

Vassar

May 2. 1875

Dear Mamma,

This afternoon I have been enjoying myself by taking a long nap, and now that I have wakened I feel too dull to write.

The wind is roaring just like a March day, but we do not mind it, as it is warm and the grass shows signs of spring weather.

Founders' Day, our last holiday for the year, is passed and gone.

I managed to survive the afternoon Concert, and did creditably, so the girls said. If I can procure a Po'keepsie paper, will send you the account of the day as there graphically described - John Guy Vassar is in Galveston, and I hear thinks of making a

trip to San Antonio, taking Austin on his way - If so Mr. Ball was to give him an introductory letter to Papa, and you will probably have the pleasure of making his acquaintance. He is quite a travelled gentlemrn, has seen about everything that is to be seen. An old bachelor, he has nothing to do but gravel and spend his money- He is nephew of our founder, and brother of our Treasurer Matthew V.

One of my class-mates, Jennie Gouldy has some friends who go out to Texas about this time intending to make their home in Austin. She says they are very nice people, and as they are utter strangers, I would like much to have you and Carrie call. The name is Shutes. The father has been mayor of Newburgh, their former home, but has gone to Austin for his business, what that is I cannot find out, neither do I know whether they board or keep house, so I fear you will have trouble finding them. They have a son attending the Military Institute, has been there all winter - Now I want to know if Papa knows or has ever known a gentleman in Austin named Cyrus Snow. Prof. Orton had an old classmate of that name who is said to live in our city, and he has been making inquiries of me.

I am delighted to hear that Papa has had his pictures taken, and hope they are good - Do send me one, it is some time to wait until June.

Why do you not try for yours? Mr. Marks does pretty well, does he not?

Hoping to receive your letter tomorrow, as it failed to come yesterday

I am your loving
daughter