

July 1st 1883.

To day is the first entry I have made
in my journal which I have intended
to keep during a short sojourn in
Great Britain & on the European Con-
tinent. I had thought to write a little
each day whilst at sea as a fit
commencement for such an under-
taking, but alas! a noise, as I
~~was~~^{was} ~~had~~, I know nothing of the discom-
forts of the first voyage & therefore
could not always count upon a
certainty of things - at least for the
first few days at sea - Oh the
untold miseries of sea sickness! the
utter prostration of a passenger upon
a rocking vessel on a rolling
ocean!! Words could not describe
my bad feelings which began
about 6 o'clock in the afternoon

noon of the day we sailed 27th of
June 1883. I had enjoyed the ex-
perience of our day very much
until suddenly the disease
attacked my poor frame & laid
siege for their long miserable
days at sea. Life on board a ship
is not hard but by no means ~~not~~
does the monotony grow wearisome
for while there are only a few
things that can be done, yet always
there is a recurring interest in
things & people around. We have
among our passengers the notorious
Kate Chase who to me is still a very
interesting person although poor
creature, she shows so clearly what
agonies of mind she has passed through
& how hard much have been the falls
that so cruelly shattered her ambitions

hopes & crushed them to the earth.
Yet with it all this strong will
& proud spirit still unbroken
she acts this game in every
circle she enters. For all her
acknowledges her to be so superior
in manner & mind as she certainly
is. Then too Lawrence Barrett
is another prominent person
on board who by his talent
& affability makes himself very
popular.
July 3rd This on ship moves
on at about the same speed, as
the log indicates - Our newspapers
are bulletins every day at 12 &
just at that hour there is a
perfect stampede for the com-
panion way to learn the latest
news. but to day every one returns
to the deck in preference to remaining

ing below as this day proves to be
a perfect one at sea - The deep
blue waters & the delicate coloring
of the beautiful sky above with
the sun shining ever brighter
than ever before. The gentle breeze
that blows ever so gently ^{that}
~~definitely~~ ~~make~~ ~~the~~ ~~eye~~
~~to~~ ~~the~~ ~~eye~~ ~~it~~ ~~might~~ ~~cooler~~
the most turbid spirit - all
combine to make just such a
day that ~~every~~ ^{every} ~~heart~~ ^{heart} would
"leap forth & rejoice" & be glad
that it lived. July 4/1883

Since then all this day I have been
meditating & my mind runs
principally in one channel.
The utter & absolute dependence
of the creation upon its Creator
if in case our small stem of
the ship & its appointments

should go wrong, what avail is
man's small might in the face
of God's ordering. Man is great
& wonderful. Powerful indeed
to have shaped so many ingenious
things for the furtherance of his
plans, but can a stronger
will & more supreme power be
doubtful when in the presence
of Nature? A disbeliever indeed
is the heart that can say
"There is no God" & more still
a degraded fool - when he
can but see & feel an Almighty
power in the natural elements.
alone. July 8. 1883.

On Friday morning last eventful
day that it was, I was up
bright & early, & long before
the time to land had arrived

I was in readiness, on deck
promenading with Mr. Champe,
anxiously awaiting the hour
when my long cherished desire
to set foot upon foreign soil
would be realized. At last
I knew no more man when
in the distance loomed up the
magnificent docks of Liverpool
of which I had read so often.
The air in fact was English,
impressed with the
substantial masonry & appearance
of both banks of the
Mersey as we steamed toward our
steamship wharf. Immediately is
a stranger impression with
allied to old England, for the
character of its people as in-
dividuals & as a nation is
stamped, as it were, on the very

face of things. The ~~whole~~ ~~of the~~ ~~distance~~ ~~between~~
There was a plenty of bustle &
noise, din & excitement at the
steamers' wharves, both on board
& on land. Then our friends
bidding friends adieu, express-
ing love with their tongues & showing
their sincere hopes that they will
meet again, for I can speak
for myself, some of the pleasantest
acquaintances I ever made was
aboard the steamer Gallia during
our 9 days voyage. Then too
their friends looking for friends,
& their faces so bright with ex-
pectancy that it was a piteous
to view them. And last but
not least there were others aboard
that ship that were hastily
writing a word of love & thankful-

ness to dear ones left on the other
side, of their safe arrival &
pleasant ^{long} voyage. Thanks to
a friend the useless & cumbersome
form of the incorrigible Custom-
house Officer was soon over &
we were driving through crowded
streets to the North Western Hotel.
Oh the unutterable joy of sleep-
ing again in a bed, with more
than a specimen of English
cleanliness & sweetness, although
the conveniences are not as good, or
the hotel system as desirable &
complete. But we called up
all the surplus adaptability in
our natures & took things as
we found them. After a refresh-
ing bath, we donned our travel-
ing suits & started out to see
what had been told me as
being the most superb show

in the world. To the flower & fruit
market we wandered our way &
surely I never feared my eyes more
sumptuously in my life. There
we saw flowers that I never con-
ceived of in my life, not such
variety as such perfection in
those that were visible. I saw
the scene of perfection in the
roses which were arranged in
my conceivable design & the
fruits were so enormous that
I am actually afraid that
my reputation for veracity would
be at stake should I attempt
to tell any of my friends of them.
For some distance we walked
along, viewing with ravishing
delight the beauties spread all
around & upon arriving at our
hotel what should greet my

upon entering my room, but a
large beautiful basket of superb
roses & juncos, the thoughtful re-
membrance of Mr. Charnock -
After a call from Mr. C - I
went to bed early as it was, but
Singapore having nothing very
attractive to ladies, I wanted
to use my strength for the
following day, when we had
planned to go out to Chester.
Chester is a quaint old city
just twenty miles out from
Singapore, & the journey was
exceptionally pleasant out,
alternately by ~~water~~ ^{boat} & car.
The rail road runs through
the richest most cultivated
land probably that there is
in England. Although it was
the 17th July, yet owing to the

abundant moisture in the air, the
whole earth seemed covered with
a rich green velvet carpet ex-
cept where the grain, long
& graceful blown by the winds,
seemed almost ready for harvest.
Every tree was so green & thick
with foliage that it reminded
us forcibly of our May or June
treasures. Chester probably is
the oldest city in England or
at least there are relics of
Roman invasion which, with
few exceptions, are the earliest
dated antiquities that England
boasts of. The old wall that Julius
Caesar built still, in part, remains
to be seen by the visitor & curious
enough it is too. The bridge from
which (Herodotus's guide
informed us) Charles I saw his

army completely defeated on
Roston Moor, & probably felt
his end was near. The walk
around the walls is quite a
fashionable (may I say in England)
one as Mr (Roderic Mr & Miss Segond)
met constantly couples of ladies
& gentlemen⁽²⁾ who were evidently
out for a little relief from the
~~strict~~ ^{keep} ~~surveillance~~ ^{garrison} of this mamas.
The old "provenor" at which we
stopper is a typical English
baron, & where you feel that you
are ~~totally~~ surrounded in an
English atmosphere strictly
speaking, English manners con-
versation, for accompaniments
everything in fact seems English.
On Saturday afternoon after
taking a room on the "Rows"

we all drove to ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~Edwin~~ ^{Edwin} Hall
the home of the duke of Westminster
probably the wealthiest man in
all the Kingdom. His lands
& land for hundreds of acres,
through which to drive, furnishes
more interest than I can say. A
broad smooth road in the center
with dense forests on either side
leads past lodges that have
been erected by the different heirs
to the memory of some one or just
for the gratification of a strong
desire, but all beautiful in their
proportion & architectural details
& trimness ~~as~~ ^{as} nature only can
with this luxuriant ivy that
grows so abundantly & beautifully
in England. Herds of deer, flocks
of sheep & bands of stags were
scattered all through the park

as their parties are called, thus
presenting a picture magnificence
that only one must have
formed in his or her imagination
of the old English ancestral homes.
The dukes' palace with the
gardens immediately surrounding
it, the conservatories, the pleasure
grounds, the stables & even
the dog kennels, were rich &
costly & bespoke a man of means
that kept them - I could not
think of entering in detail for a
description of each in their turn
but one room in that palace
I can not resist the temptation
of jotting down which will
furnish as a reminder of the
picture & serve to bring the
beautiful picture before me
again. The library, it was

