

Vassar Coll. Sept. 27

My dear Will*

I was delighted to receive your letter* sad should be answering it with a pen* if it were not for the lamentable fact that a pen is beyond my reach at present. Mrs. Mstcalf handed me your letter as I was wending my way chapelward during silent hour! Imagine my distress as I sat there for nearly half an hour* during Miss Lyman's dissertation* with that letter burning a hole in my pocket! I finally read it while waiting for ekilyl Dr. Raymond to come to morning service. Allow me Mr. W. A. Warner to present you with my heartfelt congratulations on the improvement of your hand writing* I was delighted by it* as well as by the contents thereof* Hurrah* Shout William!!! My examinations are finished! Allow me to give you a careful account of the same. For two days I have sat in chapel quaking in every limb* waiting Dr. Raymond's summons to a private Interview* and both times have been speedily dismissed as beyond reach* today however X received the dread summons, at about half past nine o'clock, with outward composure, but great inward trepidation* I ascended the platform and seated myself opposite our Tirshatha (7). "What is your first name?" came distinctly from his lips, with some alarm I replied "Mattie." "Middle letter?" In much fear- S. "X have your age down eighteen, is that correct?" Meekly * "Yes Sir." "Have you studied Latin?" "Yes Sir" "What did you read last?" "Virgil." "Have you studied French?" "Yes Sir."

Sept. 25 - 2

"Have you studied Geography?" "Yes Sir." "Have you studied History?" "Yes Sir" "Arithmetic & Algebra?" "Yes Sir." "Been through Algebra?" "Yes Sir." "Studied Geometry?" "Yes Sir." "Anything more?" "Trigonometry." "What Grammar?" "Green's Rhetoric?" "Quackeaboss" At the close of this category he handed me a paper which I inclose, the Roman letters denote recitation rooms At I found Prof. Knapp deep in the examination of Miss H. A. Warner of Detroit. She passed an examination highly creditable to herself and her teachers. Prof. Knapp expressed himself much pleased thereat. After she left M. S. Warner from the same place took her stand in front of the searching black eyes of Prof. Knapp. "Mattie S. Warner" said he to Miss Gilbert, his secretary, "aged eighteen." "Are you sure it's S." said Miss G. meekly- "Yes" very sharply "Are you acquainted with her?" "Yes." Ignoring my presence altogether, he inquired "Has she read much?" Miss G* glanced at me, and I tipped her a wink, to signify that I haven't "I don't know anything about it." "What have you read?" I told him. "What last? Virgil?" I told him I had, he referred me to Miss Usher, "Are you from Detroit?" "Yes Ma'am" Do let me shake hands with you then." There followed a short conversation on Martha, Alice, and Helen Swift. After which she handed me a Virgil and told me to read "Meae incepto"- I passed through swimmingly- Then I was very anxious to have Madame examine me in French but all my efforts were in vain, the creature examined me himself. I felt inclined to

Sept. 27 -3

box bis e&», and I must say I did not do myself vast credit. From thence I proceeded to Miss Scott for Geography* there I must say X felt my own ignorance in a deplorable manner * from there X slowly and sadly crept

to Mrs. Metcalf for history* X was the only one present, and the poor woman shut her eyes and said "Tell me anything you know* but don't make me ask questions!" So I told her all X knew* and she asked me one or two questions* and X departed for Prof. Farrar* feeling highly delighted. The first question Prof. F* asked me was "Do you know as much as your sister?" I hastily assured him that X didn't. He set me to doing an Algebra fixing like this - 1! -XX X went along very swimmingly till Prof* F. informed me that I could do that as well as if X had answered half an hour long* So he put me into Geometry in which I sailed along comfortably* then X posted upstairs where I was examined in Arithmetic, by a lady who snapped out her questions like a... page missing? ,
Write to me pretty soon please* Tell any gentleman who wishes to come and see me that he will have to bring a letter of Introduction to Miss Lyman* from my paternal.

X don't feel as if X could send love enough home

Your little sister*

Mattie

i.;

iMartha S. Warner* (68,

see next page

Sept. 27 • 4

W UI my boy, I have been attempting to write a compo, but don't succeed*

I hit my foot so hard against a chair in the dark last night that I am obliged to wear that old; worsted slipped of Mather's this morning.

Examinations are over with - Aren't you glad. Minnie Si I hope to read Greek together & recite to Profr. Knapp.