

Travel Diary for 1880

by

Charlotte Thorn Lewis

Charlotte Thorn Lewis (1823-1916) was the daughter of Isaac Thorn and Mary Woolley. She was born in Bordentown, New Jersey. In 1848, she married Enoch Lewis (1821-1902). They were reform activists and were friends of many of the most prominent reformers of the day including William Lloyd Garrison, Jane Addams, and Susan B. Anthony. This tradition of involvement in reform politics was continued by their children. Enoch Lewis was General Superintendent of the Pennsylvania Railroad 1860-1866 and Purchasing Agent for the company from 1866-1893. In 1880, the family lived at 224 Green St. in Philadelphia. In 1886, they moved to a new house at 3405 Powelton Ave.

Charlotte kept diaries in simple composition notebooks from 1880 until her death in 1916. This separate diary records her trip to Europe in 1880. They were made available by her great-great-grandson, Richard Burnham Lewis.

C. S. L.
European Trek
1880

Saturday May 29th 1880
Left Phila. on Steamship,
Indiance of the American
line - Capt'n Sargent - at
2. P. M. Left sister Mary
Miss Cashcart & girls on
the door step: parting kisses
thrown from our neighbors
as Enoch, Anna, Lottie and
I started for Europe - Mr Burn
ham and daughters and our
blessed boy and aunt Sarah
in accompanying carriages.
Many kind friends came to
see us start from the wharf.
Started on time with fair
weather & a bright sky

a pleasant temperature after a term of severe heat.

At Edgemoor Am J. Sellers and cousin came out in boat to salute us with a goodbye. He reached the lower bay just about a quarter of an hour too late to go over the bar. darkness settled down so that buoys were obscured & we could not go to sea that night and anchored. all well.

Sunday May 30th.

Started at 4 1/2 a.m. discharged pilot at 7 a.m. and were fairly at sea at break

fast time. Understand service was read by the Captain in saloon in the morning.

At noon 33 miles from Cape Henlopen. weather pleasant.

Monday 31st. Sky somewhat overcast in the morning - clear in the afternoon - almost all passengers on deck under awnings. made 29 1/2 miles since noon yesterday.

Tuesday June 1st. Morning opened bright. Had a smart shower about 9 a.m.

Heavy sea in the middle of the day: ship rolled & sea-sick ness prevailed. all our girls quite sick. made 29 1/2 miles

Total 642 Mercury 84 at noon

Wednesday June 2nd
Bright & clear - sea more
quiet - as yet have passed
but two crafts both bargues
284 miles at noon - rather
cooler temperature total 92 $\frac{1}{2}$.
Thursday June 3d - wind
east - cold wind - children
more comfortable - all
down to lunch, but Lottie
- a small iceberg seen at the
distance of 14 miles north -
290 miles at noon - total
121 $\frac{1}{2}$ - a pleasant set of pas-
sengers - had singing all
last evening on deck -
Read H's & Ther's letters to day
which we brought with us.

Hope May landed yesterday.
Friday June 4th - cold - strong
head wind from east - 3 girls jolly
Lottie complains of head-ache &
will not venture down to meals.
280 miles since noon yesterday -
Read most of the two past days -
Saturday 5th - a little overcast -
strong east wind yet - 260 - = 175 $\frac{1}{2}$.
Shuffle-board - Hide & Seek &
cards resorted to. Found a steamer
Sunday 6th - A glorious day - the sea
seems endurable. Whales are having a
high time. Service read. Most all present.
The usual Sunday drill of false alarm
of fire, going through the routine of putting
it out - lowering boats & c. Invalids
all on deck. I begin to enjoy food.
made 285 $\frac{3}{10}$ miles - 13 knots per hour.

Monday 7th Bright
day - run 306 miles -
Tuesday 8th - a very rough
night and continues to-day
Some ladies were shot from
their chairs across the decks
we had to have our chairs
lashed to the rail of co
very cold - cannot keep
comfortable on deck with
all wraps - 302 miles
met a steamer - showery.
Wednesday 9th - Lousy day
but cold still. We have
made 2729 miles altogether
Passengers broy out -
forgetting they have been
annoyed with sea sick

ness. Lottie came to dinner
and was received with
applause - the first meal
at table since Monday
week, I think. We left
the steamer at 10 1/2 P.M.
and many pleasant com-
panions de voyage -
they gave us an uproar-
ious send off. We were
taken to Queenstown
by a tender - a small
craft that barely held
us with no protection
from the wind which
was high and cold.
Went to Queen's Hotel &
were nicely accommodated

Thursday 10th.

