

Ship Prince Albert - Lebor  
 Captain - Left New York  
 Harbor bound to London  
 April 3<sup>rd</sup>

	Lat:	Long:
" do (it) was in	40.04	- 71.31
" 5 <sup>th</sup>	40.01	- 67.38
" 6 <sup>th</sup>	39.36	- 62.02
" 7 <sup>th</sup>	39.32	- 60.30
" 8 <sup>th</sup>	40.30	- 55.38
" 9 <sup>th</sup>	41.44	- 52.20
" 10 <sup>th</sup>	42.30	- 46.56
" 11 <sup>th</sup>	44.40	- 41.52
" 12 <sup>th</sup>	45.55	- 35.36
" 13 <sup>th</sup>	46.40	- 30.04
" 14 <sup>th</sup>	47.18	- 24.55
" 15 <sup>th</sup>	47.39	- 20.36
" 16 <sup>th</sup>	47.56	- 16.15
" 17 <sup>th</sup>	48.07	- 12.08
" 18 <sup>th</sup>	48.20	- 8.04
" 19 <sup>th</sup>	49.23	- 4.36
" 20 <sup>th</sup>	Off the Bill of Portland At noon took a Cowes Pilot	
" 21 <sup>st</sup>	Landed at Portsmouth	

List of Passengers —

Mon<sup>r</sup> Dupuy —  
 Mr. Hyde —  
 Mr. Atwood —  
 Col. Gamble —  
 Mrs Harrison &  
 Two Children }  
 Mrs Phillips —  
 Mrs Brown —  
 Mrs Cummings &  
 Nurse & Child }  
 Miss M. Lowther —  
 " S. Lowther —  
 Mrs DuBois —  
 Miss DuBois —  
 Mrs Nicholas Nurse & Child  
 Mr Crosby —  
 Rev. Mr. Dowdney  
 Mr Lockwood  
 Mrs Lowther  
 Mr Eastwick & Son —  
 E. Lewis —  
 Mr Hurd  
 W. P. Smith  
 Mr Cummings & —

For passage in Prince Albert \$100. —  
 From Portsmouth to London 1 Guinea  
 " London to Hamburg — 2s 6d  
 " Hamburg to Lubeck — 7 marks  
 " Lubeck to Gravemunde & " "  
 " Gravemunde to Petersburg 20 Ducats  
 \_\_\_\_\_ Marks schill  
 St. Hotel in Hamburg — 16, 10 —  
 " " " Lubeck — 5, 4 —  
 on board Steamer from Lubeck 24, 4 —  
 Fur Coat at Hamburg — 180, 6  
 To Cap " 20, —

Time from New York  
 to Portsmouth — 17 days  
 From Portsmouth to London 6 hrs —  
 London to Hamburg — 5 1/2 hrs —  
 Hamburg to Lubeck — 6 hrs —  
 Lubeck to St. Peterb. 4 days

May 20-1844 on board Ship  
"Prince Albert"

Paid Steward's Fee £ 1 -

" 21 - Landed at Portsmouth

22 - visited Isle of Wight -

" Expenses — £ 1 - 5 - 0

" Purchases — — 12 - -

" Ferridge — — — 5 - -

23 - Bill at Quebec Hotel 17 - -

Fare to London Stage Coach 12 - -

Dinner do — — — 5 - -

24 Bill at Belle Sauvage 8 - 6 -

1846

Left St. Petersburg Tuesday, the 15<sup>th</sup>, of  
September. <sup>1846.</sup> in small steamer for Cronstadt,  
arrived on board the Alexandra for Lubeck  
at 3 P.M. - dined on board, then went on shore  
with Maj. Whistler, found there about a  
dozen Yankee Captains - among them Capt.  
Leach - returned on board about 7 in the  
evening. Capt. soon after came with our  
passports from the military Gov. of Cron-  
stadt - all ready to start waiting only  
for the mail which is expected about  
midnight - about ten o'clock turned  
in for the night. In the first cabin  
there are only four passengers - Maj.  
Whistler, Mr Gibson - the Am. Consul,  
a German and myself.

16<sup>th</sup> At six this morning weighed anchor  
and started with a strong westerly  
wind in our teeth - sea pretty rough -  
just enough to make a man uncomfortable  
without completely upsetting him.

(We make but little head way during) the morning - the weather is very blustry - showers of rain and gusts of cold wind.

About 3 P.M. the wind changed a little to the northward and we hoist a sail, which helps us much - at 10 in the evening we pass Hogland - an island about 80 miles below Cronstadt - stands high and often serves as a shelter for vessels during stormy weather. In the morning our speed was about 5 knots per hour, with the aid of our sails it is increased to 8½ knots. Turned in about eleven - not sick, but obliged to hurry for fear I should be. Sky clear with fresh breeze from the N. W.

17<sup>th</sup> Sea nearly smooth - very little motion to the vessel - (Nobody sick this morning) - wind still N. W. - got up the foresail and our speed is increased to 9½ knots per hour - about 4 A.M. passed Resel - 3 P.M. off Dago-light - at night fairly out upon the Baltic

steering) N. S. W. - breeze from the north so light we took in sail.

18<sup>th</sup> Off the island of Gotthland - a Swedish isle the centre of which is half the distance from Peterburg to Lubek. a good breeze from the N. E. - making 9½ & 10 knots per hour - weather milder - quite pleasant upon deck - afternoon showery - about sunset saw in the west some 6 or 8 miles distant a water-spout - When my attention was first called to it, it presented the appearance of a high column of cloud with the base resting on the sea - shaped thus - it was visible perhaps three or four minutes with no change except that the outline became more definite, then gradually melted away like the fading of a mist. - the cloud above was very black and dense. The wind N. E. - in the evening we passed the island of Ockland's light - at 10 P.M. were making 9½ knots per hour.

19<sup>th</sup> The island of Bornholm abeam at 6 A.M.

Wind round to the westward dead ahead - at 9 A.M. only making  $6\frac{1}{2}$  knots - wind dead ahead all day - storms of rain and wind - made but little progress - from 4 to 6 knots per hour - in the evening made the light on the island of Rugen. 2 P.M. Land on the lee-bow - coming in well to Tharsmunde - 9 $\frac{1}{2}$  A.M. land on both sides - reach Tharsmunde about 11 o'clock - take coach immediately for Lubeck. arrive there in about 2 hours.

Distance from Cronstadt to Tharsmunde 700 English miles - from Trav. to Lubeck 10 Eng. miles. Went to the Stadt Hamburg hotel - dined there and took places in the 5 o'clock diligence for Hamburg - walked about the town - to the old church and in various directions - some of the views in the streets remind one of the scene-paintings in the theatres. How delightfully clean and neat everything appears in Germany after one has spent a couple of years in Russia! the country too reminds one so strongly of home; every spot of it under cultivation - neat hedge-rows and fences to divide the fields -

flocks of sheep and cattle, and about the houses all the appliances of rural comfort - in Lubeck the very servant girls looked the pink of neatness. The Diligence brought us to Hamburg in about 5 $\frac{1}{2}$  hours - the distance 40 miles - we went to Streets Hotel and had a good night's rest for the first time during a week.

21<sup>st</sup> Monday - Walked around the Alster - called on Mr. Cuthbert - the Am. Consul and on Edmund's brother, but did not find the latter in - in the afternoon went with Maj. Whistler to the London boat - did not find Mr. H. as expected - after dinner Mr. Schlesinger called on me and we went together to the Theatre - and saw there a ballet - very like other ballets.

22<sup>nd</sup> Wed. Wrote to S. Harrison and Crane - called on Mr. Natorp - went to the Exchange with Maj. Whistler - in the evening to the Theatre saw the Opera of Mrs. Sell. Mr. Gibson left this evening for London in the Steamer

Sept. 23<sup>rd</sup> Wednesday - Went this morning with Major Whistler to Kiel - a Holstein town on the Baltic, about 65 English miles from Hamburg; it is an old place and many of its streets rival those of Hamburg and Lubeck for narrowness and the odd looking buildings that line them; We had a walk along the sea-shore and a refreshing snuff of salt air; dined at Kiel and were back to Hamburg at 6 P.M.

The railway from Altona to Kiel is very much like some of our oldest roads - narrow gauge light rails &c. - The engines are all English, the cars are hung upon a peculiar kind of spring which bows under and is strapped to the bearing.

In the evening called on Mr Schlesinger and went with him and Mr W. to the Thalia Theatre to see a piece called "Lucifer's Daughters"; the building is a very pretty little one erected since the fire; afterwards went with Mr S. to see some

dancing.

24<sup>th</sup> Thursday - In the morning walked about the ramparts - went to the Exchange to see Mr Natorp; in the afternoon went with Maj. Whistler to see some fancy shops; in the evening dined with Mr Natorp - spent the evening there in company with Mr Schlesinger and family;

25<sup>th</sup> Mr Fairbanks arrived early this morning and brought Miss W. with him. Called on Mr Cuthbert with Mr F. - afterwards went to the Exchange and saw Mr Schlesinger. Wrote to C. to Edmund and to Edward - sent to Edw. the second of exchange drawn by Ropes & Co. of St Petersburg on H. H. Peck N. Y. for \$300.

In the evening went to the Theatre with Mr and Miss W. & Mr Fairbanks - saw a ballet.

26<sup>th</sup> Went out with Mr W. to make purchases - walked around the ramparts - in the evening again to Theatre - saw the Opera of Lucretia Borgia

27<sup>th</sup>. Spent morning walking about town - then rode to the village of Blankensee - dined at Mr Schlesinger's - spent the evening at the hotel.

28<sup>th</sup>. Left Hamburg at 7 o'clock in a small steamer for Harburg - arrived there about 8 o'clock - took a carriage for Celle; the country we rode through was very barren - covered with heather - very few signs of cultivation except near the water courses; it reminded one of the barren plains of Prussia; if the whole of the Kingdom of his Majesty of Hannover be such as the portion of it I saw, I would not give much for his revenue. The chaussee we rode over was good, and at equal distances along the whole length were planted trees. The German mile is divided into 64 parts, so that the traveler can, at all times see what progress he is making. We dined at a little place called Soltau

and about 8 $\frac{1}{2}$  o'clock in the evening reached Celle very much fatigued and retired early. 29<sup>th</sup>. This morning we were obliged to rise at 3 o'clock to take the train at 4 $\frac{1}{2}$  for Magdebourg - passed through several small towns and Brunswick - near this place the country improved very much in appearance. We breakfasted at Brunswick had our baggage examined by the Prussian authorities, who were very courteous and took our word for the fact that we had no contraband articles, contenting themselves with merely opening some of the trunks and packages. We left at 8 $\frac{1}{2}$  o'clock and reached Magdebourg about 11. At 12 $\frac{1}{2}$  we left for Berlin on the rail-road via Pottsdam; passed through Brandenburg and reached Berlin about 4 $\frac{1}{2}$  P. M. Went to the Hotel du Nord; after dinner took a short walk but feeling very much fatigued went early to bed, which was



a real German one with a feather quilt for covering).

30<sup>th</sup>. After breakfast took a walk among the public buildings; the palaces, museums, arsenals &c. are principally around one square. We went to the Royal gallery of paintings which is free to every one who wishes to enter - from thence to the Gallery of the Works of modern German artists - though no judge of the fine arts, I was delighted with what I saw there. Dined at the Table d'hôte - which is quite an undertaking in Germany; we sat at table for 2 hours, and one who eats for that space of time is very likely to have more than enough. In the evening called on A. J. Donelson - our present minister to Prussia - met his wife and daughter and Theodore P. Fay who is secretary of the Legation; passed the evening very pleasantly. Found Mr Fay to be a very interesting man; Mr Donelson seems clever but one could not

read much of his character in a couple of hours.

