

Vassar *

Oct. 16 * 1874.

Dear Carrie,

Your nice letter was received one day this week with the greatest pleasure. Along with it came the first one I have received from Aunt Juliet. All were well and seem to have had a very good time since our departure. There had been company more or less of the time and I don't believe they missed us more than was natural.

Every day this week I have intended to write, but something has prevented - and now I find a very good opportunity, when the house is quiet and the others are at supper. Tuesday of this week. Gov. Din and his staff came to Po'keepsie to review some thousands of the State militia. The fair ground where this took place is quite near our grounds, so we could hear the music and drumming at times. When the review was over, as had been previously arranged, the Gen. and Staff came to this building of fame, examined its various parts, and finally took their stand or rather seats on the platform of our modest chapel. Throughout the room were we poor Innocents in our best Mb and tucker, arranged in order to be looked at, and feeling very much like Charity children before the examining Committee. And still more so we felt after our President's speech, which was indirectly an appeal for money. By the way there are not quite 400 here this year, and the Trustees feel some alarm for Vassar's pockets, after the great demand which has been made upon them this summer for improvements - Gen. Dix made a few not very worthy remarks, in which

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he compared us to a "light brigade", and complimented us on our "appearance" and "discipline", knowing nothing whatever of the latter - Then the show on both sides ended, and we had seen The Governor - X had hoped Uncle would come with them, but unfortunately he did not * Among the members of the stall, was that youth, of whose introduction to myself I told you this summer. I recognised him but of course had no means of letting him know and he inquired of the teachers for me in vain, but X thinks Miss Terry might have sent for me, don't you? Today on coming from dinner, Clifford Loverin (Clifford F. Loverin, '75, and myself, were informed a lady and gent, from Texas were in the parlor and would like to see us. they proved to be Gen. Waul and wife from Galveston. He it seems has something to do with education in the state, and so wished to see Vassar, and finding there were Texans here inquired for us - He had met Clifford before, and myself also he said, when X was small, but would have recognised me »*from my resemblance to my father". We were with them some hours, showing them about. They then left for New York, wishing to be remembered to the home people.

The "Kleene Allen" as we call her, or rather the Texas girl has left I believe. Her examinations were not very creditable, and therefore she left, X presumes, for I really do not know no one has heard from her since she left Saturday to stay with her mother in town until Monday - Have begun music lessons, and find that X has not lost quite as much as X feared, although yet a good deal -

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Miss K&pp, (Cecelie K&pp, our Gsrxnaa teacher says that she

has heard of a very good German school somewhere in Texas kept by two ladies. I think it is the one in Austin, and intended to write you the names and see if it is the same, but unfortunately I have forgotten them*. Please do you send me their names very plainly written, because if they are the ones of whom Miss Kapp has heard, she desires her love sent, although she has never seen them -

I am sitting now for a week or two at the German Table and enjoy myself quite well*. German is now pretty hard as we have to write in German about tracts of the stories we read und das ist nicht leicht zu thun*. Do write me often such a good long letter as your last, for they are the next best thing to seeing you in the flesh ~

With much love to all -

Julie *

(Julia M* Pease, *75,