

"Vassar."

March 12, 1872.

My dear Mamma,

The dear home letters have just come and have made me very happy. I am always so glad to have Tuesday come, for that is the day your letters reach me. Today too is a lovely mild day and every thing has gone well in my classes. I feel so glad in every way that I must write to you.

Vacation begins two weeks from tomorrow and alter that the weather is delightful here,

I thank both you and Papa very much for my birthday present. Of course I have not yet thought of what I shall buy with it. Tell me what you would suggest. It would buy a very pretty ring, or some pictures and a book-rack, a lounge for ray room, vases or a nice book. What shall I get, and shall I buy several small things or something larger? It

scarcely seems as if I should be nineteen In two days. Last year I did not think of my birthday until it was passed and I suppose I shall not this year.

Mr. Morgan Smith's mind must be failing him, for I never sent the message which it appears he has delivered. I have not thought of remaining here to graduate; it does not seem that I can stay away so long. Perhaps however It was his own wish that I should and therefore he expressed it as my desire. He certainly seems to want someone from Texas to graduate here. I should like to graduate but I do not want to think of it now. My message was that if I came next year you would let Carrie come too. It seems very selfish in me to desire it but it would be good for Carrie. Except in a letter from Lilla Graham I had not heard that Mrs. Chubb had given Carrie a party. Lilla spoke of it as a grand affair and I thought it was more a report than anything more. Tell Carrie I would like to hear about It.

I am delighted to hear that Carrie will have some friends visit her. It will be so much more lively at Wood Lawn and that is all it needs.

Today as I was walking along the corridor with Mary Eldrige, from Binghamton, she told me that her mother sent her

a scrap from a paper in B. saying that the city was anxious to have her Uncle's portrait painted and given to the city. It shows that Uncle is very much esteemed in his native town, does it not? I have not had any letter from Aunt since I came back after Christmas. She has not answered the letter which I wrote her then.

Now I have filled my paper without saying anything in particular, besides my pen does not appear anxious to move, so I will not inflict any more upon you at present. Lovingly,

J .M.P

Julia M. Pease, '75