

1312 Filbert St.  
Nov. 19. 1882

How could my dear Caroline suppose for an instant that I could be angry with her, no matter what she did? My only [feeling?] was that I should like to give you a good shaking and there relieve you of some of your nonsensical ideas. Caroline, what do you mean by being sick so frequently? Last year you were not sick so much; I greatly fear you are working too hard; in fact I am sure of it. Now, do be reasonable, and don't [...]

to accomplish so much. I am really worried about you. I know that you are doing as well as ever any one did in music and also in all your studies, and you ought to remain in the seventh heaven; there's no excuse for any "terra firma." I am just counting the days before I see you and shall soon have it reduced to moments. Of course your Farther and Mother want you to come home and it would be ridiculous to [enter?] in any other direction. I know Aunt Mary will [be?] [...]

[...] to see you, but it is uncertain when and would be useless to set a time, for circumstances are constantly causing us to alter our plans. The best way will be to trust to luck for being at home for she would fare badly as to appoint an hour and then fail to keep the engagement and then waste you time. I can't vouch for [Vester?], but hope he will be able to call. Of course I am interested in all college news, no matter what the character of it. I should never have accused Miss Harris of being wily

enough to ensnare a man. What business has Sammy to [sp...?] the chambermaids - he a married man with two or three children. I fear he is a flirt. Carrie dear, I only wish I could be near you and I'd [...] the horrible [...]. My dear girl, you know I would not for the world do any thing [distasteful?] to me and unless

your Farther should ask me any question about you I promise to be silent. You say he likes girls who are intellectual and smart. Carrie, you have

not represented me to him as either of those, have you? If you have, I dare not meet him until you have corrected the mistake. [I?] know [what?] of I speak in regard to 83's honors and don't forget it, my dear.

This [morning?] I did not go to bed until it was past one. I had 31 averages to make out for 39 different recitations, and it requires a little time. Last evening I went out into St. George's Hall to a fair in aid of the Methodists and it was the fall fair I [once?] attended [whe...?]

the fancy articles were cheap; but in spite of the recommendation I failed to purchase any thing except some Xmas and New Year cards. Carrie would it be proper for me to send [William?] a card or would it shock his ideas of propriety? You have not told me whether you think Jamie would enjoy a printing-press - please give me your candid opinion. I hope you will enjoy every moment of your New York trip. It does seem

hard that you cannot stay until Sunday and so utilize Saturday evening.

My sister has been [rusticating?] at ['Sconset?] the part week and has had great enjoyment in an unlimited amount of horseback riding. Her favorite animal was named Satan. She said it exactly described him. I shall be glad when she gets back home away from such risky amusement.

The Senior parlor must be lovely. I am glad

you were the [favored?] guests. What very peculiar views Miss Goodsell has on the subject of refreshments. I tremble to think how she will [e...?] down your Junior Party. It seems '85 just right now being invited to the opening because it was only in expectation of that, that they invited '83 last spring to their party. What do you discuss at your "[...] [View?]" meetings? If it is the topics of the day, I should say you were rivals to the "[...] [...]."

This is a short letter, my dear, but I really must stop. These past three weeks I have fallen very much behind and a huge pile of unanswered letters lie before me [some?] of which I must answer. Next time I will try to do better.

Your devoted friend  
Flora Easton.