

Burlington, Vermont
Tuesday Aug. 25. 1835

Dear Mother,

We arrived here this morning. On our way we have met with no accidents. The weather, for the most part has been pleasant, and our journey very agreeable. Mr. L's health is upon the whole better than when we left, tho' not so much improved as we could desire.

I spent a day and a half with our friends in Montpelier and Berlin. I staid with Uncle Daniel all night. He is in fine health; and very happy. He & his whole family are much interested in religion. We found them all well; and apparently quite comfortable in their circumstances. I think I have one of the most beautiful little boys I ever saw. He and his pretty wife seem very contented and happy. Poor Warren has also two little children, his wife died last spring. From what I could learn about her she was an excellent

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Date: Aug. 25, 1835
Description: G.W. Pierce on trip to Vermont

woman. Warren feels her loss most sensibly. The little boy, Charles is two years old and one of the brightest children I ever saw.

The farm at Berlin is a good and valuable one, and rapidly rising in value. It, as is now strongly talked of, there should be a rail road from Haverhill to Burlington it will go by the door of our friends, and make their land quite a little fortune to them.

Daniel Jr. is building him a pretty two story house on the handsomest site in the village. Rebecca they tell me is happy and prosperous. Cousin Eliza is apparently a very smart sensible girl. Indeed they all seem very well to do in the world. They gave me a most cordial welcome. They made a thousand kind enquiries for you. I am glad I was able to see them, and show them my wife. I urged Uncle to come down and see us, perhaps he will do so next summer.

To night or to morrow we shall start for Quebec. When we return is uncertain. We travel very slow. Our horses

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Boat takes us up Lake Champlain to St. John's, then carriages
carry us to Montreal, and from thence we take a Steam boat
to Quebec. I suppose we shall hardly get back till the
middle of Sept. - perhaps not so soon.

Anne sends her love to you.
Yours truly George

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