

Dresden Dec. 28. 1859.

My dear Mamma

This will probably reach you on Sunday morning, about the time that I am getting to Cologne, so that it will be my last from Dresden. You will find an account of my doings in Papa's letter - I had not however room there to tell of what I had got at Christmas - from Mrs Gordon I got a miniature Reaumur's thermometer in a black wood case, from the Buonesse an ornamental match-box and from set Adolf a pocket drinking cup. In the course of the evening Adolf mounted on a couple of chairs and held forth a speech in rhyme, in which he said something good (or bad) of everybody in the room and at the end of every verse gave somebody a gift. From Aunt Margaret I got a seal

with which I shall seal this letter.

Uncle Jeffrey sent me a five pound note saying that he had intended to have sent me some books, but thought he had better send them in a portable form.

I am sorry to say that for the last few days the skating has been stopped by the thaw ~~of~~ but perhaps I may get some to day. I leave this on

Saturday at 2.45 p.m. reach Dover about one o'clock on Sunday night, sleep there and next morning proceed to Brighton and next day to Pondwell where I hope to arrive about 3 o'clock on

Tuesday 3. I am writing at the same time with this to Brighton and Pondwell which will be the last information

I can give them. I was out at Lockwitz to pay a farewell visit on Monday, I saw them all except

Miss Annette who was laid up with a sore throat. I am to dine with uncle Jeffrey to day.

Francis E. Pendergast.

to be posted tomorrow