

Vassar College.

March 1. 1874.

My dear Mamma & Papa,

This has been a busy day, but now in the evening I find a little time for writing you, before I start out to make two or three calls. Last night Bishop Huntington of Central New York lectured to us, and this morning he read the service and gave us a very good sermon. Our lenten service usually earning an Saturday was postponed until this afternoon when the Bishop read the evening service and made some very appropriate remarks. He spoke of the feelings of dislike which many have towards our religion because of its forms, and compared its outward and inward parts to the body and the spirit. The outward forms are necessary as well as the inward grace; so is the spirit necessary to the body, else will it be only a lifeless corpse, and the spirit without the body will be only a something intangible -

Your letters were received last night and all course heartily welcomed. What a pity it is that Julia has left you. Even if you are able to find another girl soon she will scarcely suit you very well. But with Talbot I hope and believe that she will return. Dr. Avery leaves on Wednesday for Boston to be gone about two weeks. She will then return to the college and remain a day or so before she takes the final departure for the far West. Did this last cold spell and snow storm reach you? It is the sixth snow fall of considerable depth which has melted away this winter. It is so late now that I think we can scarcely have another. I have not yet bought any silk for my dress. The samples arrived from Stewarts, and I will send them you for inspection. Striped silks are not worn so much now, and all the samples of solid colors which they sent are of quite high price. Indeed all are high in comparison with the prices you quoted from the Bazar Correspondent. I send also some samples of ladies cloth, thinking that you would perhaps be willing for Carrie to have a new riding dress; her black one has become so rusty. Some of the samples are quite pretty and reasonable.

Give my affectionate regards to Emily, Talbot, and all the other darkies who may inquire for me, please.

With much Love, In haste

Julie M. Pease