

Mrs W-Garrett -  
Burlington  
Iowa.



concerning him  
with Mr. W-Garrett  
& hopes to the  
mergence invite them  
to have written them  
a visiting at their  
place, &c

Bennington. Vermont.  
Walloonsack House.  
July 15. 1848.

My Dear Daughters.

We are enjoying at this beautiful place, the cool breezes and delightful scenery of the Green Mountains. at the foot of which it is situate - It is a place of deep interest to the American traveller, not only as the scene of thrilling Revolutionary events, but as the last resting place, of heroes of more than one of our national wars - Here was interred in March last the remains of the celebrated Capt (lately Col) Martin Scott, of such renown as the great rifle shooter, as to be remembered by all, even before his heroic deeds in Mexico, where he fell in the recent war; so much lamented, and covered with so much glory - He is buried in the church yard across the street from where we stay - We visited his grave last evening - <sup>and</sup> with that of Gov. Robinson of Revolutionary memory; and other eminent persons. It seemed to

like hallowed ground - a place designed  
by nature for the resting place of departed  
greatness - We also visited on yesterday  
the ground where seventy one years <sup>ago</sup>, next  
month, was fought the ~~old~~ battle of  
Bennington, between the Americans under  
Col Stark, & the Hessians British & Tories  
under Col Baum, in which the latter was  
killed - The battle ground is on the  
Walloomsack, a small branch of the  
Hosick, about five miles from this  
place - The remains of the tory fort is still  
there, as a monument of their baseness,  
tho' fast mouldering away - The sword  
of the Hessian Col, (Baum) who fell in  
that conflict was is preserved in the  
Robinson family here, and was seen by  
us on yesterday in precisely the same  
state as when taken from his person.  
It is a horridly huge weapon - &  
even the very piece of buckskin  
worn on its hilt to soften its pressure  
on the hand, is still there -

connected with the interment of  
with the late Col Scott, are some ~~sad~~  
incidents to excite regret - He is said  
to have long desired to be buried on  
a rising ground, at his native  
place, two miles from <sup>here</sup> by the side

of ~~his~~<sup>his</sup> favorite horse & dog which he had  
caused, on a previous occasion, to be <sup>the</sup> buried;  
these, but his friends felt a sort of pride about it, which caused  
them to place him by his parents at this place.

That hill which he had chosen as his last  
home is said to have been hallowed to him  
as the scene of an early attachment  
enduring in some sort of ignorance not  
now to be correctly understood by the mere  
traveller -

You who are unaccustomed to  
mountain scenery can never imagine the  
beauty of this quiet place, ~~as~~ <sup>spreading</sup> as it does in  
the very lap of the green mountains. From  
my window we gaze upon the advancing  
clouds flitting along the green sides of the  
distant hills, far below their summits,  
and irritates in their appearance, castles,  
& spires, and battlements, and green fields,  
while the valley below is studded, with ~~many~~  
white houses and cultivated with a neatness  
giving it the features of one continued garden!

We found our friends well in New York -  
some of them Mr & Mrs Ball, of Hoosick falls,  
are with us here - we have enjoyed our visit  
much. I have seen ~~much~~ <sup>a great deal</sup> to interest us -  
at Troy we rec'd. your letter to leave at Genl Hale.  
It gave us great joy to hear from you all,  
and to learn that the sweet little Babes are  
contented & happy. We have ~~had~~ <sup>had</sup> ~~no~~ <sup>time</sup> to write -  
one to yourself & Mr Garrett  
to Govr. Clark & Mrs Clark - and Kipes to the  
Babes & Ham - We will write them  
in a day or two - Your father D. Rose