

humble means. I hope you will set your seal of approval on it. You know you are coming down here when you are east ^{to} this winter or is it this autumn? It makes me sad, think you will be there when I am not. Here I mean.

Alice wrote me such a picturesque letter recently. "Cy" Alexander was sitting on a log while the bands of freshmen in the farm course passed in review. Your little niche is occupied by Messrs. Cammer and Ping. The Chinese succeeds me. Isn't that a nice little rhyme, all unprovokedly?"

Nassar is impressing me very favorably. In some respects, however, as I wrote Dr. McPherson, I haven't fallen into the pink of jobs; but all things considered I am going to like my work, the place and the people. We are still a headless institution. The Committee seems to be most fas-

tiresome in the matter of presidents. Yet after all, everything
goes on so smoothly that perhaps we shall be able
to dispense with that officer of the College.

My class room appointments are pretty strenuous - twenty
lab-hours weekly besides running the job. Tues. Wed. & Thurs.
are fully occupied - Monday and Friday are moderately so. I
get a chance to breathe week ends, you see.

Yesterday, Sat., I chaperoned a group of freshmen and
Juniors to Mohawk, 14 mi. away. It is a lovely place as doubt-
less you have heard, & like a bit of the Swiss lake re-
gion with the mildest mountain scenery of the Catskills
in place of the Alps. It is a quiet, Germanish sort of
a place in which dancing, card playing and motor-
ing are not allowed. Refs were a few guests sitting
about in chairs doubtless discussing peace proposals.
I wish something tangible could come out of all this

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peace propaganda. Everyone seems to be in favor of
hunts to get the morning paper & then feel afraid to get
it. However, whatever will be the outcome of it - all! It
seems to be too dreadful to contemplate.

The Oaks must be very beautiful this autumn.
Did you have a mountain of walking sticks? Drought
conditions prevail here and summer clothes are the
order of the day.

I am looking forward to having you come down
here. There are many interesting things to do about here,
even for much travelled folk.

Lots of love to your mother & yourself.

Emmeline.

P.S. The Bureau of Fisheries will pub-
lish my paper. How are the essays
coming on?

[actually 1915]
Vassar, Jan. 3, 1912.

Dear Florence,

All of my "fancy" note paper is reposing in my baggage tied up in the American Express case where I believe Philadelphia and Poughkeepsie. Moreover, it is Sunday so can't buy any of the appropriate sort. This I got by breaking into the Laboratory. From all of this you may judge I am anxious to write to you and so I am. I am all the more fidgety to do it now, this minute, since your letter lay in the Vassar P.O. till now.

The announcement of your betrothal to Roland Heywood pleases me very much. I approve! Her-
louse. Indeed, I do remember the letters - fine letters those I saw, and the parts which you shared with me. I'd rather see it coming, with my prophetic eye, and I am very glad for you. As for Mr. Roland Heywood, he must be a very fine gentle-
man else he wouldn't have won you. I really wish I might see the consummation of this very happy affair in August. Perhaps I may be able to. Here's hoping.

Somehow, I can't help coming back to the main top-
ic, ^{the reason I write} of this letter, to tell you how many good wishes I wish for you on this occasion and how much I shall think of you in your preparations for the wedding and

the future home. Is it - to be in far away Canada? Among those wonderful ~~distances~~ lakes and forests and in the land of magnificent distances? Perhaps it - is too soon to have all of those matters settled. Anyway I am going to see you at Passar in the spring and then I hope I shall hear of your plans. I am really gentle-excited about it all.

I saw the Weddams, Mr. and Mrs., at the Phila. meeting and they whispered to me what I might expect in your next letter to me - the one that was always waiting for me. We thought it - very nice and Dr. Weddham looked so pleased and proud - just as though you were his own daughter, and ~~that he was~~ very proud to hand you over to the gentlemen in question.

There were heaps of Conellians at Phila. Jack, poor Jack! Wright, Reed, Leonard, Crosby, ^{Pottier}, Allen, Morgan, Lucy, and C. P. Alexander failed to show up - perhaps out of timidity after bestowing upon his beloved Crane flies the names of all the ladies of the lab. Wasn't it - screening? I really felt proud to be in the company of such a galaxy of notables - Hortensia, Alicia, Dorothy, Lucie, and Emeline.

Now, last but not least - the spread done all in your own hand and by far the nicest thing for any one - could be for I left Passar. It is beautiful and I thank you very much. The poem is nice, too. You are a genius, Hortense, as well as a lady of letters. I am very fond.

Yours truly,
Emeline.

My plans for the summer are not very clear as yet. It is in my mind to paddle around two small lakes between Watkins Glen and Lake Kenosha (do you remember the location? West of Tuscar about 50 mi.) during a part of July. I shall look in upon the Ithacans for a brief space, perhaps two or three days. The rest of the summer I have not laid out, mapped, I mean, but I think I shall vegetate somewhere where a bloomer suit - won't look too queer. I've promised myself a few weeks of rest before taking up the burden next fall.

In general, the year has been a good one. The botany has more elections next year by 15 than it has ever had and I have a nice class of 13 in the advanced work. I new course, bacteriology, and the instructor for it - have been added and that should increase the elections somewhat during the last half of the year, since it - is given there. Horticulture and Landscape art will be added to the courses ^{after} next year in 1916-17. It certainly has taken some skilful planning (manoeuvring) to get there through. I have the magnificent increase of \$100 for my efforts.

I have made some nice friends here, and none of them take the place of my nice old pal, the Dragon-fly lady. I'm not chummy (one "in" or two?) with any body, and rather miss my old comrades of Ithaca more than I can tell.

Alice Hayes recently wrote us the newsletters. She will be in Villanova - owner, in a nice & permanent

Well, this epistle has taken on the proportions of a
volume. I am trying to make enough for my
box - in writing all spring. You have forgiven me
by this time, I trust.
Give my love to your mother & uncle &
yours truly.
Emeline Mann.

Vassar College,
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I was sorry to hear of all the
anxiety - connected with your
sister-in-law's. You have been
dashing about at such a rate
this year and with a wedding
in the bargain you have been
busier than I have been. I
am always glad to hear a-
bout the fiancée. He is pretty
nice, I judge. You might send
me a snap. I should like some time
to complete my mental picture of
him.

I'm wondering what you got
in the way of a suit. My new
one is dark blue serge & very plain
tailored marked down after Spring
fairs. I should say it is a good
bargain. I'm nothing else new