

"Vassar"

April 16, 1872.

My dear Mamma,

This noon your nice long letter inclosed with Papa's of the 9th was received. You are so good and faithful in writing to me that my conscience pricks me for neglecting to write home this week until now.

We Episcopalians are greatly favored since we are allowed to go to Church in Po'keepsie almost every Sunday. Last Sabbath we were told that there would be Confirmation at the Holy Comforter in the afternoon and at Christ Church in the morning, preferring the former, four of us walked in and with much sorrow learned that Confirmation was not until evening, and there was only Sunday School in the afternoon. Determined not to be entirely cheated out of religious service, we went to a Methodist Church and after we had entered found a Class Meeting was being held. It resembled a Prayer meeting and was very good with the exception of one old woman's prayer. The old lady would give in in such a chanting manner as almost to make us laugh and disgrace the College. We did not quite though-

To make a sudden transition, I will speak of dress-making. After considering your advice about my Japanese silk I decided that the first plan would be the best, since we cannot buy black Japanese silk here. I succeeded in getting four yds. to match the dress, which by tight squeezing was sufficient to make part of a polonaise and the old overskirt finished it. A dressmaker in Po'keepsie made it for me very prettily, charging only 4 dollars and furnishing buttons, lining etc. Now I am fixed until Summer comes, and then we will be in Poquonock. For my own sake I wish you could come here Commencement, but I know you would not find the Exercises particularly interesting, since you are not acquainted with the Senior class who take part. I hope you will decide very soon and send me word immediately, as rooms at the hotel are very hard to be obtained and I shall need to engage them many weeks before hand.

I wanted to write you a long letter this time, but I want this letter to go out with the five o'clock mail and it is nearly time, In a few minutes I must go to a sort of a French society which has been recently formed. We are to read French plays.

Love to all

Your loving

daughter

Julie

Please excuse all mistakes because of the haste with which, this is written.