fallen to 8° above zero in our vicinity and to 1° above at the Routh's, which you know is Anthon's place. The Macarans I suppose are no better off unless their wood protects them. I went there the other day, and certainly the prospect seemed to charm one as much as in summer. Your young friend "Willie Sands," drove me up there one day last fall, which I remember as one of the pleasantest drives I ever took. The family have a little pleasing excitement in the engagement of Joseph Sands to Miss Foulke which I suppose you have heard. Miss Bard is expected back to-day, and her return will be hailed with joy, for one so loveable is greatly missed in our small society. Still the winter is passing cheerfully, and to me with our good health and our good neighbors to be grateful for, very happily. I go into town whenever I am prompted to do so, or down to New Brighton, dont mind cold or mud and feel all the better for the changes. Bare fields, with the sloping wooded hills behind, & the blue waters in front form a pleasanter picture to my eyes than brick walls & omnibuses. Good-bye now, for my paper is filled and I have a call to make at New Brighton. Affy yrs