

Burlington: 10th April, 1870.

Hon. G. W. Marsh,

My dear Sir, Four of the 12th ultmo I received on the 8th, two days since. I wrote you on the 12th. March, on what day did you receive it? I am sorry to find that your ocular affliction continues, and shall certainly make no claim in the way of correspondence, in conflict with the advice of your oculist. Your approval of clearing the contract for the Ethan Allen statue is gratifying and with your full and known approval of the design, as a matter of art and taste, we may defy the critics, should there be any to defy — And why not, as 'de gustibus non est' and no morals are involved, why not make a pronouncement?

Men will perceive by my last letter that the contract (in writing) is concluded at \$2200, being two hundred dollars more than it had been agreed upon but they insisted that, on reflection, they could not afford it less; and being of the same opinion, I acceded to the change. This with the \$100. given the widow for the design, makes \$2300., and leaves a small balance on hand, for emergencies — and an iron fence. The whole matter of course still relies upon the success of the artist in making his model (which he is now engaged in) which is to be satisfactory to the Committee, before any expense can be incurred (and why not ask Mr. Edward Phelps to act with me, for you, in this matter) I have no reason to doubt the success of the artist, but should I think, be excused for having some doubts, after my own taste and judgment. I presume Mr. Phelps would be pleased to act. There are many things to be said before the completion of the Statue, but they may be deferred until we are assured of success — and it is barely possible that we may be able to communicate, without pen and ink, before that time! at any rate, I hope to see you this side of Jordan, where "slimy shore" is visible.

Our weather still continues in advance of the Almanac — we have planted our early Potatoes, Peas, Beets, Lettuce &c — Much building is going on in all directions, some good ones. With my wife's kind regards to Mrs. McTurnan I am yours truly D. M. Pomeroy