

*The Tailor's Daughter: A Novel - Kindle edition by Janice Graham. Download it once and read it on your Kindle device, PC, phones or tablets. Use features like bookmarks, note taking and highlighting while reading The Tailor's Daughter: A Novel.*

But when a fever leaves her deaf at the age of sixteen, Veda resolves to prove her worth in a realm that is usually off limits to respectable women. Her beauty and spirit attract unexpected suitors, including a young viscount but when passion turns to betrayal, Veda embarks on a treacherous journey that will lead her into a world of deception and murder. Most people answer Deaf, because seeing is so vital to our independence, our safety, our education, careers and social lives. But there is also an amazing loss if you lose your hearing. Yet as the novel shows, being deaf does not mean you loose in fashion the means to connect with those around you. Even though her family, as the owners of a prosperous tailoring shop, are somewhat wealthy and often work with the extremely wealthy, Veda is likely to remain for the rest of her life an unmarried seamstress working for her father, since any husband would have to be far too understanding and accommodating. But as I said, Veda is no ordinary girl, and though her deafness is an obstacle, she learns to lip read, carries a slate and chalk, tailors and captures the romantic attentions of three men, Mr. This is a lovely book. I was doubtful at first, because it is written in rather a Victorian style and is in first person, which I tend not to like, but there is something about this book that is just wonderful. Veda is an amazing woman who preservers through everything, never backs down, never gives up, and most of all, knows that she is worth something and deserves a good life, husband, ect. She is a character to be inspired by. The only thing I disliked about Veda is that her husband, in the end, is not really worthy of her immense character and quality. But perhaps she can change him into someone who is. There is action, adventure, travel, romance, tragedy, suspense, and a good deal of happiness. I loved this book; it was truly an unexpected delight. And the last sentence will make you smile. All this is most unusual fare, and the author does it in beautifully written first person, which I normally do not like in the least. I could not put the book down. Have you ever wondered about the lives of the tailors who dressed those exquisite dandies who lived their lives of leisure, playing cards, riding horses, gambling and wenching? Most stories deal with those talented tailors as shadowy figures who were treated unfairly, often pleading to be paid, and as figures of disdain to the upper classes. The author has painted an entirely different type of life for these talented men, who ran their showrooms as businesses and took great pride in dressing their clients well. Veda had to learn how to live a worthwhile life during a time when communication for the deaf through sign language was not widely practiced. Many people she met equated deafness with stupidity and ignorance. Veda manages to carve out a daring life path and the author takes you right along with her. You will always remember the journey and find it very enlightening. This is a really good book. We never forget that Veda, the narrator and title character, cannot hear but we learn all we need to know about those around her in this fine story. The details describing England during the midth century create vibrant pictures of the era. The artistry of tailoring was documented with such fine detail around fabric, accessories, stitching and style. Nothing about the trade went un-noticed, even the accounting and collection of the bills. What a fine delight to learn the passion the tailor has for his work and the confidence bestowed upon him by his more class worthy clients. Graham captured this theme consistently throughout the story but without prejudice toward the aristocracy. She enjoys rich relationships with friends, albeit, friends who are paid to attend to her education or serve as her assistants. She suffers many losses, including her hearing, during her teen years. She finds inventive ways to handle her unusual duties which would serve many a young woman today. The story compels one to learn the outcome. She was actually better than him. When I turned the last page my first instinct was to give it two stars, simply for putting me through the emotional wringer without mercy for the entire book. The first two-thirds are just sad, and the last third is kind of weird. It took a strange twist and suddenly the book became a mystery when before it was a character study. I upped my rating to three stars because the writing was outstanding. From the first page the author invites you to live inside her character and experience her life with great depth of emotion. I had never considered before how frightening and devastating

it would be to lose your hearing. Through this book I experienced it. The descriptions were well-done and the characters were extremely believable, if infuriating at times. This is not a pleasure read. It is interesting, but also difficult to read at times. If you liked Olivia and Jai, you will probably like this book. Veda lives with her mother, her father and her brother Reggie in Victorian London. Her father is a tailor and Veda too loves making beautiful clothing for people. Veda suffers many losses in her youth including the loss of her hearing at the age of sixteen. Despite her deafness she has two suitors who would have her hand in marriage. I thought Graham did an excellent job illustrating the difficult situations Veda had to deal with because of her deafness. She says that candles are expensive but that her father would never deny her the candles. I thought this was a moving love story with plenty of grief and despair. I thought the writing was very good and the story well told. I really liked the characters Veda Grenfell and Harry Breadalbane. I thought Janice Graham created very life like characters and realistic relationships. I thought this was a lovely story about a clever and headstrong young woman who is willing to set aside traditional rules in order to pursue her happiness in life. I have to say if you have ever had a family member who is hearing impaired this book will help you to understand what they go through. I only wish I had read this book twenty five years ago. I truly see my own daughters determination in this story and her never give up spirit and her take no crap attitude. The story is so real that you feel all the pain and emotions the character feels. The author did a wonderful job in making you see what the fashions were like for the time period. I hope more people read this not just for the good story but the lesson that can be learned from it, as well as for the amazing show of spirit this character has and show others what a bit of determination can do and the will to not take no for an answer. Beautiful Victorian novel with a memorable heroine