& piled on either sides of the
room were elegantly bound
books of every date, resting on
richly carved shelves, & surmounted
by relics which would have
made the archologists gladly
given with every to see. Pictures
of noted events in the world's history
hung above the bookcases, & casts
of men of whom I supposed the
duke was especially fond.
In the family chapel which
was a work of art in itself, was
a full size statue of the former
duchess in a lying position with
face so serene & calm & sweet that
it is said her subjects, although
they have another duchess, love to come
to look & place flowers for their
dear as if they had been with them

below benefactors. The whole
town of Exeter is benefited by
the Duke's return & to go among
their dwellings ~~for~~ ^{was} impressed
with their scanty living & humble
abodes & the thought struck me
so forcibly that these people
should be content with living by
their hard-earned wages with not
a ray of hope for better times, while
their master revels in all that
wealth can give, just because
of the accident of his birth - I
am felt so grateful in all
my life for the land of the
brave & free, with our democratic
form of government that gave
each person a chance to rise
by the dint of his own exertions.
Long may the stars & stripes be

unfurled & the land which is
the home of an honest in-
dustrious people. —
On Sunday morning, the party
which was a large one at the
hotel, went to attend service
at the old Cathedral which has
stood in that place since the
times of old King Ethelred. Of course
there have been additions made by
successive generations which have
changed the original building
very materially. The whole building
is certainly marked by time, for
its walls & windows show the traces
very very visibly, & therein lies the
secret of the pride these people take
in worshipping there in the place
where their forefathers worshipped
for centuries & centuries.
The people of Exeter are very quiet

in their manners. Customs & dress
continually reminding me of
the ^{pen} pictures so graphically drawn
by Charles Dickens. We saw innum-
erable Mr. Pickwicks walking the
streets, while others of his characters
we readily recognized. Sunday
afternoon, we in company
with Mr. Jenkins, drove to his
home in "Fusford" where when
we had tea & attended church
in that place. It is a remark-
able in England, that one ought never
to let their wraps & umbrellas get
very far away from them & certainly
I can speak from experience
for one hour may be as bright
while the next will be so very rainy
& disagreeable. Driving back to
Chester that night, we were in
a rain storm but nothing daunted
on spirits, so we sang every possible

gospel song or church hymn, we
could recall. Early Monday
morning, we started for the
train which was to take us
to Glasgow & after bidding Mr.
Jenkins good bye at the
train, we sped on & on through
the prettiest country, past mag-
nificent homes until we found
ourselves in what is called & known
as the English Lake district.
We alighted from the railroad
carriage at Windermere on the
lake by the same name. I intended
remaining there for the night at
least, but concluded afterwards
to start by the afternoon coach
for Keswick which we did.
It was a glorious day. The
breathin permitted us to be very

comfortable with our heavy clothing & wraps on, outside on top of the coach when we could get a commanding view of the whole country about. I can not express my rapture at this & deriving so much pleasure & with a British & cognacious English driver, with six horses & a dog to complete our outfit, I felt quite like an Englishwoman as we rode the twenty miles that afternoon. The scenery is most charming, while all along the way are places of interest which of course added to our delight. Mrs. Herman's home "Sloes Rest," Harriet Martineau's Noddsworth's etc. The Churchyard in which lay the remains of what was once the remains

of Coleridge & Wordsworth is very picturesquely situated & ~~the~~ ^{their} graves lie in a secluded corner; a fit place for one who loved to commune with Nature so well. Wordsworth's seat as it is called, one looks the lake from its thickly vegetated brow & it is thin that this tells us he loved to go & often times recited in operation for his works. But most of all our driver especially glories in telling us of the tradition of a gale which we passed on that way, when if a wish is made whilst leaning over its bars, it will most certainly come true. He halts to know if any would like to perform

that ceremony & seemed dreadfully
disgusted that the young ladies
of the party did not have more
enthusiasm in their souls.

Back to our Son, Kerwick
was reached by six o'clock when
we were obliged to alight.
Feb 11/63

July 11/83.

We hither down in that quiet
 dear sweet mountain village
 for the night - a fit ending
 to so lonely a day. Early the
 next morning we started for
 Glasgow on the way passing
 Bosworth Castle & the fields & that
 now to be forgotten place "Gretton
 Green." Whence has come the
 name applies to ^{cities} place visited
 so often by many maidens.

Commenced June 27 / 1883.

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Sept 14	Paris	Sat 28	On the Ocean
Sept 15	"	Mon 29	"
Sept 16	"	Tue 30	"
Sept 17	"	Wed 31	New York -
Sept 18	"		
Sept 19	"		
Sept 20	"		
Sept 21	"		
Sept 22	Calais		
Sept 23	Amblebury		
Sept 24	London		
Sept 25	"		
Sept 26	"		
Sept 27	"		
Sept 28	"		
Sept 29	"		
Sept 30	"		
Oct 1	"		
Oct 2	"		
Oct 3	"		
Oct 4	"		
Oct 5	"		
Oct 6	"		
Oct 7	"		
Oct 8	Leamington		
Oct 9	"		
Oct 10	"		
Oct 11	"		
Oct 12	"		
Oct 13	"		
Oct 14	"		
Oct 15	"		
Oct 16	"		
Oct 17	"		
Oct 18	Liverpool		
Oct 19	"		
Oct 20	On the Ocean		
Oct 21	"		
Oct 22	"		
Oct 23	"		
Oct 24	"		
Oct 25	"		
Oct 26	"		
Oct 27	"		

MSS 46

SERIES

BOX

21

and their ancient towers. Glasgow
was particularly interesting to us on
account of its industrial enterprise.
They say the city has been improved
vastly in the latter years. Certainly
it stands now as a well built city -
Thence we wandered directly to Edin-
burgh, giving up the idea of going through
the Fosseachs & lake region - For now
I felt more at home in Edinburgh than
any place we have visited yet.

I believe I have as often visited this
city in my imagination as any city
in Great Britain. Any how I felt
that I knew some of those smiling
good humored faces I met whilst
walking the streets in E. - Here is just
what I should like to stay for months
& take a more satisfactory view
of things & become better acquainted with
the favorite haunts of people I
have read about for this curious Glasgow

is so tantalizing. In Holy rood Palace
a place so hallowed by memories,
the home of the ill-fated Queen of
the Scots — at every stair or foot-
pace their seems to be an abundant
some part of the past so rich
with terrible ~~history~~ events. In
her room where is still the bed &
several pieces of furniture she
used, I could almost see that beau-
tiful angelic Creation come down
by the anguish which was caused
to of life to our whelms here. Through
the private door, I picture the
knights coming in to capture Rizzio
while he was enjoying the safe (as
he thought) company of his queen —
Then are there the blood stains on the
floor to show where the murderer
left their victim to bleed his life
away after their black deed had
been perpetrated — When I look

upon the fair innocent ~~face~~ beauti-
ful face of Mary's, I wonder whether
that angelic Creation could be
an accomplice in such a foul
act or not. Oh woman, thou
wast muchly wronged no doubt,
but it was all the penalty you
had to pay for living in such
a Turkish age — Lord Stanley's
room too was seen, but I did not
care to stay there long, for to me
he was a man without a single re-
deeming feature ^{of character} ~~of character~~. The ruins of the
old Chapel were for the size among
the prettiest we saw seen — As we
stood there in the twilight I could
almost hear the chant of the
slow treading monks, resounding through
the long corridor of the ages, as they at
that hour were wont to go to their sacred
places & pray for themselves & people.

while this beautiful queen was
within, praying to that the cups
of bitterness which she too often
drank, might pass from her -
I could not remain in that place
to dream away so much time
for me fairly - was already im-
patient to visit the castle -
It was the first real castle
that I had ever seen & of course
took an interest in seeing the draw-
bridge, port cullis & all such para-
phernalia of a well fortified castle.
There are stationed there ~~an~~
a regiment of the Highlanders with
their real Scottish suits - I could
almost see in their splendid
types of manly beauty the form
of William Wallace or Robert
Bruce for to my mind their names
are inseparably associated with

this Scotch plaid & tartan -
The room where James I of Eng-
& VI of Scotland first saw the
light of this world in, would be
considered quite poor & mean
for a common nowadays, yet it
was then fit for a king & queen
& from its window, James the babe
was let down in a basket to the
priests below who desired to bap-
tize the infant - in the Catholic
Church. On our way from the
castle, we passed the house of
the old minister preacher John
Rusby & looked out the window
he was wont to look the crowds
that followed him to his home
& would not listen to any but
his exhortations - A small rock
in the road just back of St. Giles
Church marks the place where

it is superior his gran was, though
only it is conjecture. What a
mighty & powerful lesson this
last Jack would teach the sons
of the worldly ambitious youths
of this present day. A man who
has struck the very foundation
of the whole universe, yet after
a few years comes back to the
not even is it known where his last
resting place. While his words
will I suppose be handed down
to all posterity. St. Giles' is a plan
largely interesting owing to Knox's
active labors being in it at one
time, & during the time, when
the thinking world was being re-
vitalized. Was there that the
before Duncan James Geddes made
a bold stroke with pen & sword
& defied even the bishops to controvert
his thoughts & from that time

