

of gold or silver lace, or black velvet embroidered with gold, run through the hair, Some ladies wear plumes a la Wurtemberg, very few caps worn, artificial flowers much *le ton*, full dressed handkerchiefs trimmed with lace and left becomingly open, gold necklaces and lockets about the neck, petticoats either of muslin or crape, trimmed with lace, or bra[i]d fringe after the manner of a flounce, the sleeves of the gowns trimmed with lace, the trains of which must consist of either plain velvet or Sattin. long waists are also coming in fashion, and as yours is *a yard long*, I think you had better let it remain so but be sure to be *quite unie*. *ha ha ha he he he je nest rien de plus a ajouter ma bonne est digne Soeur*. only to beg that you will remember me most kindly to Mr^s Hamilton and Richardson, likewise to Cousin *Wright* when you indite

As I was always a very assiduous workwoman, I have undertaken to make my dear Meredith eight shirts, *est comme il est un tres gallant monsieur*. he has bought a most beautifull peice of linnen, the Cambrick likewise very superb. he said he was determined that the *toile* should do credit to my work. there was a compliment after six years marriage *qu'en pensez vous* if you should be in doubt respecting my industry before marriage, only apply to my dear Mother for information, and ask her how many needles I have lost, and how much thread was wasted. tell her that I am a reformed being now I have a family of my own to superintend, and that I put out no work but my gowns now my dear M frequently says lay aside your work and come and take a walk, I often decline the invatation and proceed *avec mon ouvrage*. he fears I shall hurt my eyes. I am pleasd to find that my dear Father has a snug house on the old farm, it must put my dear mother in mind *de ses jours de jeunesse* when my grandfather occupied the spot. it is not the first race I have had in it *contre mon bon mari*. I should not mind if I was taking a ramble in the orchard now, and it would be just the thing for my little lambkins frisking about and picking the apples from under the trees. they desire their best love to you, and my dear brothers and sisters, and frequently mention my dear Parents altho they have never had the happiness to see them. I fancy my Aunt Grant