

Porters Corners Dec the 4th 1842

Dear Brother

I now sit down to answer your letter which I received night before last it found us all well and I hope that these few lines will find you the same I am at school now it is pretty cold up here now and a half an inch of snow if you want any thing you must send and we will send it to you I have answer^{all} your of your letters Mother sends her love to you and says that she should like to see you first rate but she says that you must never skulble I dont know of matches to write I have not seen some very lately I have not heard from Theobald in a good while I dont know where he is I have not heard from Crit very lately if you know where they are write to me no more this time only write as soon as you get this this is from your brother George F Hill