When we rose we looked
out on a beautiful har-
bor - had a cozy break-
fast - two of us - Miss
Burt and Miss Denis
having joined us thus
far! Took boat at 11
a.m. for Cork and were
well paid. The river
Lee is not much larger
than our Schuylkill
and the ground rises
from its shores making
fine sites for homes
- the green is charming
and many fine residen-
ces with some towers

and Cathedrals are
seen. Black Rock is
pointed out as the place
from which Tim Penn
embarked for America.
At Cork we found
the Imperial Hotel
exceedingly comfortable
lunched and drove to
Blarney Castle - would
not pay but for the
interesting route to it
and being the first of
the castle we had
seen - An open fire in
the evening was pleasant
to sit by & we went
to bed having enjoyed
the whole day.

Heard the Bell's may get in to Dublin from 1st June 2

Letter to Mary & Elizabeth

The news told by boat
that brought us from Steam
er that Blaine was nomi-
nated for President, but
we are glad to find it is
Garfield.

Friday June 11th. Sept.
Left at 8 a.m. for Killar-
ney - ride enjoyable at
first from the novelties
of the apartments & man-
agement of road - the
brilliant greens - the ivy
covered houses, stations
& walls - the fine stone
bridges, beautiful wild
flowers along the road
sides instead of bare

embankments. Arrived
at the Lake at noon,
at the Royal Victoria
Hotel, after a pleasant
drive from station
of about 2 miles -

The lakes - 3 in number
are lovely; nesting at
foot of the Mtns. - they
~~are not as pretty as~~
~~are not as pretty as~~
Lake George - not so
large nor so many
pretty islands, but
the Mtns. are higher
more imposing, and
make a finer setting.
After lunch we drove
through the grounds of

Lord Kenmare who entertained the Queen in 76 (I think) - at the cost of 75000 dollars preparation for her - he is now finishing a new house or pile of buildings for himself - in brick. Then through the Park of Henry Arthur Herbert to the York Cascade, drove through his property for seven miles, to the lake, and were rowed home across the middle lake.

Mr Herbert has 10 or 12000 acres - employs

some 200 hands -

The Rhododendron is in full bloom - a rich purple hue - one of his cottages is covered with Fuchsia of a dark red & blue centre. The wild flowers are enchanting. He visited Muckross Abbey - built in 15th Century but rebuilt since. Some recent mural tablets are on the inner wall: families owning vaults still bury there. So many acres are planted with trees to be used only as preserved hunting ground where birds & rabbits are allowed to increase to be hunted & shot: on the mtw. preserved

around the lakes deer are
kept for the like sport - How
little humanity - how little true
patriotism in this appropriation
of vast tracts for one mans amuse-
ment while myriads leave the
country to get the staff of life.

Saturday June 12th. Very stormy;
rested - slept - wrote & read -

Sunday 13th. Here packed for
Dublin, but the morning opened
so beautifully we decided to go to
Dunloe Pass. Rode in carriage
to the entrance of the Gap which lies
between McIllicuddy Rock &
Purple Mtn. a ride of 9 miles
with fine Mtn views on our left
took horses for 5 miles through

the pass - grand heights - pretty
lakes - little cascades and a
yearful amt. of beggars - most
pertinacious - much boggy land
where piles of peat are drying
for use - thatched cabins with
nothing attractive inside or out
women present pictures and
heavy woolen knit stockings
for sale - run beside you for
a quarter of a mile sometimes.
A bugler set the wild echoes
going, which was very pleasant
but the firing of ^{canon} ^{was} annoying and
to have to pay for it still more
so. A blind man played a violin
and sang at a concealed point
and it sounded like many
voices on the other side of the Mtn

