

"Violet Glen"

May 13th. 1866

My Dear Parents,

For I suppose I can address my letter in that way again as Father is to be home again so long. As I said to Emily this morning I suppose Mother is happy this morning because Father is home and is to remain so long. But I suppose if you have noticed the heading of this letter you are wondering where I am so I must try to tell you. "Violet Glen" then, is a lovely little place in a sort of ravine through which runs a small stream whose numerous cascades murmur sweet music to us as we sit here. On its banks are the most lovely blue violets in profusion. We are seated at the foot of a large elm tree just on the bank of the stream. Of course there is not much of a view but through an opening one corner of College may be seen and altogether it is a lovely spot. Julia, Emily and I started out yesterday morning with our writing materials to find a cool place in which to write and after some deliberation we decided upon this. H you see Louise she will very likely tell you that she received a letter from me dated from the same place for I wrote to her yesterday morning. I wish you could be here and see what a cosey time we are having. The only trouble is we talk so much that I don't accomplish much in the way of writing. I was very glad indeed to receive Mother's letter though it was so short. I wish I could be there to help you make your carpet. The warm weather we have been having lor the past few days makes me begin to dread the studying for

I am anxious to hear how Mrs Truman & Howard are - How did Mr Crane pass his examination?