Oct. 1<sup>st</sup> Took a long walk through the city & went to various shops - purchased a few specimens of the famous Berlin Iron Work and again visited the Royal gallery of paintings; in the afternoon was called upon by Mr Donelson - walked to a small chateau - called Monbijou - it may be pretty in summer, but the falling leaves and dirty walks gave us no very favorable impression of the place - there is the collection of Egyptian antiquities but we were too late to see it. On our return to the hotel we found Mrs. Donelson & daughter in a carriage at the door. Miss W. and self accompanied them around the Tier Garden (a very extensive park without the walls of Berlin) and then drove to Charlottenburg one of the Royal residences about 4 miles (Eng)

from the city - here is a palace and very extensive pleasure grounds and in the garden a most beautiful mausoleum erected to the memory of the late King and Queen of Prussia - within are two beautiful effigies in pure white marble of the illustrious deceased; the face of the Queen is remarkable for the quiet repose and sleep-like expression of countenance the figure of the King is also exceedingly good. Let no one who goes to Berlin neglect to visit these tombs - the sight of which is worth a whole week of ordinary sight-seeing. The evening was passed at the hotel with Major Whistler 2<sup>nd</sup>. This morning visited the palace of the Prussian King; it is a very large building and does not present that air of newness so striking in the houses of St. Petersburg; there are many splendid rooms and fine pictures - among the latter, the

original of the celebrated painting of Napoleon crossing the Alps; it was brought from Paris by Blucher after the battle of Waterloo. There are some other trophies - among them, a clock, upon which are commemorated some of Napoleon's great victories. Also some fine statuary - one group of Achilles and the Queen of the Amazons struck me as particularly beautiful - also that of Hero and Leander. Accompanied Maj. W. to the cars for Stettin; he left this afternoon at 4 o'clock goes in the steamer from that place tomorrow at 11 o'clock. I have been with him now daily since the 15<sup>th</sup> Sept. and shall miss him much; he was good company and it was pleasant to travel with him thus far. In the evening went to the opera - the Berlin Opera-house is famous, and I was not disappointed with it, for though not so

large as I had expected it is very beautifully furnished and was quite filled this evening with well dressed people - the pit is large and furnished with comfortable seats - there are four tiers of boxes above the parquette including Mount Paradise: the Opera was called the "Crown Diamond" - the music by Auber - the principal singer Mlle. Guckzeck - the second Mlle. Schneider I was much pleased.

3d. Wrote to Mr Harrison in London, enclosed two letters to him from St. Petersburg - called on Mr. Mendelssohn, Banker, to whom I had a letter of introduction from Hamburg - from him received a letter to Morris Hart at the Frankfurt R. R. Station - saw there some engines made by Norris - some of Stephenson's and some of Borsig's went afterward to the new Berlin and Hamburg Station - the buildings are very extensive - the

road is to be opened the 16th. of October - went also into Borsig's shop but could not find the man to whom I had an introduction. Called on Messrs. Jonelson and Day - both regretted they had not seen Proj. W. before he left - in the evening called at Mr. Mendelssohn's house and met quite a party there - a gentleman with wife & daughters from Vienna - one connected with Mr. Norris - several others - saw pretty faces, heard fine music and found the tout-ensemble very pleasant

4th. This morning was awakened by the pattering of rain upon the roof; about noon it broke away and I went to Potsdam by rail-way - visited the Gardens of the Sans Souci Palace - the favorite residence of Frederick the Great: they are very extensive and beautifully laid out; there are many fountains and one particularly fine jet in front of the

palace which stands on an eminence; the approach is by steps from terrace to terrace; upon these terraces are vines laden with grapes, various kinds of fruit and some exceedingly large orange trees said to be more than 200 years old. From the upper terrace there is a fine view. I did not enter the palace for want of time; I however visited the church in which is the tomb of the Great Frederick and of his father; they are simple sarcophagi without inscription; the altar is very pretty of polished marble - in the church are suspended some of those eagles under which Napoleon's troops so often marched to victory. Spent the evening with Mr Donelson, met there a Mr. Sunlap from America

5<sup>th</sup> Wrote to Mr Schleringer - called on Mr Bay &c - At one o'clock took the cars for Leipzig

effect that it was erected to his memory by the Polish army; his body is at Cracow but his heart was buried at Leipzig; there are shown the saddle upon which he was seated at the time he plunged into the river, a pistol taken from the holster, and some bones of his horse, a marble bust, several engravings of him, a portrait painted two years before his death, and an autographic letter written to his sister in the year 1791 from Cracow (in French). This Gerhard's garden is very beautiful, and from association one of the most interesting spots in the neighborhood of Leipzig. The ramparts here, as in many of the German towns through which I have passed - are levelled and converted into promenades pleasant places of resort in fine weather - in the faubourgs are many very beautiful houses. Among the many curiosities pointed

out, was the house in which Luther  
lived, and in which he was concealed during  
persecution - another purported to be  
that, from the cellar of which, the Devil  
flew away with Faust &c. We were also  
shown a church which was dedicated by  
Luther to the protestant worship - the very  
pulpit from which he preached, and  
denounced Catholicism is shewn in a  
part of the building; it is old and  
dilapidated and upon it there is an  
effigy of the Saviour and a bishop;  
the organ is said to be very fine but we  
had no opportunity to judge of its tones.  
At Leipzig, is exhibited a painting of  
Napoleon by de la Roche; it represents  
him after his return to Fontainebleau  
when he had lost all - Paris had capitulated  
and no other resource was left  
him but to abdicate; he is represented  
seated, booted and spurred, in the sur-

tout in which he always rode, his boots  
spattered with mud; he has thrown himself  
sideways on a chair - his right arm hangs  
over the back - the cocked hat has fallen  
from his hand and lies on the floor  
beside him - the disordered hair falls  
over his noble forehead, and the features  
tell as plainly as painting can express  
it - "all is lost" - there is calmness, but  
'tis the calmness of despair - of one, who,  
in the great game he has been playing, finds  
himself finally check-mated without  
any hope of extrication; Long does the  
visitor gaze upon him, and his mind  
travels involuntarily back over that  
wonderful career; he traces the course  
of the young Corsican - from his first  
appearance on the stage at Toulon,  
through his rapid and brilliant con-  
quest of Italy, his weary marches thro'  
the burning sands of Egypt and his

splendid victories in Germany; he sees him upon the Imperial Throne, and Dictator over Continental Europe; he follows him in his disastrous expedition to Russia; he pictures to himself all the horrors of that retreat; sees him rise above all his losses, refusing all compromise with his enemies, and notwithstanding the destruction of his grand armies, in the following year throws himself into the heart of Germany, hoping by his rapid manoeuvres to retrieve his fortunes; he sees him beaten back, step by step, disputing every foot of ground but gradually compassed about by his Allies, yet never despairing until comes the final stroke. Paris surrenders without a blow being struck - his favorite marshals, upon whom he has heaped honors and distinctions desert his cause; all is over, and here he is before you, almost the breathing

reality of the fallen hero. Next we visited Brockhans' printing establishment - the largest in Leipzig; a great many books and several papers are printed here; the whole establishment employs between seven and eight hundred men. There are many hand as well as cylinder presses in operation; also a number of engravers at work on illustrated works which are now passing through the press, and a very extensive type foundry is connected with the establishment. At Leipzig, two fairs are held annually; one was taking place at the time we were there. The hotels were crowded with strangers come to make purchases; at the Hotel de Basire where I stayed, between two and three hundred people sat down at the table d'hôte. In the evening we went to the Theatre and saw a comic-opera; the Theatre small but convenient.

7<sup>th</sup>. Took the cars for Dresden at 6 o'clock and arrived there about 9½ - the distance 15 miles German. The road is smooth and passes through an interesting country - after crossing the Elbe it traverses the valley of that river until it reaches Dresden; near that city the view is very interesting; high hills were on either side, leaving a beautiful and fertile valley between; in many places the hill-side is covered with vineyards which climb to the very summit - terrace above terrace - here and there dotted with white buildings. In the valley one frequently passes little villages clustering near the river-side; the rail-road avoids passing through them but is sufficiently near to afford a pretty view of them. At Dresden we went to the Hotel de France; the streets we passed through were very like those of other German towns I have seen, many of them narrow-

the houses very high and all windows, like a lantern; many of the thoroughfares without trottoirs - excruciating for one with thin soled boots to walk in them. We at once obtained a valet-de-place (which is the wisest plan for a stranger who wishes to see the curiosities of the place) and went to the Gallery of Paintings, which is said to be in many respects the best in Europe, out of the confines of Italy. I will not attempt a further description than to state that it is very large and contains many paintings by the old masters. In the afternoon we went to see a collection of curiosities called the "Green Vault" collection; many and various were the articles but an enumeration would be tedious. In the evening my companion went to the Theatre and I went home. 8<sup>th</sup>. This morning visited the Brühl Terrace - a favorite promenade; called on

Mr. Bassange vice consul of the U. S. - went to a small museum of Dresden china - in the afternoon visited the armoury which is richer in ancient armour than that in the Tower of London, or in the Kremlin at Moscow; many curiosities are exhibited here - such as Napoleon's boots; a hat of Peter the Great - a pair of pistols owned by Charles the Twelfth John Sobieski's armor, a large Turkish tent, and a great variety and quantity of arms taken from the Turks when they were defeated under the walls of Vienna - for further enumeration see "Murray's Guide book for Northern Germany". We visited a collection of plaster casts made by Mengs - in the evening walked out to the small monument that marks the spot upon which Morsau fell at the battle of Dresden in 1813. from the

hill on which it stands there is a good view of the city and of the hills that bound the valley of the Elbe on the other side; the ground slopes very gradually toward the river, and the place that was so lately a battle-field resounding with the roar of cannon and the clash of arms is now cultivated in tranquility and peace.

9th. In the morning went to see some views of Dresden and the neighboring villages by Canaletti - they were very interesting; in the same room were some pieces of Gobelin tapestry, which were to me exceedingly interesting - the colors are very bright and the expression of the features as good as in a painting; indeed one unaccustomed to such things might readily mistake them - they are copies from Raphael's cartoons - scriptural pieces. Paid another visit to the Gallery - there is so much in it to see that one



might go daily for a month and not weary of it; a Madonna by Raphael is with reason considered the gem of the exhibition - there is in the same room a picture of Maria, la pechere reading in the wilderness - that is almost heavenly - some beautiful landscapes and some of Titian's Venus' the sight of which would rouse feeling in the breast of the coldest. I left the gallery with feelings of regret which were heightened by the reflection that 'twas probably my last visit. After dinner walked in what is called the ~~Gross~~ Garten - a large park without the gates of the city; it must be very pleasant in summer evenings when filled with people - then there are bands of music playing, and crowds collect at the Cafés to listen, drink beer and smoke. In the evening wrote to C. to

mother and aunt C.

