My dearest mother

Here we are this delicious spring day in the midst of spring delights and in the midst of the far greater delights of a family happy as our own once was and united as they were & I hope ever will be – thanks to you – mother in law of four Families – a higher title to respect than mother of any {Fatima} Sultan or Emperor than ever existed. How people can be so very kind to us as they are I cannot conceive. After being at Byrky Lodge I was surprized & find that we could meet with such friendship in a person who was no ways connected with us as was shewn to us by Lady E Whitbread – House surrounds – carriage – advice sympathy every thing that her warm heart could give was ours. – We thought we should be miserable in the change on leaving her. But the Hopes were so very good in that way that we were happy there and in the midst of their magnificence quite domesticated --- Their coming here afterwards was delightful. After all, that is comfortable in a house and home is far preferable