever I want to put on something different from what I took off the night before. I have worn my new challi on several occasions already. My supply of clothes is plenty large, and everything was in such good order that I have had almost no mending at all to do.

Lovingly Adelaide. [Claflin]