

Vassar College, Jan. 28, 1872. My dear Carrie, I can imagine you and Mamma riding In to Church this morning and I wish today I could make the third In our "carriage ef state." I do long to see you all and I think you might have your pictures taken and send me. The house ought to ,be, photographed and now when the trees are leafless is the time. The ground here is again lightly covered with snow, but he day does not seem at all cold, at least Isewr judging from the feeling ef the house which Is generally a good ther-mometer of the outdoors atmosphere.

This morning, not one in our parlor woke early enough te get dressed for breakfast aad but for the kindness ef friends would new be suffering the pangs of hunger. But one, long te be remembered fer her goodness, sent us some slices of brown bread taken from the table, aad another gave us a box of sardines aad you would have laughed to see us seated about our elegant centre table devouring our breakfast with the aid of a poor little brokea penknife. Just think, I really ate a whole sardine! And X never before would have touched ana with a pair of tongs. Carrie, you had better learn to eat them for they are quite good.

Last aight our class had a sociable In Society hall. Nothing in particular had been planned for our entertainment and we simply went to have a good sociable time. Very few were there aad most of us left early. We danced aad played games and the best of all, MUs Backus, a •later of the Professor of that name, read us an amusing little piece called "The Boston Ship."

What are you reading now? aad tell me some Texas news if there is any* X do not even know who oar Senators and Representatives are. Will you inform me? I scarcely ever read the papers although such a allee little reading room has lately beea arranged for as. Formerly the periodicals were all kept In the library bat aa the library was open only certain times daring the day, it was inconvenient* so the reading room was made aad Is open at all times.

Just now a great many girls are changing their rooms. Miss MULLgan and Birdie Bell have left our room and two now girls have taken their place* One day last week Mrs, Julia Ward Howe waa here visiting Professor Mitchell. She Is very pleasaat looking, and looks much like the pictures of her which we have seen. She talked some time to the teachers but we were not so much honored* 1 supposed I knew something about her, bat whoa the girls questioned mo I found that I could not evea tell whether she was married and remembered nothing at all.