

[undated fragment]

...in a wonderful manner. The old proverb has proved true with us that "it never rains but it pours"- for Friday night Jennie had a box come from home with nothing but eatibles in. There was a roast chicken two loaves of bread, one white, the other brown a little can of butter another large one of preserved quinces one with pickles, apples, oranges & cookies in abundance. The home made bread & chicken tasted so nice. The only trouble everything goes so quick. We have had lovely weathers here for three or four days past. Almost too warm yesterday and day before, perhaps but to-day Just right. We had a splendid thunder shower yesterday afternoon which cooled the air and it almost seemed as if we saw the grass and leaves grow. It makes it seem nearer the time to go home to see it look so much like summer Only think ten--weeks from to-day'if nothing happens I shall be home Perhaps you think that is not any to short but it seems quite reasonable to me* Julia & I think of going into Po'keepsie next Saturday and seeing about our hats as we shall want them if at all now to go down to church. That velvet matches my feathers exactly and what do you think of my getting a little straw hat and trimming it myself and have you any preference in the shape between derby & sailor. I think the feather may look prettier on a derby though I do not know yet without seeing them more- Please write if you have any thing to say on the subject and I can get the letter the Friday before I go down. I have about six dollars now but I guest that will get my hat and some other little things I have to get- Emily's Father was here last Thursday and spent the day. He is very pleasant I think. You have no idea how all we girls were provoked. I cannot do Justice to the subject in a letter but I will tell you a little. Mr Dibble took Emily out riding and asked all of her room-mates to go. It was a lovely day & we were perfectly delighted not having been out of the grounds in so long and not having seen hardly any of Po'keepsie--- Imagine our feelings then when we vent to Miss Lyman and she told us we could not go that it was a principal of the College & we would "know why it was not best when we became older. Oh (?) how we felt, we were so provoked for Mr Dibble came up with a great large open carriage. Even when one of us offered to give up and let a teacher go, she said, No, it would make no difference. It is so perfectly unreasonable for she allows the girls to hire a carriage and go if they take a teacher & then that they cannot go with one of the girl's Fathers. But I will not write any more about but I never shall forget it. We cried & didn't wait till we left Miss Lyman either. We were so disappointed I trimmed my hat yesterday afternoon with the ribbon you sent me It was just what I wanted & just enough. I have just been dressing & have now my new dress on. The only fault is that the waist is to large all over but I can wear it I think until I come home The sleeves are the right length size etc. & also the skirt is a very good length - it would be all right if it were not quite so large- In matching the trimmings did you have reference to the belt? It is too bad that is not darker.--- I don't know what you will think of my writing on these separte sheets of paper but I had half a sheet in my box which I took first and then I found I could not write all I wanted to say especially as I happened to think perhaps Father would not be with you so I thought I would, console you by a little longer letter. I hope to hear from you soon. The dinner bell has rung so I must close. Give my love to all my friends and believe me

Ever your loving daughter
Ellen
Ellen (Boardman) Williams,

spec. '65-f66D