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January 1. 1816

My dear Niece

It has been usual since time immemorial at the commencement of every year to express by words, no well no little gifts the interest that we feel for those that are dear to us. I will therefore wish myself of the good old custom to wish you a happy New Year, and to offer my sincere prayers that every succeeding year may bring to you an accession of all that constitute the felicity of life, - that you may long live a comfort to your estimable Mother your best friend, and safest guide. I also request that you will on this day accept no evidence of my attention an Implement of female industry in the form of a Thimble of American manufacture. You well know that I am an advocate, and admirer of industry independent of its utility. I think that it has a tendency to cheer, and tranquillize its votaries; that it is promotive of health and considerate guard to virtue, also a noble security against frivolity, gossiping, and scandal so derogatory of our Sex, yet so often unjustly ascribed exclusively to them; but with your well cultured mind, and amiable dispositions little can be apprehended from you that is inconsistent with benevolence or the female delicacy, and the respect that is due to yourself, and those friends that have with the tenderest solicitude instilled into your juvenile mind the principles of justice, quiet, and a love of Books. That the fruition of their fondest hopes may be realized in you is the sincere prayer of

Your affectionate friend

Eliz<sup>r</sup>. Powell

Miss Elizabeth Francis