

Vassar College N.Y.

Sept. 23rd. 1869.

Dear Allie,

Your letter was received  
this morning, and as I have  
nothing else to do I guess that I will  
write to you today. What little geese we were  
not to think that Bessie would  
have to change cars at Cleveland.

The train standing there when  
you went away, was the only  
to Buffalo. I will not say  
anything about our journey as I  
take it for granted that you  
have seen Aunty's letters.

I was quite afraid for a while  
that I had lost my trunks, with  
the three hundred dollar check  
and all. We were geese enough  
after we got into Poughkeepsie to  
give out checks to a boy, that  
we knew nothing about, who  
promised to deliver them im-  
mediately. We got in at one o'clock,  
and did not get our trunks un-  
til seven; so you may imagine that  
we were a little surprised.

Eva Gross came night before  
last; she came through with Kate  
Brown and a Mr. Bliss that her  
father had introduced to her.  
She said Bliss allowed them  
to go out and re-check their  
own baggage fcc, fcc, fcc while he  
went and got a comfortable din-  
-din! Eva wrote her mother that  
she could travel alone better with  
patience than with bliss.

How does the compromise  
between "the boats" get along you  
said nothing about it.

We have the funniest  
parlor-mate in here. She is a new  
scholar by the name of Skillings  
from Boston. She wears a pink  
dress a great deal with dark  
blue ribbons and does a great  
many other original things A pro-  
pos speaking of dress, Nearly every new  
girl here has some kind of a

flannel sack, trimmed by  
putting a piece of the same  
about two inches wide and  
pinked on both sides, around  
the sack, then a narrower  
piece of white pinked in the  
same way, and lastly another  
piece of the same. They are  
really very pretty, but fearfully  
common.

My room-mate is a Miss  
Alice Birney from Bay City,  
Mich. She is a sweet little  
thing, I say little because she  
is little not because she is new.  
She promised to give me a  
photo, which I will send you,  
and then you can see for your-  
self. She is going to have them  
taken at Sarony's so of  
course they will be good. By  
the way how did you like  
my pictures, I wish you  
would send me two or  
three by mail.

I haven't heard anything from [Sallie]. There is the bell  
Goodbye Sallie