

1237 Arch St.
February 28, 1884.

My dear Carrie,

All the week [have?] I been expecting a letter from you, but have been doomed to disappointment. Have you been sick or is it only a great press of work? I hope that you received the book all right and that it was what you wanted.

Well, Carrie, I just wish I could talk to you and tell you how things are progressing with Tom and Grace. You know he has never said a single word but he implied a good deal and she has allowed him to kiss her and she has kissed him and all sorts of nonsense. Now he graduates tomorrow night and

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leaves here on Monday next. This past week he has been extremely sweet to me. Last Wednesday evening wanted to know if Grace was going to [...], and when I said yes, he invited us to go to the theatre Friday evening we both went with him to see "S... B..." and he was more attentive to me than to

Grace, and you may be sure I did not do a single thing to cause him to be so, I do not understand it at all. He is a perfect enigma as you would acknowledge did you know all.

Grace's examinations began on [Tuesday?] and end on Saturday. Five hours a day - from three until eight - with

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no intermission. When she gets home she is almost used up, but as soon as she can eat her supper, she goes down to Professor [Remingtons?] to be quizzed for the next day's examinations and does not get home until after eleven. She will cut quiz tomorrow however so as to go to Tom's Commencement.

Yesterday I received an invitation from [Miss?] Ida for a Vassar Alumnae meeting and sociable at her house on Saturday at four, but a pressing engagement compelled me to decline. She is such an ardent Vassarite that I was surprised to learn last month that her sister who has

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been attending Miss Irwin's school, had gone to Wellesley to take a special course. I am afraid Vassar requires a complete housecleaning before she again takes her own proper standard. Do you know I was disgusted with that "Nantucket Idyl" in

the last Miscellany. Did you hear my Junior Essay on the same subject? Without question I can say that mine was funny, and the greater part of the fun lay in the truth of the character sketch - [...], while this is not only, to my mind, a desperate attempt to be witty, but is in reality [...] truth free.

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Do you still plan to spend Easter week in College? How I wish you could come on here. After Grace graduates we shall move up town so I may be nearer school. She will not be obliged to be out evenings and

so won't care where we are. It gives me a walk of [ten?] and a half [miles?], every day, which I know is good

for me, but still some days when I am tired, it is an awful pull. Is it not nearly time for [...] to come out? Carrie, dear I have not yet given up any hope of [you?] having one. Pray telegraph me if you do. Did you know Miss Buckland was to be married this spring

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and had been engaged ever since Freshman year. Quite a joke, when it was so often said that there was not an engaged girl in our class. I have owed Helen Warner a letter since last December and mean to answer it soon, but it is hard work to find time for any thing, and then I am such a selfish

monster that I only do those things which are pleasant and agreeable to myself.

Supper time so I must stop.

[As?] [am?] your loving
Flo.