

Troy, N.Y.

Dec. 31.

1872

My dear Mamma,

For the last time I now write '72 at the heading of my letter. It seems sad to have the old year pass away, yet I cannot bemoan its departure since it brings the time of my return home nearer. As can be seen by the beginning of my letter I am In Troy. Reached here yesterday at half past three, that is, the depot, for I did not arrive at this highpoint on |? | Ida for quite a while after. The horse cars run to here, and in these we rode. Troy, of course, is not wearing its best garments this very cold winter. To see its beauties I suppose I should come In the spring or summer. As it is, I can perceive that Mr. Whitman's place might be very lovely under different circumstances. I find Mr. Whitman and Ida very pleasant. Yet I am very sorry that It Is their decision to go to Westfield for the rest of the week. Indeed If I had known this fact before having accepted their Invitation, I should not have done so. I agreed to visit the Troy Whitmans, not those of Westfield. But the old gentleman's birthday is the second of this month and they wish to attend the birthday dinner. I suppose we will remain until Saturday and then go direct to Po'keepsie, I know you will wish me to call upon Mrs. Willard of Troy and I would much enjoy doing so but, under the circumstances, it will not be possible. Today it has scarcely for a moment ceased snowing, and tomorrow. If it is pleasant enough, it is the Intention of the family to start for Westfield. Jennie Ladd went down to Brooklyn yesterday. She started Just before my train did, so that I saw her safely upon the ear. Tell Carrie for me that she is an exceedingly wicked girl. It is nearly three weeks since I have received a word from her, and I have been besieging her with letters all this time. I am afraid If I do not hear from her soon I shall become spiteful and overlook her on my list of correspondents, But that is not a right thing to say on this last day of the year when I ought to be forming new resolutions to be Immediately broken.

Oh so lovingly

Julie