

Vassar Callage,

June 4, 1871.

Dearest Carrie,

I am beginning my letter to you this morning so that I may have the afternoon for a nice long nap. Our evening Chapel services have been changed so that we may take our exercise after tea and before Chapel. It is much nicer so, because the day is very warm for walking. This is the first Sunday of the month but it was so warm that I did not go to the church. We have to ride in an omnibus which is generally crowded and it is not very pleasant. Did I write you that the last time I went in the omnibus went so far down in the mud that we all had to get out and walk some distance? The Pres. gave us this morning a very long and, I presume, a stupid sermon. I say presume, because I could not keep my mind on what the Pres. was saying and I hardly remember a thing which he said. You speak of attending the tableaux given by the society of our church at the Opera House and have never told me before that there was as an Opera House

such a place in Austin. Is it a thing sprung up in a night like the ancient bean\* or has one of our old halls been rechristened? I wish X could see Msj. Evans. Can't you by some means procure a photograph and send me?

If X remember Mr. Brittain well, his hair would not require much fussing to make it resemble a fashionable dandy of the present time. Does he laugh as much as formerly? Do you remember the day he came out to call with his sister and the lemonade we passed them? Tom did not tell me who took you to the hop, and if it had not been for Mamma's thoughtfulness X should

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have been left in ignorance upon that important point.

in vain?

X wish Mamie Hopkins would write to me. Please tell her so, and ask Carrie Haynie, if she can find time to write me occasionally. Do you ever see old Mrs. Grumbles and her "gude man." The old lady has not written to me for a long\* long time. Please give my love to her and the Maj. when you see them. Speaking of sending love reminds me that Connie Smith wished me to send hers to you. She has invited me to visit her immediately after school closes and I presume that I shall stay a day or so in New York before going on to Conn. I had rather not because it will be very warm and rather troublesome doing so, but Connie does not like it because X did not visit her in the spring, and Florence Smith wishes me to come and see her this summer at New Port. Will you ask Mamma if she thinks X had better do so? Our reviews are going to be very hard. In Latin we review an Oration of Cicero each day until we finish what we have read, and I presume that we will have four days for reviewing the two books of Virgil which we have been reading this spring. I wish you were reading Virgil with us. I am sure you would like it. The story is very interesting and the descriptions are so beautiful. I am really beginning to like Latin. I suppose because X can understand it a little. French reviews are hard. Miss Kapp asks all the little rules and X fear X should not do very well if she asked me many questions. But she seldom calls on me to recite. X do not know why. Our French class is very large, there are over fifty scholars

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In it\* When Mademoiselle Slmonds was here the girls tsted to left her  
class for ours\* She was so cross\* Have X told yon that Mile, left College?  
We were all so glad to get rid of her\*  
around the neck

In wearing the chemises you made for me I find that tine bandsAare  
rather small to be comfortable Will you make the others larger? I think  
that I sent you the length around those which I wear now\*  
There have been®\* good many cases of small~po\* In Poughkeepsie  
and Dr. Avery thought that we all should be vaccinated. As it Is a great  
many years since mine took I have been vaccinated again. It Is several days  
since, but as yet it has not begun to take. The Dr. thought that it would  
because the mark on my arm Is so slight. The measles are in Poughkeepsie  
and it is feared they will reach the College. Isn't It fortunate I da not have  
them to dread again. I want to play "Tam a shanter" and hear you play  
"Wandering Jew." 1 wish I was home. \ .

goodnight

with love Julie

(Julia M. Pease, '75,