

such, is neither so large nor flourishing as Burlington. The only public building at Vergennes is one erected for the accommodation of the legislature; and yet that honorable body have never thought fit to assemble there but once. The building itself is well constructed and handsome, but its beauty is much impaired by a slender and ill-constructed cupola, which rises from the centre of the roof. Otter Creek passes through the city. It is a respectable stream worthy to be called a river, and affords navigation from this place to the lake, which is distant four or five miles. In the afternoon, we resumed our journey. About eight miles from Vergennes, we passed the Otter Creek in Weybridge, at which place we saw the first meeting-house we had seen after leaving Bloomfield in New York. We had been advised to go as far as Chipman's tavern, four miles beyond Middlebury, to sleep; but, being belated, we were obliged to stop at the hotel, near the court-house, kept by Case, — a tolerable house. Thirteen miles from Vergennes, we repassed the creek. It is but nineteen years since this settlement at Middlebury was begun, and but eleven since the first framed house was raised in it.

Now the village contains one thousand inhabitants, one hundred dwelling-houses, most of which are handsome, and some of which are even splendid. Two attracted our notice in particular, one of them belongs to Daniel Chipman, Esq., a lawyer, and is said to be the best house in Vermont. The other, which cannot be much inferior, belongs to Mr. Warren, a clothier; it is of brick, handsomely adorned with marble, constructed with much taste, and situated in a romantic spot overlooking the creek. The village contains also an elegant