made his name known -
The home of Burns & the "Kiln-
House" where Johnson used
to stop when in the city - and
shown us with appearance
by our guide. Scott has been
perhaps these places which
makes them fairly alive with
persons of his imagination. Not
with true historical characters.
Rodes & I took a little ride
to Stirling Castle & in passing
saw the field of Bannockburn
to which the nation poured
so much genuine pride.
The churchyard of the Stirling
Castle is an hour glass or the
gown & upon which is the
line "I mark time I had not
art there, I mark time does
there?" A sentence very appropriate

to cause travellers to pause & con-
sider - In the afternoon, we
left reluctantly, I assure you,
this dear old historical city of
Edinburgh for Melrose to view
which so many ardent tourists
wish to see & then pay
homage to the bonny of the
North as Scott has ^{very} styled -
Abbotsford is about 3 or 4 miles
out of the town of Melrose & after
a drive through a falling rain
we came to the gate at which we
were informed to alight - a short
walk through a curiously constructed
avenue, brought us to the garden
gate proper & thence we came
to Sir Walter Scott's home - How
nearly & with how much pleasure
he looked forward to owning this
debt, this home which had been
cherished thought for many years &
upon which he had bestowed a

much time & attention & money -
In this ideal home, it was his
own desire to live, but alas! Alas!
the vanity of human efforts!
Just as he was ready to enjoy it
all & then leisurely along to a good
old age, it was even fit to call
him away from earth to shine
on another shore. It is my in-
tention to return home & read
as well as study Scott's life
& works to become better acquainted
with one who being ^{dead} yet speaks
& it is upon you my dear
journal, I shall depend to hold
me to my resolution. To Melrose we
went after leaving Abbotsford
& saw & stood among the sad ruins
of the Abbey of which Sir Walter
has written so beautifully -
"If you would view fair Melrose
aright, so see it by the pale moon light,"

So say I this post, but I did the
next best thing & saw it just in
the most beautiful twilight. The
sun had just gone down, but
the after glow still cast a gleam
upon the surrounding hills &
fair Melrose in the reflection
caught the last particles of the
^{light of} day upon her old transept.
Being so in love with the scene
I & Min & then bought a photo-
graphic view of Melrose for
which I would have paid almost
any price. The next morning
found us in readiness to start
for London. Here I am in
this great big bewildering city of
London, perfectly adazed by
the labyrinth of streets & impressed
with the vastness of the city.

Oh how little I feel tonight
even smaller than I am before
yell, a man alone in the presence
of such vast humanity.

July 13. It had been raining in
torrents the whole day, and I had
been in doors, attending to some business,
which was absolutely necessary, with
writing, & various other rain occupa-
tions. Yet Rodet & I were not deterred
in the least, so we jumped into a
hansom & drove to drive to the
Lyceum Theatre. Roads were standing
highwater when we arrived but soon
the doors were opened & we secured
pretty fair seats for seeing & hearing
Iving about whom all London
was at that time going wild. The
piece was the play which delighted
me from the very first & I am
certainly that showed the actor's
talents to a good advantage. A criti-
cism I read was quite ^{up} ^{to} ^{the} ^{mark}
~~it was~~ ^{it was} ^{quite} ^{good} ⁱⁿ ^{it} "He can
depict the workings of the heart with
wonderful effect, but the passions
of the heart are unknown to him."
His audience was charming all

I long desired to be seen & heard
of Parliament. The stately, dingy
summers ^{edifying} Westminster Abbey
to this much-revered twin-towered
hall that there was so much beauty
in them, but it was the momentary
realization, ~~which~~ ^{which} had occupied
my ~~life~~ ^{life} to which I had looked
for ever. I remember to have
you had a desire to travel. So
replete with history, there always
surrounded them a somewhat
sacred atmosphere. To me & many
moments of my life have been filled
with wonder as whether I should ever
look upon the ~~great~~ ^{great} place
which in former times had witnessed
the voices of men whose intellect
& arguments have guided the crown
of ~~the~~ ^{the} people. I thought
~~that the nation of the world~~
for men of important nations & too
often in times past, our country
was in rebellion against the imper-
fections of the mother-country then.

I long desired to be seen & heard
of Parliament. The stately, dingy
summers ^{edifying} ~~like~~ Westminster Abbey.
In this much-remembered winter of 1848.
Not that there was so much beauty
in them, but it was the moment of
realization, which had occupied
my thoughts to which I had been
for years I remember to have
you had a desire to travel. So
replete with history, there always
surrounded them a somewhat
sacred atmosphere. To me & many
moments of my life have been filled
with wonder as whether I should ever
look upon the ~~holy~~ ^{holy} places
which in former times had witnessed
the voices of men whose intellect
& arguments have guided the crown.
~~It was the people of the North~~
~~It was the people of the North~~
for men of important nations & too
when in this past, our country
was in rebellion against the imper-
fections of the mother-country then.

Give the storm of invective &
anathemas upon the heads of
the poor colonists who had dared
to defy the government of Great
Britain upon whose possessions
the sun never sets? But all to
no effect. We defied & the we reap
the reward of a just defiance.

After dinner, during which
we heard a fine sermon from the
pastor; we determined to see
St. James Cathedral - which we
accomplished & then stayed
for some hours, viewing the
magnificent & costly monuments
dedicated to memory of men who have
made the name of England what
it is, & have been awarded by
the nation a place in honors
roll. Upon reaching the hotel
reformed Miss Smith & Mr. Dr.
Brook whom we of course were
glad to see. Afterward called

Mr. Halsey & his wife were with
open arms. Poor man, he looks
dreadfully but better than when
he left home. July 17/83.
I have been thinking this week
of London all day long. & although
it is only 7 o'clock, here I am
conched in bed in 36 Moslems-
grand; but I cannot resist.
telling you my dear primal
of how impressed I am with the
people. They certainly have a great
deal to be proud of, their ~~own~~ ^{various} manufac-
tures, their glorious history, their
many ~~glorious~~ ^{victories} & glorious deeds
the substantial character which
has made their name synonymous
with ~~that~~ ^{all} that is good & great -
but I do say that they are angry,
jealous of America & will never
admit that any thing good
can come of out the riff-raff
which constitutes them.

I just wish a few of them
would come on ^{to America} for a
little while & I think we cover
back their ability or tire, not
withholding their scientific
knowledge. We went inside
the Abbey yesterday morning
the Westminster Abbey, which
in this mood is not a great
grand monument to England's
bravery & valor - & the shining
lights of thought have their place
in that monumental pile -
Leaving the Abbey - we were
invited to go to Mrs. Lennox
where he enjoyed a delightful
lunch & conversation, not meaning
to put lunch paramount to the
agreeable company of both host
& hostess, but both were enjoyed -
Taking a hasty drive in
Piccadilly & Regent - Street on our
way home we heartily enjoyed
our drive which has served

à la table d'hôte & principally
the letters we receive from home -
There is a dear back & but one
to our friend this summer & that
in fact is continually presenting
itself to our minds - It is all very
nice to be here, but Oh! if we had
some tidings of our loved one
in the other world to assure us he
was well, how inexpressibly sat-
isfactory it would be. This
morning we took our first turn in
Hyde Park & saw what is our
English woman riding horseback -
It is my desire to behold royalty
but I suppose I ^{shall} have to be content
with standing where royalty has
passed as I did the day when some
one remarked that the Princess
of Wales was just gone by - We
were on & on till that hour

in down, the Albert monument
was reached, & then with limited
time we were compelled to retrace
our steps. Such an amusing
thing happens to day whilst
we are in Madame Tussaud's
Gallery where there are lifelike
in life size wax figures of all
the prominent men & women of the
world. They are so life like
that it at times is impossible
to distinguish between the visitors
& the figures. An artificial
policeman & a made pauper
both completely fooled me as I
passed & asked the pardon of one
for treading upon his toes, & from
fear of contracting some disease,
I was avoiding the other. I
almost disgraced my self with
laughter.

