

many flowers, none in bloom however, but
 what they call "the wandering Jew". The flower
 is a little purple thing - pretty when you see
 no others, as it is now. - Had a short letter,
 and a nice book, from my niece Mary Keys,
 at Christmas; with letters, cards, and other
 kind remembrances, from dear absent ones,
 all appreciated. - My sister E. B. Hopkins is
 in Janesville this winter, with Maria Crawford,
 whom thou may remember. - It seems somehow,
 as if dear brother Richard is not entirely gone -
 while she remains - She is still a fine looking
 woman, quite a good conversationalist, deeply
 interested in Society matters, and helpful too
 therein. - Philip's family are well, and thus,
 the winter is passing away. - If I could
 only step over the the Mountains, or through them,
 which is now like the order of the day, into
 thy room, and hold sweet intercourse as for-
 merly - Know for my self, how thou art - and then
step in dear Henry Janney's sitting room, and
 surprise the pensive ones there - You may know
 I would - but as it is, must content myself