

Dresden.

November 17. 1859

My dear Mamma,

Since I last wrote we have had a great change in the weather, which seems now to have regularly set in. This week there has been a good deal going on; on Monday we had a party, on Tuesday we danced again (alone), and last night I had to escort the Baroness W^{rs} and Miss Courtten to the Theatre as the Baron would not go and there was nobody else in the way.

There was Schillers "Bell" and a comedy, the whole affair being over at 8.30. - just two hours and a half. Afterwards we had more dancing particularly the Lancers.

We have great laughing at our own performance, first casino was introduced and was played regularly every night for about three weeks, and now the dancing seems likely to come into favour. The drawing-room here is pretty well adapted for dancing, and a good deal can be done without moving the furniture, which is a great point.

It is still snowing away slowly but steadily

and as the ground is frozen it shows immediately. The sloop in the streets is fearful, as the warmth of the houses prevents its freezing, but in the fields the snow is as deep as ever; in some places it drifted pretty deep. Uncle Joe still goes about without an overcoat but he looks wretchedly cold and shivering for all that. The red cashmere shawl that uncle Willie gave me is of great use as is also the the great overcoat I got last winter. I don't exactly know how to fill up this letter as the snow is the only novelty here. I saw Miss Prusser for a moment at uncle Jeffrey's this morning and I heard that Mr Prusser was in town too.

18.th We had a foret frost and some more snow last night, so that it is more like winter than ever. Today is what is called Busstag or Penitence day, and ^{is} kept far more strictly than Sunday. I had been

expecting that a letter might have come yesterday but none did. There was a pleasant letter from uncle Willie yesterday but no news that I heard of in it. He seems very unsettled in his movements.

Francis E. Brundage