

Farmington Falls Maine 5th Nov - 23rd day
O. P. Dana Esq

Here I am away down East comfortably stowed away in a room of a country Inn, the window of which commands a lovely view of the falls & village which by the way are "some pumpkins" I left Haverhill on Tuesday last and taking the cars, reached Boston at two o'clock P. M. I visited the office of the Blue Cultivator & Plugs - as also several other equally interesting places - and at 7 o'clock, same day, took passage on the Steamer Ocean & started for a trip of 135 miles across the Atlantic toward the "rock bound shores of dear old Main" we reached the mouth of the Kennebec at 6 next morning and at 9 arrived at Hallowell a large Commercial town fifty miles from the sea shore Here we took a stage coach and started for Farmington Falls Maine. The distance is 35 miles from Hallowell north ~~west~~ and we arrived at that place at 5 o'clock P. M. I after bundling my books & other apparel went to the Post Office where I found a letter from thee as also from the Farmington Pactiss, alias the little down Eesler alias Florence Percy alias Lizzy A Chase.