Vassar College,
June 2, 1872.

My dear Sister,

I feel quite proud of my new paper, now while writing my first letter on it. Today
in the morning, I walked Into Po'keepsie to church.

A new Episcopal church, St. Paul's, has been finished at last, and for the first
time, today, I attended it. It is very pretty and quiet, so different from the one
we have been in the habit of attending, for at Christ Church there are Bisby boys,
several schools of young ladies and the parish school children. Then the minister at
St. Pauls is very nice, and has sense enough to give a very short sermon on
Communion Sunday. My company this morning was Fannie Buffington, and Miss Mann. The
latter idea that not enough deference is paid to her dignity. She is going home to
England this summer. Ever so many persons are going from here to Europe soon. Prof.
Backus, Miss Kapp, Miss Mann and Mlle Nicolas among the teachers, and several
scholars. It will be pleasant for so
many to meet over there.

But to come again to the doings of today. This afternoon, Ex-Pres. Woolsey of Yale
preached. We were all on the "qui live," expecting something very fine. Of course I
was tired from my morning walk, and that might have made me inattentive, but surely
he was as prosy as anyone I have heard In a long, long time. He looks quite old, and
his voice falters occasionally.

 Julia Moor has invited me to visit her and attend the Jubilee. I think I shall do
so and perhaps remain until you come North. Be sure and write me just when you are
coming, so that I may meet you immediately. I don't want to miss a day of your stay.
I have not yet decided whether to go to Poqunoch before going to Boston, but
probably I shall, to get rid of some of my winter clothing.

Please give my love to Mrs. Grumbles and tell her that I have almost despaired of
receiving an answer to my last letter.

You remember I always was a "sleepy-head" well I have not changed the least bit in
that respect and now am casting longing eyes towards my downy couch. Goodnight
darling. Julie.