10<sup>th</sup> Left Dresden (in a small steamer that plies upon the Elbe) for Prague; left the wharf at 6<sup>1/2</sup> in the morning; it was foggy and damp, but when the <sup>sun</sup> rose and we came among the mountains, in what is called Saxon Switzerland, it became really delightful; the river is very crooked and shallow, winding about among the hills in search of a passage to the sea - in many places so rapid that men were obliged to assist the boat with poles; it was a perfect little gem of a steamer, about 150 ft. long but very narrow and only drawing from 18 to 24 inch. of water. The scenery was very grand, in some places equalling the passage of the Hudson through the Highlands except in the magnitude of the river; in some places walls of rock tower up perpendicularly from the

waters edge à la Fallsides near N. York,  
in others there is just declivity enough  
and earth enough to permit pine trees  
to grow and cover the whole mountain  
side, whilst perchance a huge rock  
lifts its naked crest above them all;  
one of these rocks is marked by a monu-  
ment as the spot upon which one  
of the Saxon princes brought a noble stag  
to bay and slew him as he was making  
at him to precipitate him into the  
abyss below; another is crowned with a  
fortress which contains a well, more  
than a hundred ells in depth sunk  
in the solid rock; the guide book says  
it can be visited by strangers but is  
seldom attempted except by Englishmen;  
the fortress is said to be impregnable,  
indeed 'twould be difficult to conceive  
how it could be taken by assault  
standing as it does 800 feet above the Elbe;

farther up the river is a ruined tower  
upon a rock with a sheer descent of some  
hundred feet to the river below; it is  
said to have been occupied in olden time  
by one of those robber chieftains from  
whom nobleman are so fond in modern  
times to trace their descent; the old castiff  
could watch from his eyrie, the coming  
of boats laden with rich merchandise  
and having plundered the defenceless  
merchant retreat to his strong hold  
and bid defiance to his enemies.  
I never <sup>saw</sup> so much nor so wild mountain  
scenery and after being long familiar  
with Russian plains, these Bohemian  
hills may appear larger than they are.  
It was two o'clock in the morning of the  
11th when we reached the landing  
place - about 3 or 4 hours drive from  
Prague; the boat was too small to  
admit of berths and the passengers

had to steal sleep as best they could upon the benches. Our *compagnons de voyage* were German, Russ, Bohemian, Italian, at least one yankee and one or two men whose nation I could not divine; they came from down east, and must have been Greeks, Albanians, Armenians or something of that kind. As usual where there is steam navigation in Europe the engineer was an Englishman; the engine was very pretty, with two upright cylinders working on the centre after the fashion of Corbells, with the connection made direct from piston rod to crank; it occupied as little space and was as light as possible. I have forgotten the name of the stopping place but well remember that light of draught as was our boat, we stuck in the mud for some time and could not get up to the wharf: We finally got a plank

from the bow to the shore, disgorged our passengers and luggage, loaded them into diligences and started off to Prague. It was a beautiful morning, moonlight and clear as possible but I fear I slept most of the way. At Prague our baggage was again examined as it had been in crossing the frontier of Austria but (having with me only a carpet bag containing necessary clothing and a small writing case I have little to fear from Custom house officers. I must credit the man at Prague with uncommon civility for I had no sooner unlocked my sack than he bade me lock it again and made me a sign to get out of his way. I took him at his word. Told a boy to shoulder it and marched off without molestation to the Hotel d'Angleterre. If I ever knew, I had forgotten that

the people of Bohemia have a language of their own: I have been listening to it this morning) and puzzling myself to no purpose to discover whether it was Italian they were speaking, and upon enquiry found 'twas indigenous.

I saw little of Prague, for having tramped all night I felt too tired to walk about much. I however took a stroll along the river bank to see the people, who were, many of them, in the Bohemian costume. The traveler often regrets that his ancestors created a confusion of tongues in attempting so much at the tower of Babel; 'twould be pleasant indeed if all spoke one language, and that one - English. I am astonished at the ignorance of foreigners. In the afternoon before leaving the city I took a walk upon the ramparts, for the

town is strongly fortified; they appear to be a place of general resort, for it was crowded when I was there and coming away I met numbers flocking in that direction: the fortifications are level on top and planted with trees - laid out with walks, with here and there seats for the weary. Prague is nearly surrounded by hills, one situated to the right of the rail-road as it leaves the town approaches a mountain; from the top there must be a fine view of the city. There are some fine old churches and other curiosities in the place, but I felt so utterly a stranger in a strange land that I was anxious to get on to Vienna where I should meet with countrymen; I therefore took a place in the rail-way train and at 5 bid adieu to Prague which seemed to be an interesting place, and had there been company with me, I should have

been glad to see more of it. The distance to Vienna by rail-way is nearly 300 English miles and occupied us 21 hours; it was a long, wearisome ride, and I saw, of course, but little of the country. We passed through Olmutz before day-light but I could see nothing of the fortress in which Lafayette was so long imprisoned, though of course he is still there. We also passed near the village of Austerlitz and I marked out an imaginary battle ground; many other villages and much cultivated country, were passed - saw what one sees not in barbarous America - women driving piles and making a rail-road. Before reaching Vienna the road passes for several miles, across the great plain of Wagram, reaching many miles in extent; any one who has read Napoleon's history, knows that this is

classic ground. We crossed the Danube (pouring) on its way to the Black Sea) on a long wooden bridge - entered one of the suburbs of the city about 2 o'clock on the afternoon of the 12th, and my rail-road journey was ended. After having my poor Carpet-bag again opened by the custom house officers (third time since I entered the Austrian dominions) I wended my way to the Golden Lamb Tavern and took up my quarters in a room just under the leads; it appears to be my fortune to get high stations in Europe - for whenever I have taken lodgings at a hotel I have been put just under the roof, and all the friends I have been to see have lived in what at home would be called sky-parlors. After dinner I called on Mr. Schwartz - our consul and went with him to see Mr. Stiles - our

chargie- at his house I found Mr Wells  
an old Philadelphia friend- he  
proposed a walk, but after a short  
stroll upon the glacis, I returned to  
the hotel to make up <sup>by</sup> my devotion  
to the sleeping god, my neglect of him  
for two previous nights (not having  
been in bed since I left Speden on the  
morning of the 10th,) postponing until  
tomorrow any further pursuit of lions.

13<sup>th</sup> Mr Wells entered my room this morn-  
ing and was particularly welcome  
not only on account of his own merits  
but as the bearer of a letter from home, the  
first I had received for a month and  
as I have been traveling all that time  
it seemed very long. Took a walk thro'  
the town with Mr W. and then went  
to visit Mr Norris' fabrick, which is  
not very extensive, nor does there  
appear to be much business doing-

three locomotives are upon the stocks  
and two only have gone out- he is mak-  
ing seven passenger cars for Venice-  
one tender finished for the same place  
is standing. I was informed that he ex-  
pected orders soon, but it appears to  
me he is not doing much at present;  
the building is large, but not well arranged  
it was built some years since by two  
Englishmen who expended all their  
capital in its construction and conse-  
quently had no means to carry on the  
business. Walked through some grounds  
presented by the Emperor Joseph to the  
Austrian people- a kind of park  
much resorted to in summer; also  
visited the Prater; went to the  
Station of the northern rail-road which  
goes through Olmutz towards Breslau;  
saw some curious old engines- some  
that had run once and could never

be persuaded to start again - one with  
geared wheels - another a kind of rotary  
&c also the two engines that Morris  
built in Austria; Dined with young  
Mr. Norris and Mrs. Wells - in the evening  
went to hear Strauß famous for his  
waltzes - a splendid band accompanied  
him.

14th. Spent the morning walking in and  
around the city. It is more as I have im-  
agined Paris to be, than like any city I  
have seen; there seems more life, gaiety  
and variety than anywhere else I have  
been. The city is very interesting, contain-  
ing many beautiful houses, which do  
not however show to good advantage  
on account of the narrowness of the  
streets. There are fine old churches here  
too; the principal of which is St. Stephen's  
an old Gothic structure with high  
towering spire. But the great and

unique feature of Vienna, is the Glacis  
which is beautifully laid out in walks  
and planted with trees; the old city  
is comparatively small, the old fortifi-  
cations are yet standing making a  
fine promenade on the top of the  
Bastions, then beneath - what were  
formerly moat and glacis are as I  
said before - laid out as places of public  
resort - this extends all around the old  
town; beyond the glacis commence the  
faubourgs which completely surround  
it making a broad belt of verdure  
of trees and flowers in the midst  
of the present city. There are numerous  
cafés open and music even yet, every  
evening, late as 'tis in the season; in sum-  
mer it is crowded to excess. Then there  
is the Augustin on one side of the city  
which was a park belonging to the Emperor  
Joseph - presented by him to the Austrian

people - and added to these the great Prater  
an immense tract of meadow land, laid  
out with walks and rides through it  
in all directions. I have been informed  
that it is 4 English miles square, and  
I walked a long way in it without seeing  
an ending: On fete days it is much resort  
ed to, and in summer the aristocrats make  
a sort of promenade through the principal  
street, à la Hyde-park. Dined to day at  
the only place where there is a table d'hôte  
in Vienna; the custom here is to call  
for whatever you want and a separate  
charge is made for every item, down to  
bread and mustard; it is more con-  
venient to sit down to a table d'hôte  
as they do in other parts of Germany;  
then everything comes to you in its turn  
and you can take, or refuse according to  
fancy; whilst upon the Viennese plan  
one runs great risks of calling for that

he does not want, because the cartes are  
written in German, and in such German  
as it would puzzle a native to read.

Spent the evening with Mrs Wells.

15<sup>th</sup> Went this morning to the Gallery of  
the Prince of Lichtenstein - saw there some  
beautiful pictures - many of Rubens' -  
afterwards went to see Esterhazy's collec-  
tion - there are among it many which  
to my taste are beautiful: Murillo's have  
always particularly pleased me and  
I found a number of them in this collec-  
tion - one the Virgin and the infant Jesus  
giving bread to three missionaries -  
several portraits, and a boy just thrust  
into confinement for some offence  
are all from the pencil of the same artist:  
Some most beautiful Landscapes from  
Claude Lorraine. I thought formerly  
it must be all poetry that was  
written about Claude's Landscapes.



but language cannot express too much respecting them - there were two of Salvator Rosa - one a cascade, rocks and wildness and a group of shepherds in the foreground; there is also one of Rembrandt's much admired - Pilate washing his hands as he delivered the Saviour over to the tender mercies of the Jews.

In the same house are some specimens of sculpture - a bust of Napoleon by Canova - Cupid examining the point of his arrow - by Thorwaldsen - several Venus' Loves &c all with such scanty proportions of dress as would shock one fresh from America - yet they are all exceedingly beautiful - particularly Napoleon - what noble, god-like features he bore. In the evening went to hear the opera called in English - 'The Bohemian Girl'; the music by Balfe, is very good - the Gipsy chorus beautiful. The theatre was that

called 'on the Wien' quite large and handsomely decorated. One cannot but admire the decorum and good order that reigns throughout a German Theatre - day and night are not more unlike than those on the Continent are to ours in America; they commence early and throughout Germany, as far as my observation has extended, all the performances are over, and people have returned quietly to their homes by 10 o'clock - indeed in Vienna they are fined if they return home after that hour; in every house there is a person called 'house-master', who keeps the pavement clean, fills the hall-lamp &c. When the clock strikes ten, he locks the outer door and any one going out, or coming in after that time, pays him 3 cents; this a government regulation and forces people to keep good hours.

16<sup>th</sup> This morning to my great disappoint-  
ment found that the Belvidere picture  
gallery is closed during the month of  
October; visited the garden of Prince  
Schwarzenberg, which is prettily laid  
out with fountains, terraces &c.; in the  
afternoon went down over the Glocknitz,  
or South rail-road to Laxembourg - an  
imperial residence much liked by the  
late Emperor Francis - the park is very  
extensive - long drives through the allees  
in every direction; there is a fine sheet  
of water in the centre upon which boats  
ply in summer for the accommodation  
of visitors; a small fancy castle bor-  
ders this lake. From the rail-road we had  
a fine view of the last of the range of Alps  
that extend northward thus far.  
Vienna lies in a basin at the very foot of  
the last of these hills, and by going a little  
farther south, we could see them rising

higher and higher, Alp on Alp far  
away in the distance, the outline of the most  
remote scarcely definable, but dim and  
hazy against the sky; the highest in  
view is called the Snow Mountain -  
said to be 5000 ft. high - its top is always  
white - it was 50 miles distant from  
where I stood. From Laxembourg I went  
in a small country cart to a little village  
called Sausindorf where are some machine  
works; there is much being done in the  
way of rail-road wheels and axles, but  
their tools are shockingly out of order.  
We were kindly entertained by the fore-  
man who treated us to bread, meat, cheese  
and the red wine of the country; We returned  
in the evening by the rail-way which comes  
up from some town just within the borders  
of Hungary. Today I drank of a beverage  
new to me; it is the juice of the grape after  
the first fermentation has taken place -

it is called "Most," and is about equivalent to sweet cider: We are in the midst of vineyards, and grapes as well as other fruits are abundant and good - there are delicious pears. I have been luxuriating since I have been in Germany.

