

the driving we had gone about half the way when
we all found ourselves in a very deep ditch, you can
imagine our feelings if you have ever been turned ^{over} but a
not without, Mr Sinclair could not see he thought
The water in the ditch was sand and pulled the
horses out of the road, we had to stand in the
corner of the fence about an hour untill the carriage
could carry the girls to the party and return for
us, every body says it was the darkest night that ever
was seen, we were so muddy that we had to return home
Mr Deems will preach a Belshams to day for the first
time I expect the Church will be crowded it is getting
very late and I must stop to dress,

I will try and finish my letter now I intended
finishing it yesterday evening but we had some
company and I could not find time I will
tell you who they were it may interest you
Dr Nelson Cousin Fannie Mr John Sinclair Cousin
Mary Cousin Walker Martha Bob Sinclair and
Tom Eattlett, the church was crowded and I
attempet to strike the tune and failed,

then but very fortunately for me I was not at all
abashed, we have a very good show it draws
but a great many person to the Church I must
not write any more about that now, as I am in
a great hurry Jilly and I bought silks this
winter and we have them to make this week
to wear Christmas day Eazy has her dress to
make also hers is a muslin, we have not receive
ever any invitation to dine out this Christmas I
home expect we will dine at home through necessity
last Mr Deems will preach on that day,
Father has gone to Petersburg on business
he told me to ask Mr F to bring down with
him fifty or a hundred grafts ^{from} his pipin
apple trees, Mr Sinclair also wishes him to
bring him some Tobacco seed for some gentlemen
in the county, Oh I forgot to tell you Sister
has a fine son, she has been more unwell ever
since than she ever was - Ma is going dow to see
her to day, Bob is waiting to take my letter
to the office so I must stop, I still remain
your affectionate sister Ben

Dear Keethy I am much obliged to you
and Mr Fitzhugh for recommending me to Mr
Taleferro but can not accept his offer
untill I hear from him. I have writter
to him this morning enquiring every thing
about the matter but fear I can not adist
it as it will be imposible for me to
wind up my matters so as to leave before
the first of February which I fear will
be too late I have informed him how
ever of the fact and shall wait untill
I hear from him before I make up
my mind what I shall do

Your affectionate
brother J. G. Bostick