At Lord Brandon's Cottage we took a boat with four oarsmen and rode eleven miles through the Lakes of Killarney designated "Upper", "Muckross" & "The Lochleaune". By boat came a lunch from our hotel which was fully appreciated - the rain of yesterday raised the water higher than ^{it} has been raised for many years - a man carried each one over a pond six yds. or more long to the boat - We came under old Tier Bridge supposed to have been built by the Danes - shot the rapids and came out on the middle of Muckross Lake

by Denis Cottage - the views are beautiful all through the trip and the day one never to be forgotten. The girls enjoyed the pony ride. We stopped on Innisfallen Isle which lies in front of our hotel and saw what is left of the Abbey overgrown with Ivy and lichens, ferns, mosses and lovely bits of color in changed leaves. Got home in time to eat and have a nap before 7 o'clock dinner.

Monday June 14th 1880

Took second class car on Great South Western road for Dublin - beautiful day - rather long ride - slower speed than Irish

country more interesting as
we approach Dublin - got in
at 5. dined - found Telegram
& postal from May - from
Widernere - all right -
the Telegraph lines are under
Government control and you
can send some 20 words for a
shilling (24 cts) E. & John went
out to Mr Richard Tebb's
& called in the evening - met
our friends Mr & Mrs Hunter
of Newcastle - again - also
Mr Peoples of N. York -

June 15th. Alfred Tebb called
and rode with us to Phoenix
Park (from an Irish word
signifying Sweet water)

contains 1,750 acres - many fine
trees - very old and large
Hollies - looking like our
old apple trees - at a distance
pretty views of the Liffey river
- herds of deer - saw the
Dragon Guard returning
from review - the kettle
drum on horse - back - a
drum each side in front of
saddle - came past Bank
of Ireland formerly Parliament
House, Trinity Church - Castle
Post office, Custom House, Nelson's
Monument & got out at St.
Patrick's Cathedral begun in
1190 - restored by the great brewer
Guinness at a cost of 700,000
dollars - for which he was
knighted

after lunch we went to
Piers grand miscellaneous
store - of Quaker stock &
reliable people - Rested in
the afternoon and at 6 $\frac{1}{2}$
Mr Webb with his uncle Thos
Webb called and took us
out to Alfred's to tea - to No 1
Oakland Villas Rath on
the outskirts of Dublin proper
- met Mrs Webb - Miss Webb
Miss Burn & Mr Shackleton
brother of Mrs Webb - had a
very pleasant time - enjoyed
the people, the yard & garden
and the model kitchen.
Wednesday June 16th 1880
Left Dublin by Express Steam

er at 9.30 for Holyhead
a rather rough sea and the
girls were uncomfortable.
Landed at 3 & off by rail to
Bangor 25 miles - no accommo-
dation - town full of those come
to be present at a celebration or
opening at which the Prince
of Wales would preside - went
on 7 miles farther to Carnarvon
visited the ruins of this large
old Castle of 8 towers with
walls 7ft thick and enclosing
3 acres - ten miles more to
Llanberis by rail - very com-
fortable at Royal Victoria
which is delightfully situated
on the lake which has a setting
of high mtw. groups - Snowdon

towering above all - an old
tower - moss grown seen from
afar down the post road is
very picturesque and ^{looks as} ~~was~~ ^{likely}
one of the robber strongholds
we read of. Extensive State
quarries here - the proprietor
- land owner realises 75.000
thrs annually from these alone
the hotel belongs to him - hence
the beautiful lawn & garden
and well kept walks to places
of interest. I hear this Dolbadarn
Castle belonged to the Welsh
Princes & was intended for the
defence of the Pass (Slanberis)
and as a hunting seat -
Owen Goch brother Llewelyn

last Prince of Wales was con-
fined here for 23 years -
The Mtns. about here are some-
times called the British Alps.
Thursday June 17th.

Left this lovely spot at 10½
a. m. by wagonette - a carriage
with seats on side which are
admirably adapted to give a
kick in the neck - no top how-
ever and you have good view
through the pass of Slanberis
which lies between rugged mtns
with none but a mossy verdure
and bare rocks abundant -
the tops were hidden in mist
to Capel Curig - which gave
a soft & beautiful effect
- these lakes are pretty

But we miss the wooded
shore which made those of
Killarney so fine - we pass
Swallow Falls - very wild
& fine then through a
more cultivated country
to Bettws-y-Coed - 16 miles
from Slanheris. The road
was fine - being the post
road from London to Holly
head. The Royal Oaks
a well kept hotel with
pretty surroundings -
walked some - wrote to
mother & Theodore ^{on 18th} and
rested.

