

Vassar College.  
June 21. 1868

My dear Mother,

Don't think that I am married or have changed my name through any legislative means to correspond with the above monogram. It is some paper that Hattie Drower gave me to write a letter for her on business to the city. She has been ill for three weeks. How funny that we should go home together again and she should be sick Just as she was before! I can hardly realize that

we have passed our last sabbath of this year at Vassar College. Dr. Raymond preached the Baccalaureate sermon this afternoon. It was one hour in length and on the text "A good name is rather to be chosen than great riches." I never was so sleepy in my life as during the first half but towards the last I became more lively and enjoyed his address to the Seniors very much.

This is a very cool day, not at all like the past six or eight. I do hope it will last till after I get home.

Monday Morn.

I have just heard from Levi in answer to my letter to him last week. He says he will meet me with pleasure and said I must write him what morn

ing I would be there. I thought after the letter was posted that I had forgotten to state that important item. I have just written him that it would be Friday morning. Now if you don't hear any thing of me that night you may conclude that I am with Emma but I shall be at Lisbon in the "bosom of my family" if not left by the cars. A letter from Nell this morning tells me that Amanda has a little girl. Dark hair, deep-blue eyes and weight nine pounds. She says Mr. Alber is almost out of his wits and acts worse than Frank-Amanda is quite well and comfortable. I must not write more for I have some little things to at

tend to. Wont it be nice if this cool weather continues.

Remember that this is the last letter and in two nights after you get it I shall be "wid ye".

Your happy  
Mary -

[Mary (Parker) Woodworth, '70]

Go by all means to see Hattie & I will go from Concord to W R if possible.