Notedoux informs me, My Dear Girl, that you have left Panthiemont. I do not remember whether your partiality for the Convent was too great to admit of congratulating complete or not. Thus you shall conceive your sentiments to be similar to anyone else you may wish you jog de bien bon accueil. I hope the annexed presents you are now going to partake of will not eradicate your former sentiments, nor your new acquaintance vanish from your recollection. You old friends of Panthiemont, amongst whom I beg leave to rank myself, I suppose you have heard of the addition I have lately had to my family. As a fond mother & too partial to be allowed to paint her own child, I shall not attempt to describe my little darling, only hope you particularly desire it: Annefezly will soon be united to the son of her choice, so hope she will be happy as she deserves. The gentle man is eldest son to a gentleman of great property; I can hear names in the paper come months since, as having been on a Masquarade in the character of a man for having been defied in the habit at Panthiemont, proved unable to it.
support it firmly. Lady Sophia is married to a poor origard. Beikere lives in a very splendid manner & is generally admired & liked. Everyone I have neither heard of nor seen. I find Dashwood is to remain at Pantheons till the attains the age of 16. I hear Miss de Tilieux grows the Vines with an iron rod, they reflect their obstinacy & once I dare say I am very to see the matches company they have got out there. Lady Murray, Lady Murray &c. would not be visited in England & if once it is found out that the Nuns admit of such a collection they will lose all their English Pensioners. Do you recollect the train j'ai efeayer de la part de mon Père; pray write to one often & in French. I will answer you punctually. You must forgive my writing a short letter. If you will accept of a few Stanzas instead of a third page, you will much oblige.

Yours R. L.
Should you ask one what female bent I require
To relish the conjugal life:
Not brains, nor titles, nor wealth I desire
To test my choice in a wife:
The absence of a face may occasion a sigh:
The costly entertainments of art
May yield a short moment of joy to ye eye,
But give me delight to the heart;
Could these add a drop to the cup of content,
I'd gladly partake of them all:
But vain the assistance found riches fetchin',
The capture that beauty impart:
To soften the painful reflections of woe,
Or banish distaste from the heart.
Then give me the temper unbounded & gay,
The countenance ever serene,
To cheer with sweet converse as youth wear away.
And dissipate anger & spleen,
Whose smiles may enliven the home RETIREMENT, shall oft get apart:
Whose virtues may worth when dissiquitation com:
And tenderness cherish the heart.
In fortune, in honour, her portion assigned,
For beauty, bright, health of every flower,
Let justice and candour encircle her mind,
And cheerfulness forever consume;
Thus found, would she share with one life little store,
In mixture of pleasure and smart,
She'd con continue, till both were one more,
The constant delight of my heart.

Poetry of the World