

Vassar College.

June 20, 1872.

My dear Papa,

I have been shockingly negligent this week, and have kept putting off my home letter until now It is Thursday. Our rregular lessons are all over, and now we are waiting far our examinations. Today I have only one and tomorrow three. I shall, indeed, be happy when they are all over. We recite an hour in each, which this warm weather is very wearisome. I am glad that you think the Miscellany a pretty good magazine. It seems to me rather heavy, and I have not yet waded through some of the long articles. There is no danger that I shall be even asked to write for it, and if I should, I am sure anything I wrote would be rejected. But my literary aspirations are not very high, since even a childs compositions has always been my "bete noir," and I shall not care. Those much talked of essays are so precious that they cannot be entrusted to Uncle Sams care, but I will keep them and yon can read them when you have nothing more Interesting to do some warm day In Poquonock village.

Please tell Mamma that the package of muslin came safely and In plenty of time for me to use It. I hope to hear In almost your next letter when you will start for the North. Again I have forgotten to write you some time beforehand when College closes. It Is the twenty sixth. I hope yon have found it out by some means, so that your letters may not be returned.

A week from today I leave College, going by the new road, the Po'keepsie and Eastern to Hartford. I go this way more for the novelty than for any other reason.

The weather now Is very warm, and the garden is beginning to look pretty, I have now on my table a lovely bouquet from it. This summer promises to be warm enough for you to find it comfortable.

With love and the thought of seeing you very soon

I am your loving

daughter

Julie.