

Vassar College,

Feb. 11, 1871.

My dear f spa.

Your letter and Mamma's* were received this morning, and as I have a little spare time now I will answer them. I am sorry to hear that Mamma has been sick, but hope it was not very bad. She usually has an attack towards spring, but as she has been North all summer I thought that she would escape it this winter. In one of your letters you say that you are all coming North next summer, do you mean this coming one or the one after? I should suppose you meant what you said, but that Mamma and Carrie said that they would not travel over the road so soon again. I do hope you will all come for I want to see you so much.

Our lady principal, Miss Lyman, died last Tuesday evening. She has been sick a long, long time and we should rejoice with her in being free from all pain and sorrows but her death is a severe loss to Vassar College. No one has done so much to give the College its reputation as Miss Lyman, and her equal can never be found to fill the place. The funeral services were held in the Chapel on Wednesday, and immediately after, her body was carried to the train, to be taken to Montreal her former home. The students can not do much to show their respect for Miss Lyman and sorrow at her death, but as a slight tribute to her, they procured all the flowers they could in Poughkeepsie and then sent on an order to Montreal for flowers to be furnished there for the funeral. We all wear a mourning badge for thirty days. Wednesday and Thursday were both holidays,

Feb. 24, 1871 * 2

Wednesday being Washington's birthday, and Thursday, the day, of prayer for Colleges. We had been looking forward to them for a long time, but as Miss Lyman was lying dead in the house at the time the days were rather sorrowful ones. The sermon on Thursday was preached by a Presbyterian minister from New York city, Dr. Hall. To-night a lecture

' , i I , f . I i ' < > ■ «' ' . ' ' is to be delivered by George Curtis which we are all looking forward to

■ ; i ' .i i I » x • , * with great eagerness. X thinks he never lectured in Hartford while we were there} if he did, I never heard him.

X am sorry that the "Republican" is no longer in being. Who will have the republican paper now or will there not be any?

How alone it will be to have grapes near so near the house. X certainly hopes they will be bearing when I go home, but fears they will not unless X remain and graduate.

About three weeks ago myself with two other young ladies were examined for the Freshman class in French. The French teacher told us we were qualified to that we might be admitted and wrote the President to the same effect. Receiving no answer from him, we wrote again and then received a note saying that he had no recollection of seeing Mademoiselle's note and that he would have to have another from her. She has lost the paper in which she put our marks and so X fears there is no chance of our entering the class to which we are entitled. Of course the President will not admit us unless he has our marks and grade in passing, and he can not get them without

Feb. 24, 1871 - 3

another examination. It is too bad In the Pres. to be so careless. I must
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study a while now and so will close with much love your Julie
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I ought to have acknowledged the receipt ol your note to Mr. Levenson
in regard to the College bills, long ago, but even now had nearly forgotten
it. The bUis are not due until the first ol April and then I can send them
to him.

Today a young lady, who has been home some time on account ol
her health, returned. She said that she met a very nice gentleman in the
cars who Is acquainted with you. I do not see hew they happened to speak
of such a thing as she had no idea, until this gentleman told her, that my
father had been Governor of Texas. Unfortunately the young lady could
not remember the name of this gentleman. Ha now resides In Vermont,
but formerly lived In Michigan. He went to Texas lor his health and was
acquainted with you In Austin. Have you any Idea, from this very clear
cescription, of who the man Is? It Is strange that there Is so little to tell
me in regard to home matters! The trouble with you seems to be to find
enough to say to IU1 two small pages* while with me it Is when to stop. My
long stupid letters must be very tiresome, but it is a great comfort to me
to write them. Did you ever know a lady who did not write a postscript?
Mine are almost as long as the latter itse!f~«*«

,julla M. Pease, '75,