

J.M. Pease
1 Dec 72
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Vassar College
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My dear Papa,

The little Eaton (?) girls are in our parlor, having come to see Maddie Clark, and making about as much noise as two little chatterboxes can, but still I think I can manage to scribble something. In spite of my declaration to them that I should not hear anything they said I find that my ears are not entirely impervious to their talk.

A long snow storm we seem to be having, for the snow now lies quite deep in the ground and it is still falling. As I write I hear the merry jingle of the sleigh bells. All lovers of sleigh riding I hope may be satisfied this winter.

All day yesterday and the greater part of today our parlor and bedrooms have been as cold as a barn. Now, however, they are more comfortable.

When the wind is from the North the north part of the house is freezing cold, but for the last few days the wind has come from the opposite direction and we have been the freezing ones. It seems impossible to keep all portions of the house warm at the same time. Last night I forsook any cold bed and slept under a delightful down quilt. The geese from whom the down was plucked could not have been warmer than under their soft covering.

Today we had a visit (?) from a Mr. Walch, a missionary who had been twenty nine years in India. I am sorry to say that the all specimens of missionaries who have preached here have roused in me no other desire than that of going to sleep. Their sermons are very long and [?]. I pity the poor heathens who have to listen to them if they always talk in the same style.

A few days ago Miss Lucy sent for me to tell me that she had had a letter from Ms. Smith saying that Mama wished me to come down stairs. Just now there happened to be a vacancy on the third floor, in a pleasant parlor, and Miss Terry gave me my choice as to going down or remaining here. I would rather stay here if I could keep my room alone, but Miss T. did not know how long I could, and so I have decided to go downstairs.

I don't know my future roommate at all, but am told that she is very nice.

The little Eaton have gone but a little freeman has taken their place. The talk of the larger girl I find is still some disturbing, so that I fear this a most unmatched letter.

Good night.

With much love,
Julie