Friday June 18th

Walked some in the neigh

hood of the hotel but felt
too tired for much exertion -
the lawn and the river are
pretty to look on - the place
consists principally of pretty
cottages - each with a name im-
possible to be pronounced by
any but Welsh tongues - they
are apartments to let out
to visitors - kept by women
who have been out to service
and learned to tea cook & take
care of rooms - This is the
heaven and haven of English
artists - so abundant are
the lakes, rivers - glens water
falls & picturesque views.
Enoch, Anna & Lizzie Sellers
went to Festiniog to see the

at 12 & met us in Chester
John was not well and
so the rest of our party remained
quiet at Royal Oak
until 4 when we took
train for Chester & arrived
at 7½. Passed along the
north shore of Wales - through
Conway - in view of its fine
castle: ^{passed watering place} went to Grosvenor
hotel - very good. Near
Abergale we passed
Gwynedd Castle ^{by} crowned
and with fine setting of foliage
on the brow of a hill.

Saturday June 19th. A thoroughly rainy
day with a short interval in which
we walked on the wall and through

the rows on Eastgate St - we find
this a very interesting old town with
innumerable quaint buildings.
The wall which encloses about half a
mile square of the old town was built
nearly 1000 years ago and some of the old
wall remains: on the top of the wall
which is about 5 ft wide one can
walk around the old town: where
part of the old moat was is now a
canal. on one side for a long distance
is a hedge of Hawthorn - on the
other views of the newer town &
surroundings - some pretty dwellings
on terraces overlook the race course
or Poodye: the city is crossed at
right angles by two streets - on
these there is a narrow foot-way
bordering the street or roadway

and above, on the second story is a promenade under porticoed lined with stores of the better kind - while meat shops and the like are on the ground floor - you mount to them from each street by steps - if you choose or continue on upper promenade. I thought to retire early and be ready for a good day's work on the morrow but it seemed like going in the afternoon for at quarter past ten I could see the time by my watch in any part of the room - so prolonged is the twilight: The weather seems very chilly to us and we have a fire in the grate in our room - while

the inmates of the house - natives wear summer dresses - open the windows and complain of the "closeness." John S. remained in bed yesterday.

Sunday June 20th - 1880.

John confined to bed all day. The rest of us went to walk - some on the wall and to see the curious old houses - "God's Providence House" - which twice escaped the general visitation of the Plague - & the Bishop's house - strangely ornamented with history of Adam & Eve &c: new buildings are in imitation of the oldest. Town Hall a handsome structure in Gothic. After 6 we went to the Cathedral attendid service - heard fine music on the organ afterwards - too late to see the carvings -

Monday June 21st 1880.

Went to Eaton Hall the home of the Marquess of Westminster - owing to repairs no admission to the gothic pile, but the hot houses well repay: - the Fuchsias, Heliotrope and Geranium growing to the roof in height - the gay colored Passion Fruits - the luxuriant Egyptian Lotus - among the three varieties our white Pond Lily, lovely Ferns - all a delight to the eye Pear trees, Fig, Apricot & Peach and Melons trained to the wall or on frames looked shifty - grounds are very pretty but not so picturesque as those of Lord Kenmare & Mr Herbert because more under cultivation

and less forest - and though the sea runs through them it is not equal to the lakes of Killarney. visited the Cathedral again, heard fine music - saw beautiful carving in the Choir - went to St John's church & Grosvenor Park. The Berger at St Werburgh Cathedral said the "architecture was very bold and very good". The bells were ringing a gleeful welcome to Dr Hoar son the Dean who has just arrived from America.

Tuesday June 22nd

Took Invalid Carriage or what answers to our Pullman Car - at 1 P.M. for London - a pleasant run - arrived at 6 - found

a bouquet - May's welcome
awaiting us at Mrs Neck's
38 Bedford Place - Blooms
bury Square: A few moments
after our arrival May came
looking brown & well - it is
a little bit of home coming to
see her again - she passed
the evening with us and Mr
Putnam & Ruth and Mr
Philip Justice came in after
dinner to proffer services.