17th. Visited this morning the Imperial Palace - the interior is very like that of others I've seen - some of the emperors used to dine in this room - another took tea in that &c. In one of the halls however were some beautiful Florentine mosaics - an extensive collection - the variety of color and the beauty of the figures represented were astonishing: here are shown certain apartments once occupied by Maria Theresa - the furniture she used - the cabinet of Francis 1st. as he left it - certain pictures representing the imperial family in various groups &c. &c. The treasury in the same

building contains many remarkable and curious objects - among others the regalia of Charlemagne taken from his tomb at Aix-la-Chapelle - the crown is large and covered with precious stones and pearls - the jewels are uncut, and all the articles wear a very ancient appearance - his gloves and shoes particularly are rather shabby. The crown jewels of Austria are splendid; the Florence diamond is remarkable for its size and beauty - there are many drinking cups and other articles cut from precious stones and ivory - also old plate and old swords with which are connected historical associations; but my imperfect knowledge of the German prevented me from fully understanding the guide. Afternoon at Norris' shop - evening with Mr. Wells. Mr. N. arrived today from Paris.

18th. Sunday. In the morning went to

Karl's (Charles' Church)

Karl's Kirche, and heard exquisite music; there is something grand in the Catholic service as it is performed in these great Cathedrals: Never heard anything finer. In the afternoon accompanied Mr Wells to Schoenbrunn - the garden is laid out in an old fashioned way with the trees all formally trimmed - long allees through them like Gothic arches, fountains - a high wall upon which is a building called the Glorietta - from the top is a fine view of Vienna and of the Alps running back towards Italy. We dined in a public garden in which young Strauss and his band were playing and returned in the evening in time to hear the Opera of Don Sebastian at the Court Opera House; it did not please me much though there were some fine choruses: at ten o'clock went to a great Ball Fest at the Odeon

in honor of the day - the anniversary of the battle of Leipzig - the room is magnificent said to contain 14 000 persons - there is an immense hall and around it large galleries in which the eating goes on while the dancing is done in the main hall: Strauss the elder was there with his band and as usual very effective, he has introduced Yankee Doodle into one of his quadrilles and it takes well; I left at two in the morning and the crowd was still hard at work - dancing

19th Called on Mr Schwartz and had my passport visced: in the afternoon visited the Glocknitz machine establishment - it is extensive and better supplied with good tools than any I have seen in Germany: they are of English make - lathes, planing machines, slotting, boring &c &c they  
slotting

turn out about 20 Loco's in a year. Beside some Car work, they have a Scotchman at the head of the establishment and are rivals of Mr N. Afternoon went to Mr N's place, rec'd. some commissions from Messrs.

Dougherty, McLaughlin and Byer &c took tea with the two former, then called on Dr Wells to bid him good bye - received a letter of introduction to a friend in Heideleburg - saw young Norris and said adieu.

20<sup>th</sup> Left the Hotel at 6 this morning for Mussdorf. Here took the steamer for Lintz - left the wharf about 7 1/2 A.M. in the evening stopped for the night as the navigation is dangerous, the current very rapid and the river crooked; the banks of the Danube are wild and romantic, towering up in some instances into mountains covered with pines - in others patched, as it were, wherever practicable with vineyards - occasionally a spot of most

The country we passed through improves as we advance farther into the interior - beautiful meadows well cultivated - many little villages and several towns of considerable size - among them were Anhalt, Dessau, (the capital of the duchy of that name), Wittenburg and Coethen. We arrived at Leipzig about 8 1/2 in the evening and went to the Hotel de Basire. 21<sup>st</sup> Called on Dr Flugel the American Consul, who proved to be a very talkative old gentleman deeply engaged in revising an English and German Dictionary composed by himself, a third edition of which is now passing through the press. Thence went to the old citadel of Pleissenburg from the tower of which there is a good view of the surrounding country; it is flat and was the scene of the famous battle of Leipzig, which continued for three days, when Napoleon was finally

forced to retreat; in this battle nearly 500,000 men were engaged, and it is said that 200,000 were left dead upon the field; the Germans call it the Nations' battle from the number of nations engaged in it. From the same tower we had a good view of the city which is not very large though the suburbs are extending; we then went to Gerhard's garden in which is a monument erected to Prince Poniatofsky who was drowned in the retreat in a small river which runs through Leipzig; he had been twice wounded; the bridge across the river had been blown up by the retreating French - he plunged in - the horse lost his footing and fell - and the brave Pole was drowned. A small monument on the river bank marks the spot where the body was drawn from the river, and in the garden is a larger one with an inscription to the

vivid greensward is visible, and then for miles scarcely a sign of a human habitation: the trees are glowing with the rich and varied tints of Autumn, rendered more striking by the intermingling of the dark hue of the evergreen: in some places the mountains rise like walls of rock almost perpendicularly - some are crowned with the ruins of old towers and castles, long since deserted; each and every hill-side had somewhat of interest for the observing stranger.

21st. At 5 o'clock this morning continued our journey; the river becomes more romantic if possible the farther we advance: about 8 we passed thro' a wild and rocky place through which the river runs boiling and foaming over the rocks; at one point the current was so strong that men on the shore assisted with a rope to help us through. We reached Lintz about 2 P.M. went to the Hotel Archiduc Charles - dined and walked through the town - saw nothing more

interesting than the river-side; this mountain scenery is new to me and I enjoy it exceedingly; fatigued from being up the previous night - went early to bed.

22<sup>nd</sup>. Left Linz this morning on rail-road for Gmiinden; this road is narrow, ill-conditioned &c - the rails are flat, spiked down - the transportation all done by means of horses; a locomotive would be much more likely to run off, than on such a road; however we got safely through at last - arriving at Gmiinden about 2 P.M.: the ride was interesting through a rich and highly cultivated country with a view of mountains in the distance. From Gmiinden I went by steamer to Ebensee on the other side of the lake Traunsee; this lake is 9 or 10 miles long, not 1/2 mile wide in the widest part, and is completely imbedded among the mountains, which come down to the water's edge; the Captain assured me the water

was 70 or 80 fathoms deep: this same Captain is an old Scotchman who has been running back ward and forward on that lake for the last 7 years. The day was rainy and drove me below stairs, but through the cabin windows I had a pretty good view of the mountains; the mist was climbing along the sides of some, wreathing itself around the heads of others, and completely hiding the more distant. From Ebensee took Stillwagon to Ischel; we drove along a most romantic valley by the side of a river, the mountains rising on either side presenting no visible outlet. I was sorry darkness so soon veiled the scene; the steepness of these hill-sides - their rugged wildness - torn in many places by wild torrents - all gave anything but an agreeable idea of the pleasures of Chamois hunting. Left Ischel at 10 A.M. in Stillwagon for Salzburg, being night did not see much; slept a little and arrived at Salzburg on 23<sup>rd</sup> at 6 A.M. went to bed and slept two hours. Salzburg is crowded down in a little valley between

mountains through which the river Salza finds its way; on one side the rock rises almost perpendicularly and is ascended by steps cut in the mountain side: the citadel crowns the place and to my inexperienced eye appears to be a place of great strength; it has the advantages which nature has given it and art has done what it could to render it stronger: Upon one side the traveler possessed of strength and patience to carry him to the top - looks down upon the city on both banks of the river crowded in between the hills - roofs, chimneys and church-spires are all below him and the streets in all their narrow deformity: if Asmodeus be in attendance and will kindly unroof the houses, one can see what everybody will have for dinner. Asmodeus was absent when I was there. From the other side may be seen a smiling valley bounded by snow-capped mountains - for already are the tops of Alps whitened; thin wreaths of vapor hover around the sides and crown the summits, giving a beautiful appearance - so thin, airy-like and

unreal that one can scarcely persuade himself that the mountain before him is not some fanciful form the clouds have taken - crevices rises a rugged rock which bears all the sternness of reality; and if one be venturesome he can and wish to turn mountaineer for a few hours he can soon leave behind him the warm sunshine he is basking in, and reach the region of frost, snow and all discomforts. It is said there are fine views from these mountain tops, but the ascent should be made in warm weather, and I am too late to venture: the very cold nights warn me that I must hasten from this mountainous region toward the sea-board. In the town of Salzburg is a large riding school built by the mountain side - in form of an amphitheatre; the loges or boxes for spectators cut out from the solid rock as those we read of in the famous city of Petra. I visited the Dou church - a very large building with various scenes from scriptural history painting upon the ceiling and panels; the organ



is large, made by some celebrated man; the church is built of marble, professedly white - but really of a dirty brown color: in its vicinity stands a large and beautiful fountain: the jet of water is not remarkable, but the figures of horses which stand in the lower basin are excellent - above are three human figures that support the upper basin. The horse in which Mozart was born was pointed out to me; - a bronze monument of him stands in the University place. At one o'clock took my place in the Eil wagon for Munich - going out of the town passed through what is called the New Gate - a tunnel through a mountain of solid rock which according to the guide-book measures 150 yds. in length.

24 feet in height and 22 ft. wide. During the afternoon we were always in sight of the mountains of Bavaria, and I could not grow weary of them, but towards evening it began to rain, and darkness soon shut out everything from view, It was very cold at night

but the Conductor was kind enough to give me a sort of horse-blanket which being wrapped around my feet kept me pretty comfortable. All night we drove on at the German post-wagon rate, about 5 miles per hour, the rain pouring down in torrents, one might as well not attempt to sleep, for he is sure to be awakened and find his head under his arm, or in some equally painful position; it is little better than torture to attempt it: this was my second night without sleep and tried nature sought repose, but all in vain. arrived at Munich at 7 in the morning of 24<sup>th</sup>. Went to the Hotel de Baviere and to bed as soon as possible; one hour under a feather bed was requisite to warm me sufficiently for sleep; and then 'twas not the fault of a party of wood-sawyers under my window that I had a good sleep of 4 hours - until 12 when I rose to an early breakfast and went out to visit the town: saw the obelisk erected to

the memory of 30,000 Bavarians, who perished in Napoleon's disastrous expedition to Russia; it is a plain square shaft 80 ft. high; also visited a new church, not yet finished, the ceiling of which is beautifully ornamented with paintings by Schuon; visited the atelier of — (have forgotten the name) in which are many models of plaster, from which castings in bronze have been made to decorate the palace. In one of the public places is an equestrian statue of Maximilian 1st. modelled by Thorwaldsen; in another place the statue of the present king in bronze. It astonishes one to see what one man — the present king Louis 1st. has done for this city — whole streets of houses, palaces, picture galleries, churches, monuments and gardens — at every step are met the evidences of his exertions  
Evening wrote to C. to Edw. and to Mrs. Schlesinger at Hamburg & Mr Fairbanks in London.

