

Vassar College,
April 10, 1871.

Dear Papa and Mamma,

This morning I had just mailed a letter to Carrie, when I was handed one from Aunt Maria Robinson. I opened it eagerly, but found that it contained sad news. Grandma is dead. Aunt's letter was written on Sunday and it was Saturday that they received the telegram from Janesville. I presume you have heard from Uncle John by this time, or if

not as soon, you will have before this letter reaches you. Aunt writes no particulars, and indeed, knows none, as yet. The funeral is to be in Enfield, Conn., tomorrow, Wednesday. Uncle and Aunt Robinson, Uncle Richardson, Uncle John and perhaps one of the girls, will go on to it. I should have liked to do so, but as I heard only today from Aunt, will not be able to.

I hope Papa has decided to come North this summer. He must need the change very much, and if the weather here this summer will at all resemble that of last, he cannot complain of cold.

I thought that I had many things to say, but Aunt's letter has put them all out of my head.

May God bless and keep you all.
Your loving daughter
Julie

(Julia M. Pease, '73]