

Vassar College,

April 2. 1875.

My dear Carrie,

Have made my much talked of trip to N.Y. and now upon returning am greatly disappointed at finding no letter from you here to greet me. As Papa was not well when Mamma wrote last, I fear he may still be ill. Alice Graham, Miss Connor, and myself went to the city on Wednesday afternoon, staying at a "bath hotel" as it is called. It is a sort of water cure establishment, and a good place, indeed almost the only place, where ladies without baggage can stop. Isn't it a shame that men should laugh at us poor women for carrying about so many trunks, and then when we abolish them and take shawl-straps, admittance to a hotel is denied us. As the sitting for pictures was our special business, we went about it Thursday, I being the only one at all satisfied with the proof: perhaps my satisfaction due to my not caring whether the picture flattered or not - In reality mine are good enough, as pictures go- Sarony said my features were regular and seemed content with my proof; so I suppose I am - We looked around Stewarts and of course saw some nice goods and ready made dresses, and Alice Graham bought a pretty decent gimpun sack for twenty five dollars - My great purchase was an album. It is a neat and pretty one, holding over a hundred, and price eight dols- It seems albums are going out of style, hence the price. So now I am still in possession of twelve dollars, and am trying to decide what I shall get with it. There are so many things upon which I have my eyes, that a decision is no light task - Such a lovely "Holy Family" can be had for \$15 that I think I shall wait until my store increases. This picture is by a German artist, Carl Muller, and was painted quite recently, giving our modern ideas of the Madonna. Numerous sixes of photographs of it can be had, but I want the larger sine.

Vacation does not end till next Wednesday, so we are still going to have some days of rest. The Senior year jcme line obliterated, so little, and seem not able to do more- Will be about as glad as sorry when the year is over - Commencement is the 24th of June - I hear the rain pattering on the roof, and can almost fancy it summer, it is so warm this evening - With loads of love your little sister -