July. 18. Mr. Stacey joined
us at our hotel whilst we were
eating breakfast, & informing us he
would sight us with as much
haste as possible for the National Art
Gallery, & then stay as long
enough but as long as our time
permitted. Trafalgar Square
is one of the sights of horribly
dingy smoke, dear London
& I wish I had time to tell
of it as I would like. but I
am here just making haste
to be enlarged upon hereafter.
Leaving the Gallery, we went
of course to ride in the
Thames, so took a boat & went
to Kew to see there the beautiful
gardens, certainly well worth.

a visit. Our return home was
via the top of an omnibus. I
could see infinitely better though
it was hardly the proper thing
to do. Hyde Park was so empty
so gay Mrs. Fieadilly so busy
nor the houses in aristocratic
quarters, so attractive whilst
I had been there -

July 20: Suddenly in deter-
mined to leave London on
July 19 as we wanted to arrive
at Bremen our next ^{place} resting by
a certain time, so bidding "au
revoir" not good-bye, we started
for Harwich where the Channel
Steamer awaited us & thence
to Rotterdam by night. Ah
it was a divine moon-light
night & if ever I wanted to remain

on deck at night it was that.
Glorious moon lit night. But
Mother was beginning to feel ill &
soon as I went below. Nothing
eventful occurred in our journey
whilst travelling from Rotterdam
to the Hague & Amsterdam for
the aspects the land was the
same pretty much. The Dutch
character was stamped on the
very face for every where the
windmills, the little irrigating
streams, cows & cattle numbers
as of the strong Dutch means
& modes of cultivation. So even
it was most pleasantly interesting
to be in this city the well-
built houses, upon their
well planned foundations & their

lands reclaiming as it were
from the very sea, all tokens
of the energetic life & ones of
unceasing activity on the part
of the inhabitant, for one
thinks only about their
fields & dykes ^{and} must ^{and}
the lines of the whole country -
or its inhabitants rather -

The Hague is truly picturesque
& interesting & the gallery, almost
Rembrandt for that was his
home, where the most common
Paul Potter's "Box" is - all
claims our attention long
but of no avail: The train is
ever ready for the traveler & we
in went! From Amsterdam
we came to Brussels & remain

in that magnificent Paris for
two days sight seeing & shopping.
Sightseeing principally occupied
our time though it was interesting
to see what was presented to the
purchaser's view & how very attractive
the French seem to know to make
their shop windows. The Chamber
of Deputies, ^{embroidered} occupied our time for
some time as it was so interesting
to compare foreign legislation accom-
modations to our own. & while there's
are certainly very pretty & handsome
yet I think both the exterior &
interior of our nation's Capitol
will compare favorably with any
of these monarchical buildings here.
In our drives around the city
the monuments erected to Coenraads
Egmont & Horn stand boldly &
the front, & after viewing the graphic

[illegible]

even almost to ³ permeate the whole
of the - I was very anxious to see
the King & Queen Charlotte's
palace, but the day at half
past twelve, informed the public
that no persons would be admitted
because the King & his queen were
there - I really wanted to get
some lace in Brussels but
being in the city only two days
& on King Sunday I could not
gratify that desire & we left
Brussels early Monday morning
with many regrets on my part.
At the depot occurred an
circumstance which proved
to be an event, one that we
were glad to have occur -
When we entered the rail-
road carriage, a very nice

gentleman & his son Mr. de la
Beauregard & upon the starting of the
train the father of the son soon
commenced reading Mark Twain's
last work "A Trifling on the Mississippi".
Seeing that we were Americans
(and we as a nation are unmis-
takable) addressed some questions
to Mother & Thompson opened quite
a lengthy conversation which
extended to some very interesting
remarks regarding the countries
history & people both of England
& the United States. As well as
be proved to be very intelligent
concerning the countries we
were passing through. After
wandering from Brussels to
Cologne, we were glad to rest
for the night & in company
with new made friends, etc.

unknown, we visited the cathedral
Aras & under the intelligent
guidance of our travelling com-
panion, we were made acquaint-
ed with portions of facts about
the cathedral which probably
would have escaped our notice.
That night, after dining, Roads
came into our room & informed us
that we had been ^{visiting} the company
of Mr. Peck & his son, his son
grand son of Sir Robert Peel.
Of course asking our dues, we
purchased some "Eau de Cologne"
& very kindly took for us a
certification that our manufacture
of perfume is better & cheaper.
Speaking of the cathedral, its
dimensions, its length, its nave
its transepts, its apse & - all
of such sort dimensions that
a person seems a mere pigmy

when seen from one end, stands
at the other. Its height, the solemn
atmosphere that pervades the
whole, all combine to impress
the tourist with the
thought that here in this deep
spot, man ~~will~~ ^{can} hasten for
it would be like a decoration
almost to hurry through with
prayers to God for all the ben-
efits & mercies he has given us.
For the edification of the curi-
ous, the virgin Christ for a
slight ~~exhibition~~ remuneration
the body of Christ, & the bones of
Mary, which subjects remind me
always of Mark Twain's ludicrous
remarks on the same.
The Rhine steamer was just ready

when we reached it early in the
morning in company with our
two travelling friends who men-
tioned us that day at Coblenz.
With the exception of charming
conversations with our friends,
the ride from Cologne to Coblenz
was exceedingly stupid with
nothing that I could see half
equal to an own river Hudson.
We passed Bonn when the
University is situated & where
so many English speaking students
congregate, that it has passed
into quite a desirous remark
to say that a young man goes
there to study German. Bonn
too is birth place of the great
Beethoven, whom all the world

Runs through the medium of
music. In festive company
with many friends & with our
friends Messrs Pulat & Coblenz
they to remain there while we
still progressed up the Rhine.
~~With~~ That point commenced
the beautiful scenery that the
descriptions of which have filled
so many many works, well with
the extravagant praises given to
it. Just a continuation of rugged
steep, wooded, castle-mounted
peaks & mountains. Though not
in the least did it grow more
various. Ever varied & filled with
interest, our journey to "Bingen
Sweet Bingen" was occupied

in giving vent to hearty exclamations
from each member of our party.
Just the landing before Mayence
was reached, it had grown quite
dark & the national character
& reputation of the ferment
was glorified in a beer garden
& a band of music. Truly refreshing
was it to hear so bright & to see
so festively a sound & sight.
We were not sorry when Mayence
was reached & our beds at the
hotel were ready for our members.
Nothing of interest being in that
place we hurried on to Frankfurt.
To remain there only a few hours
though I should like to have
stayed several days.
Immediately upon arriving
we got a carriage with a

drive who understood not a
word of English or French & had
was the time he had in making
he wants known - But with
the assistance of a few words
in German, he manages to learn
what the various places are
before which he drove up.

The old part of the city is narrow
& contracted, with the broadest
streets only wide enough for two
persons to walk abreast, just
like ~~the~~ all the cities built by
the road & passing, every
style came into vogue - The
house where Goethe was born
the various ^{houses} ~~places~~ at which Schiller
& Goethe held their various meetings
monuments to both the house

it is said where Martin Luther
stayed on his way to the " Diet
of Worms " & the hall where before
thousands & thousands he dared
to denounce the Romish Church
& its figures head, & the detestable
indulgences sold by priests
in the land. Luther's eyes had
been opened & how dark, con-
tracting, & ^{saying} ~~in~~ ^{and} ~~in~~
victories of the riches men, sin
& deceit which were proclaimed
in those days by the ministers
of the " word " - how very degrading
must ^{have been} ^{spiritual} the condition of the world
to him - The old house where
the far famed rich Rothe child
first lived which is now converted
into a second-hand clothing store
The new portion of the city is

very attractively laid out & embellished, & then I saw many houses that really presented a cheerful, homelike appearance than in any city we have been. After a refreshing lunch, we boarded our train, & found the Colgate boys whom we had met by agreement & together we passed the time away between Frankfurt & Heidelberg very pleasantly with games & various amusement. Finally our day's journey was ended & we gladly checked at the Victoria Hotel. In the afternoon we drove to the castle & then viewed & roamed over what we considered the most magnificent ruins in the world. Whilst in the town of H. I was deeply interested

in a book ~~called~~ titled "Heidelburg" which was a history of the castle told in a novel form. The community the much by bearded student with their colored caps & the characteristic pipes. It struck me very strangely indeed, upon hearing that the ambitious youths sought to have their scars, & indeed to show their bravery but certainly to my mind, a combat without a stroke hurt is indication of much more skill & ~~bravery~~ courage. From the heights of the castle we saw the beautiful, shining, "Neckar" flowing along smoothly & the varied views were most charming.

