

Caspar wrote Feb. 13, that he had received a long looked for letter—that except from his father and Mary he had not received a letter from any member of the family since his return, more than a month—that he had attended lectures on phrenology, and witnessed interesting experiments in natural philosophy and chemistry.

“And now, my dear father, I want to consult you about my studies. I think when I have finished *Græca Minora* to give up the study of the Greek language and in place of it to attend closely to mathematics and Euclid,” etc. etc.

In a letter to his mother, March 7, Caspar said;—“I now proceed to answer some of your questions. I have not touched a card in play since I have returned, and have thought of the five-dollar note you spoke of if I would give up the same. It would come very *à propos* at present, as I have but *one cent and a half*.”

His father wrote to him, March 22, substantially that he had received a letter from Mr. Bolmar the other day enclosing his bill, and was greatly rejoiced to hear from him that he had conducted himself with much greater propriety than heretofore, and that, as a small return for Mr. Bolmar's report about card-playing, he enclosed a bank note, which he did not doubt would make this letter the most agreeable he had received.

Caspar replied March 28, 1835.

“I received your very interesting letter last week, and I assure you it was the most interesting that I have ever received since I have been in West Chester. I do not care how many such letters you send me. They will always be agreeable. You cannot think how proud I felt when I got it for the first time in my pocket.”

July 5, 1835, his father wrote to him in substance that Bolmar said that he learned something, but was too fond of promiscuous reading.

Caspar wrote August 13, 1835:—

“It has been a very long time since I have written to you, but I have been prevented by my accident, which kept me in bed three weeks.” He relates that while playing ball in the yard he fell upon a piece of a porter bottle, and received a wound on the back of his thigh, an inch and a half deep and two and a half inches long.

“I dont know why Charles should want to go to boarding school. He had better go to the House of Refuge I can tell him. If ever he goes he will soon wish to be at home,” etc.

Probably Caspar spent the Christmas vacation of 1835, at home and