

Really, Josephine, I don't know what's to become of you. A young lady with such wild hair, such ink-stained fingers, and such an unruly tongue will never make a good impression in society. You must learn to walk properly, to sit with grace, to speak only when spoken to, and for heaven's sake, not to argue with everyone who crosses your path! A girl with your... tendencies will end up in dreadful company, or worse, a dreadful marriage. And don't roll your eyes at me—respectable women do not roll their eyes. If you hope to inherit anything from me, you will conduct yourself like a proper lady, or you will get nothing at all!