July 27 '83 - What a change
a month can ^{work} ~~make~~. June 27
we left New York & July 27 we
are in this loveliest spot on
earth I do believe - At dinner
& as I was sitting in the reading
room of the Schwanenhotel, a
commander and a lieutenant came
out upon the lake. The
light green waters (caused by the
melting snows) of the 'with pleasure
boats' plying to & from with their
colors the furled bright canopies
on some & the merry voices of
pleasure-seekers. The snow-
topped mountains in the distance
give to all a truly picturesque
appearance - July 28/83.
Here we are still in this lovely
spot & expect to be for some time

to rest thoroughly from our continuous
travels & make preparations for
our next round. I really am
quite content to remain here
for a long time for every thing
is so sweet charming, grand & con-
satisfying. Took a long walk
up by the "pension" a walk by
the lake side & very beautiful
from all views. Mr. Colgate
& I decided to take a row out up
on the lake & he got me my
first lesson in rowing.
He idly floated along for a
part of the time engaged in
light talk & admired the beautiful
sights around - till the lights
along the shore shone on by
one, & each one being reflected in
the water, made a picture
never to be forgotten -

Saturday night was evidently
"the night" for us on arrival
at the hotel we found quite a
European preparations made
for quinquies which seems
to be quite very enjoyable -
Switzer land to us is very in-
teresting as it being a republic
is more like our form of govern-
ment & I have been very much
interested in hearing about
the different cantons & their
representation in government
at Bern. Today I saw
a real Swiss lady & man
& woman that is I mean they
had the true columns on the
woman a rarity as so much
travel has brought men or less

a change of styles among the
nations. The Swiss are an
rural, hard worked-looking people
with little or no beauty either
manly or feminine, & so the inter-
est of Swiss does not lie in
seeing the natives but in watching
the crowds of foreigners who congre-
gate here from all quarters as
a summer resort. Our walks
were frequently directed towards
the "Lion" which is situated
in a truly lovely nook - Right
on the side of a hill, in this
retired spot Thorvaldsen
labored upon this magnificent
tribute to the bravery of the
Swiss guards in defending
the palace & persons of King

Louis 16 & Marie Antoinette during
the turbulent French revolution.
Certainly the conception of
the piece shows great mind
where the execution is not less
well. But any description of
mine will only make me laugh
hereafter so I shall desist.

July 31st Rodas left us today
for his tramp through Switz-
erland with young Colgate.
While he remains here. I
spend most of my time in
walking & certainly am ~~not~~
prosperably & could not spend it.

Aug 4 - After Rodas had started
in haste to meet with
some travelling companions
who insisted that I should join
them in ascending the Rhigi.
The following day which I decided

to do I early the next morning
started by boat to Brig where, thence
by rail to the top of the Rhigi.
It was an unusually bright
& fair day & we were in high
spirits. The railroad is con-
siderable - like that in the White
Mountains up Mt. Washington
with the cog wheel which at every
revolution steps fast in the
rail - so that one is immediately
assured of its safety upon looking
at it. So all fears were allayed
and on & on we wound up higher
& higher, leaving the cities, valleys,
lake & all far behind. The
scenery almost in mid air we
stop & immediately a good
a real ^{sure} good view is given by a fellow
passenger, which surrounded

long & long through the
surrounding mountains -
Finally the top was reached
& then from a wide view
the view, in clear unobscured
by the sight around. Peaks
Peak rose solemnly, & began
When the mist was quite
dense, yet like a panorama
it was visible, & in
rising more than each time
a higher peaked range
very thickly covered with snow
The sights were vanishing, & for
Mrs Miss Dusk & I wandered
up & down in search of the
ridges & mountain rose
Longer view was I when
it was announced that our

train was ready, but I could
not stay - The acquaintance
I found them very pleasant
& when I bade them "good bye"
I was ever in waiting to meet
them again. Another day
has again taken a long
tramp, having taken at the
hotel & with some letters,
& after our return, I stopped
at the cathedral to hear
an organ recital which
was told me as being very
good. Certainly the organist
showed wonderful power
& execution in the imitation
of a "thunder storm in the Alps".
The rumbling pebble notes were
in the gathering of the storm in

the distance - the whiteness
of the winds & the sharp gulch
and flashes of lightning are
perfectly recollect a rain
storm that I was surprised
upon going out again that it
was bright & beautiful.

The old bridge was too a
favorite - back & some how I
in right ~~with~~ & for them
with me to see the old worn
and pictures painter by
Holbein - From the bridge
we could see very well from
the Swiss village the lake &
river in rushing & all along
the banks would be women
bent at work upon the
washings that brought them
their pittance.

Aug. 10. We finally made
a run from Lucerne which
was regretted by us all especially
as just the evening before starting
we had some friends the Misses
Bent & their father - It was
refreshing indeed to see - But
on places were former & we
was to learn - Lucerne is just
such a place that, void of the
many ^{many} ^{fare} ~~and~~ ~~middle~~ of the city - life - &
far from the kind better
of ^{the} crowded metropolises, with
good & nature alone, there comes
springing into the heart of man
all that is pure & lofty - that
humanity - is capable of - no wonder
that I didn't want to leave -
Nothing ^{except} of interest occurred
on our journey from Lucerne

On 1st we started the
to Munich. our train leading
us through Ing. Zurich. across
Lake Constance to Lindau
thence directly to Munich.
I was in the German
rail again & this "glad" was
me to reach our destination at
7 1/2 o'clock. After our dinner
we determined to walk around
a little to see by night what
we could. I was astonished
to see how poorly lighted the
streets were, in some places
there being total darkness, but
we were attracted towards a
garden where a fine band
was playing & the night being
warm enough, the Germans had
congregated there in crowds to
enjoy their beer & music.

The next morning, we secured a carriage
& guide & started out to view the
sights to be seen - The buildings
with their unimpeachable names
were all very magnificent & splendid.
The Library & Museum of fine arts
the King's palace & government
apartments, the Basilica,
the Cemetery, the Burgom, the
Bavarian Station of Liberty etc
etc. were all admired by us, but
I was so very tired I could not
view as enthusiastically as
our guide wanted us to con-
sequently he thought me a
very poor sort of a person to be
so far away from home - The
International Exhibition of
Fine Arts was perfectly grand
& there one could have stayed
for months looking with satisfaction

time at the beautiful specimens
of painting. The various countries
were represented, by their best
artists but I could not find
many American ones. In the
evening, we had a funny
& pleasant at our first
German opera, not one word
understood in the
music not being very pretty al-
together we had ~~rather~~ a sleep
during it & were glad to leave
before the close. But it was
an experience for which I
did not regret going as the
customs were entirely different
from ours, commencing at
6 o'clock & the ladies allowed
to wear a bonnet or hat.
"The Barber of Seville" will be
very back to my mind a memorable
evening. This morning we

came to this place Salzburg -
which is just ^{one of} the loveliest
spots ~~anywhere~~ ^{in the world}. The little village
is situated in an ~~amphitheatre~~
formed by the ^{Baroque} ~~surroundings~~ ^{Alps} ~~mountains~~
with the sun crashing madly
through the forest & sun when
the dark leafy forest recedes.
In this quiet secluded spot
the great master Mozart first
saw the light of this world & such
a place it is that would develop
the talent & talent of him who
lived in this beautiful home
& in this ^{lovely} atmosphere - The
Salt mines are ~~the~~ "feature"
about Salzburg but to visit them
would occupy our whole day -
Our time was too limited for
that so we pushed on to Vienna

Schl is the summer palace of the Emperor ~~William~~ & is near by both the park in an arboreal from going there whilst he is staying in his home.

Aug 14th 1883. In Villach:

The mention of that name is enough, & I can not dwell upon it any longer - as it is ~~rather~~ decidedly the most unpleasant experience we have had. After leaving Salzburg, we arrived in due time in Vienna, & found a city much to our surprise, far beyond our expectation in every respect. All the next day was spent in sight seeing & we north it, it was, our guide was an unusually intelligent man, & I could not have our time

interest at heart. Emperor Joseph has been the means of embellishing the city vastly by the assistance of his large wealth left him from that person by his uncle who abdicated in his nephew's favor. He caused all the old buildings to be torn away & large magnificent ones put in their places, which gives the city a very elegant appearance with broad streets, well paved, & constructed, houses on each side with one succession of large mammoth-like houses both public & private. The opera house will be the handsomest in the world when finished & the various medical institutions & Arch

A cadences, make it the
center of business of the world.
At noon we drove to the
Imperial Court to witness
the grand-march which is
always attended with much
military music and
the gay uniform of the soldiers
all make it imposing. On
either side of the court are
the palaces of the Emperor
& Empress & the building
immediately connected with
them & their offices -