Wednesday 23^d. ^{Respd.} Letters from our
faithful correspondents Elizabeth
and Miss Cathcart. Wrote S. Engl
^{24th}
Took "Bus" to London bridge - then
boat up the river passed Victoria
Pier - under nine bridges -

pass in sight of St Paul's Cath
edral, the Temple, Somerset House,
Montague House - Houses of
Parliament, Westminster
Abbey, St Thomas Hospital
Lambeth Palace, Millbank
Penitentiary, Chelsea Hospital,
and landed at Battersea
Park - where there is a lake for
boating - fine cricket grounds - &
considerable flora - culture;
here we lunched and returned
by same reg^d route - a lovely day
^{stop ping in Crystal}
out of doors - Anna rode with May,
Friday, 25th. Went to West
minster Abbey in the morning,
Rode in Hyde Park in the
afternoon. Mr Putnam called.
May spent the evening.

Wednesday
Thursday
Friday
Saturday 26th. a dull
day - called on Mrs Lucas
and rested & wrote letters.
May in several times and
passed the evening here, at
Miss Justice's very pleasantly.
Sunday 27th. John & Carrie
and I went to hear Mr Toy
sey - the non-conformist
who is trying to save the
Bible by advocating indi-
vidual right of judgment;
he boldly advocates what
he deems truth, at sacrifice
of high position which
his talents would otherwise
have commanded for him.
Enoch & May called on Mrs

Campbell Morfit - then
we went to Hyde Park
and saw the world out
to see and be seen; few
equipages, but a crowd
of persons attired for ex-
hibition - I presume such
a pageant can no where
else be seen in the world.
Mr & Mrs Justice called,
also Mr Putnam.

Monday 28th. Carrie, the
girls & I went shopping
in the morning; to the
National Gallery in the afternoon
saw a collection of Turner's oil &
water colors, a fine collection of
various schools of art.

Tuesday 29th. Our party
joined by Mr & Mrs & Philip
Justice Jr & Miss Rush. Put
man & May took wagonette
and rode to Richmond Hill
dined there in honor of Mr
Justice's 61st birth day
and returned near 8 - a
well enjoyed trip.

Wednesday 30th All went
to National Gallery on Traf
algar Square - there is a
fascination in the fine old
pictures. E & J. Lunched
with some gentlemen at the
Engineers' Club. Afternoon
Mrs Justice called for me
and we went to Kensington

Palace Garden and called
on Mrs Ernestine L. Rose
a lady of Polish birth who
advocated on the platform
in U. S. some thirty years
ago - all good reforms -
is still handsome & inter
esting, and delighted to see
friends of her friends.

Anna went to opera with the
Putnams and Lottie with
the Sellers to Theater - E. to
call on some gentlemen from
U. S. with Mr Justice.

Few sad news of death of Mrs
Ely of Altoria and Mr Kee
bert Warren is missing since
the collision of the Round boats.

Ogden

Mrs Brown - daughter of
Stickland Knass called
with her husband & Anna
Williams last evening -
also a very pleasant call
from Mrs Lucas - sister
of John Bright. Letters rec^d
from Eliz. & G. Burnham.

July 1st 1880. All went to the
Tower in the morning - to the china
some other stores in the afternoon
saw some beautiful plaques &
other painting on china. Mr & Mrs Justice
2nd Friday. Went to dentist work May,
then to lunch, to Royal academy at
Burlington House, and to the Gros-
venor Gallery. wrote mother Lewis
3rd. All went to Parliament

then E & I did some shopping
took lunch & met May & Mr
& Miss Putnam at station
and spent the afternoon at
Crystal Palace - dined
there - saw an extensive dis-
play of enormous roses
beautiful in color but too
large except for large
open spaces - the grounds
were illuminated but
as it does not get dark
here till the evening is spent
it had only the effect of
fire flies in the grass -
The view from the terrace
is fine, some 10 miles or
more in extent - the foun-
tains are very beautiful

and there is more of interest than one can see in an afternoon though it be a long one - music is fine on Saturdays & there are acrobatic displays - skating & c & c. We were pleased to find Robert Arthur at home when we returned.