25<sup>th</sup> Visited the collection of ancient marble found in the temple of Egina; there is in the same building a collection of Roman Marbles — some Egyptian antiquities &c. Then went to the collection of paintings, in which are many by Rubens; 3 or 4 of Murillo's pleased me most. Spanish peasant children eating grapes and melons — little pascals gambling too, but all so perfectly ragged and natural. Also visited a collection of modern paintings not of much interest. Behind the palace is a long arcade, in which it is fashionable to promenade in bad weather. This is ornamented with paintings in Fresco representing scenes in the Greek Revolution from the beginning to the ascension of Otto 1st. The church of St. Louis, is a new one built by the reigning monarch, and painted in fresco by Cornelius; the subjects are taken from scripture. In various churches here I have seen paintings of the Trinity, the Father, Son, and Holy Ghost — the latter

represented by a white dove - this is unpleasant - it seems presumptuous in man to attempt to image on canvass the unknown, the unseen God. The Royal Chapel is a pretty building, with fresco paintings by Rafs. Every Sunday, there is high mass at 11 o'clock, at which the royal family is present. The new Palace is also magnificently decorated with fresco work from several hands - one room is filled with scenes from the life of Charlemagne - another with those from the history of Frederick Barbarossa - another from the life of Rudolph of Habsburg; the throne room contains 12 statues in bronze of the ancestors of the reigning family - among them are Charles the 11th, and 12th, of Sweden; one room is filled with battle scenes - representations of fields upon which the Bavarian troops distinguished themselves between the years 1805 & '15 - in two other rooms are found

36 portraits of the beauties of Munich - among them the wife of the English Minister. Mr. Millbank. a gentleman there informed me that her mother was a countess a woman of mine. To day there called upon me - an elderly lady - a Miss or Mrs. Emlew, who wished to know if I could tell give her any information about her friends in Philadelphia; she fears her letters have miscarried as she receives no answers to them, and wishes me to bear one to Philadelphia for her; she seems a little non compos mentis; the porter says she has some law-suit in progress and calls on all Americans that arrive here; she asked if I were a Lawyer and regretted my stay was so short as she should like to converse more with me; she invited me to call and see her and promised to send her letter tomorrow. In the evening went to hear Jenny Lind - the Swedish vocalist who is now driving all Germany music-mad; she has a "most charming voice"

as an old gentleman remarked to me, and is an excellent actress; she is not pretty but has a good figure and carriage: the piece was Norma, and I was delighted with the evening's entertainment; the house was crowded from pit to gallery and the utmost enthusiasm seemed to reign. Jenny is decidedly the lion for the time being; and some people in Germany won't drink anything but "Jenny Lind Punch".

26<sup>th</sup>, This morning went to see the old Palace of the Bavarian Electors. Palaces are getting to be rather druggish, but as they come in the regular course of sight seeing, 'twould not do to pass them by; in this one, is shewn a state bed that cost ever so many florins; it is so rich - says the cicerone - that Napoleon would not sleep on it, but had one made along side for his use while he lived there; there are some pretty pictures and the usual

quantity of gold and white paint. The Chapelle Riche is a curious collection of relics and articles of fine workmanship; a couple of little cabinets by Benvenuto Cellini are very delicately and curiously constructed; there are also many articles valued on account of having belonged to various Electors - old and of curious workmanship - the altar before which poor Marie Stuart knelt in prison, and before which she offered up her last prayers before execution, are shewn here <sup>the latter is</sup> a small article of black stony with little folding doors enclosing a shrine and crucifix, and here are several painted heads covered with cases richly worked with pearls and precious stones - labelled St. John, St. Jerome Martyrs &c. - a variety of other curious objects too numerous to mention. Visited a collection of antiquities of various kinds - ancient Egyptian and Roman vessels and utensils weapons, pieces of armor - ancient gold ornaments - articles from Pompei - Japanes and

Chinese manufactures, South Sea Islanders work, African negroes' weapons, and utensils. Hindu images, models of ancient temples, arches &c. - some beautiful carvings in ivory altogether one of the most interesting collections I have seen. Here is a gallery of paintings collected by the late Prince Eugene Beauharnais - Duc de Leuchtenburg - owned by his son, who is now a Russian Grand Duke by his marriage with Marie Nicolievna; the collection is small but choice. The gems of the gallery are a Madonna by Murillo, and a John the Evangelist, by Carlo Dolce - though the latter is 200 years old, the colors are as vivid as if laid on yesterday - there are two or three pieces of sculpture well worth a visit. The Three Graces by Canova, also Madeline in the wilderness by the same. The church of Maria Hilf in the suburbs of "Au" is a new and beautiful building in the Gothic style - the spire somewhat resembles

St. Stephen's in Vienna) but what is most remarkable about it are the windows of stained glass, there are 19 of them upon which are represented scriptural scenes - they were painted at Munich at the expense of the King who presented them to the church; they are considered as good in point of coloring as any in the old cathedrals and this art which was thought to have been lost may be considered as having revived again though the process is kept a secret by the artists. The suburbs of Munich are very interesting from the number of new and beautiful buildings being erected. At 3½ P.M. took place in the cars for Augsburg - arrived there in two and a half hours - the cars are very comfortable and the road smooth. As I arrived after dark and left before daylight it is little that I can say of Augsburg.

27<sup>th</sup>. Left this morning at 4 o'clock in the Pil wagon for Stuttgart by way of Ulm - reached the latter place about 12

o'clock, The country we passed through is pretty level. no mountains, and seems very highly cultivated; villages are thickly scattered over it and it seems more densely populated than any part of Germany that I have been in heretofore. Ulm is on the Danube and small steamers, such as ply upon the upper Elbe also run to this point; the river here is the boundary between the kingdoms of Württemberg and Bavaria. Ulm is a fortress and was the scene of some of Napoleon's wars; we remained there only half an hour to dine and then proceeded to Stuttgart, which we reached about 9 in the evening. Went to the Hotel de Russie. The streets were lighted with gas and the buildings looked well on the street we passed through but of course we did not see much of the town. Had for companion from Ulm - an Englishman who has been five years in Italy and is now returning home; he was formerly a lawyer but is now a Catholic priest.

28th. This morning was rainy, therefore concluded to go on to Carlsruhe as nothing could be seen of Stuttgart through the mist; took place in the Rail-wagon again, left at ten in the morning and arrived at Carlsruhe between 6 & 7 in the evening; a wet, dirty, and extremely disagreeable day - The country appeared to be very thickly settled, for we passed through innumerable towns and villages, each more filthy than the last; the hill-sides were generally covered by vineyards planted upon terraces: passed the edge of the Black Forest but saw no robbers - it extends a long way down to the borders of Switzer-land. At Carlsruhe stopped at the Hotel d'Angleterre. had good, carpeted rooms & everything comfortable; after being all day in an Rail-wagon one needs rest and slept soundly.

29th. Took an early walk thro' the town which is the capital of Baden; it appears to be built in the form of a circle, of which the Ducal Palace is the centre; the streets are

wide and handsome; in the place before the residence is a monument in bronze to some one of the Electors - it is put for ornament I suppose - no one knows what he ever did to be thus bronzed. The rail-way station here, pleased me much; it is a fine large building with convenient offices and rooms in which passengers wait for the trains - the post-office is in one end of the building, which makes it convenient to despatch the mails. There is a large circular building used as an engine house, and I believe a machine shop connected with the depot. This Baden road is altogether superior to anything of the kind in Germany: the road is well made, no expense or pains having been spared in sloping or sodding the banks to form terraces, so that the rain will not wash them; trees are planted, which in time will shade them: the stations are beautiful buildings and as convenient for the purpose as they can well be - at each cross-road is built a pretty

little house and a man stationed there, whose sole business is to see that nothing is upon the road - at the time a train is coming - the conductors are well-behaved, civil men in uniform, as they are indeed all over Germany. Left Karlsruhe at 10 in the morning and reached Heidelberg at 12 - passed over a very fertile, highly cultivated plain, which tourists know. We are now coming into the regular track of the tourists who go up the Rhine and pass through Switzerland to Italy. Heidelberg is an interesting place - Longfellow studied here, and many of the scenes in his Hyperion are laid in this neighborhood. It lies at the foot of a mountain, on the left bank of the Neckar just before that stream issues forth from the mountains and flows away through that beautiful valley to join the Rhine. The town seems to consist of one long, main street and many dirty alleys running from that to the river side and the mountain. The ruins of the Castle upon the mountain side, above the city are of great

interest; it is of great extent and was once a magnificent building, but it has several times been subjected to the horrors of war and is now deserted: the view from the 'Altane', (a terrace in front) over the town, the mountain opposite, and then far away over the valley of the Rhine, is exceedingly beautiful - farther up the mountain, above the Castle, is a still better situation, from which Mannheim and many villages scattered over the valley, the Neckar winding along - the Rhine itself in the distance - and the mountains beyond can be seen. There are many points from which can be had different views of the town, mountains and the valley beyond all of which are beautiful. In the Castle are shewn many curiosities - the most curious is the famous Tun - a wine cask that holds 283,200 bottles of wine: it was made by one of the Electors in honor of the district which is famous for the quantity of wine produced. An American who is studying there

was kind enough to act as cicerone: We walked up the mountain to the Belle-oue - a sort of balcony just above the Giant's Stone, that looks out over the valley towards the Rhine. Upon the solid rock in the mountain side, is an inscription to the memory of a certain painter who left a large sum of money to the town of Heidelberg - which was appropriated to the construction of this Belle-oue, and the winding path along the mountain side - Spent the evening together at the Hotel - Hollandsche Hoff.

30th. Cloudy - heavy wreaths of mist hanging about the mountain tops, so that 'twas vain for me to think of ascending the Heiligberg as I had proposed. Reluctantly abandoned the project and made up my mind to leave the place at 12. I did it with much regret because there are few places in Europe that have interested me more, and I would gladly have looked out again over that fine valley. Much should I like to dwell here a season.



Took a walk with my friend along the Neckar to Menheim and looked into the room, in which the students fight their duels; they use thin sharp swords square at the end; the breasts of the combatants are protected and they wear caps and are not permitted to make thrusts, so that the results are never fatal - the worst that happens is the loss of an ear, or an eye, and they often have their cheeks laid open. I saw several of the students with scarred faces. Left Heidelberg at 12 M. and took the train for Frankfurt sur Main; we passed through that beautiful valley and arrived at Frankfurt about 3½ P. M. - took a walk through the town - a part of it is old and German in its character - the houses such as one seen in Hamburg and Leipzig, but along the Main and in the outskirts are many beautiful modern buildings - whole streets of them. The old ramparts have been levelled and now form very pretty promenades,

very much resorted to, today by children and their nurses. In one of the public places stands a large bronze statue of Goethe, the pedestal of which is ornamented with bas-reliefs - the subjects taken from his works; the house in which he was born bears an inscription to that effect: Aug. 1749 I think was the date. At 6½ P. M. took my place in the train for Mayence and bade adieu to Frankfurt. Arrived at Mayence about 8. crossed the Rhine upon a long bridge of boats and established my quarters at Holländischer Hoff.

31st, Visited the Cathedral a very large building - perhaps an architect could tell the style. I could not; the houses are built so close around it that one cannot get a view of it, so that much of its external beauty is lost to view. The altar piece is very rich, and there are many rich compositions in stone work in the interior of the church - it appears to be unfinished, two round towers at the end are incomplete. Took a walk through the town and saw the monument erected

to Gutenberg who is said to have invented printing with moveable types; a fountain is numbered among the lions but it was nothing remarkable. Mayence is a fortress garrisoned partly by Austrians and partly by Prussians: it belongs to the Germanic Confederation. The Rhine Meise empties into the Rhine at this place. Left Mayence at 11 o'clock in a steamer for Cologne, this river has so often been spoken of in the highest terms that language can furnish, that it would be vain for me to make any attempt at description. suffice it to say that I was charmed, and if ever I can come to Europe again I will again visit the Rhine; the river winds much and every bend opens new beauties to the view. Hills covered with vineyards to the very top upon mountain sides so steep that it is necessary to plant the vines in terraces all the way up - rugged crags crowned with an old ruin - some with old castellated buildings renewed by modern hands - some crumbling to decay merely mark the spot where formerly a stronghold existed. An ~~amusement~~

had - innumerable, little towns and villages in valleys which open perhaps for the passage of a water course - many towns of considerable size - indeed everything in the way of the picturesque is to be seen upon the Rhine. We passed Coblenz about 3 1/2 clock. On the left bank of the river is a fortress which climbs high up the hill and appears very strong. Arrived at Cologne about 9 o'clock in the evening and went to the Hotel Bellevue in Dents on the other side of the river.