By Coffeegurl on Apr 23, Victorian England ss. The Grenfell family has moved up in financial security. Their tailoring shop has been very successful, and their move to a chic London address is only the beginning of things to come. Even though they have done well financially, they still have to move up in society, something that proves difficult, for most of the gentry refuse to mix and mingle with tradesmen. The young Veda Grenfell might be affected by this. After all, her parents want her to marry someone of rank and recognition. But then tragedy befalls the family. Some time later, her very good friend, Alice Breadalbane, the Countess of Hambleton, also dies. In spite of living without sound and all of the tragedies she has endured, Veda is a young woman of spirit and determination, and when she begins to take lip-reading lessons with the sweet Mr. Balducci, Veda feels alive again. But more things, dark and unexpected things, are in store for this courageous heroine. The novel itself is a little hard to get into at first, for Graham begins her tale by telling the reader about Veda and her family, but once the author gets down to the business at hand the novel is almost impossible to put down. Veda is a wonderful heroine -- someone who never backs down, even when she is faced with some horrible and unexpected twists. This book is very elegant and very realistic. I am a hearing impaired woman myself and I was shocked that someone out there understands. The heroine is a terrific woman that overcomes everything life throws at her, and life throws A LOT her way. The first quarter of the book is about her childhood and gives the reader tremendous insight into what makes Veda the woman she is. As a deaf woman in the Victorian era, she did not have a major selection of potential suitors, but romance finds her. I loved the scandalousness and spunk she showed by donning male attire. She also proved to be a outspoken, brave person. I did not really care for the ending or the choices this incredibly forgiving woman made, but the book and the story and the writing were all very lovely. Truly a story that will give women hope, deaf or blind or not handicapped at all. My only complaint is that I would have liked to learn more about the times and customs of this era. The book was not very detailed regarding everyday mundane life in the times. I recently donated my hardcover copy to my library and purchased the newly released paperback. Graham for a wonderful reading experience! I am hoping you will stick to historical fiction as it definitely is your forte. By Zou Zou on Jun 07, Well written if implausible historical romance. This is the story of Veda, the sartorially talented, deaf daughter of a fashionable Tailor. A hardworking, successful Tradesman. Veda has suffered great tragedies in her brief life. Multiple family deaths, a catastrophic illness, and deceitful suitors. One of the few positives in her life is her friendship with Harry, Lord Ormelie.

Chapter 2 : The Tailor's Daughter Inc. (@thetailors\_daughterantigua) â€¢ Instagram photos and videos

*The Tailor's Daughter: A Novel [Janice Graham] on blog.quintoapp.com \*FREE\* shipping on qualifying offers. Set in 's Victorian England, Janice Graham's suspenseful new novel tells the story of Veda Grenfell.*

