

Vassar.

June 23. 1872,

My dear Sister,

This will be I presume, my last letter to you for the present, since you will leave home early in July and will be here in a very short time, I hope.

This week I have been disappointed In not receiving my usual home letter, it will be waiting In Poquonock though. This afternoon we listened to the Baccalaureate sermon from the President. It was very good especially the part addressed to the Senior class. There were quite a number of strangers here and they were much edified it is to be hoped.

Some time ago I wrote and invited the Swensons here Commencement week, and have since sent our Class day invitation, but have not heard a word from them. I think it is a very impolite way to treat me and, you may be sure, I am considerably provoked. It is the last time I shall ever invite them anywhere if they cannot even accept or reject an invitation.

I find the Po'keepsie and Eastern Road cannot make connections with the Hartford and Springfield, so I shall have to go down to New York after all. I am sorry because I wanted to try a new way.

Please excuse this miserably written letter, but I am moved from my own room and have poor ink and a poorer pen. All our Corridor had to be tumbled off and into all manner of small corners to make way for guests. Fortunately we have been put In a nice outside room. But then the confusion of packing and moving at the same time was very great indeed.

Oh! it seems scarcely possible to believe that I shall see you all so soon, and now that every study is off my mind I am all impatience.

Goodnight darling—

Lovingly

Julie.