November 1<sup>st</sup>. Cologne - visited the Cathedral which though already old is yet unfinished; it was commenced in the 12<sup>th</sup>, or 13<sup>th</sup> century and when about half finished stopped for want of funds: the King of Prussia lately laid the corner stone of the continuation and men are now working upon it; it will yet be years before it is completed; the old part is the head of the cross - in which form all old christian churches are built - and is very beautiful - the style is Gothic, and the high arches and painted windows - the choir and

altars are magnificent; the windows are of stained glass representing scripture scenes. In the church are shewn the tombs and relics of the three kings of Cologne - the three wise men of the East - the Magi who came to adore the infant Jesus: they were brought from Milan by Charlemagne and a Catholic gentleman in company, says there is no doubt that they are the veritable remains of the said wise men. What a pity that in these cities where there are such magnificent churches, houses are crowded around them so closely that a good view of the whole building cannot be obtained; it was so at Mayence and it is so here. We went to the church of St. Ursula, where are preserved her bones and those of 11000 virgins who were all martyrs. This is another of the purporting to be well authenticated facts; be that as it may - certain it is, that there are kept an immense quantity of human

bones built in the wall with glass before them so as to expose them to the view of the true believers who look upon them with awe if not with admiration. Skulls, naked and hideous are placed upon shrines, and if not worshipped are strongly venerated. It is however all very curious in its way. Walked along the Rhine to the end of the ramparts from which there is a view over the country bounded by mountains dim and hazy in the distance - the river is crossed by a bridge on boats; the current is very rapid and the stream wide and powerful. Evening at 5 $\frac{3}{4}$  o'clock took the cars for Aix-la-Chapelle. It was a fine moonlight evening almost as bright as day - the road is remarkable. We passed through three tunnels - one of which seemed a mile long over very high embankments and through deep cuttings; the stations are very neat buildings - and everything in such perfect

order, that all goes on like clock-work.  
Arrived at Aix-la-Chapelle about 9 o'clock  
and went to the Hotel de Quatre Saisons.  
2<sup>nd</sup>. Visited the Cathedral, the central part  
is in Byzantine style and was built by  
Charlemagne - under the centre is his tomb  
(bearing) the simple inscription "Carolo Mag-  
- the stone was placed here by Napoleon:  
the other part of the Cathedral is Gothic  
and was built two or three hundred years after.  
The chair of Charlemagne, his sarcophagus,  
which was made for the Emperor Augustus  
are shewn to every one visiting the  
church, and by giving a trifle to the Sac-  
ristan one may seat himself in the seat  
in which a long line of German Emperors  
have been crowned; it was made for  
Charlemagne more than a thousand  
years since. The sarcophagus of Augustus  
was given to Charlemagne by one of  
the popes and his body was interred in  
it more than three hundred years; it now

is in a silver chalice - not shewn often to  
vulgar eyes. In this Cathedral are also kept  
certain relics which were presented to Charle-  
magne by the Emperor of the East during  
a visit made by the former to Constanti-  
nople - they purport to be a piece of the  
crown of thorns which crowned Christ,  
two blood stained pieces of his garments  
and something else - they are shewn once  
in 7 years for several days, when thousands  
flock to Aix-la-Chapelle to see them.  
There is also a magnificent Onyx presented  
by one of the German Emperors in the 12<sup>th</sup>  
Century; it measures 9 in. long. A crown  
set with jewels belonging to a figure of  
the virgin - is a present from Mary of  
Scotland and bears an inscription to  
that effect. The town hall is a certain  
curious building; incorporated in it  
is an old Roman tower dating back  
1800 years - in it are portraits of the Em-  
peror Napoleon - of Josephine - of the late

king) of Prussia, of Marie Therese & others - a painting of the Last Judgment is considered remarkable but such representations are unpleasant to me. The idea expressed has too much of the horrible - there is also a good picture of Charles 11th, presenting the freedom of the city to the Burgomasters thereof. In front of the town hall is a bronze monument of Charlemagne - the figure is very well executed; this with many paintings was taken to Paris when the armies of the French Republic overran Belgium but all were restored after the peace of 1815. Dined at Table d'hote and made acquaintance with an Englishman and an Emerald Islander who sat near - pleasant and intelligent men who have travelled much everywhere but in America; one of them thinks of visiting it next year. In the afternoon walked in the environs of the city - ascended a hill called the Louiseberg from which there is

a beautiful view over the valley in which the town is situated. it is a basin surrounded by an amphitheatre of hills upon which there are pleasant walks and several good points of view: from this hill the eye wanders over an extensive plain extending upon one side toward Cologne - on the other it is bounded by the Ardennes - two or three ruins that are said to date from the time of Charlemagne. At 5<sup>1/4</sup> took seat in the cars for Liege - the railway is one of the most remarkable that has been constructed. there, being, I think, no less than nineteen tunnels between the two cities, some of them of very considerable length, and inclined planes to assist in obtaining the heights necessary in passing these mountains; the country it traverses, is interesting - mountainous with beautiful little valleys opening on either side - part of the way it follows the course of the Meuse

Upon a shelf cut from the mountain side. Crossing a fine bridge over the river we arrived at Liege about 9 in the evening & I went to the Hotel de - Suede

3d. I had wished much to visit Cockerill's celebrated machine establishment, about six miles from this place, at Seraing, but I found it difficult to obtain admission without acquaintance in Liege, and therefore gave it up. Went this morning to the Cathedral - a fine old building, with some very good paintings and a remarkable altar carved from wood; it is in Gothic style - very light and airy.

In the church of St. Jacques the ceiling is remarkable for its painting, and the windows of stained glass are very beautiful particularly that behind the altar. Visited several churches - among others one dedicated to St. Hubert whose fête day it chanced to be; it was crowded to excess and the impression I carried away was that I had been very much squeezed and jostled. From the

hill top above there is a very fine view of the city which like Aix. is situated in a valley. Left Liege for Louvain at 10 o'clock: here the railway commences the ascent of a series of inclined planes which carry it to its highest point whence it descends until it reaches the sea at Ostende; over these planes the cars are drawn by means of ropes attached to stationary engines as on the Columbia R. Road; they descend by means of the brakes alone. Reached Louvain about 3½. Here is a Cathedral which is interesting but not so remarkable as those in some other cities of Germany it contains some fine paintings. The Town Hall is a perfect beauty in its way - of Gothic architecture perfectly covered with delicate ornaments cut in stone; the towers by which it is surmounted are very light and seem more like paste-board creations than stone and mortar work; it is said to be the most perfect

specimen of that style of architecture in existence. Took the cars for Mecheln or Malines - at 6 and arrived there at 7. went to the Hotel St Antoine.

4th. Visited the Cathedral of Malines which though yet unfinished is a very old building; the tower wants about one third more to finish it: there are many fine pictures in it, particularly the one by Bandyke representing Christ on the Cross between two robbers. I was anxious to reach Paris and did not get to see the other churches at Malines: that of St Jean has a painting by Rubens - the "adoration of the Magi", which is very celebrated. At 9 o'clock this morning took the cars for Antwerp and arrived there in less than an hour; it is a fortified town and until the revolution of 1830 belonged to Holland, it was taken then by the Belgian & French troops and has since belonged to Belgium, it is situated upon the Scheldt and has large docks, which like those of London

are opened at high water to permit vessels to pass in and out. I saw two American ships - one from Phila. and felt much disposed to board them and make acquaintance but thought it might be intruding - the black cooks looked quite natural. These docks were commenced by Napoleon. The Cathedral spire is one of the most lofty in Europe, like the building it is Gothic and appears beautifully; there should be another spire, but it has never been completed. In the church are two very famous paintings by Rubens - the "Descent from the Cross", and the "Elevation of the cross". These old paintings preserve the freshness of coloring wonderfully. Rubens was born at Cologne but his parents were of Antwerp, and 'twas there he lived. I saw the house which is yet called Rubens' house; there is a bronze statue of him in one of the public buildings places: in the church of St Jacques

is the family tomb, in the chapel is a painting of the holy family, in which he has introduced the portraits of himself, his two wives, father, his grandfather and his son; above the chapel is a beautiful marble figure of the virgin, brought from Italy, by the master Rubens himself. The museum of Antwerp is very interesting, containing paintings by the best Flemish artists. I also visited a private collection - Henry's, which contains old and valuable paintings, but the church of St. Jacques most interested me - the sacristy is surrounded by pillars of marble of variegated kinds; the altar piece is very rich and was designed by Rubens; there are monuments of the various abbots and bishops of the church, and of several of the apostles, all in marble, and I was told, executed by Flemish artists; the pulpit in the cathedral is remarkable - of wood most beautifully carved. In the church of St. Paul are some 15 paint-

ings representing different scenes in the life of Christ. one is by Vanduyck, another by Rubens and a third by Crayer. I cannot here enumerate half the pictures that decorate these churches and if I did it would possess little interest. There is a curious structure in this church of St. Paul - it purports to be a representation of Mt. Calvary, and contains the figures of some of the ancient prophets - of the apostles - the tomb of Christ with the body therein - but it is old and not in very good taste. I walked through the town of Antwerp, many of the streets of which are wide and built up with modern houses - indeed all of these old towns are fast changing; innovation making rapid strides here as elsewhere and few buildings except the churches remain with the impress of the middle ages on them. The Antwerp Exchange is built around



a court-yard and it is in, an open gallery which encircles this building) that business is transacted - the most prominent inscription was to the effect that no dogs were allowed there during the hours of meeting. At 4 o'clock took the cars and returned to Malines. At 7 o'clock in the evening took the train for Ghent - passed Tremonde and arrived at Ghent about 8 1/2 o'clock and established myself at the Hotel de Flandres.

5th. Started out this morning to see some of the curiosities of the place; visited the Cathedral of St. Bavon - said to be the richest church in Belgium - here are several beautiful marble monuments, they are to commemorate four of the bishops of the church; the choir is very beautiful, ornamented with a profusion of sculptured marble and carved wood work; here stand four copper candlebras that once belonged to Charles 1st. of England

and were sold by order of Cromwell; the chapels of this church are remarkable, there are twenty four and each contains some valuable painting or piece of sculpture - in one is a famed painting called the Lamb of God - taken from the Apocalypse; it is the work of the brothers Van Eyck who invented oil painting; and though more than 400 years old, the freshness of the colors is almost painful; it appears as if just from the hands of the artist; the lower part represents the Lamb surrounded by angels and adored by saints and the apostles - among the latter are two faces pointed out as portraits of the painters themselves; above are three other figures - the Saviour in pontifical robes - on one side John the Baptist and on the other the Holy Virgin - a beautiful face - one rarely sees a countenance so perfectly lovely; the whole picture is a most precious one on account of its age, its perfect preservation, its beautiful freshness of

coloring and the fine expression of the faces: it was decidedly the most interesting thing I saw in Ghent. There are several fine paintings by Crayer and one by Rubens - the reception of St. Bavon in the Abbey of St. Amand; this, as well as the "Lamb", and other fine pictures, was carried to Paris by the French after the conquest of Belgium during the Revolution and only restored after the battle of Waterloo. Wherever they found valuable works of art, those conquering republicans made no scruple about seizing and devoting them to the decoration of their capital. Beneath this church are subterranean vaults which are very extensive and were formerly used as a place of worship; they have been built 800 years. Passed the old town hall which has figured so largely in the revolutions of Ghent; it is partly Gothic and partly in the Roman style of architecture but the combination does not produce a very good effect. Visited the remains of the

old Spanish Citadel from which there is a view of a part of the city and down the great canal - this canal is large enough for vessels coming from the sea to enter, perhaps of three or four thousand tons. There is not much left of the citadel except some old vaults, arches and ruined walls; the embankments and moat still remain and it was occupied by troops during the revolution of 1830. I also went through the convent of the Beguine ages, which is like a small town in itself; they are an order of nuns who can retire from the world for a time and devote themselves to works of charity; they are bound by no vows and can re enter society and marry, if so disposed; they each occupy a little dwelling, and each is bound to support herself without becoming a burden to society; there is an infirmary attached in which are supported a number of infirm poor: those of the order that I saw

were neither young, nor handsome. I saw what is called the "Great Cannon," - a large gun of wrought iron - bars with hoops around <sup>to</sup> keep them together. one of the earliest attempts at this kind of fire arms, and one which if fired might produce as disastrous effects as did Captain Stockton's big gun. I wished very much to go on to Bruges which is only two hours farther by railway, but my anxiety to get home led me to take the cars for Brussels at 4 o'clock. We passed Malines again and arrived at the capital of Belgium about 5 1/2 o'clock and I went to the Hotel des Etrangers. The Catholic Priest of whom I spoke as returning from Italy, has been my traveling companion as far as Malines, where our routes diverged, he goes to Ostend - I to Paris: he is a man who has received a collegiate education and been long enough abroad to lose many of the peculiarities of an Englishman, he seemed to like my church of St Paul and some 15 paint

society and we kept together, for it was pleasanter to visit curiosities with company than alone; he was formerly a protestant, and as is generally the case with new converts, he is very zealous in the cause of his new religion and can see very little that is good, in that which he had abandoned: Luther and Melancthon are particular bugbears to him and he spoke of them and protestant reformers in a manner that was rather unpleasant, but as I dislike religious controversies I did not contend much with him; the last time I saw him was in the Cathedral at Malines in robes of office, performing mass.

