

Vassar College.

Sep. 24, 1872.

Dear Carrie,

I write immediately to satisfy the family fears concerning me.

Reached Po'keepsie all right and found the omnibus all ready to convey me, together with seven or eight other old students, directly to the College. This we find about full as the old scholars are nearly all back.

Yesterday I saw Jennie. She has entered into the Freshman class with the exception of Latin. That she will have to take in addition to her Freshman studies. She did not attempt to pass farther than Freshman Algebra and I think was a good deal frightened during all the examinations. Poor Jenny! she is now rooming with the girl of all these whom I could not stay with. But there is some hope of her rooming with her friend Maggie Lemon. I have not yet seen Carrie Norton or Nellie Whitman. They called upon me last evening but unfortunately I was not at home.

Tomorrow our classes will be read out. Until that time we have only to unpack, get settled and call upon our friends. A delightful day of ease and idleness.

Today I suppose you are steaming away in a hot and dusty car. This weather is almost as bad for travelling as it was last July when you came North.

There are some changes here. In the first place, Miss Morse is Assistant Lady Principal. Of course all are dissatisfied with that arrangement. Then the Dining Hall has been considerably enlarged, and much improved by having windows at the other end. A small building has been put up back of the College, but as yet we know not what will be its use.

Professor Backus, who has been passing the summer in Europe, will favor us, this morning, with an account of his travels. His talks are usually entertaining and we expect to enjoy this one very much. The Junior who was expecting to have the single room in our parlor does not return. Her place is supplied by another from the same class.

A lady like and nice girl flourishing in my yellow calico dress, and had another young lady whose taste is the same, for her dress is off the same piece. I should think, although hers is bought here and mine in Hartford.

Give my love to all the Janesville relations. If the girls would send me their pictures as they promised, I would be very glad.

With much love

Julie.