1860 January - March

Ivy Neck March 20/60

My dear Mother

Your most welcome letter ~~of the~~ written on Sunday has just been read for the second time, the first being in the carriage with Cornelia fidgeting on my lap and at last much to her distress she lost her letter down the window of the carriage. She is just as amusing as she can be but as a matter of course will not show to advantage before any one. She is improving every day so that with a little firmness I can carry any point I think I have learned how to manage her she must not be commanded in a hasty way, a little gentle firm