Dear Peter:

You may think that I have deferred, a long while, to comply with my agreement; after having promised you, last session, in a sort of indirect manner, though not positively, that I would write to you. But I have been under the impression that you promised to write to me first: and hence, expecting a letter from you by almost every mail, I have postponed till this late period expostulating my ideas to you through the medium of a letter.

It would appear, (for I very seldom hear from you), that you have fallen in with so many of the noble sons of Old Virginia, that you have almost entirely forgotten your old acquaintances at this University. But probably some of the circumstances herein mentioned may serve to arouse your memory, and, by bringing to your recollection many past scenes, which render more perfect those pleasures I hope you now enjoy.

It may be somewhat cheering to you to learn, by the catalogue, of the flourishing and still more promising condition of our University at present. The number of students is 142; and, if every "fresh" class continue to have as many members as the present one, by the time that my class graduates, the whole number of students will amount to 200 or more. And I know that it is still more pleasing to you to learn that the number of members of the Dialectic Society has increased so much; but all our rooms are completely filled: and some of our members, as you will see by the catalogue, have taken rooms in the village. So that