The Church of our Saviour
is the first one to which we
went & entered & there saw
the perfection in the way of
ecclesiastical architecture though

not of course as large as some
others we have seen & will see.
The church was caused to be erected
by the Emperor, in commemoration
of his escape from an assassin's
attack upon the spot &
in this way has expressed his
thankfulness - The St. Augustine
church is the more historical
one of the two as there are preserved
the ashes of the various crownheads
& notable personages of the
realm. While there are more
monuments so grand in conception
and especially to Princess
Charlotte who was such
a benefactress of the poor, that
there was erected to her memory
this tomb of stone towards which

are going this poor weeping
for their loss. While above
recks the angel of God -
In arm & through the Palace
to Volksgarten & then stopped
to hear some of the most beautiful
music & orchestra that I
ever heard. The band of
Hungarians were playing
& produced the sounds for
which they alone are noted.
After a delicious breakfast
at the Metropole, we rapidly
started out again for our
lights & with the guide we
can still see the beauties
of Vienna. One thing he
especially desires us to see
& that was the Imperial Mausoleum
Then the 500 horses & 300 carriages

the coronation chariots, the
funeral biers, the Maria
Theresa vehicles, to break the
trainers pointed with so
much pride as they take delight
in speaking of their fair gifts
you defend the slightest provo-
cation - They enumerate the
many womanly virtues she
had & the all accomplished
woman that she was made
her the idol of her people -
Aug. 17/83. In Milan Italy -
How can I express my feelings
various as they have been since
I last wrote in Villach -
On the morning of Sunday
we arrived in that green
of cities at 10 o'clock P.M. with
the room full & not too late

to find the Venetians there at
their cafes, in their pleasure
parties upon the water &
all was one vision of beauty
& romance
of which I could have
dreamed all my life had
I not had the charm dis-
pelled by daylight the
next morning after our arrival.
We had our gondolas to row
up & down the canals till
we were satisfied with the
beauty that night & I am
really sorry I ever attempted
see Venice by daylight at
all. The trim worn buildings
the dirty streets, the horrid lazy
people, no beauty, as I expected
a great deal - all an
awakening when seen in

the searching rays of sun light.
An intensely fascinating &
strangely interesting place
though, & when we spent two
days very pleasantly sight-
seeing - St. Mark's, the palace
of the Doges, Piazza of St. Mark's -
the many different churches.
As soon as we saw them, we saw
them too - The piazza with
the pigeons of St. Mark's, the
lions, were but the real picture
of what I have seen in my im-
agination many times before -
I was interested in looking up
a question or its answer about
the "two lights of Venice". Our
guide did not seem to know

at first, but their ^{two} solutions
referred to dawn upon him
In one case there was only
one light concerned, but the
answer called for two. I
shall endeavor to learn the
true answer. In the corner
of the Focari palace there
is a lamp which is said
to have been burning ever since
the death of the Clog of that
name, who was found guilty
of conspiring against the Venetian
Republic, & being banished, died
in exile. His father caused
this light to be placed there to
be kept continually burning
in commemoration of his son.
The two lights are upon the

upper part of the back of
St. Marks Cathedral - I will
place them by the Republic
in memory of Fornaretto - an
unjustly accused person of
murder. After execution the
the true victim came to light
& the Republic did penance
by placing their lights to be
burned for him. The interior
of St. Marks is very interesting to
see the various stones & relics
from the farthest west parts
of the then known east, the
Alabaster, the porphyry, the
~~in fact the~~ malakite, cedar of
Libanon, the doors & various parts
brought from Constantinople &
Jerusalem - I know of no

place when I was so thoroughly
impressed with the former glory
& truly beauty is now lying
in the ashes of its former splen-
dor. On day's journey, soon
to return, did the Venetians
hold their courts as among the
princely in the world, but
where now are the glories of these
ages, the magnificent of their
palaces, & regality of their
retinue upon the water.
In the marriage of the city
with the Adriatic, the painters
& poets had food for work for
them was it that the Venice
put on its gala dress &
some one said, that even the
Lion shown on a more gorgeous

spectacle. Thus are all gone
now, & probably even will return.
Tyranny must have been
exercised in those days too for
the relics, & monuments that have
been handed down to us speak
it. The "Lion's mouth" can but
suggest the treachery & wicked-
ness that was practised in
those days. In to halls, long
rooms, and rooms, judgment
rooms etc we can show where
could be seen that that was
at one time beautiful - The
grand pictures among them are
especially the "Judgment day"
from the works of Mantegna - But
the dark dungeons, in num-
bered & grim stone idea as to the
blackness of the cells when

poor criminals for we put
them - After visiting various
churches, beautiful of them
Kino, seeing Strauss Monument
as well as Corona's, we returned
to our hotel & after an early
dinner, we started out in
a gondola to survey the city
for the last time by moonlight.
We & down the Grand Canal
mid out of the smaller streets
hearing the gondoliers call
in ~~to~~ pass several hours till
the pang of hunger attacked
Our guide took us to the
most fashionable restaurant
& here in the glitter, dazzle
glare, & brilliancy of piazzas
now crowded to overflowing people

lating, some walking & ~~others~~ all
listening to the music which
was being given by a band. It
was the realization of a dream
followed all along at intervals
during my life, from the various
descriptions I have read of this
Venetian life. Today morning
we left Venice & after 7 hrs.
we reached Milan town
& were out. Resting down in
here visited the Cathedral
which I thought prettier but
less grand than the Cologne
Cathedral. After wandering
around seeing the various
things I was astonished at
finding what a modern city
it was. It is interesting to me

to & visit all their cathedrals
& see the monuments of collected
ages. I can say that the
people in the beginning were
in error & right in their error
& gave the Lord the title
of their possessions but as
time went on their minds
were kept ignorant of the ad-
vance of thought & so it has
ended in mistaken zeal.
Tratcher & Contractor ^{were the} ~~men~~ the
countenances I saw go into
their churches, pay their fees
though it might have been their age,
to the priest: Kneel & go through
the prescribed order of crossing
themselves to man, degraded
& fallen like themselves, and
their wrong doings instead of

telling my thing to them for
the knowledge all in secret
& this is nice & for giving -
In Milan we saw other types
of the Italians, which let me
say, I do not admit heard their
voices which they let be heard
for the market room, through
the arcade is the most frequent
way & there we saw everybody
else who has come to see all
Milan gather for the evening
at various little tables we ser-
ved ices, drinks of all kind,
& to sit there is the favorite
occupation of the Milanese
& enjoy their idle evenings &
talked - The arcade is said to be
the handsomest thing of its
kind in the world, a broad

street, well paved with marble
Shops on either side, & situated
at the end of a street of the
same kind at the middle-
all being under glass makes
it a pleasant walk as well
as a resort to sit & take re-
freshments. It was at erected
to Victor Emmanuel & the worthy
tribute of a loving people.

The "Arch of Peace" is another
monument to commemorate the
completion of a mammoth task
& only such a man as Napoleon
I would have begun it & such
was he that caused this arch
& he built at the end of the
Simplon Pass on the Alps.
As Milan was the home of not
the birth place of Leonardo da

Vinci for some years, his
monument adorns the city in
a suitable spot with the
statues of his devoted pupils
4 in number around his. Then
after seeing his statue we
naturally desire to see his
work that won for him the
~~many~~ laurels. The last supper
was told us to be on the walls
of the refectory of an old abbey,
but as that room was used
by Napoleon for a stable -
the picture had suffered
much & can just be discerned
on the wall. The door-way
that "this reckless man" had
cut in wall, took away the
part of the table at which
he & his disciples ~~were~~ ^{are} sitting.

With the wear of time & man's
demolishing ^{many of} the faces can no
be recognizing but Christ's
the central one to whom all
the others look. This well
illustrates Hamlet's remark
"Of what base uses we may
abuse Horatio." Not Plebeian
exactly but his work on
the faces of master & people
but again adorned the walls
of a stable. After leaving in
a short ride, brought us to Como
on the Lake by the same name
& here we took a steamer to
for take the view of the lake
It is needless for me to speak
of the beauties as they have them
of ~~the~~ ^{the} beauties as they have them
of ~~the~~ ^{the} beauties as they have them
of ~~the~~ ^{the} beauties as they have them.

~~At~~ At Bellagio August 1983.
Here we are in this lovely
spot to rest on Sunday &
a more beautiful place
could not have been selected.
A small town situated just
on the banks of the lake of
Como with the water broadening
out into a beautiful sheet
just in front of it. & just
in the rear rise the mountains
which are covered with ^{emeralds} ~~the~~
green & a profusion of wild
flowers ~~that~~ that fill the
air with perfume. One has
today then is a perfect ~~station~~
sky & the delightful atmosphere
that is too warm for wraps
yet ~~not~~ ~~the~~ cold enough for winter.

clothing, ^{that} induces us but all
the time, so that I am
thoroughly in the north - this
place & some miles can be
a more beautiful one. The
villas, Charlotte & Pulgi,
both in sight, are remarkable
for their high state of culti-
vation & their one can see
very fine plants, & flowers that
grow in other climes. As I sit
writing by the open window
at the close of this lovely day.
The sound of the church bells
lends an additional charm
of holiness, though on the
49th - whole that in our
of which we have I am glad to close
to give thanks for the bounty

of life bestowed on me.