What if he wanted the tailor all to himself? Thank you in advance for the follows, the reviews, etc. I know, my brain is so nuts! Who the Hell else would have made an entire fanfic off of that one stupid line? If Genevieve Alighieri had to pin-point exactly when her whole life had changed, she would have said that it was the day her Father had had his stroke. First off; the whole day had just started wrong. No fucking treats for a month! Hope my goddamned shoes were tasty! Normally, this would have been her one Friday off per month; but her Father had been out of town for the past week now and she was handling the family Tailoring business on her own. Normally, Genevieve only made expensive suits and evening gowns for her Fathers clientele; relegating herself to the work room at the back of the shop with lists of measurements and piles of fabric swatches, reveling in the peace and solitude of her work. She had been sewing practically before she could walk and talk, losing herself to her craft until she was making all of her own clothing with her own two hands; smirking at the envy of her high school classmates as they ogled her one of a kind creations. Genevieve had had dreams of going to college and becoming a fashion designer; until her Mother had disappeared during her senior year and was never heard from again. Hence the reason that Genevieve was eighteen years old, fresh out of high school and already fully immersed in her Family business; no time for friends, a social life, nada. Genevieve sighed, dropping the briefcase on the polished mahogany desk as she dug her cell from her pocket. David Sanchez from San Francisco General. Your Father Victor had a stroke in his hotel room last night; the hotel maid found him this morning. She gasped for air, her hands clammy and cold on the cell phone she was holding. Do you need emergency services? He has a plot and stuffâ€¦. Sanchez asked again, concerned. Thank you for calling. The silence of her Fathers officeâ€¦. Genevieve dug her cigarette holder from her back pocket and dug one out, flicking her zippo open with shaking hands and inhaling the poisonous smoke deeply into her lungs. She held the smoke in until her lungs were burning and then she slowly exhaled, trying not to scream even though she wanted to desperately. She was alone nowâ€¦. All that their, no, her customers cared about was their suits, their dresses, and the accessories that went with them. Genevieve flicked her cigarette butt away from her and watched tiny sparks fly from it as it bounced on the crumbling asphalt in the alley behind HER shop. She had work to do. Genevieve re-entered the shop, locking the door behind her. Genevieve ticked off the orders one by one, a size 7 burgundy satin and lace dress for Sarah H. Mortenson, a three-piece Navy suit for a Mr. Howard Lenter, and a size 12 Ivory business suit with a pencil skirt for a Ms. Lisa Dunn; the list went on and on and she recalled each of the items in her head with precise clarity because she had created them with her own hands. She scrolled further down and frowned at a list of garments for one account in particular, her eyes bulging at the dollar amount paid, and checked off the items one by one. It had taken her two weeks to complete the newest deep plum trench coat he had ordered with crimson silk lining due to the number of inside pockets he had specified be sewn into the coat. The job had been a bitch because he had been very specific about the number of pockets, their width and their depth. Genevieve picked up her cell phone once again and dialed the number on the account, frowning at the "name" listed on the line above the phone number she dialed. A bolded and underlined letter J was the only semblance to a name on the account. Undaunted by his rude greeting, Genevieve kept her professionalism intact. Can I speak to Mr. Want me to handle it? Purple Trench sounded sexyâ€¦â€¦ "No, some broad from his shop. Purple Trench had taken her call after all. J, this is Genevieve Alighieri from Alighieri Tailors. I was calling to let you know that your order is ready. Is your assistant picking it up or would you prefer that I deliver it? Your review has been posted.

**Chapter 3 : The Tailors Daughter, Janice Graham. (Hardcover ) Used Book available for Swap**

*The Tailor's Daughter is my favorite sort of historical romance - yes, there's a love story involved complete with improbable couple and many pitfalls - and even better, the opportunity to learn something about another time and place.*

Along with thread, needles are very important to a beautiful stitch formation. The cheaper your needle, the more likely it will be bent, or damaged. When selecting the correct needle, consider the following: This is dictated by the name of the needle, I. The needle is the most inexpensive part in your sewing machine but it is crucial for getting good results and keeping your machine running well. Lately I mostly sew on densely woven fabrics, cotton of mostly medium weights for shirts, pants, and dresses. If the needle is: You will eventually notice that you can hear a dull needle, as it punches through the fabric. Download this quick reference chart for a smart phone or computer. I want to give you any tips or advice that I can to make your sewing and design adventures more successful, enjoyable and hopefully along the way inspire you! I wish I could buy one for everyone that would appreciate it. It is the only reason I am able to sew, and enjoy it. I have come to learn that many people start to sew, and then do not continue because they have so many troubles along the way. Next, my new series Back to Basics will be posted every week on Thursday. This is the best day to make sure you have all the supplies you need for sewing this weekend. That has really helped them to be more successful in their creative endeavors. If you have more ideas for this project, please email us! The Foot of the Month videos will continue! These will be posted on the 1st week of the month. Do you have a project that you used after learning from my silly videos? So, here is to a fashionable ! May all our dreams come true. Vanessa Dive into the unknown world of the best dressed couturiers in the world, of custom tailors and designers. Celebrate the art of dressing well and self-expression in style. Join me on my journey to acceptance into this tough industry of designers, in which I was born. As if I need a new project, I have taken on the challenge of making my favorite dresses, gowns, and couture garments, Jackie wore as a First Lady. After studying these garments for over 3 years , I have narrowed it down to a small selection of Many of the tutorials I create for you go through several phases to be perfected before I present them to you. Like many crafters we all have a stash of projects that we are working on. These are some of the upcoming tutorials to watch for!

