

Vassar.

Jan. 13. '75

Dear Mamma,

Arrived here safely last night, somewhat tired. Those postals every hundred miles could not be written for want of the cards. I forgot to take some from St. Louis and afterwards could get none - I am sorry, because you may have been expecting them - We had a very good time in St. Louis, but found the cold no intend that we scarcely ventured out. Went to the Theater, and to church, and the rest of the time tried to keep warm - When I left Carrie felt so badly to be alone that they thought they could not stay much longer, especially as it was so cold -

Found everybody and everything all right on my return. Was the last of my Class to be back, and they were beginning to fear something had happened, as I did not return on Saturday as anticipated - One of my Classmates does not return, her health is so poor; We are very sorry as she was one of our best poets. Hoping you are both well, and not missing us too much,

Your loving

Julie

in haste.