

Obverse

Sheet of paper with signs of have been folded in three equal parts. The first third of the page is handwritten with the following text:

Other pretty woman de la famille in my name & as to the [darlings?] You may half [devour?] them: -
[Zeke?] Henry I will have no opportunity of writing again [for?] illegible word] & my [heart?] will go forward
by the 4th [illegible word] [Packed?] opportunities like this, which goes by the ship we came here is [a?]
seldom offering. [illegible word] my Dear Charles & don't forget to write either to Helen or myself at least
one letter during the winter -- With fervent prayers that we may all meet wealth, happiness, this spring.
Remain my Dear Charles, most truly yours, G. Perbenton.

The second third of the sheet has few handwritten lines, in the top left and in the center, in vertical position facing the reader. The lines to the left reads:

[Henry?] G. Pemberton
22^o Nov '42

(A small black wax seal below the date to the left of the text)

The vertical text to on the center of the second third of the paper reads:

Doctorr Charles Tremont
Quebec

(Between the word Doctor and Tremont, a circular red postmark: REG TOR is possible what is said
on the top of the postmark. JAN is stamped at the center)

Below the postmark to the left the word in capital handwritten letters in pencil: NEW YORK

The third part and last part of the folded sheet, reads in handwritten:

Helen has been looking over my shoulders & accuses me of the most [gross?] plagiarism in having stolen
my ideas from her letter to her mother. A very unjust charge as I have not read one word of said letters but
I dare said they do resemble one another but as they are written in different languages it would be like the
same dish [dressed?] up in different ways. Remember me to very soul you meet that I [care?] for a much
better plan than particularizing & as this will reach you about [new?] [year?] day you [can?] kiss the lovely
widow & [Amy?]

Obverse 1

Especially to one [illegible word] after a long passage as we did. We have not right however to complain [as?] [vessel?] which sailed three days after us only around ten days after us ----We are [having?] an excellent boarding house where we are well lodged having three rooms in one flat and are admirably [feed?] for about one pound a day for both [whole?] [included?] come & every expense except washing for which we paid one dollar a week extra for we both. So that the [Copiner?] is much the same or perhaps a little cheaper than in Quebec ---So far we have met no ennui [altho' meaning although?] as you may suppose the dear children are [clearly?] in our thoughts and [were?] it not for our [especial] reliance on Grandma and [Louisa?] and you [if?] the [certainty] that [effect?] [should?] please God to [afflict?] [them?] [with?] [illegible word- paper is scratched at the end of the line] they will be as well taken care of as we were [own-- incomplete word---paper is scratched at the end of the line]. On the spot we should naturally feel [sometime] [wishes?] on [their?] account--- We however already look forward with pleasure to the period when we shall leave [here?] for the more [stirring?] scene of [classic?] Italy and this is an [enervating?] [softness?] in the air of the [luxurious?] climate which is [infuriates?] while it [modifies?] and the very certainty that such as today so will tomorrow be become [ennuyant?] after a time & firmly believe that Helen's health will be more benefited by constant change of scene amusing the mind & invigorating the body than by a [prolonged?] [residence?] here ----There is not lack of [doctor?] here I already know the names of [five?] [English?]. White Portuguese physician are as abundant as fleas of which Helen kills on an average there [scene?] per diem: [So?] that is one is sick they can have the satisfaction of being killed secundum artem at all [count?]

Reverse

Quebec

Montreal 22nd Nov 1842

My letter to Henry of the 18th [illegible word] [Helen?] gazette forget [could ?] hardly be called a letter to Luise & her mother will I have no doubt have reached you [long?] [illegible word] I have [apprized?] you of our safe arrival [arrival?] [here?] and that Helen was doing remarkably well and what I knew then she has not [being?] quite so well is looks[growing?] to a tendency to [illegible word] which make it necessary that she should take some of your pills [to?] [number 4?] followed by a [sedative?] [powder?] yet as her appetite continues good & she is again looking better. I am in great hopes that this light indisposition arose from a kind of reaction after the forced derangement caused by being on board ship where she pretty neglected herself in spite of all I could say to the contrary & [that] [in?] future she will [progress?] gradually & certainly toward good heart. As we write she is entirely free from cough, sleeps pretty well (end of reverse)

Reverse 1

And takes rather [illegible word] [than?] she had last summer on foot & on horseback & all these are good signs & give me great hopes of her ultimate recovery.----The horses here are extremely docile ponies and you are always accompanied by a man called a "Bulcaro" who [illegible word] hold [our?] by [the?] [horse track?] so that now Helen is free from fear & I hope to be able to induce her to ride everyday --We have had the most divine weather that it is [possible?] to imagine [horsing?] around at the [commencement?] of what is here as [with?] [us?] called "l'été de St. Martins" [illegible word] more delightful summer no one could possibly desire the thermometer ranging from 56 at night & in the morning [early?] to 72 at midday & as here is always a [breeze?] is never [oppressive?] & the night being cool one can sleep gloriously----And

yet we have seen nothing beyond the [illegible word] of the town where there is little worthy of remark except the first appearance of it from the deck of the [hotel?] of your arrival which is very singular & beautiful being situated on the slope of an amphitheatre formed by lofty hills with a most extraordinary rock [standing?] out some distance from the beach called the [Looeroerk?] on which there is a fort & telegraph & the coup d'oeil is very magnificent.