

Vassar College

Oct. 31, '72.

My dear Sister,

Your letter written a week ago was received this morning with delight. I can imagine you starting off on Prince, "little fattie on fattie" as you say Dr. Phillips calls you as equestrienne.

You mention a young man (I cannot make out his name) who is acquainted with a cousin of Ida Whitman. Is this cousins name Taylor? I should like to know, for I have heard so much of Mame Taylors brothers that it seems almost as if I knew them. I doubt not Austin will have parlors enough, and would like to have a peep at some of them. Cliffie Loverin told me, one day, that her father thinks of moving to Austin to live. Don't you think she would be an acquisition to our society? I think Cliffie is at heart a good girl and she is real good company. All that about her attempting to enter our class and her having made up Livy during the vacation is merely her mothers talk. Cliffie, although a really good scholar, has not ambition enough to study outside of school hours.

Remember me to Mr. and Mrs. Levancoat, if they at are, in Austin when this reaches you. You know I never did consider him so dreadful a man as many

This week I rec'd a letter from Susie Townsend. Do you think they are well satisfied at home? It must be very pleasant for you to have them to visit. I do like the girls so much. There is something so quiet and restful about them, that It makes me feel better to have been in their company. I hope you and Mamma are not working too hard in your ambition to get the house in order. Susie told me you had been out very little since your return.

There must certainly be something in a name, else why should all the poor forlorn youths pitch upon me as the one with whom they desire a correspondence.

This morning I rec'd a letter from a youth in Madison Wis. to the same effect. I thought the first one of the sort which came was amusing, but It is getting to be an old story now. This is the second this year. I know there is something I wish either to ask or tell you, but it has escaped my memory just at present. Farewell darling. Your loving sister, who sends much love to all.