

Vassar Not. 28, 1675
Sunday. 5 p.m.

My dear father and Mother,
Here I am again writing
you from school, and since I last
wrote have seen you. It does seem
as though I was never so happy
as while I was at Saratoga. Did
you receive my postal? I did not
have an opportunity to mail it
at the depot and so gave it to a
man on the car to mail for me.
I changed at Troy. The car was there
for passengers to get right in
but it did not start in over
half an hour. Had to change
again at Greenbush and wait
some fifteen minutes for the
train. It rained hard all the
time and I was so lonesome
I could hardly keep from crying.
There was an old gentleman
acquainted with one of the girls here
that I sat with from G and
he carried my baggage for me
from the cars across the depot
into the street car and so I could
not wait to mail the postal.
Do not know how I could have
gotten along without his
assistance it rained so hard, I
wished myself back in Saratoga
all the time I was riding out
to the college. It rained harder
than ever when I got I here, and
I would have been soaking if I
had not had an umbrella. When
I got into the hall the janitor
saw me and carried my baggage
up for me, or I do not know
how I could ever have gotten up
with it, it was so heavy.
girls think my dress is lovely
and well they may. Got here about
half an hour before supper. Went
down, but was too lonesome to eat
hardly anything. Helen went over
to the Gymnasium to see them
dance and I regulated my bureau

drawers and folded my dress and
laid it in the bottom part of
my trunk, then I got all ready
for bed. I had plenty of lessons
to get for the next day and worried
over them but was so homesick
I could not study. I kept
up as long as I could and
then gave up and cried as hard
as I could for about an hour.
Saturday morning I felt pretty
bad, but got through my lessons
very well. I wished when
I got back here I had not gone
away at all. I was so homesick
but now do not feel so, as I am
all over it and shall be more
contented than though I had not
gone at all. Hope I won't be homesick,
but presume I shall after
you leave me. We had a splendid
dinner to-day; cold turkey, potatoes,
sweet potatoes, tomatoes, celery,
pickles, dressing and gravy, mince-
pie, cheese, and apples. Just wrote
a letter to Ben, and while I was
writing Nellie Preston came in
and said she would write a note
to him so wrote, "Having become
acquainted with you through
your picture, almost feel as though
I know you through Addie----
Addie's friend, Nellie." Wonder what
he will say. I am tired out studying.
I do not want to drop my
French and yet we go so fast do
not learn much, and I want to
take music lessons. I don't know
what to do. Dr. Webster says the
girls are studying all together too
hard and so they have fitted
up that room, where we went to see
Miss Terry, with easy chairs, tables,
plants and games of all kinds. But
what is the use of their doing all that
when our lessons are so hard and
we have to study just so much and
then can not half learn them. I do
not have any time to spend in
the reading-room, library or art-

gallery. I am afraid they will not allow me to have but two studies and music as that is something only allowed pupils very far advanced in music to do. Prof Raymond preached to-day in Law, and said when we studied so hard and did not take recreation and sufficient exercise we were weakening our mind and violating law. I am not doing as much as many of the girls and do not understand why it is so hard for me. I have always been able to do as much as any of the girls & sometimes more studying and it never hurt me, but here it seems as though I can not do as much as when I was at home. My head gets so tired I can not study. I have worn my plumbcolored all day to-day. Do not care for dress here, but I tell you I am glad I have got my silk for Friday night. The girls will dress so elegantly. Have bought my collation-ticket. It was \$.50 and gives me my supper, the exercises in the chapel are free. There is no school all day you know. If Ben was in Troy it would be very nice. The girls can and do invite young gentlemen. Most of the girls invite some gentleman I will write some more tomorrow. Good night dear papa and mama. Do not think I am homesick now, but I do wish I was with you. Tuesday afternoon. I believe you said you would be in S_ to-morrow, so will finish up this letter and send it to-day. It is very cold here, the wind blows hard all the time and it seems colder than it does in Winona. I have had my lessons pretty well since I came back for I have studied easier than before I went, I do not have a spare moment though. Ma, I think you better leave that silk handkerchief

with me, for I want it for every
day and you get a new one.
Give my love to Aunt Sarah,
Archie, Uncle Hiram and all
the friends. I find those mittens
just the thing. Write very soon
and tell me about your visits
Your affectionate daughter
How about the cloak?
Addie Thompson