6th. Visited, to day, some of the curiosities of Brussels; it is a fine, lively city with very gay shops, and streets thronged with people. The Cathedral is a large building whose construction dates from the middle ages; the stained glass windows are very beautiful, there are more of them

and they seem more perfect than any I have theretofore seen. Having visited so many, and such fine old churches, I am at a loss for a comparison, but it pleases me very much. There are some monuments here - among others, one to the memory of Count Merode, a young man who fell fighting upon the popular side in the revolution of 1830; it represents him wearing the revolutionary blouse - fallen - wounded - leaning on one arm, with a weapon in the other hand extended toward the enemy. There are many fine paintings in the church, the altar is a remarkable piece of carving in wood, and represents Adam and Eve Driven out of Paradise. The outside of the church has been undergoing repairs, and has been restored after the manner in which it was first built. One has to regret here, as elsewhere, that the houses are crowded so closely around the church, there is however a pretty good view of the front.

Here I met my Catholic friend again; I thought him on his way to England, but there is so much to see in Belgium, he has been tempted to spend a few days more here. There is a museum containing many old paintings, some reputed to be by Rubens, and a number by living artists. On one of the public places is a monument erected to the memory of those who were killed in the four days struggle that followed the revolutionary movement in Belgium. In the park, and in the streets the firing was kept up during the whole of that time, and more than 900 are known to have been killed. An English officer who was lodging at one of the hotels was led by curiosity to the top of the house to see the fighting - a ball struck and killed him on the spot. Upon tablets in the enclosure around the monument are the names of 100 of the slain; a man who had lost his arm in the fight shewed and explained them to visitors, among others he pointed out the name of his brother

upon one of the tablets; there were among them French  
German, Holland and even English. The monu-  
ment rises from the centre of this enclosure and  
is surmounted by a marble figure representing  
Belgium, including the date of the days upon  
which the struggle took place; at the four  
corners are figures of angels, and upon two  
sides are placed bas-reliefs - two are not yet  
finished; one represents the revolutionists  
receiving the benediction in the cathedral  
and the other is Liberty crowning the victo-  
rious leader. The palace royal is a decent  
looking building and the park looks as  
if it might be very pleasant when the weath-  
er is warm and the sun shining and the  
trees bearing green leaves, but when I saw it  
there was a thick fog, the trees looked for-  
lorn and it was horribly cold. The town  
hall of Brussels is a very fine old Gothic  
building with a beautiful spire; it shews to  
better advantage even than that of Louvain  
though the latter is of more delicate work

manship. In the evening I went to the theatre  
and saw a charming opera called the Lac des  
Fées - music by Weber; it was produced in  
splendid style, the machinery and decorations  
could hardly be surpassed.

7th. At 8 o'clock in the morning took place  
in the cars for Paris - passed through Mons,  
Valenciennes, Douai, Amiens &c. but the fog  
was so dense that I could see but little of these  
towns or of the country. Douai is strongly for-  
tified. At Valenciennes our trunks were ex-  
amined but no difficulty was made. The  
rail-road has very high embankments and  
deep cuttings and seems to have been a very  
expensive one; we passed through one tunnel  
and over a number of fine bridges and arrived  
at Paris about 8 1/2 o'clock, being 12 1/2 hours from  
Brussels. I went to the Hotel du Nord, near  
the R. Road station to pass the night. Paris  
looked very foggy and being a perfect stranger  
I did not venture to penetrate the mist but  
went very quietly to bed in an aerial apart

ment au cinquième.

8th. Started out about 10 to find Mr. Schlesinger in Rue Richelieu - paraded the street from one end to the other twice, and not finding the name thought (what I should have thought before) to look in a Directory - went to Galignani's - subscribed to the Reading Room for two weeks - found the name I sought - went to the house, and found the gentleman; together we went in search of furnished apartments, found one that seemed to answer the purpose at No. 9 New St. Augustin St. where I shall be located whilst in Paris; walked in the garden of the Tuilleries but the fog still overhangs them and makes them appear to a disadvantage. Dined at the Hotel des Princes and soon after returned home.

9th. Started for a walk in order to learn something of the Geography of Paris, - walked through the garden of the Tuilleries to the Elysian Fields. Between them is the Place de la Concorde, upon which stands the obelisk of Luxor;

from this point is a view of the Garden of the Tuilleries on one side, and the Champs Elysées on the other - at a short distance is the church Madeleine intended by Napoleon for a temple of Glory, but since consecrated to the Christian worship. At the end of the broad avenue of the Champs Elysées stands the great arch of triumph - the 'barrier Neuilly': it was commenced by Napoleon though finished since it commemorates the victories gained by the French troops during the wars of the republic and of the empire; it has inscribed upon it, the names of the principal officers who served during that period; around the upper part is a series of bas-reliefs, battle-scenes. Opposite the Place Concorde is the Chamber of Deputies, near which place, I saw to day, a display of some thousand French troops; they were collected to do honor to the memory of Admiral Dupere who was interred to day in the Church of the Invalids. In the evening went to the Theatre Favartville saw two or

three very amusing pieces.

10<sup>th</sup>. This morning walked along the Quai for two or three miles; these quais were made by Napoleon at a great expense. Passed the Hotel de Ville, in front of which is the Place de la Greve, upon which the Guillotine did its dreadful work during the reign of terror. Louis 16<sup>th</sup>, and Marie Antoinette were executed upon the Place Concorde. From the Place Greve I continued my walk above the islands to the Garden of Plants, which is so celebrated; the season is too far advanced to see it to advantage; and I postponed to another day a visit to the cabinets of Natural History). The Menagerie (as is well known) is very extensive, but many of the animals were shut up on account of the weather. I saw several bears, two of which were formerly subjects of the Emperor Nicholas. The Seine which runs through the city is crossed by numerous bridges affording frequent and easy communication between the two shores; several are suspension bridges. On the

opposite side from the Garden of Plants is the place Bastille, upon which stands a Corinthian column surmounted by a bronze statue of Liberty; this was erected to commemorate the three memorable days of July, 1830, and thereupon are inscribed the names of the victims. On Sunday the spot was pointed out to me, where Charles 10<sup>th</sup>'s Swiss Guards made their brave resistance and were cut to pieces by the populace. I ascended the column by a spiral staircase inside, and from the gallery at the top had a good view of that part of the city immediately around; a cloud of smoke overhanging the more distant part prevented my seeing it distinctly: not far remote upon the hill-side could be seen the white tombs in Pere la Chaise, and farther to the left were some heights from which there must be a fine view over Paris. I fancied they were the heights of Montmartre. From the column of July, I crossed over to isle St. Louis, to visit Notre

Dame de Paris; it is a very large and ancient Gothic church now undergoing very extensive repairs; its decorations were not so fine as some in Belgium; it has many paintings but the chapels were closed and I could not see them to advantage. This is in the old city and the streets are narrow and dirty: Somewhere in this neighborhood is Eugene Sue's Tapis Rouge. This evening dined with Mr S. at a house where dinners are served up a l'Anglais - plum-pudding of course; it would not have been English without. There were a number of well dressed women there - but one pretty - the others all passable.

11th. Spent the morning making purchases; aft. started in an omnibus for Pere La Chaise - omnibus landed me some miles from the right place and as it was late, deferred my visit to the Cemetery until tomorrow. In the evening went to the Opera Comique - saw the "Domino Noir" by Auber - also "Paul & Virginia" - both very pretty, particularly the former, which is a

great favorite here. The Place Vendome is not far from where I live; <sup>on</sup> it is a high pillar surrounded, or rather covered with bas-reliefs that wind around it in a spiral manner. Upon the top stands Napoleon: it was made from 1200 Austrian & Russian cannon: when the atmosphere is perfectly clear, I shall ascend it. This afternoon was warm and sunshiny and the Garden of the Tuilleries was filled with children of all ages, from ten downwards: how they played - running - leaping for joy on getting out in the free air again (the weather has been unfavorable for some days) - some with hoops - some with balls, and some chasing each other; hundreds of nurses it seemed were there with babies in their arms. I have not seen such a crowd of little ones for a long time and it did me good to look upon them.

12th. To day I succeeded in getting into the right omnibus which took me to Pere La Chaise. In Paris one can ride for six sous from one place to almost any other in



the city. Pere La Chaise is upon the hill side and looks out toward Paris. I was a little disappointed at first, for it is not so extensive as I thought it, nor so beautiful in itself. Laurel Hill is prettier, but when one gets in among the Cypress trees, beneath which, repose so many of the illustrious dead, Laurel Hill is forgotten. I wandered about for several hours and it was not till the approach of evening warned me, that I left it. There are many pretty monuments but they are almost all little chapels with an altar - candlesticks &c. appertaining to Catholic worship. In these chapels were wreaths of flowers of affection, and I saw more than one mourner kneeling by the <sup>tomb</sup> side of some departed friend, or relative. Several of Napoleon's marshalls rest here, two of them in one tomb: there is a fine bronze statue upon a high pedestal to the memory of Casimir Perrier by his concitoyens; a monument to Abelard & Heloise who here repose in one tomb. I could not see all in

the short space allotted me and shall return to it again if possible. Called on Thomas Wilgoad who received me very kindly; found we had several mutual acquaintances which made us more interested in each other. In the evening went with Mrs S. to the Opera Italien; the piece Norma - the prima donna Grisi, but she did not please me as much as Jenny Lind who performed the same character at Munich: she had however a cold; the second donna was Corban, who had a fine voice and was more to my liking than Grisi, who is too much given to obesity to personate an inspired priestess; it was drawing too strongly upon the imagination. What a gay house it was! There and at the ball rooms are to be seen the Parisiennes dressed in their best style, but at the Theatre they show to great advantage.

13th, To day visited the Hotel des Invalides - the church is only remarkable for

the number of flags and trophies of fields won which are displayed here. The place under the Dome, in which the remains of Napoleon rest, is not open to the public at present: A monument is being constructed over the grave. The Hospital is very extensive and in the grounds were walking a number of old, gray-haired men - some with wooden legs - some with crutches - others with one arm, maimed by the hand of war.

