

Vassar College.

Oct 1st 1870

My dear Papa,

I am beginning to feel quite settled now, as I have been here a little over a week, the time passes very quickly now that my lessons have been assigned me for it takes all my time to learn them and take an hour's exercise in the open air. We are all required to walk an hour a day except when we practise gymnastics, then our time is only twenty minutes. It seems hard but then I suppose it is necessary for our health. As I have a room on the fourth floor I have to go up and down stairs at least thirty times a day, which tires me very much. I presume you have heard Carrie and I speaking of some teachers we used to have while at the Hartford Sem. the Misses Hamlin from Constantinople the younger one is here teaching now, it makes it very pleasant for me to find her, for when I came here I did not know a single person. I was expecting to find Miss Epperson here, we met her in Brooklyn and I liked her very much. I have heard her father was sick and presume that is the reason she has not come. Carrie Norton attends school here, she is Mrs. Whitman's grandchild and a very nice girl, but in higher classes than I am and so I do not see very much of her. It is so arranged that all those who room on the same corridor sit together in the chapel and at the dining table so we have very little chance to become acquainted with many girls.

I have not heard from you since we left Binghamton, nearly three weeks, but I hope Mamma will send me some of your letters soon. Saturday Oct. 1, 1870 - 2

and Sunday are always my most homesick days but they are also the only ones when I can find time to write so that my letters will be very poor ones I am afraid.

The college grounds are looking beautiful now, for it rained all day Friday and the trees are all washed so clean. Rain is still very much needed. I think even in Texas I never saw the vegetation look much worse than around Poughkeepsie when we came here.

Some of the young ladies are going into Poughkeepsie for church this morning but I thought that X would wait until next month. All members of the church are allowed to go into town on communion Sunday.

I wish I was at Wood Lawn today taking one of our Sunday walks together. What nice times we had during the last two years.

please write to me every week if you can find time. I wish I were there to help do your copying. Give my love to all who enquire and to our servants, and accept much yourself from your loving daughter, Julie

M. Pease, '70,