

Vassar College.  
Oct. 27, 1873.

My dear Mamma,

Taking "no news for good news," and trusting in the maxim "Bad news travels fast," I have been able to get through this week pretty well without hearing from you, but hope that my faith will not be so tried again, as I don't think it could hold out long. Reports from the South are not at all encouraging. When will the blessing of a frost be vouchsafed to the poor distressed people?

Received a letter from Jennie Ladd a few days ago she says that Kitty is in Boston, consulting an oculist in regard to her eyes. I really fear something serious must be the matter. Jennie has become a skillful driver as she takes her father to Windsor every day for a ride.

Mrs. Loverin left Po'keepsie some weeks ago on her way to Galveston where she intends to spend the winter. But now she had heard of the sickness prevailing there, and finds she cannot return until January. Cliffie is mourning because her mother has left, and it must be very lonesome for her now.

There is really quite a chance for Cliffie to enter our class this year. She has made up Latin and passed her examination, and now being back in but one study she hopes to be admitted by the end of the year.

I had hoped to have time to write you a longer letter this period, but the bell is just ringing, and I must close in order to have this letter go out in the mail.

Lovingly Julie