

Vassar College.
Jan. 10. 1869.

My darling mother,

How much I have wanted to see you today and we have been talking over the time that must elapse before the 10th of June and I am sure that you will get tired of hearing my raving about coming home. I feel so provoked about the miserable letter I wrote Nell yesterday, but as I heard the omnibus bell ring before I had half finished it and wanted to send it last night it had to be finished before I had written half that I intended to. I have had such nice letters this week and yours was just as nice as it could be.

Monday afternoon.

There was a lecture last night by a tract distributor and general agent from Paris and I did not have much of a chance to write you after that especially as Belle Hatt was here till the warning bell rang.

I didn't get around in my letter to Nell the other day to tell her how unpretty she would find her apron if it ever reached her. I made it Monday the day Charlie left and he went at two o'clock, so, as I was so much hurried, of course I could not do it a bit nicely and when I held it up to myself I thought the shape was not very good. I sent the things for the pockets so that she could put them on if she thought she should prefer them. Rilla and I couldn't seem to find any good place for them.

The letter that Harry sent me the other day was very nice and I shall try to answer it in a week or two. I am afraid that I shall not be able to write very many or very long letters, but I am determined to write to my Lisbon friends to the exclusion of all others if necessary because I want to hear from them more.

I am getting on nicely in my studies so far in the New Year and I am so much interested in my music. It costs a lot but I am gaining a great deal by it and if I had not taken this year I might as well have given it up for good. We are having a sort of January thaw today but as we have gymnastics tonight all our class get out of walking on such a "sloppy day" (See diary of Edwin M. Foster) Harry & Nell

would appreciate this I think if they remember the contents of that little book as well as I do. I told Mr. Morrill about it to his infinite amusement. There! such a good and jolly time as I had with them you never heard of. I should always feel free to go there. They want Harry to come on for me next June and then we are both to go there from here for a day or two, and I hope he will not give up the idea of coming. I don't see why he can't come

depending on his own resources. I want to write a great deal more but have no more time today. I shall expect a nice letter from you this week and you must intercede with Nell for me.

Remember every one with a great deal of love.

Your own Mary.

[Mary (Parker) Woodworth, '70