Dear Sir,

Two days after my return home from your city, I called upon my Optician, and to my great surprise, found that he had not progressed in the least with my order— I instantly gave him a short scolding, and left him to meditate by himself, in hope that my lesson of advice might serve to correct his partial understanding, and teach him in future to keep his promise.

I am very glad at the result of his having disappointed me— because, on examining a number of Jewellers' shops, I was at last so fortunate as to find, by mere accident, a pair of real English pebbles—gold mounted, with the Hall-stamp of the Tower. The like, I presume, could not at this time be procured short of London.

I am much pleased at this good luck as there is no mistake in the pebbles or the gold.

I hope the focus of the glasses will suit the eyes of your Lady; if not, when you visit us in the spring, I will have them exchanged for those that will suit. I would recommend not