

Vassar Collage

Jan. 15. 1871.

My dear sister,

I think you might write to me oftener, if you were here and I at least

home I should write to you three times a day and you do not write even once a week Your last was a great treat and it was a nice long letter.

I don't see how Willie Rogers could ever become handsome. Why, I should as soon think of my growing kaadsoxael U your trunk had not come what did you wear to the hop at Gov. Hamilton's? You speak of John Ho ran. I have always had such a desire to see him.

As near as I can make out from your writing, you say that he is as handsome as a "small" man can be. I supposed from Mrs. Grumble's account of him that he was very tall Indeed. I hope soon to get a letter from you telling of the New Years calls. Waa the number of them very great? So many of our callers last year were army people that I should not think you could expect very many. Miss Beach, who I have told you about, lives in New York and said that more calls were made there this year than last. They received sixty more than last New Year's day. What a number they must have had to feed I But they only gave them cake and coffee.

One of my classmates has had to go home. She lives in Ohio*and was staying here during the holidays, when one night the Pres. received a telegram saying that her mother was not expected to live, but not to tell Nannie how sick she was, only have her come home. She started faam

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the college la the night but reached home too late—her mother was dead) Isn't it terrible. Oh! Carrie be very careful of Mamma and Papa, for we do not know how long they may be spared to us, and what would we do without them! It makes me feel so badly when I think that if they or you should be sick I am so far away* I cannot tell whether I ought to remain here another year or not. I would like to very well, but then I think that Mamma and Papa are growing old and we both ought to remain with them.

Tell me ought I to remain or go home?

But this is a mighty blue letter—perhaps because it is written with an empty stomach, for I did not get up to breakfast this morning. I must tell you the latest name that has been given to Miss Rollins, "the comedy in two parts." I suppose you will see the wit U you remember anything about her. The "tower of Babel" has at last...

(Remainder of letter is lost)

Julia M. Pease, '75