

Vassar.

April 19. '74

My dear Carrie,

All the girls in my parlor are writing letters, and now after rummaging about and trying to put my room in order I must follow suit and scribble off some two or three letters. One of my parlor mates Sallie Lydecker has been changed into another room, and we have a Miss Loomis in her place, This young lady has a sister who graduated here since I have been at the College. They are Binghamton girls and know the Cary's of that place, though they are not acquainted with Aunt. She seems a pleasant girl, whom I presume we will like her very much. Miss Terry seems to be making quite a number of changes in rooms this spring. Fannie Buffington has been given a very nice room on my corridor, a room formerly used for a teachers room. Fan's roommate had either asthma or consumption and her mother has not thought that Fan, who is not very strong, should room with such a person. Within the last week there have been three snow-storms, but from the aspect of nature today I think the spring has decided to favor us with some few bright & sunny days again. Some crocuses and violets and even hyacinth are in blossom in the garden, showing us that we must soon assume our duties as "gardeneresses". If you and Mamma come North this summer you must be sure and get one of these large ferneries and take home some hot-house ferns and plants to put in it, in addition to our native ones. And tell Mamma that the long-talked of side-board can be selected when you are in New York. There are so many pretty things one wants for the house, and money does not grow on bushes, but I reckon we can afford some new things this year, don't you?

Will send you tomorrow, "Arthur Bunney, castle", which I think very good. The school, "The Bird's Nest" in the book is taken from real life. There is just such a school, called the "Gunnery" from the name of the Principal, in Conn. Mr. Gun's daughter was here one year and Harry Raymond has been there as scholar. It is considered a most delightful place for young boys. I believe a son of Holland went there a year or so ago. Then I send a little pronouncing vocabulary, which we Vassarites consider exceedingly valuable. I have one always around, and if I feel sure that I know the pronunciation of any word, I go immediately and look, and find myself wrong. Of course if I am uncertain I go, and when I know nothing at all about it. Prof. Backus accepts the pronunciation of every word in the book, for it is compiled from the best authorities.

"Oh, for wings to fly", not "over the dark blue sea", but away South to the dear home folk, where to stay only a week would be bliss. Remember me to George, how funny for you not to call him Mr. Graham! Do you see much of the Graham girls? You never speak of seeing them. Do you find Miss Epperson much changed? I cannot imagine her either pretty or attractive. And Walter always fancies pretty girls, does he not? When the girl was here, I think she did not speak ten words. even to me, and I could make nothing out of her. If she can now make herself at all agreeable, she must have changed wonderfully, and the Tennessee school has done far more for her than Vassar could, in that line. Haven't you met young Shropshire yet? Gerta and Nellie used

to laugh so much at him, he was not at all brilliant, and exceedingly slow to see jokes. I suppose as Sothorn said of himself, I could ramble on for an hour, but think you would not care to wade through more pages of this newsless letter.

Dearest good-bye,  
Julia