

Vassar College.
June 10, 1866.

My dearest Mother,

I am exceedingly mortified to see by my letter book, what a length of time has elapsed since I wrote to you last. It's too bad. I had no intention of letting time fly quite so rapidly as it has. But Mother dear, you may rest assured that to which ever member of the family we write you are all the time as much in our hearts as if we were writing to you. We are just now in quite a state of excitement over our Literary entertainment. We wanted it distinct and not mixed up in the least with the performances of the Executive Committee. We failed signally, but fought sublimely. In fact I think the President has much more respect for the girls than he had yesterday morning - We stuffed it out till half past ten, from between seven and half past. I am glad that we didn't gain any more than we did or any less. Our public meeting is progressing finely, only two weeks more though! I'm almost crazy - Never mind when we come home you'll straighten me out will you not? Minnie had a letter from home saying that Mr. Jones thinks of calling on us Wednesday. Minnie is going to write for him to come Teusday evening for the performance. How I do wish you would come. How delightful it would be! I am tired & its bed time and I must send this in this fashion, although I am heartily ashamed to do so, & half inclined not to, but it will be better than nothing so I'll do it. Will Mrs. & Mr. Freeland be at home this summer? I do want to see them. I must stop with this little bit Love to all I'll write soon -

Good bye Mattie -