Sunday July 4th. Not one fire-cracker or horse fair delightful. E & I went to hear Foysey on the position of Bradlaugh in Parliament - very fair and bold from his standpoint but I fancy he

will yet take broader ground than he is now prepared to. He called on Mrs Justice. Rob lunched with us. In the evening we all called on May in their very comfortable quarters No 6 Upper Bedford Place.

July 5th. Miss Cashcart's letter of 23^d June came. All went to South Kensington Museum. A letter from Mr. Sellers to Sir Philip Owen caused us to be well attended there and to lunch with him and Mr. Harrop both showing us many things we

should not otherwise
have seen. Here are the
Raphael Cartoons & the
most modern one by Sir
Frederick Leighton. Picture
of Royal Academy - the
Schliemann collection
of antiquities. Forster
library, collection of paint-
ings and manuscripts.
extensive collection of paint-
ings, Keramics &c &c.

In the evening all -
including the Putnam's,
went to Madame Tussaud's
wax-work exhibition -
curious - the chamber of
horrors is demoralizing & should be
prohibited.

July 6th. I went with
the girls to Westminster
Abbey & spent the morn-
ing - the afternoon with
E. at British Museum
where are the Elgin
Marbles, Libraries, manu-
scripts, Coins, medals,
paintings, sculpture,
ancient relics - natural
history department, and
subjects for any length
of study. In the evening
the children went to the
Opera house called Her
Majesty's Theatre. E &
I rested at home.

July 7th Wednesday.

at St Pauls, which is a big thing but interesting after Westminster Abbey then to Covent Garden Market to see the fine display of fruit and flowers. In the afternoon May and I attended a parlor meeting at Mrs Lucas where woman suffrage was ably discussed, by members of parliament & Miss Todd - Miss Browning and Miss

✓ Mrs McLaren presided, sister of John Bright as is Mrs Lucas also.

Robt Arthur left today with the heart broken of news of his father's death. The children went with Mr Sellers to Sydenham - Crystal Palace. E & I called on Mrs Dutcher.

July 8th. Went to Royal Academy dined with May & the Putnam's.

9th. Friday. May received yesterday a letter from Theo - dated 23 & we got on today from Haldale bringing very sad news, our dear painful sister Ann has gone from among us: Can it be I shall never see her sweet smile of welcome again. We got this sad fact just before starting to Oxford on 3^{1/2} train

We left May to bear her sorrow alone, but she will have much to occupy her - she will go to Brighton tomorrow thence to Salisbury & Stonehenge: we had a letter from Sarah also dated 24th June and also containing sad intelligence of the death by drowning of little Tommy Russell.

After dinner walked to the Brazen nose College and in the chapel - passed Queens, University & Magdalen Colleges on our way to the bridge which spans the Thames and affords views which look very picturesque

in the twilight. We reached the Clarendon Hotel (good) at quarter before six.
Saturday July 10th.

Studied Oxford, on foot and in Hansons till time to leave for Leamington at 5 P.M. Reached here at 6 & retired early. Oxford is wonderfully interesting with its 24 colleges, its chapels museums and libraries - among the latter the Bodleian which receives a copy of every work issued in the Kingdom. Some of the colleges had their beginning in the 12th or 13th centuries - they are richly endowed. The Cathedral is an interesting building of the period

of transition from Norman
to Early English styles. The
new part of Oxford occupied
by private residences is
very beautiful and the
villas lovely, embowered
in vines and shrubbery.
England is full of ornament
from artificial old
architectural beauties
to Nature's most lavish
decoration in flower and
foliage: and this latter
I enjoy most of all -
the lavish wealth of her
grand old trees lovingly
embraced by Ivy - the
luxuriant growth of

hedge & field: so many
pretty wild flowers spring
up in the hedge rows it
seems as if each was striving
for supremacy: at this sea-
son the fields & roadside
and railroad banks are
gorgeous with the abundant
scarlet Poppy. Note to J. S. & girls
Sunday July 11th. Rainy -
walked some in the morning
and rode in the afternoon
to Warwick, ^{Castle} and Guildcliff
12th. As the Earl of Warwick
was so disobliging as to be
at home at this date we
could not enter his premises:
his son is to marry a Scotch
heirss and her family is here

on a visit so the gates are closed to the public for the time being. We rode past and again got the lovely view from the bridge - visited the quaint Leicester Hospital which retains the appearance of Queen Elizabeth's time - is the home of 12 pensioned soldiers who have served their 21 years or been disabled in service - as one dies another candidate succeeds him: the wife comes too but has to retire when the husband dies if he precedes her - no children admitted except as visitors.

