

Dec. 8, 1872

My dear Mamma,

We went down this morning, as usual to Bible Class, but found no Professor awaiting us, so after vainly waiting for him ten minutes we bolted. Not particularly sorry were we, as Prof. Orton is not very entertaining himself, and so expects us to talk and study the lesson. This latter we think ought not to be expected of us, having reached our sophomore year.

Philaethean night has come and gone; everything passing off in much the same manner as usual. There were fewer guests present, and the Dining Hall being being this year they were better accomodated. The exercises in Chapel were even better than usual. The long, prosy poem was omitted and a debate on the question, is conquest dependent upon climatic influence was substituted. Everyone looked her best, and did her utmost to enjoy the evening and I think everyone succeeded. Corridor, Chapel and Dining Hall were prettily decorated with evergreens, nine hundred yards having been twined by the members of the Society. I must not omit to mention that Delta had the largest and best share in the work of the evening. Four of the eight who took part were from Chapter D.

Mrs. Williams was here with Cliffie. She told me that she had written to "dear George" about our rencounter in New York, and how pleased she had been to see again Gov. Pease whom she had not met since she became Mrs. Loverin, etc. etc. and "dear George" had written her such a beautiful letter about it; About what I did not exactly understand but it made no difference. She desired me not to forget to say that she wished to be remembered to you all. It would be a great favor. to her if I would only come in and visit her, if only for a day, she says, and much more In the same strain.

You seem still fearful about my health. I hoped before to have allayed your fears, for I have been perfectly well so far with the exception of a very bad cold which kept me in the Infirmary only one day. That is now much better. Neuralgia has not troubled me in the least. I think I wrote Papa that I Miss Terry had given me a room on the next lower floor. I have not moved yet, and perhaps will not until the holidays. With love to every body, I am your loving daughter.