

Vassar College,

Oct. 6, 1872.

Dear Callie,

I don't feel a bit like writing letters today but shall have to write this morning as I am going to church in town and after I return shall be too tired to write. I presume you are tired enough today, for travelling is so wearisome. Does everything look just as when you left last July?

I suppose this is your first whole day at home, since the train arrives in the evening, does it not? I should scarcely know I had been absent from College two months, for every thing goes on in the same old way. Eating, sleeping and studying. The only difference between the two years is that I do not now work as hard, having only three studies and no music or painting. But yet I find I have plenty to do. My parlor is similarly situated to the old one and so I would not know it was not the same familiar one.

My roommate has been changed. In place of Miss Wilson I have Lillie Rumsey. The latter is very nice indeed and I only hope I can keep her for some time, but of course if she has the offer of a better room she will accept. She is from Seneca Falls in this state, and is of a wealthy family and a fine one, I think, from the specimens we have here in College. She has a sister a Preparatory with whom she is not permitted to room. It seems too bad since she is willing to go onto a Prep. Corridor.

Hattie Bracher, the young lady whom I told you bought the pretty travelling bag, has not returned and does not intend to. 'Tis always thus from childhoods hour."

Nettie Whitman is taller than I am and does not look at all as I expected. I don't believe you would recognise her. She is only a Prep. as she has not studied much Latin.

Oh dear; I am growing so fast living upon brown bread and milk, and you, I suppose, am growing thin.

How soon are you going to begin German? Be sure and begin that and singing, and

Now I must close with heaps of love to all.

Your loving sister

Julie.