Vassar College N.Y. Dec. 24th/71. Dear Allie, You were real good to write me so soon. I was so glad to get your letter. First you ask me why am I here. Ans. Because I wish to have a quiet time to write my chapel essay, and I know I shall not have time at all, after vacation. Cornie Knowles and Mame Taylor both asked me to stay, but I thought I had better not. How nicely you will be fixed up, after you get your satines and black silks made. Aunty said I might have one, but I don't think it is worth while as long as I am here. How lovely Ida Smith's dresses must have been, ashes of roses oh! that is my weakness you know. I think that Sallie Stoner ought to be settled, why don't Lee invite his friends any way, if it is only Sallie's whim. She might be married first, and then Lee have a respectable wedding. How do you like Ida as the time approaches. I think that Sallie's [idea] whim, as you call it, not to see Lee married is simply scandalous. Oh! about your "Illuminator", do you receive contributions outside your society? If so, I have something which, although not original, will be splendid for it. Write me if I shall send it. I should think your club would be splendid. How I should like to join. Is it a complimentary affair, or can any one join who expresses a desire to do so. We have not formed our Reading Club yet, indeed I am afraid it is going to fall through. Did I write you that I had been promoted to the dignity of Librarian? You don't

know how grand I feel sitting behind my desk, and doing what is to be done. I only keep the Library open two hours a day, but I can come in and stay all day If I wish to. I am writing here now because it is so quiet. Night before last, We seniors made up a party to go to Pokeepsle to hear Mr. James Parton lecture upon "Who Are the Vulgar? Just before leaving we thought perhaps it would be just as well to inform the Lady Principal that we were going, so Miss Rawson went up and told her, saying that she thought it would be just as well to let her know that we were going, "Yes, says Mrs. Lord - I should think so. Are you in the habit of going into town without permission? Oh yes says Miss R. we never ask permission. Oh! I think it is very nice to go in, I hope you will have a pleasant time; We did have a pleasant time too. Mr. Parton gave us a little fling, by repeating something which was published in a New York paper sometime ago. It is something like this: "The Vassar young ladies have plenty of silk dresses but no warm flannels, plenty of satin slippers, but no heavy shoes, and more to the same effect. When he heard that there were some Vassar girls present, he said he would like to see us. As we were all provided with extra shawls, clouds &c, we thought it would be fine fun to go in and show them to him, but we were all in the sleighs, and so thought It was hardly worth while to get out. We enjoyed his lecture exceedingly. Have you heard it,

or have you seen any notices of it? His idea is I believe that no American is vulgar who takes an interest in public affairs. He thinks that a few millions does not keep one from being vulgar, when one (Tweed) can steal more millions in a few years than an honest man can make in a life time, nor does he think that riding in your Carriage and wearing diamonds keep you from being vulgar, when such men as Flske and Gould keep their carriages and are covered with Jewels, &c,&c,&c. Last night Dr. Raymond invited us into his parlour and read several of the Siglow papers to us, and also several scenes from Nicholas Nickleby. I am going into town tomorrow to dine with the Thomas' I don't want to stay all night If I can help it, for Dr. Avery is going to give us a grand party tomorrow night. She has engaged a band from Pokeepsie. And rumor says that some gentlemen from the same city are to be invited. If it is true, I presume it is only the more harmless kind such as the trustees and their sons, perhaps a few small boys to see Nellie Raymond. I am crazy to be present, for it is decidedly "the affair" of the season. It is called a hygiene ball, and is to be from six to nine (during which time Dr. Avery expects to dance with fifty young ladies.) after nine we return to the college, (the ball is

given in the gymnasium) and have refreshments. At ten o'clock everyone is supposed to be gone. Don't you think it will be fun? I do. Now you write me just as soon as you get this telling me what you do on Christmas, and I will give you a description of our ball, you must write soon though or I shall forget it all. Good-bye until after the ball, Sallie.

Do you hear anything of the small pox in Sandusky? I am morally certain that we will have to have it here, and have to break up the college. The girls think I am absurd, but I do think it will be a miracle if three hundred and fifty girls go through New York, Brooklyn and Philadelphia without some of them getting it and of course it is very possible that they will bring it back here. S.