

Williamsburg March 19th 1809.

With what inexpressible delight do I again take up my pen, to converse with my dear Sarah; do Day looking over your letters, I was astonished to find four weeks had elapsed since I received your last, and it remained unanswered; I instantly determined to write to day, several of my acquaintances have called, and tryed to prevail on me to go to Church, but I refused them, all most positively; altho it is one of the sweetest days of the year, and the first we have had for several months; I never knew such a winter in my life, we have been unable to visit the ^{winter} whole except in a Cabbage, I expect the whole have had as much snow here, as you have up the whole country. There has been a number of parties since I wrote you last, several of which were given to Mr. Mason, I did not attend any of the dancing parties, but I do assure you I joined in all the card parties, for to me they are by far the most agreeable, altho I am not particularly fond of cards, but they are not so crowded, and there always prevails more sociability than at dances. I hope you were not one of the ladies that the weather prevented from going to Mr. Radfords party, I think I should have borne such a disappointment most dreadfully.

Your old school-mate Sally Browne is here on a visit, she has grown and improved so much you would scarcely know her; I think her manners if possible are more captivating than ever; Bat appears to be entirely devoted to her, she is not much admired by the Gentlemen here, which in my opinion shows the depravity of their taste, most of them, say she is too retiring, and retarding?

2081
Maria Savage is still here, it is probable she will leave town next week, she desired me to present her best love to you. I should like of all things to see

Elinor Mayo, since she has become a nation, do tell her, I mean to send her some mob caps, and aprons, as

I expect she dresses quite in the antique stile, give my most affectionate love to her, altho' I believe she has ceased to remember me, I can't retaliate. I suppose 'ere

this, you have heard of a duel that was fought a few weeks ago, by two of the Students, Mr Jones, & Mr Cabell in consequence of which they have both been expelled;

Mr Jones received a wound in his thigh, which I fear he will never ^{perfectly} recover, I expect he will have to walk out on crutches the remainder of his life. Do my dear

Sarah let me know in your next if you saw Mrs Ann, E. Callaway when she passed thro' Lynchburg; I have not received a letter from her for two months, and she generally answers my letters very quiet; but perhaps

matrimony, has made as great a change in her sentiments as in Elinor Mayo's, I hope it will not alter my dear Sarah's

I expect we shall be very dull here this spring, as the Bishop has prohibited the Students having any more parties but I should not be surprised if they were to violate the laws again, as they have so frequently done it, with impunity. Give my best love to my dear Mrs Camp, and S Jackson, tell them they are all well at Mrs Andersons, I visit Mrs A very often; I never go there but I feel melancholy, I cannot help thinking of the many happy hours I have spent there, oh! never to return; I frequently leave the house with tears in my eyes; tell Mrs Camp how she is more beautiful, and charming than ever this will not be as polite as my letters generally are, for since I commenced writing I have been interrupted a dozen times; and I think the best plan will be to conclude before I commit any more errors. I must bid my dear Sarah adieu, with my usual entreaty to answer this very soon,

Yours with unalterable esteem,

Jane.

P.S. Maria, Mary, and
the Brackets, send
you a great deal of
love. —————