

Vassar College.

Oct* 28. 1870

Dear sister Carrie,

I am ashamed of myself for not writing to you last week, and then let so much of this one pass by without doing so. but this week has been a very busy one and I have not had time to answer your letters even now I am stealing the time which I ought to be studying my Latin, but I do not write and mail in the morning you can not hear from me until Monday and I am afraid you will be anxious. But the fact is the days pass so quickly that I can hardly tell when a week begins and when it ends. It is always so I think when there is so much sameness about one's life. Although my lessons are only Double Latin and French my time is about all occupied, for our lessons can not be learned and recited as at the dear old Sem. in Hartford. Our class in Latin is expected to study four hours a day upon it, and sometimes we will have to spend more, when we commence translating Caesar, which we do in a fortnight. I like to draw an hour a day at least. Though I do not always find time to do so. And then exercising an hour uses up about all the day with learning my French which is indeed nothing for me as we are now studying "Otto's Grammar" and you know I have been through it before.

Do they think that Grandma will ever recognise a young girl? What a so

affliction it is to us all! And to be taken away when she appeared to be so well and we thought she would have her health for years. Will she not remain in Binghamton or does the doctor think her well enough to make the trip West? Give my love to Uncle John and Aunt Carrie, if they are still in B. Uncle John's opinion of Vassar is not at all true. There is very little sickness here for the number of scholars, and the amount of brain work that is accomplished. And as for its being "barrackish" (a word of my own coining) it is not so, for the rooms are comfortable and well ventilated. And I think that everyone here is contented unless their health is not good. And of course no one who has not a very strong constitution should come here for the study is too hard. Excuse this poor letter, as it is written in great haste, and the bell is even now ringing for us to prepare for bed. Please write often and soon to your

loving sister Julie

Give my love to all the family.