

Vassar College
March 28th 1866

The idea of my writing to you my dear Bella; what shall I say? Well. I suppose you will be flying from me to your home and friends, while your humble servant is poring over some French verb, some Latin declension or some $\sqrt{x} + y$, vainly striving to fill her empty head with something besides nonsense. Think of me while you are enjoying yourself and do not forget that the "living-room" is to have some frolic- some minutes next year. But I have no time to waste over you my dear child, so you must be content with this little screw. Give my love to your dear mother and thank her for her kind invitation, kind regards to your brother. From your affectionate Kitty