

Vassar College,
Sept. 26, 1873.

My dear Carrie,

Today I looked for a letter from you, though I find that it was unreasonable to do so, since it is just a week since X arrived and of course you could not be expected to sit down immediately after my departure and write. But very soon I want a letter saying that all are well, and also describing the tea-party of last Friday evening. I hope it went off successfully, and think it must have done so, after so perfect an arrangement of the parlor. Today I received a letter from Papa, written at St. Louis, and stating that he would leave the next morning, so would arrive in Austin, if not detained, on Thursday. Ere now, then, you have heard from him an account of our trip, yet knowing his style is not, like Uncle Kfeon's (?), profuse yet partakes of the concise, there will be no harm in my filling in the blanks which I am sure there must be in his narration. As you know, Gov. Davis went down on the same train with us, but neither he nor I being great talkers our acquaintance is still quite slight. At Bunham we had to wait about four hours, during which time I read: about five chapters of "The New comes," which I am sorry to say I have not opened since. So you see there is pleasure in store for me yet, in the finishing. Papa and X took a short stroll through the town of B. In order to see its beauties, the principal result of our walk, in regard to myself, was the acquisition of numberless fleas which were
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not frozen out even after my trip through the cold mountain regions of Pennsylvania. Major Longley and Johnny Stevens came on the car upon our arrival at Bunham, but disappeared immediately with the Gov. whom they kept busy, until supper time signing warrants. At supper I met that Mr. Jblank, who was introduced to me at Hallie Murray's party. At eight o'clock we started in the train, seeing Mr. Stewart there only a moment or so. I found Mr. Stevens a very pleasant boy, for he is as much one as "Jack." He remarked that he wondered how Mr. George Graham would feel now that I had left. Laughing I told him, "as well as before I came." He hoped I had some message to send George and when I told him none, and that he must have mistaken the person he was still unconvinced. Although he knew that X had a sister and that my name was Julie, he had made the serious mistake. Whichever one of us it was, he knew that George was always talking of her.

At half past four, a.m. (Just think of it J) we were roused from our beds and compelled to change cars. You may be sure X was not very happy at having to get up so early* yet as it was the first time for years, it may have been a good thing to see the sun rise.

Travelling through the Indian Territory was very quiet, as we were almost the only ones in the car. A sick lady and myself were the only ones of my persuasion, an old lady whose head was tied up in a brown veil having vomited, the bills before us too great, I suppose. We saw plenty of Indians and wretched looking objects they were; clothed, though, as well as
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most poor whites and living in pretty good houses. One family had quite a fine house, that is, for such a country. It was painted white with brown

trimming and had really a very civilised aspect as did also the children who were seated on its steps.

From St. Louis nothing in particular happened. Miss Cae (I think was the name) and I were much amused at the pranks the two men played and at the jokes they got off on each other. So we managed to get through the lone, rainy and cold day that we were travelling.

Found everything started fairly when I reached College. The Faculty got ahead of time this year, a difficult thing to do, and had all the class arrangements read off Saturday, so that work began in earnest on Monday.

Almost every body is back. Milligan, whom you have heard me speak of, is to be married in Oct. Three of our classmates were married this summer, and quite a number besides are not coming back. Twelve in all, I think, have dropped out, but some new ones are catering and will still make us a moderate sized class. The Freshmen this year will number over a hundred, and the College is about as full as it can well be. Some of the Professors rooms have been assigned to scholars in order to accommodate the large number.

Of course there are some changes and improvements in and around the College building. Among the improvements is an arrangement for telegraphing from this point. It has been greatly aided as the girls have sometimes had to pay several dollars just for bringing the despatch from Sept. 26, 1873 - 4

Po'keepsie. Room J. our English room has been fitted up with a carpet, tables, pictures and chairs, and is intended for a student's general parlor, there being no such place before in the College. However, we recite our Rhetoric in there and feel really quite "swell," to use a slang term.

And oh! the worst of all is that Dr. Avery leaves here in November for Colorado. Her place is to be filled by, no one knows whom, but by some pokey old creature, I fear. I see little enough of Dr. Avery, yet on being one of her great admirers shall be very sorry to have her go away.

Bird Bell met one of our cousins Pease at West Point this summer.

Mary I believe it was, though Bird was not certain. Hearing they were at the Point she asked her friend Cadet if he knew them. He said yes, that one was very quiet, the other talked a good deal. To this one Bird was introduced.

Here have I been rattling on until I have filled nearly three sheets.

If I don't stop now I shall have to pay extra postage, which I do not care to do, having at present few stamps.

Remember that you always ready my letters first} and it is left to arrangement

your own discretion whether you show them to Papa and Mamma. This they said was acceptable to them. With much love

Julie

P.S. You will find a blank left for a name which X had hoped to call to mind, but find X cannot, so you will have to imagine the name of the man. J.P.

(Julia M. Pease, >75,