

Vassar.

Jan. 10, 1867-

Ma chère Abbie-

Your letter was received just before going home for vacation, consequently I could not compose myself long enough to answer it, and then again, you delayed writing for two months, and I thought it but just you should wait half that time- Now I am not going to scold a bit, for I know that way down deep you didn't mean to slight me, or you are not the kind hearted Abbie of old, but ma chère do you remember with what eagerness you devoured missives from Mass. and R.I, during your sojourn in this land, and if so, do you not think it would be kind of you to follow the "Golden Rule? Remember that although Neta and I do not scream over your letters, still we are happy to receive them. You would hardly know our room--it is fixed up so gay with pictures rocking chair, and book case- Quite homelike, and now if we had a little busy body flying around, collecting all the news- Just think a year ago this morning you and Carrie were disgusted with me because I didn't take you to the breakfast table- The first day we spent in Vassar- How I wish you and Carrie were back! (Perhaps I had better write "you & Carrie" once more, think it will sound nicely). Do you know that Kittie Edmunds rooms here in Annie Hullfs room? You can imagine how particularly delightful it is to have her around poking among our things- She makes us pay a penny for evry book we leave on the table, and still she does all the fixing up of the room-

"[...] [Kind?]" Your pictures are splendid, and we think everything of them- By the way I bought you a picture of Prof. Tenney which I hope will suit, and I owe you five cents- Don't forget- Mrs. Judd has left for good, and it is fearfully lonesome here- Prof. Wiebg didn't know what to do at first- She has lost her mother- We all have to go to Miss Avery and report whether we have been vaccinated- Miss Lyman seems to have taken a

sudden fit with regard to it- Gave us a long story tonight in chapel- Last night we all had to meet for prayer- Pres. Raymond conducted the services and Profs. Farrer and Tenney addressed us- From all accounts I should say, that a very sleepy audience was in attendance- I thought I should die- Tell Carrie we miss her kind attentions, and would love dearly to have her back- 'Twas only this evening I heard Neta exclaim:- "All the knowledge of Algebra which I possess, came from Carrie,"- If this was only last year! Sarah Lawson is here, and if not mistaken I think she said her brother was a little in love with certain black eyes- How about that? Fred Wilcox did not come near me the whole time he was in this part of the country, and he sailed the 11th Dec-probably is by this time in the wilds of South America. Dave T. has had a little of his finger bitten off by a dog, and I can't think of anything more about the beaux- How is "Fos"? Prof. Buckham's wife has a son. Mr. Gatehouse a New Year's present of one-

Write soon to your loving friend
Fannie

[Frances Elizabeth Brown, spec. Jan. '66-67,
To Abigail J.L. Slade, spec. '65-66]