

Vassar.

Feb. 14- 1875

My dear Carrie,

Have just been reading all the afternoon Warner's "Saunterings," till I am filled with an intense longing to go and see for myself the places, pictures and people which he describes. Have you read the book? It contains merely notes and Jottings of European travel, but written in his inimitable style. This Sunday has been one of great rest for us all. Between the semesters, as it is, there is nothing to worry or trouble us: the mere fact that the Monday will not dawn on unlearned lessons is a comfort. We Seniors, and also the Juniors will not begin work for several days. Some lectures will be given us upon Political Economy, or a similar subject, and these will take the place of our usual lessons. Ex. Pres. Hopkins of Williams College will deliver them and we hoped for a treat from so learned and so interesting a man as he is said to be. But today he preached for us, and left a very unfavorable impression, his manner being slow and dull, and the matter of the discourse, being little better than the manner. Perhaps though he may improve upon acquaintance.

Miss Hodges a former student is at the College today for a visit. She is a great friend of Jennie Potter, and has seen her quite recently. Says Jennie is very low indeed, can scarcely live two months, yet does not realize her condition in the least, but thinks she is getting well. She has scarcely any voice, and is so weak that she can do nothing whatever for herself- Miss Hodges says also that Geata Swenson has been very ill indeed, threatened with typhoid fever. Her friends think it is the result of her hard study, and the recent tax upon her by music lessons and Christmas decorations. She was looking so well and strong when I saw her last, it seems hard to realize that she has been so ill. Perhaps you have heard of this before, but it was news to me-

The Springfield Republican of a few days ago contained an account of the death of Mr. Whitman of Westfield, but have not myself seen it yet. I am told he died quite suddenly of paralysis. Ida came right down for Nellie and they went Immediately to Westfield. Otherwise I have heard nothing more of it - It will be a severe blow to Mrs. Whitman, who I fear may not survive him long. She has been quite delicate all winter Nellie said, while her Grandfather had been even better than usual. The cake has been received, and also the papers, which quite cheer my heart, coming between home letters generally - I think I shall go in town someday this week, and if so will be sure to do your errand. Am quite amused at what you write of Mr. Wells, but knowing Mr. Rogers is fond of a Joke, I think explains what he said in his letter. The young gentleman was totally oblivious of our presence that

evening at Mrs. Palms don't you remember? and I for one was a little provoked that he could not be decently polite to strangers: his eyes were only for Mr. Rogers. Does not the latter like his present position that he return to Austin. It would be well for Austin if it could have a fine school for girls, but there are already so many mediocre ones, that I should think Mr. R. would scarcely have the heart to try his luck.

Now that reviews are over, I think I shall be more regular in writing, but ah, me, I cannot tell. You know my weakness is not writing in any form.

With love to all

Julie.