

Vassar College.

April 2nd 1871.

Dear Carrie,

Bessie Hogg and several other girls have been in my parlor all the evening singing hymns and have just gone away as the bell for silent time has struck. During the holidays our evening silent time commences at half past nine and lasts until ten minutes of ten and at ten our lights must be out. I like this arrangement very much, it is nicer to have a half hour of quiet before going to bed.

This afternoon I have been reading such a nice little story, it is called "One day's weaving" and is almost as interesting as "Little Women." I intend to read "Stepping Homeward" this week. I am told it is much better than the book by Miss F. helps that we read. Have I ever written you that I do not write compositions? I think I have done so. The reason is that I have never studied Rhetoric before coming here. Please keep your pity for another year, so much will be expected from us when we are as

Freshmen, and you know as well as I do that I cannot write a composition. I would not say so if it were not the real truth, for I do not want to confess my deficiency in brains. If you say anything more about my being the smart one of the family I shall not like it. The reason that I was sent here was because I knew so much less than the others. So you think that because we are classmates, we do not think of eating. What do you

suppose we live upon? I never had such an appetite as I have here and you know that mine was never very small. The principal articles of food are cracked wheat, hominy and brown bread* I can't endure the first, the smell almost makes me sick* It is said to be very good for brain work* Very likely the reason I am failing in that respect is because I never eat any wheat prepared in this tempting manner. Hominy I begin to like and make my dinner of it when that meal consists of mutton, brown bread, potatoes, sad dates* Eggs are plenty now and they give us custard pie, and eggs for breakfast very often*

I do not like to send you a letter with one unwritten page but I wish to send this in the morning's mail and if I do so must seal in a moment or it will be too late. Your very loving sister*

Julie

(Julia M. Pease, '75)