

17A

The Spring is backward with us. The
girls' Pot Flowers look well, very few
have been transferred to the ground yet.

18th Raining. A late letter from my sister
E. B. Hopkins, informs of feeble health, -
she made a misstep in the winter, and
fell, & broke three of her ribs. I was truly
sorry - better now - going about again.

Is it not too bad? tumbling about -
exactly as we did when we were little
things - & no Mothers to care for us, as there
were then. And so terribly hurt, that I
imagine no one scolded her for careless
walking, and the Doctors are glad to
make capital of our mishaps, sometimes.

She has a loving brother to care for her -
for which I am truly thankful. -

A late letter from cousin Nancy
James, gives much information, and
she seems so bright in old age, that
it is truly remarkable - upwards of
eighty - making preparation to go
to Schig. Gap early in next month.