

London Dec 5 1849.

Acc. 976

I write as usual
very weak, I hope
that you receive them
all easily. I
I hope to see you in
April with Papa, when
we can be
Yours
M.D.

Dear Mamma,

Many thanks for your
kind letters which comes regularly,
I hope you do not find it take
up too much of your time.

I am now beginning to look
forward to the Christmas holidays,
which, though they will not be
long will be a change & rest,
& perhaps afford me opportunity to
see a few more of the London sights.

We have now had pretty weather
for a few days, but have not yet
seen anything but a few flakes of
snow which did not last.

The style of my coat, which you seem

so anxious to know, is a surtout,
made somewhat dressy by having:
the front of the collar turned over
with silk. I sometimes wear a
hat. But generally pay very little
regard to appearances, that is to
say in the street, for as I never
meet anyone I know, of course
it does not matter how I am
dressed.

Please tell Anna that the
Oltendyses have no children at all,
except one son who is not now
at home.

I have two very good reasons for
not writing more this mail, first
for fear of making the letter too heavy &
second because there is no news. And
now I think of a third namely that I
am ^{rather} tired.

Believe me, with best love
to all at home, & especially to yourself, &
many thanks to Anna & William for their
kind letters. Your affectionate ever yours
M. Dawson.