

Vassar College
Sept. 19 1866.

My dearly beloved little brother,
I can't tell you how glad your letter made us. I had almost decided that the Warner family of Detroit had entirely cast aside the Warner family of Vassar College. Your letter however set us right upon that point. What a delightful season you must have had with Mrs. Osborne! I am thankful that I never but once caused a young gentleman, or old either, a rainy walk, except George Crafts, one fourth of July, with whom I consider myself fully quits. I trust in regard to the other subjects of complaint, that, not being a minister, you did not consider you self at liberty to swear. I am thankful that the choir of the First Cong. Church of Detroit city have come to a realizing sense of the value of their services. What a blessing it must be to have quiet reign, or at least less noise. Is that Miss Granger, Mary? If so how did they manage to secure her? Do write me a detailed account of that business meeting. Did Bro. Richardson come up? I trust that they settled him. Did you read that account of Ives and Alexander's assault and battery case? Poor Delia! I hope she will be married soon. Cornelia Penfield thinks that happy event will take place next month. We all felt with Carrie, "wonder how Delia got home." That Capt. Ives deserves to be sent up - Such a season as we had coming here! At London there was a car attached to our train, in which Freddie Butler soon discovered that only two persons were contained. They proved to be a bride and groom upon their wedding tour, the bride a London belle, the groom a fierce officer in the British army. The three small boys en route for Sing Sing together with a small boy named Stewart, took the greatest delight in rushing on to the platform of their car, peeking throe' the door, making faces at them, and tormenting the poor soul generally. Their courage was noble illustrated by a general scattering when the noble groom, having reached a period where patience was no longer a virtue, sprang to his feet, and made his way to the door. The feet that his car door was tightly and securely fastened, while tho small boys were free to come and go, soon caused them to rally their forces, and enrage the unhappy man, till he was nearly frantic. I don't know what he would have done, if night and darkness had not fallen upon us. All our accidents and misfortunes which befell us, were attributed to the effect of British pride, arrogance, seclusion and so forth. Mr. Stewart and Mr. King discussed quite freely the propriety of unshackling the car and leaving them romantically in the star light - but Mr. King gave it up as impracticable, owing to the probability of his carrying fire arms. Mr. King is the very pleasantest travelling companion I ever knew. I hope he'll come for Fannie next summer, and escort us all home. I have written my composition, and handed it in. My inaugural is yet to come. Our sewing is coming on by degrees. I am so very glad that you wrote us so soon. It does my heart good to get your letters. Minnie sends her love to you, and says that as soon as she has time she'll forward you small package by mail - Helen says that she will send you a note in my letter. Hattie has gone to Po'keepsie with two wretched girls. We have not begun work yet, but hope to do so tomorrow. I dont know what I shall study. Our French chap can't speak any English. How much I should like to see you all. The new Mr. Smith isn't half so good as the old one. He is trying to economize in food I guess but we will eat him out of house and home - Give our love every body, all the girls, and Mr. & Mrs. Ballard, also the little Deacon and his wife - Good bye dear

Your loving sister Mattie S. W.

P.S. What a gony I am to forget our dear Auntie and cousin Mary. Give them a great deal of love & kisses - What about the Saffords? Haven't they appeared yet? Many thanks for my net I have been longing for it -