

*Ephraim
Thomson
Plymouth
Mass.*



Sharon Springs

Thursday Sept 4th 56

Dear Ephraim,

We arrived here to day at 12 o'clock after a most delightful journey. The weather since we left has been as fine as one could wish, I think I never knew four more perfect days. Sister Hannat has borne the journey wonderfully. We think her better than when we left home, but still can judge better in a day or two as the excitement of coming and meeting with Charles and Edward, would be likely to make her forget herself and appear better than she is.

Charles does not look as well as when he left home he is fully satisfied this is not the place for him and does not intend staying much longer how long we shall stay I suppose will depend upon the effect of the waters upon Hannat — I wish I knew you were all well at home I assure you it would add much to my comfort as I cannot forget all I have left behind though thinking does you no good — —

I only wish you and James and Esther could take such a journey as I have and shall not rest satisfied until you have. I was agreeably disappointed in N York it was a much cleaner better looking city than I expected and not a pig to be seen, so I could not make a comparison between yours and the city piggys. We stopped at the La Forge house one of the finest houses in the United States my friends say and it was certainly was the finest I ever stopped at — We sail from there to Albany up the Hudson I cannot

begin to describe It was far more beautiful than any thing I ever imagined there was so much variety in it and the scenery so constantly changing sometimes the river quite narrow then winding round beautifully and the land sloping gradually to the water, and then suddenly rising to mountain height and here and there a beautiful country seat all together was more picturesque than any thing I ever saw in painting

I am writing in the room with Bourne himself Charles and Edward and talking with them I can hardly make gain head of what I write

Tell Esther I hope her heart will be encouraged and her hands strengthened for all they find to do How is Lucy? I forgot to say good bye to Mary tell her I trust she will do the best she can — —

I did not forget Wilsons Ornithology (a great word) for James but had not time to do any thing about it hope to on our return love to Mrs P
GC GC Your aff^t Mary

All send them love