**Chapter 4 : The Tailor's Daughter by Janice Graham**

*The Tailor's Daughter - VC Bird International Airport, none Saint John's, Antigua and Barbuda - Rated based on 12 Reviews "I love this store! It is.*

It is the story of Veda Grenfell, daughter of a London tailor. Veda has been brought up with excellent manners and given a fine education, which sets her apart from her peers in the merchant class. Veda suffers several tragedies as a teenager, one of which is the loss of her hearing. This further cuts Veda off from the world in which she lives. Her passion is that of the business of a tailor, and she persuades her father to let her be his as I found this book to be both captivating and poignant. Her passion is that of the business of a tailor, and she persuades her father to let her be his assistant in his elegant shop. Before her hearing loss, Veda began a friendship with a young viscount which later turns into a romance. Veda tries to go on with her life, but faces heartbreak and betrayal by those that she loves and trusts the most. She has to find the strength to fight for what she wants, and to forgive those close to her who have caused her tremendous hurt. It emphasized the plight and helplessness of females up against men who treated them badly instead of giving them the protection that should have been obligated. I enjoyed the character of Veda very much, and admired her resilience in the face of so much heartbreak. I had mixed feelings about the character of Harry, Lord Ormelie. He did not seem to me to show much constancy towards Veda during most parts of their relationship. I know that his father was a man with the power to destroy him, and I understand his duty and obligations, but he still came across to me as weak during parts of the book. Veda suffered so many tragedies that at times the book seemed depressing to read. Even so, I enjoyed reading her story and was particularly pleased with all of the rich historical detail in the novel. I was loving it. I was so curious to see where it was going to go. However, my interest ebbed as the book went on because this is way too long and it relies too heavily on description in place of action. This is prettily written but so slow. Eventually some interesting, intense stuff does happen but my patience was tested waiting. The big stuff For the first pages or so I thought this was going to be a 5 star book. The big stuff also feels like it happens abruptly. So, she did none of these facets well. If I were editing this book, I would have reformatted it so that the last 75 pages were the crux of the I found this story to be entirely too schizophrenic to enjoy completely. If I were editing this book, I would have reformatted it so that the last 75 pages were the crux of the plot, using but cutting the first or so pages as background and illumination. I wish there had been more historical context about Savile Row, as I was hoping to understand better that time and setting. Maybe my expectations were just too high; it seems like with some editing, it would be so simple to make this an outstanding page-turner instead of a so-so read.

**Chapter 5 : The Tailor's Daughter | Culture Northern Ireland**

*A tailor's daughter living on London's Savile Row, Veda Grenfell expects that one day she will marry up and shed her status as a tradesman's daughter.*

