

Vassar Coll. [?]

My darling mother

I [was?] just finished my composition and in consequence thereof. I feel so for feel that I cannot refrain from writing to you. My subject was "The Wreck of the P[?]" Minnie and Hattie consider it good. Hattie wrote [on] [the] a letter describing our journey, which was excellent. Winnie's subject was "[?] [?][?] of Vassar College" I think it was very good indeed. Prof. Buckham is the only one who sees them and he is to preserve them in the archives of the College. I wonder if we shall have to write one when we graduate to go alongside. Matthew Vassar founder has sent an invitation to the school to visit his country seat. Part are going this morning, part this afternoon, and the remainder another day. We are among the other day saints. Hattie and Minnie are going down town in a few minutes under the convoy of two teachers. I don't think that I shall ask to go in a hurry it is such a labor of love to obtain permission. Hattie is already quite a favorite here Miss Gilbert said the other day that they made fun of her in Faculty meeting. Hattie wanted to know what they said and she told that Prof Knapp said that she had read more Greek and Latin than there is in the regular courts and Prog Garman said she had studied more mathematics. Prof. Knapp is very anxious to have Minnie and Hattie alone in a Greek class. He doesn't think Hattie had better study latin this term. he has also decided that I shall not study Greek. I am a little disappointed but perhaps it will be better for me. I want to study some French of Natural [?] in order to recite to Prof [?], I like him more than all the other Profs put together. He was the first person who spoke to us after we came and was so polite and kind that I wanted to hug him. He lives next door to us and I often passing to and from our corridor. The music man lives in the other side of his house, but I can't say I am unable to control my affections for him. Minnie and I went out to walk yesterday (Hattie had bumped her toe, and was unable to accompany us) we went way over to sunset hill and saw the

sunset. The view was very fine, but there were not clouds enough. I got some very pretty wild flowers and made a bouquet for Miss Metcalf. at which she expressed great pleasure. I was very tired when I came home but feel very fine today Last night we held a reception and invited all our table to come only size came, but we had a real nice time. Miss Hart wore her gymnasium dress gray flannel trimmed with red alpaca braids. it had just

come and was very becoming. She turned out to be a [?] girl. knew Anna Marock and family is a cousin of Lucy Ward's husband and are old play. She recognized the girls pictures, but thought they had improved wonderfully. I am more and more astonished every day of my life and number of girls there are here whom I know about or know their friends Hattie said yesterday that we were growing like you in that respect. By the way every one who sees your ambrotype things that I resemble my mother very much. Did you see Willie's letter to me? Wasn't it capital? What has become of Helen why doesn't she write to us? Minnie hasn't heard a single word from her home: isn't it a shame? She says that I Detroit might be razed to the ground and they never would send her word. Ida Lynde is here. I like her very well. She is a wild little thing. Mrs. Metcalf's little girl is the most perfect witch I ever saw. She is into every thing and every body but she is just as smart as she can be! What would you think of me Mother if you should see me drowning in bread and milk every morning and night, and deep in the mysteries of roast beef at noon? I was the first over at our

table who dared to do anything so vulgar as eat bread and milk but every one at the table from Miss Gilbert to Miss Glass follows my illustrious example. There is always a large pitcher of milk on each table at breakfast and too at supper. ouch milk as you can't think of in Detroit. Yellow as creel almost and nearly as thick. Doesn't it seem as if we had been here two years instead of two weeks? I for as much at home here as if I had always lived here, but I do want to see you. You are certainly coming are you not? Don't think I am forgetting the home people because I don't send more messages but to tell the truth I [?] so much to say to every one that I can't single out any one thing to send. Why doesn't Sara write to me? She promised so humbly that she would answer my letters immediately but I know I ought not to say [?] for she has more than she can do now. I am going to be very faithful and answer every letter very promptly but after we begin to study I shan't write but once a week. School gins regularly Mon day. I think they have been very smart to examine all other girls and classify them, besides receiving them and assigning their rooms in a week [?] a half. The teachers look completely aorn out Mrs. Metcald examines seventy in history one day and fifty five the next. in consequence of which she has been [?] able every day since. Give a great deal of love to all the home people and every one else. Tell Mrs. Raymoth that Dr. Bymond has a daughter Hattie. She hasn't come yet, but I believe she is to be a scholar when she does make her appearance My dear dear mother take care of yourself and send me a piece of your dress give a great deal of love to father and Helen & Minne. Your loving daughter Mattie