

Bayard House, May 14th - 39.

Dear Frances,

Here I am, since Saturday noon, living like a king. Uncle brought me in his chair from Thomastown; & a most delightful two days ride we had of it. We took it leisurely - left Thomastown Friday noon & rode to Belfast, 30 miles; from there the next morning 30 miles more to this mushroom city. The road was rough & hilly; but it lay along the side of the Bay & the Donbegat river nearly the whole length, & afforded some of the finest water-views.

My short stay at Thomastown was exceedingly pleasant. I reached there Wednesday noon after the smoothest & loveliest steamboat passage I ever had - the sea was as smooth as lake Erie - the boats excellent - officers & waiters civil - company not too large - Mother would be sure tempted to come down, did she

know her worth & she wants the thing is  
accomplish'd. I see how beautiful that  
night, when I left Boston, than a thousand  
other pictures he had me see it. Her  
etna is well, though she was to pass  
as yet. All the rest I find well &  
bright. A very happy & lovely set they  
are. Mrs. Gleason, Miss Thobell, & Mary were  
and late to Henry's, & are counting  
upon her visit in the summer.

I am most pleasantly plac'd here  
in Bangor. This house is what I have  
is almost as large as the Tavern, & built  
in imitation of it, though of brick. We  
have fresh Salmon, Quail, & all the Delicacies  
of the season. The People here have had  
Dinner & attracted to me more than in  
any place where I have been. Mr. Weger's  
Meeting-house is directly opposite my Room,  
across the street, so that my eyes often see  
the arrival upon the church clock. I had  
a fair Success - preached to a very full

house, who saw I had attended to. The evening went to a tea class' meeting, where ~~there~~ were 15 or twenty young men & women, at a cost what to go with themselves, having in plan of occupation, no book, no lesson, & having never once thought of trying the virtue of talking. I were now that any them, by reasoning to them. The more of their tongues. <sup>Wagging</sup> to feel in quiet a free road, I began in a reasonable way & saw them all into the current now. They all seemed to be great talkers when they had begun.

The city is beautiful, tho' very unimproved. All is projected in a large scale. The streets are very wide, and with trees, & many of the houses elegant, exhibiting every variety of architecture. The grounds, too, is very extensive, so that from hill to hill you behold the whole, with the River King through the middle with its quays & wharfs of stores & piles of lumber here. No business place ever looked so clean, the streets being <sup>so</sup> large & tree-ber. They are waiting now for