What if he wanted the tailor all to himself? Thank you for keeping the rats running in their wheels with all of your awesome reviews and follows! Shiny, pointy objects for you all! Chapter 2 True to his word, Mr. J sent her a text to meet him Saturday evening at 8pm sharp at an address in Downtown Gotham; which worked out well because she had a lot of other appointments both for pick-ups and deliveries between today and Friday afternoon. J" Genevieve had texted back, tossing her phone back onto the sewing table in front of her as she switched bobbins and rethreaded the machine. Her phone rang once again and to her surprise, Mr. I did business with your Father for years and years and we knew each other really, really well. I knew of you and your uh, Mother in passing conversation only, and since you are taking over for Victor; there are probably a lot of things we have to discuss. Would you be very opposed to having dinner with me on Saturday night? Or would that interrupt your Saturday evening plans? J asked, his voice reminded her of Nubuck leather; it could be soft and coaxing to the touch, but would still leave a mark if you were hit with it. The thought made her shiver. J, my work is my life. Should I meet you at a different location orâ€¦? You know what they say Vieve-uh; all work and no play, do you mind if I call you Vieve? I have the hor-rib-le habit of renaming people for my own convenience. Or are you going to make me wait until Saturday? Yes, yes she was. I suppose he was just keeping you all to himself. Was he flirting back now? Well, she could be doing worse things with her afternoon. A guessing game, huh? If you were close to my Father; and I do believe that you were, then you know he was like neutral ground for specific clientele, like the all the different Mafia Factions in Gotham. You may not be aware of this Mr. Then, one day, lo and behold! That new nickname I gave you; in French it means lives. Genevieve toiled away in the solitude of the shop, making calls, taking down new orders and setting up bookings for measurements and consultations through the end of the month. Victor Alighieri had many customers, but no friends and the only family he had was the Daughter he left behind. Alighieri; a blonde oak with golden trim. Would you like to view the casket before we lay your Father to rest? I want all of his final wishes carried out to the letter. Genevieve placed the bronze silk and lace gown into a thick vinyl garment bag and hung it, taking the time to think carefully before she answered. The morning before her Father had left for San Francisco they had had breakfast together at their favorite diner and spent the day working at the shop together amiably before she drove him to the airport. He had told her that he could have taken a cab so she could have had an early dinner and had an evening free, but she had insisted; telling him that there was no reason for him to waste money on a cab while she sat on her ass at home. They were closer than most fathers and daughters were. She remembered walking him through baggage check and then to the boarding area, both of them sipping warm caramel lattes and going over last minute instructions for while he was gone. He had given her one of his infamous bear-hugs and a kiss on her forehead; telling her that he loved her and to be careful and take care of herself. She realized that that was how she wanted to remember her Father. She wanted to remember the way his warm embrace felt, the smell of his cologne mixed with the smell of the detergent she washed his casual clothes in, the way his eyes always sparkled with humor and intelligence, and the way his face would light up with pride whenever she caught him watching her sew in the shop. Genevieve let the tears flow down her cheeks as she shut her eyes and took a deep breath before she answered; "No, no Wake. We were all we had, no other family or friends. She really needed to hold her shit together here; he would have wanted her to be strong. We will prepare the Coffin and your Father in the suit that you sent over to us and he will be interred tomorrow afternoon. Would you like to be present for the interment? Just remember; a single white rose on the coffin. You can just give me a call when the headstone is placed next week. Genevieve grabbed a tissue and swiped across her eyes irritably, losing patience with herself. Her Father was gone, but she needed to keep his dream alive; he had dedicated his life to this shop. She had to focus on keeping the doors open and the customers she had inherited happy. Her thoughts were interrupted by the phone ringing once more, causing her to halt in her tracks on her way back into her sewing

room and go racing back to the front of the shop. She decided as she was able to snag the receiver on the last ring before the call was sent to voice mail that she was going to relocate the phone to her sewing room for the sake of her sanity before she closed up shop today. The Joker was reclining in a leather chair in his study, a lit cigarette in one hand and a switchblade in the other; his long legs stretched out before him with his feet propped up on his desk. His boys were downstairs in his seaside hideout, he could hear them talking, laughing, and the occasional scuffle and grunt or groan as they practiced hand to hand combat. Johnny Frost had been up to bring him dinner earlier, which sat untouched on his polished ebony desk; he had sent Johnny right back out again on an errand and he was more interested in the fruits it would bear than the now cold Italian beef sandwich wrapped up on a plate before him. Johnny came rushing back in and handed him a large manila envelope and a carton of cigarettes. Joker stared at Johnny for a moment, wondering why people felt the need to ask questions when the obvious answer was staring them in the face. I need some fuckin peace and quiet. Johnny backed out of his study double time as he shoved the carton of cigs into the top drawer of his desk and took out the contents of the envelope; which happened to be a large dossier on one Genevieve Alighieri. Your review has been posted.

### Chapter 6 : Fashion, Style and DIY Sewing Projects | The Tailor's Daughter

*The Tailor's Daughter by Maggie Bennett Set in 's Victorian England, Janice Graham's suspenseful new novel tells the story of Veda Grenfell, a passionate young woman with an indomitable spirit. Raised on Savile Row, the enclave of fashionable London tailors, Veda is every inch her father's daughter.*

### Chapter 7 : The Tailor's Girl by Fiona McIntosh

*The Tailor's Daughter Inc. offering the Caribbean's Finest artisan products. located in Antigua: VC Bird International Airport, departures opposite gate 2 #thetailorsdaughter blog.quintoapp.com*

### Chapter 8 : The Tailor's Daughter (Audiobook) by Janice Graham | blog.quintoapp.com

*THE TAILOR'S DAUGHTER by Joan Blackburn. This is the true and properly researched story of my Great Grandmother Gosley (nee Adshead) I should point out that if anyone wants to Google 'The Tailor's Daughter' you do need to put my name as well.*

### Chapter 9 : The Tailor's Daughter by Janice Graham (, Hardcover) | eBay

*The Tailor's Girl was an extremely enjoyable read. Falling in love with the main players and their lives, gathering together history of an era and flipping through the story without too much angst. Fiona portrays the history of the time beautifully, the family values, the place of women and the general bustle and vibrancy of post Fiona McIntosh.*