

200536128ab.

Charleston, Nov 3 1859

Dear Miss Lou,

I arrived at Miss Bates' yesterday afternoon at four o'clock. According to promise you see I am writing to you. It might not be proper for me to write so soon but I am in the notion and it might not carry it so for another time. I found everything pretty much as I left it, met with a very affectionate reception and am quite contented. I wish you could know Miss Agnes Bates. Words only make her excellence less as our people are getting to use our strongest terms of admiration on all trifling occasions. I hope you will come down next spring and then I will honor you with an introduction (and of course her too.) I left them all quite well at home. We had a breakdown on our way home from Greensboro as we were going home from Sister Mollie's. The front axel-tree smashed and we all three got into the buggy which happened to be along and arrived at home safely [notwithstanding] one horse and about five hundred pounds. I really am at a loss to know what to say. You bade me write about myself alas! The most unfruitful source you could have mentioned for an interesting letter. I cannot give up writing all together as I have your kind offer of all the news of the up country as an inducement. How did you enjoy the fair? I hope not as could have been anticipated from appearances as we went through. I think Sallie Callaway is quite a different girl in every way from what she was when I last saw her! I think she is quite pretty. I am sorry I did not make the acquaintance of the Misses Garti's (I do not know whether it is spelt right or not). I have a good many friends in Charleston, but unluckily none that you know. I have not begun my studies yet so I have a little time to get lonesome. Before long I will forget those feelings however, especially when I have such friends as I have here. I have one friend, a day scholar, whom I would like you to know. Her name is Merrion Porter and she is a very sweet girl. I sometimes wish all my friends could know each other. Do Miss Lou do not as me to call you "Lou". I cannot love you so much by that name, do [do] not think anything of it, I don't think you can object if you know I like it. I shall expect to hear from you soon, do not disappoint me. I know our correspondence will not be an equal bargain by any means buy you know we can't expect that in this world. Give my love to your mother and father and all friends.

Your affectionate friend

Fannie [illegible]

P.S. Direct in the care of Miss Agnes Bates.