

Vassar College  
March 14, 1869

Dear little mamma,

Three letters came yesterday from home, one from you, one from father and one from Gracie. Gracie is getting to write quite a "running hand" as Annie Dody E expresses it and her letter yesterday was very charming.

Annie's mother called for her yesterday with 2 of her friends. It is very nice on two accounts to live in Poughkeepsie, but I didn't believe I should be so well cultured if you were there and I couldn't see you often than two or three weeks. She is a witch, but very smart indeed, tortured [Nettie?] almost to death and says

it's lucky for me that I am so dignified or she should assail me. Doesn't the idea of my being dignified strike you as some-what absurd?

I am so impatient for father to come. Tell him to come and spend the sabbath by all means. He could get to Albany at eleven o' clock the first day, and come here as soon as he chose the next morning as there are trains every two hours. Of course he would come out here as soon as possible and go all around there. I could go with him to Po'keepsie and stay till Monday morning. I should want to have him see Springside. Mr. Vassar's country seat and several other beautiful places around the city, and we should have plenty of time to see a good many places.

Lest I should forget to tell him at what hotel to stop if he should want to go there before coming to the college I will say now that it is the Morgan House. A great many parents come and spend the sabbath in there with the girls.

I have just been to see my corridor teacher. Miss Braislin and I had a very nice time. She is one of the very best here and that is saying a great deal.

After silent time May Morris and I are going to call for Prof. and Mrs. Backus.

Of course when father passes through New York he will go see the Morrills. I know they would be very glad to see him and he would like all of them that he has not seen!

I am very much obliged to you for sending me uncle Eleazar's

and aunt Esther's photographs. Hers is good and you say that his is miserable. I hope he will come here really.

Shouldn't you feel very badly to leave Lisbon for good? It seems to me that it would be like taking away a part of our lives.

It is now nearly half past nine and I must write a little bit of a letter to Saidee yet, so I can't say much more to you this time. Did you forget to send the [net?] I asked for, or don't you think I had better indulge in the extravagance? I had a delightful time at Prof. Backus' and shall go again before long. May Morris is a beautiful girl and one of my dearest friends. She says [tonight?]- "I know your mother must be a lovely woman give my love to her for her daughter's sake " - so here it is. I shall expect my usual letter from you this week.

Your loving Mary

[(Parker) Woodworth '70]