14th. This morning visited the Louvre: the perspective of the gallery is beautiful, it contains many of David's finest paintings and a large collection of Rubens' - perhaps thirty very large pictures, also many of the Italian school - portraits by Rembrandt.

Carlo Dolce - two or three of Raphael's - indeed specimens of the work of the most eminent artists - landscapes by Claude Lorraine, and wild scenes from the pencil of Salvator Rosa. In the palace is also a collection of antiques - of plaster

models of statuary, and a marine museum; a month might be spent in examining them all. Artists are allowed to copy, and quite a number were at work at work when I was there, many of them females. In the evening I dined with Mr. Wilgoss, a very kind and good hearted Englishman, to whom I was recommended by Naylor & Co.; the evening passed very pleasantly.

15th. This morning visited Versailles: a rail road takes passengers there in about forty minutes: on leaving Paris the train passes through a tunnel of considerable extent; the road follows the river Seine and passed many pretty valleys and villages; indeed the environs of these large cities are all villages. The park at Versailles is very extensive and is laid out and ornamented in the most beautiful manner; innumerable fountains are playing in the hot days of summer (the days) ornamented with

Mythological figures from which issue  
the jets. In front of the palace is a large  
terrace, from three sides of which steps de-  
scend leading to the park beneath. From  
the front of the terrace there are fine views  
over the park and through the trees trimmed  
for the purpose; along the edge and bord-  
ering the descent are box, and other trees  
cut in fantastic shapes - pyramids, cones  
and squares according to fancy. The pal-  
ace is very large and contains many objects  
of interest, but time did not permit me  
to visit it. The days were quite cold. The  
ponds sheeted with ice. In the evening  
went to the Theatre Pansévilli.

16th. Spent four hours to day running after  
visas for my passport; called on Mr Wil-  
got to bid him adieu - received messages  
from Messrs. Benson & King & Ans. Tierdon  
of N. York. called to bid Mr Schlesinger  
adieu, and whilst sitting there Marcus  
Spring entered. I had arranged to leave

Paris this evening and it was but little  
more than an hour previous to the time to  
start - called and passed that hour with  
Mrs. Spring where I met Margaret Fuller.  
How provoking! just at the time of depart-  
ure to meet with friends and be unable  
to devote more than a short hour to them.  
I had written to London to engage my  
passage in the steamer of 19th, other-  
wise I could have remained and enjoy-  
ed a few days in their society - there  
seemed no remedy for the evil, so I reluc-  
tantly bid them farewell and set off  
for the rail-road station. Mr Spring  
and party have been spending their  
time very pleasantly in England and  
Scotland - visiting and being visited;  
they remain a month in Paris and then  
proceed to Italy where they will spend  
the winter for the benefit of Mrs. Spring's  
health; two and a half years have  
wrought but little change in her ap-

pearance, but her son Eddy has grown to be a fine large boy. At 7 o'clock I took my place in the cars for Ostend feeling rather serious about leaving such good friends although my way was homeward. We traveled all night at a very moderate speed, perhaps fifteen miles per hour: the car was not very comfortable and the weather quite cold, in all which there was nothing to raise a man's spirits. We passed through Lille, Courtrai, Ghent, and Bruges and reached Ostend about noon on the

17<sup>th</sup>. Being little of interest at Ostend I procured a fire-dined and upon three chairs before the grate, slept until evening - at 9 o'clock went on board the steamer Triton for London. We left our moorings at eleven o'clock - I went to bed and when awakened in the morning we were in the mouth of the Thames.

18<sup>th</sup>. A heavy fog caused our careful captain to move slowly up the river and I began to fear that we might pass the day upon the water, but about nine o'clock the weather cleared a little and we moved more briskly - our passage across the channel was a very quiet one. I did not hear of any one being sick and felt no heaving motion myself. Having been on the road all the previous night I slept soundly. The navigation of the Thames in foggy weather is very difficult on account of the great number of vessels constantly passing up and down; the banks of the river are interesting in clear weather but all was hazy this morning. We passed Woolwich, and about noon came to our wharf at Blackwall - there took the railway to London - our baggage previously undergoing a strict examination - mine has passed

through the hands of the Russians,  
Prussians, Austrians, Bavarians,  
Belgians and French, yet none were  
so particular as these Englishmen  
who have just been modifying their  
duties so as to make it no object to  
smuggle. The London and Blackwall  
railway passes over the houses and streets  
of part of the city, so that the traveler is gifted  
with a portion of the power of Amodius to  
look into the secrets of the dwellings beneath.  
The houses are small and attached to each  
is a walled enclosure without a single  
green leaf, or blade of grass to cheer the life of  
the inhabitants; how persons can pass their  
lives in such places and yet be happy, is a  
problem. Arrived at London, I went immedi-  
ately to the office of H. W. & E. and found a  
letter from E. L. Benson: my intention in com-  
ing to England was to embark in the steamer  
of Nov. 19th, from L'pool. but information  
contained in this letter makes it necessary

for me to remain here yet two weeks, but I  
very reluctantly give up the idea of being  
upon the sea tomorrow, and in America  
in two weeks. Went up to Brompton and  
dined with Mr Fairbanks, and found a  
room in the same house which will be my  
quarters until I leave London. Mr & Mrs.  
Nightingale spent the evening with us.  
Mr & Mrs F. have a family of four fine  
healthy looking children who seem very affec-  
tionate and much attached to their parents.  
Wrote to E. L. B. and to C.  
19th, Called to see Mr Southey and learned  
that his sisters had sailed for America  
about a month since; we crossed the At-  
lantic from N. York together two years  
since, and have spent the intervening time  
in London. Called on Mr Self and  
was much pleased to learn that it was in-  
tention also to sail for America in the  
steamer of December 4th. November is an  
unfavorable month in which to visit

London; there are always fogs at this season and the present year forms no exception. I have adopted a mode of calculating the weather which works admirably in England if it be clear in the evening expect rain in the morning — and vice versa. Dined and spent the evening with Mr Fairbanks Doth. Called this morning to see Geo. Thompson — was unsuccessful. Spent the day at the office writing various letters — one to A. M. Eastwick — another to Sam<sup>l</sup>. Harrison S. P. In the evening went with Mr J. to the Adelaide Gallery — there was a concert — vocal and instrumental — the latter part very good — then a performance by the Ethiopian Minstrels admirably performed — concluded by a grand ball in which however we did not participate; they danced Quadrilles with a good deal of spirit; but the men dance more — take more steps and less gracefully than on the continent.

21st. Recd letters this morning from Shef-

field and shall go there in consequence on Tuesday — called on Mr Wm. Burton — a steam boat acquaintance of two years standing — found him as hearty and good humored as then — received a cordial invitation to his house on Monday — made some purchases and in the evening went to the Coliseum — one of the most interesting exhibitions in London. In the lower part of the Rotunda are arranged specimens of statuary by British artists — mostly from classical subjects; from the centre ascends a spiral staircase to the Panorama of London: those who wish can seat themselves in a small room which is made to ascend by machinery. From the top is a gallery from which the spectator beholds London spread out before him: it is represented ~~at noon~~ by night and looking down the long perspective of sighted streets the illusion is almost perfect. The Thames is there with the moonlight glancing upon the water — the sky above with stars

creeping through the clouds: even a thunder-  
storm is represented with such accuracy  
as to alarm little boys who fear actual thunder,  
and the lightning plays about very much  
like live lightning: - altogether it is a very  
interesting exhibition. Descending again  
we pass through a corridor ornamented  
with statuary and enter the mouth of the  
grotto of Antiparas - a wonderful imita-  
tion of a stalactite cavern; the visitor  
passes through winding passages that  
open to him different views of the cavern; he  
hears the dropping of the water - fancies he  
sees the formation of the stalactites as they  
rise from the floor and pend from the ceil-  
ing - he sees the glancing of the lights from  
the crystal columns and can hardly  
persuade himself of the fact that it is  
all the work of human hands. Coming out  
of the cavern one enters a beautiful conser-  
vatory - fountains are playing amidst bloom-  
ing exotics - then comes an aviary with two

great parquets guarding the door - opposite  
is a very respectable imitation of a Swiss cot-  
tage, from the window of which one gazes  
out upon a mountain side and a foaming  
torrent of real water leaping therefrom. One  
spends an evening very agreeably among  
so much that is curious.

22nd. Sunday. Rained this morning and  
I had a cold - therefore remained in the house  
all day reading.

23rd. Called this morning on Mr Geo. Thomp-  
son and fortunately found him at home; he  
received me kindly, and learning that I  
was going to Sheffield was good enough to  
furnish me with letters to friends there; he  
gave me certain information relative to  
Garrison, A. C. Wright & Douglass beside  
some numbers of the Liberator & Standard  
he seems just as I saw him two years since  
in London - exceedingly kind and amiable.  
Whilst I was in his office, a Hindoo happen-  
ed in - the agent of the Rajah of Satara

who, it seems was unjustly dethroned through British influence, some years since. Mr Thompson is endeavoring to have the subject brought before parliament. This Hindoo wore a turban upon his head, and paint upon his forehead, the rest of his costume was about half European; his English was most execrable so that I had not the pleasure of conversing with him.

In the evening I went with Mr Knightingale to dine with Mr Wm. Turton who lives about four miles from London Bridge at Brixton; there was a pleasant party of seven at table and had it not been the English custom to sit long over the wine it would have been more agreeable - but to remain two hours after the ladies had left the table discussing everything - animal magnetism included, is rather trying to the patience - reached home about midnight.

24th. This morning took the cars for

Sheffield: the morning was foggy and I could see but little of the country, but that little pleased me; every acre seems cultivated and cheerful. On the Birmingham road we passed through a tunnel more than a mile in length, that has three ventilators through the top of the mountain. We passed through Rugby, Derby &c. and reached Sheffield about 5<sup>1/2</sup> o'clock. I called immediately at the office of Taylor & Co. and was kindly received. In the evening accompanied Mr. Edward Pickers to the meeting of a book society of which he is a member; they meet at the houses of the members - have tea, conversation, a little business, and then wind up with supper and wine, over which they sit for an indefinite period; we left at twelve and the table was still filled.

25th. Went through Taylor & Co's works and saw the process of steel making, from converting iron to drawing it out into bars, rolling in



sheets, or forging for files - saw the file cutting which is all done by hand. Went with Mr. Wm. Pickers to a large rolling mill near Rotherham, where nothing but rails for rail-roads are made; it is done very neatly and expeditiously. The iron is brought to the roll in a faggot about eight or nine inches square - passed backwards and forwards through the rolls (the motion of which reverses with a clutch) and comes out a perfect bar and is cut off by a sawing machine which makes them all the same length. They say they can do thirty five tons daily. Dined with Mr. Edw. Pickers who has a pleasant family - five fine, healthy children about him; his oldest son is in Boston with E. L. B. and I hope to deliver to him certain letters, love, and chemical apparatus.

26th. Went again this morning through the steel works - visited Rodgers's show-rooms where I saw some of the splendid cutlery

for which Sheffield is so famous - among other specimens a knife containing a blade for every year of the Christian era - 1846. another with 240 - many others of beautiful and curious workmanship.

Called on Messrs. Turton at their works, - went through them with Joseph - saw nothing that is not done at Raylor's except spring making. Dined again with Mr. Edw. Pickers - in the evening called, with Sally Ann for guide, upon Miss Brady, to whom Gen. Thompson gave me a letter of introduction; found her a warm admirer of Garrison and Fred. Douglass, both of whom have been her guests - took tea with her and returned home early; her sister had been in Russia with Daniel Wheeler twenty years ago.

27th. At seven o'clock this morning I started in the cars for Leeds - Mr. Wm. Pickers in company. Called on Mr. Park

hurst - found him at the Temperance Hotel; he is just now most deeply interested in his invention for propelling vessels by which he says he can obtain a speed of thirty miles per hour in a smooth sea.