

Darville, Ky. June 2<sup>nd</sup> 1868.

My dear Mother:

After my letter had been sent, yesterday, I remembered that I had forgotten to acknowledge the receipt of the \$5.00, and also to send for something else, so concluded to write a few lines today.

Please send me yards of white silk cord, such as you would lace a dress with, not the smallest size.

I have found my diamond ring. It was in the bottom <sup>of one of</sup> the puffs of a my crepe-musette dress!!

I suppose Aunt Lizzie told you about the pretty illusion waist she made for me while here.

Please send me "Ah! don't mingle" from Sonnambula, "Breeze of the night" from Trovatore, and the "Wanderer" by Schubert. When at the music store will you please ask M<sup>r</sup>. Collins if it is their custom to keep the names of all the pieces they sell to each person. If it is, he would favour me greatly (or rather, ask for Madame B.) if he