

Vassar- May 12, 1875

My dear Carrie,

I have been exceedingly dilatory in writing this week, and without any reason for being so. Tomorrow if a letter comes from you I shall be filled with compunctions, but if not I shall be conscience free -

Mrs Williams came up from N.Y. with Clifford on Monday - She has not yet been out, so I have not had the pleasure of meeting her. She is said to be more blooming than ever - As Cliffie and I have very few mutual Texas friends, I have heard but little news. Mrs. W. is charmed with "Willie Gaines"- He has to use her expression, "the handsomest pair of eyes she ever saw," Of course Cliffie is anxious now to see him, though when I before spoke of him, she rather turned up her somewhat retroussé nose at "Willie" G-

Miss Burling one of our teachers told me the other evening that she lived in the same place as Mrs. Marshall. Calista Heron I believe her name was formerly, and knew her. That during the last vacation they saw each other, and Mrs. M. made particular inquiry about me, knowing we were both here together. I presume she told the whole family history, at any rate, she told Miss B- my father's Christian name, and that he was named for their family - I suppose Papa is always glad to hear of his old friends, so I have mentioned my interview with Miss B. It is strange how one so often meets or hears of friends in unexpected ways. Dramatic entertainments seem all the rage here at present- Last Sat. night the Freshman class gave us "The Lady of Lyons" well acted, soon there is to be "Kenilworth", and then "Guy Mannering", some kind of an operetta and then "The Rivals", in which I take the part of Sir Anthony Absolute. Perhaps afterwards some of the other classes will favor us - These last few weeks are generally pretty gay for Vassar - There is to be another Concert, and the Juniors will probably give us Seniors a party. Even now at the close of my last year, I cannot write the word Senior naturally, as if it belonged to myself - We none of us can realize that at last our school days are nearly over. That time has always been in the dim distance until now. Haven't heard from any of our relations lately, but perhaps I owe the letters, I must examine into the matter - With very much love- J.