Aug. 25: At Genoa - Bidding
farewell to Pallaggio was no
easy task, but it was accomplished
& also our friends whom we had
made there, & we were off for
Munaggio to take the diligence
for Portofino - Then we took
the boat again to go through
Lepanto to Ponte Luca, at the
extreme point of the lake -
Then again we had the
diligence to Genoa on Lake
Maggiore & thence we went
to Pallanza on the same lake.
The Borromean Islands were
the absorbing sights there, &
the Isola Bella & Isola Madre

being the most interesting, we saw
in company with a few
who was traveling with her little
girls & both men bright interest-
ing people. It was wonder-
ful to see to what degree of
cultivation (barren rocks, or-
iginally) could be brought.
As at the villas on Comos
they contain every variety
of fruit, flower plant & herb
& ~~under~~ through the hot sun
we went all the way round.
Pallanza is not a especially
attraction place, nothing of interest
except the islands. & we were
sorry that no arrangements
had not been made to go on
the next day after arriving
there. But the day after that

in air & a more dusty, hot
& weary ride I mean had in
all my life than from Pallanza
to Lombardias. At that
point the scenery became
beautiful & continued to grow
more so all the way till
we stopped for the night at
Simplon. At village situated
just in the top of the Alps -
The pass is one of rare beauty
& grandeur & the climbing is
reaches just at the summit
of Sonas, where is the height
of grandeur in all the pass.
The road was commenced &
finished by that dauntless man
Napoleon who deemed some
passable way was necessary

to conquer his his Kingdom
& although this may lay on
the towering Alps, he knew he
that to others in circumstances ab-
stained from him, but with
his indomitable will. He
~~made~~ & constructed this won-
derful road, bridges, ravines
& bared rocks, till the end
he saw conflict with the
arch of peace in Milan -
He cared not how many
lives were lost, nor the suf-
ferings undergone by his men,
but that he might have his
venerous ambition fed.
was his chief aim & object
in life - I was glad to meet

down at our sweet mountain
man that night as my seat
had been in the banquet hall.
& so made liath to Calicut
the sun's heat as well as the
dust. Early this next morning
I returned what had been
with me a desire so strong
that I dare not hope to have
gratified - A sun rise in
the Alps - I arose long before
the others & to get in with a fresh
lady - I walked down a distance
in search of the forget-me-not
that grows wild - But in vain
but during the day when he
stopped at Briga at the base
of the mountains, she brought me
come she had father along the
way side.

From this diligence was ready
I was then ascending some
way before we arrived at the
"Aspeion" which is the highest
point of the pass. From this
commenced the descent & all
the way down was one con-
tinued panorama - At Brigg
we took the ^{rail way} carriage & soon
landed at Berne on Lake
Geneva having passed the
Castle of Chillon which Byron
so beautifully writes of. Weir
hungry & all out of socks &
was glad to retire at 7 o'clock
that night - The next morning
we started for Geneva & arrived
there in due time finding
our letters - papers & a dear
Aunt

dear Aunt Lizzy Brown -
Geneva is so rich in asso-
ciations & while the least
pretty place of any that
we have visited, yet the wealth
of historical memories fully
compensates. ~~This city has~~
~~been home of John Calvin~~
~~whose church still stands~~
~~with his chair exposed &~~
~~his mass of bones &~~
~~Jacques Rousseau whose~~
~~birthplace is~~
Here was the arena where
came the bolts hurled & struck
to the foundations of thought & this
place too has been the scene
of both religious & political revo-
lutions - John Calvin, who
every one knows was after Martin

Further the greatest reform
the world has ever known, his
& preached him & from this place
emanated those eternal principles
which have made themselves known
from to all succeeding time -

In this city, was born Jean
Jacques Rousseau, that "wild
& ~~mad~~ Sophist" whose mental
abilities were of highest order &
wh he disseminated principles
so injurious to mankind. he was
banished to end his life in the
~~quiet~~ ^{peace} a worker & agitator ~~of~~
Nearer the banks & Madame
de Staël made Geneva memorable
by their stay here & too many
distinguished sages have
lived & made Geneva their home.

~~In attendance the French Church~~
~~Whit. April. 1843~~
Sept 8/83.

home. Just outside is Fer-
my the home of Voltaire, & all
along the banks of the lake are
places immortalized by poets
& other men - Every the scene
of "Rosalind Helene", Chillon of
Byron's, Jill's Prison of
Chillon. While Jill was writing
part & finished his "Rise & Fall
of the Roman Empire", ~~the~~
shown of this beautiful lake -
The scene has fought
bravely in this part so our
history tells us, & after turbulent
& troubled times, repelling attacks
all manner, she now is humbled

among the smallest yet most
thoroughly of the Catholics of Switzerland.
land! Paris, France -

Sept 8. 1883.

How time does fly, & I hardly
can keep pace with it. ~~For~~
Just one week ago to night
I think I shall never for-
get as long as I live - !!!

Aunt Lizzie Brown met with
us to church on Sunday when
we attended the Free Church
& listened to such an interesting
service - The ^{services} ~~ceremonies~~ are very
much more ceremonious than
those of the Roman Catholic
Church, as their robes are more
gorgeous & the whole appearance
much more imposing & attractive

the music was certainly the prettiest
of its kind I ever heard. Four
rich male voices with out any
accompaniment, formed the choir
& seemingly rendered the service
Aunt Lizzie left us on Monday
for Paris & the Swiss plan passed
we remained in Geneva & with
sightseeing with Mr. Adams &
his sister, we occupied our time
very pleasantly till Thursday
morning in a fine sealed diligence
we, including Mr. A & mamma & myself,
started for Chamouney - After
12 hrs ride only a pretty road
we came into the vale of
Chamouney - I was then that
the grand scenery commenced
& more beautiful than any I had

because of the extreme cultivation the Valley permitted while soaring above came barren mountain sides, with their tops covered with snow. Just as we arrived in sight of the monarch of the Alpes Mont Blanc the cascade here, was cast upon its summit by the setting sun which was truly beautiful to behold. Early the next morning after breakfast, our mules were in readiness for the ascent to the "Mer de Glace", & rich in fun was it, for so convulsed with laughter at times I could with difficulty stay in my saddle. Mother dared not let her guide get away from her mules head, although

the animal would not have stirred out of a slow walk if it had been pincered with scorpions. Two hours up & two, back with a short stay here, made us very glad to stretch our weary bodies for rest in good beds.

The sea of ice is indeed wonderful & looked thin enough to swell all the rivers of the world into torrents by its meltings. Our ride back to Geneva was quite pleasant, & as soon as we had alighted on shore, I hurried to make ready for a walk down street to see a friend which I had ordered. Sunday was hot & uneventful, & Monday we started the thrifty city of Paris

When we expect to remain for
several weeks. This city is said
attractive to worldly minded
women, for at any time there
is something to dazzle & tempt
her to gratify her feminine
weaknesses - Sept. 16. 1883.

This city impresses me with
the character of its people & to
see Paris" one says "you see ^{France}
There are so many relics of local
history & by the demolished ruins,
we can see what the ravages of a
Paris mob can be - quickly in-
flamed. The French people may
one day be enthusiastic in favor
of a popular leader, while
the next he may be held in
aversion & his home town ^{by}
men to the very foundations

The successive revolutions of
Paris have left their mark
& impress upon this city while
the recuperative faculties are,
as, wonderful - The streets
are flanked with elegant
houses, while numbers are
worn away by furious mobs -
The Place de la Concorde
was about the first place
I went to see it remained on
town through the ^{past the Arc de Triomphe} Champs
Elysees, ^{Boulevard} de ^{des} ^{Champs} Elysees &
back to our hotel just off the
Avenue de l'Opera - As I stood
upon the Place de la Concorde,
what memories came up at
the sight of the Obelisk which

adorns the ceiling for in that
place stood the guillotine upon
which was spilt the innocent
blood the King Louis 16th & his
nautique lamentable queen
Marie Antoinette together with
other victims of inhuman
mass murder - Robespierre, Danton
the King's sister, - all to satisfy
popular clamor. Statues, rep-
resenting the various provinces
cities & France were at different
corners of the Place, but ^{they} ~~all~~
they have draped in mourning &
weathered as a defeated general
for there it is some thing that
ceding to Germany an important
city of this country - Just off the
Rue Royale is the Church of the
Madelaine which was intended

as a burning place for the crown
heads, but with the republic, it
was abolished - Still further
is the Column Vendôme - a
monument intended by Napoleon
as one to his glory, but the people
won his statue from it, but
foolish as they are, made the
column of the famous Captain
by Napoleon in his various wars
& named it for a nobleman -
where the old Bastille stood,
(a person of the merely nobility)
stands now a Column de Juillet
in commemoration of the 30th of
July - The Court could occupy
unlimited time for miles &
miles of fountains & statuary
a perfect labyrinth yet all so

interesting - The place where the
palace of Versailles was & the
gardens, of course furnish
their quota of history where
such thrilling events have oc-
curred - The Chamberlain Napoleon
brought the ^{murals of} Court at the palace
to a low ebb. In the afternoon
Mother & I drove to the Hotel
Lamur & saw there that ancient
pile that has stored the wit
of time & revolutions so well
that even now it looks quite
respectably furnished. By
the prison of Marie Antoinette
that ill-fated woman, who suffered
more than ten thousand deaths ~~the~~
Hotel des Anvilles, then we
saw the magnificent front
of the great Napoleon, which

is the handsomest erected to an
individual in the world - to
the Emperor, Aquamini
& Panorama, last but not
least, showed the siege of
Paris by the Germans in 1870-
71 & a more realistic represen-
tation I never saw - all could
be written so vividly of but
I can not for want of time -
Ardes & I started on a bright
Sunday afternoon for St.
Cloud up the Seine, by
boat & passed by the water
running Levee when I was
anxious to stop but could not
see any thing for want of time -
St. Cloud & surround in history
by the names of Francis I &

