

Vassar.

May 13, 1874.

My dear Carrie,

Your nice long letter, containing so much news, has Just been received with Joy. I am sorry you were all so anxious about me, but sometimes my home letter does not get started far several days after it is written, and sometimes does not get written as soon as it should. Please never worry about me, for there is not the least occasion to. I am perfectly well, and have been all the winter. it seems so nice to hear about all the people at home, and I only wish I could be with you sometimes when you go visiting, not making fashionable calls, which I detest. I am so seldom at home, that I fear to be forgotten by my old friend. Is Barclay Bell's wife a Philadelphia Lady? It is odd for him to marry, and what a dull time his wife will have at Brushy. Yet don't you wish we might spend another such week as the one last summer at Mr. Hurd's ranch? By the way, when is Augusta Palm to be married? and how does Agnes get along with her little beau? Our Geological trip has at last been arranged. We leave here on Thursday, the twenty-fifth, go right on to Albany, from there to Howe's Cave where we arrive at six o'clock; remain there part of Friday and reach Trenton Falls at six of the same day. Here we stay until Monday, or perhaps Sunday, the twenty-ninth - Then Lillie Lewis wishes me to go on with her to Burlington, and this I suppose I should do if you cannot come on by that time. If you can, don't wait on my account for this visit. It is of no consequence, it would, no doubt, be very pleasant, and I can hardly refuse to go, if you are not on by that time. Yet I scarcely like to lay myself under obligations to so many girls whom I shall probably have no chance to repay. There are quite a number of little things I would like to have you bring on, and will make a short list some day and send you.

We have to make out our list of studios for next year very soon, and as usual are in a quandary. Chemistry and German I shall have, but am hovering between Astronomy and M. Philosophy. The former I think I shall have, what do you think? I can't bear the thought of being a Senior. This has been such a charming year and the next will bring with it great responsibility, and the overwhelming knowledge of how little we know, and are fitted to go out into the great world.

With love to all, your loving Julie