Edgehill January 30th 1836.

My Dear Mother,

Although I do not receive any answers to my letters from you, yet I take a great deal of pleasure in writing to you. I have written to brother Thomas a letter which I expect he must have received by this time and I will soon begin to expect one in return to it. I have heard through Papa of brother Henry & my sister who were in October at Bourdeaux and expected to visit Italy next. They were both very well.

We have had snow on the ground here and consequently sleighing for 3 weeks, it is about a foot & a half deep.

How much the death of any poor sister should humble us all in making [illegible] our utter helplessness without Gods assistance [illegible] feel the entire uncertainty of [illegible] taking us haughty and proud as [illegible] me people when they meet with [illegible] render us submissive to the di[illegible]ve of other peoples happiness [illegible] as possible.