Louis 14th & it was this Marie Antoinette
that Louis 16th purchased for her
gain from Marie Antoinette
In the palace it was that
Napoleon styled the great
attempter & succeeded in
dispelling the "Assembly of 500"
at the point of the bayonet &
which he deemed so assuring
him, gave him confidence
for the many many daring un-
dertakings later in life. Now
the palace lies in ruins, after
being a object of hatred by the
Communists who fired & destroyed
it in their fearful & wild behavior.
How clearly does this museum
as it lies in destruction bespeak
to man his fate. Man's heart & soul
for a while light & joyous yet

are besieged & battered by the waves
& vexations of this wicked world
& crushed & fired by Satan's torts
They too will lie crushed & low
unless their be the grace of God
to refine the gold from the dross.
After Mr. A. & Marie joined
us in Paris, one lovely day
we spent in an excursion to
Versailles, where we saw the
palace the pride & delight of
old King Louis 14th, but during
the reign of Louis 16th it was torn
& battered by the furious mob
of fishwomen who came from
Paris to arrange themselves on
their innocent sovereigns -
Twas then too that the constitu-
tion of the German provinces
was effected & King William of Prussia

del. declared the Emperor of Germany
in 1871. A lunch refreshed
us & after wards we drove
to "Grand & Petit Trianon" both
houses so beautiful but especially
the last. A lovely retreat even
now & what must it have been
in the days of Marie Antoinette
when she loved to retreat with
her loved ones & have a respite
from the turbulent & tempestuous
world in which her lives were cast.

The palace of the Luxembourg
is now used for the sittings of
the legislative bodies in part
& contains a valuable gallery
of pictures & relics, but the
gardens are from up to the
present for the pleasure grounds
& seem to be enjoyed by the thousands
who ^{now} collected there. It was

built originally for Marie de
Medici, the wife Henry 4th
of France but has been less
involved in the various crises
than almost any public building.

A ride around the city on
top of a bus gives one an excellent
view of the city - for then I could
point out & then fix is the
exact location of the various
land marks - As we drove
through the "Boulevards" passed
the "portes" all marked by bells
we could hear as the real life
of the Parisians on the streets.

Mr. A. kindly invited us
all to attend the opera at the
most magnificent house now
completed & called "Les Français"

was highly enjoyed - I was the
most brilliant light I ever saw
& ~~hardly expect~~ hardly expect to see again

After finishing some shopping
I accepted an invitation

to go to see the tomb of Abelard & Heloise
when we saw the votive
offerings of disappointed lovers.

Sept 28 - 83 in London -

Oh my! I have allowed so
much more time to slip by with
out writing a single word, & so
much has happened - I finished
a little more shopping in Paris -
a few more times walk around the
"palais Royal" when at night
the blaze of day & the
continually ringing bells & the

I always finding something of
intense interest, yet so finally
departed from Paris & crossed
from Calais to Dover on a
most pleasant day & weather.
Arriving at Canterbury at the
close of that lovely Sunday, &
after a ride through Kent
a beautiful fertile country
of England, I was glad to rest
& bed early after I returned
from dinner at a chateau near
by. The Cathedral we saw
early the next morning before
train time & one of the most
interesting churches we had seen
any where. The shrine of Thomas
a Becket is marked by a stone
& we could see where the stone

^{steps} had been worn away by feet.
I found feeling them thorough
in my shoes, crawling to his
shrine on their knees. The
Cathedral was established
during the time of St Augustine
who was sent by the Roman
Emperor to Christianize the
then ignorant & new people.

The grounds & schools im-
mediately surrounding the
Church make it such an
attractive place & not far
away is the home of Sir
Thomas More whom had his
beloved daughter Margaret
born, but when they met
their last fate.

To London, we went on
the morning train & arrived
there about 3 o'clock in the
afternoon. Not going as intended
at the Grand Hotel. We stopped
at the Army & Navy Hotel which
proves to be such an excellent
one. Oct. 16th 1883

In London again, I felt that
so much was to be accomplished
that had been left undone when
we passed through before. After
a refreshing rest, early the next
morning we started for Windsor
Castle to see him at once the
stronghold of a sovereign & the
palace. But as a whole, I felt
so much disappointed, as against
it hardly compares with what
that I have seen & in point of
distance to the home of Queen

it will not compare to
a good many palaces which
we have seen. But it was
interesting to see it as off
which we read so often -
St. James Chapel & Albert
Hall of course interested us
both in beauty & in association
as the first named place being
the place where all the
royal marriages took place
in the presence of the nation
& the last named, being
erected to the memory of one
whom all England learned
to love & respect as a man
of unusual powers. Ever
memorable, will be to me a
ride that we took from Windsor
through Slough & seeing the Colleges

to Stoke Poges, the great & retired
place that Gray wrote his "Elegy".
After driving through long
shaded lanes with overhanging
trees to a little gate, our driver
informed us to alight & go through
the gate to a path which led
on to the churchyard where
sat the poet who wrote that
sublime poem & from which
aloud if nothing else, he will
go down to ages with his poetic
name. It was fortunate that
we chose this day & hour to visit
the spot, for while he stood
near his grave & read aloud
his poem, the geese were drawn
around him in the truth & nature
the manner which stands
first a little back of the

church, belonged to the families
of Loke & Pajio & at which
many of our visitors & friends
for a while. That house
has claims to be a historical
spot, for it served as a prison
once to a king, it brings a
royal person from its doors
refusing him shelter & was
the occasion of a visit from
Queen Victoria who desired
to purchase it.

So much has been written
of the various places of interest
in London, that I can at
any time refer to books for an
description & will not attempt
to enter into any here, but merely
mention them. The Tower

which has especially drawn
forth the speaking pen of
different people, is architecturally
uninteresting, but on the matter
of memories both bright & sad, gathered
around it. Once the home
since the prison, there has occurred
scenes, which in of this age, I dare
say have but a vague idea
of such vice deeds & black murder
could ever be wholly described.
Through its gates, have gone great
hearts soon to become great through
as in the case Anne Boleyn
who with gorgeous pageantry
stepped along in ~~the~~ ^{plumed} the
saw & soon felt that awaited
her - The walls of Mortimer tower
but speaks with the names of the
various distinguished prisoners whose
lives had been truly eventful in
not ending with the last time going

out of that place - Away from
that ~~the~~ home of horrible deeds, he
was glad to have the refreshing
& diverting atmosphere of the Fish-
eries Exhibition when this season
there has been an interesting show
of all manner of exhibits, & something
in any way connected with water.
Even to Grace Darling's boat &
the barge of James. The Kensington
Museum was enjoyed for several
hours, & being very tired on return
to the hotel & there found on June
Mr. Adams & Maria - Our party
being enlarged, consequently was
more lively & varied & constantly
we were occupied in different parties
A ride through the city on the top
of a bus was made memorable & we

& I went with you to get it. Mr & Mrs Lusk
were with us, & as we passed the
various places, my friend who
has been there before, gave us very
interesting information - He stood
with in the ringing of the St. Mary's
chapel, whose sound makes everyone's
yell who live within hearing
of that bell (as it is said). The
Bank of England, the public
buildings are here just as I have
read of them - The next day
we were bound for the Crystal
Palace & would have gone to
Hampton Court but as we
were going to the theatre, the
nature would not permit us,
& so I went to the Hotel & was
myself to sleep with Bulwer's

"Last day of Pompeii" - After
two weeks of good weather in Lon-
don, of which time we had enjoy-
ed every moment, it was hard to
think that the next day would be
the last Sunday & the last day
in the metropolis of the world. So
we made hay while the sun shone
& attended St. James's Church
in the morning, heard the services in
St. Paul's Cathedral in the afternoon
& took a long walk in Hyde Park
also. At night we were to go
to venture to visit our hospitable
party, in museum in the parlour
of the hotel & to see you & peruse
various as they had been - My
morning we had some jam &
& and in Seamington at