

2271. Wendell  
Boston 13<sup>th</sup> Oct. 1845

My dear Neal,

I've seen nothing - I've heard nothing from you this long time; nor have you, directly, from me. Well - I am going to leave Boston, for Troy, N. York - there to take up my residence. My salary having stopped with the resignation of my office, I must go somewhere, while I can go, where I can live at less expense than I can in this city.

During a tour of four months, with Mrs. P. this last summer, in the states of Ohio & New York, we have both been looking out for a place to which we can retire and spend the remainder of our days - like Pascal's old hermit - "in piety and peace." The result of our "voyage of exploration" is, that we go to Troy. So, there I have bought myself a house, - a very genteel, modest, but comfortable house - for five thousand dollars, and to it I am now in the very act, - and in all the confusion attending the act - of packing up my goods and chattels, to remove my family. There, John, how happy would you & Mrs. Neal make it all by coming to see us. Pray do so, as soon as best you can. Pray before that pray let me hear from you, and there, I hope it will be more in my power to indulge in corresponding with my old friends. - Mrs. Pierpont writes in love to Mrs. Neal and all yr family. - Let me hear from you. Till the close of this week I expect to be in Boston, after that in Troy, N. Y.

Yrs as ever, in deed & truth

W. Pierpont