We went to Stratford on Avon, past Charlecote, ^{once} the home of Sir Thos Lucy - visited the home where Shakespeare was born, and the church (Trinity) where lie his remains & saw the very homely exterior of the Memorial Hall - dedicated to him. Then to Kenilworth Castle, which, though in ruins, is impressive: the scenery throughout our ride was picturesque and lovely - the day just right in temperature and with the protection of a thin film of clouds - it was

considered one of our
pleasantest days, and
there was so much of inter-
est we returned from the
30 miles ride without
feeling much fatigue.

July 13th. Raining all
day but we had a com-
fortable ride to Rows-
ley by way of Birmingham
leaving Seamington
at 9 & arriving at Chats-
worth House (good) $3\frac{1}{2}$
miles from station at $3\frac{1}{2}$
P. M.

14th. Showery but we went
to Chatsworth - 1 mile from
our hotel and were

rushed through the great
show house of England -
belonging to the Duke of
Devonshire. I expected to
see a gorgeous dwelling
place - instead, we found
it a museum of paintings
relics, gifts, ceramics and
statuary: the sculptures
are very fine and the
grounds & flowers beau-
tiful - but at all such
places the guides get
you through in the most
hurried manner: the
style of the building is mod-
ern & not handsome or
imposing. After luncheon
rode to Haddon Hall

6 miles from Chatsworth
& 2 from Rowsley - here
we have the reverse of Chat
worth - Haddon Hall has
a handsome exterior with
a beautiful setting of vines,
hill and Serwent water,
but the interior shows
the ravages of four centuries,
and though interesting
as a specimen of old
baronial home it makes
one content with modern
conveniences, comforts
light & ventilation.
There was much of the
musty odor of old Chester
about it. It belongs

now to the Manners fami
ly. Beautiful scenery betw
Rowsley & Manchester.
Thursday July 15th. Letters from
May & Theodore last night and
this morning - one from Eliza 14th
dated June 28th - Miss Cartwright
28th & Theo. 27th & 30th - from A. Bann
same date.

Mr J. F. Robinson called &
went with E. to the Atlas Works
then returned to lunch with us
and went out with the girls in
the afternoon - Enoch went to
Crewe in the afternoon & returned
to dinner. Mrs Sellers & I took
a walk after dinner & heard
a street concert - I wrote Theodore
Anna wrote to Grandma.

Friday July 16th.

Left at 9 for Furness Abbey, next to Fountains the finest in England founded in the reign of Henry 1st 1127, by Stephen, Earl of Montaigne and Boulogne, afterwards King of England. The abbot was sort of king in civil & ecclesiastical rule over the whole Furness district from Seddon to Thunderses for near 400 years. Every tenant was bound to furnish a man and horse fully equipped for the border wars & for the protection of the coast. A hotel in keeping with the surroundings. Lunched & went by rail to Lake Side station, thence by little steamer to Low Wood Hotel on Lake Thunsee

Lovely lake with green slopes to water edge and quite ^{respectable} mtus. _{500. & 6000 ft high} rising behind: at this upper end the mtus. pile up beautifully and this ^{to day} morning a haze softens the outlines and makes a fine picture. When exercising, the weather seems warm, but cool in the shade cold in the house; and when one is thinking of applying an extra wrap, a polite, red blooded Englishman rises and says "should you not like a window open?" and suits the action to the word - in addition very likely opens the door and leaves you in full draught of air: one takes cold every day - sleeps it off at night & takes another in the morning & has not the satisfaction even

of entertaining an old (but disagreeable) friend. ^{Saw good}
Saturday 17th. Reached hereⁿ about 6 last evening - having enjoyed the ride up the 18 mile long lake. This upper end is far finer in scenery than the rest of the lake - very few islands except about the middle, where there is a cluster & one containing some 30 acres the surface is 140ft above sea level. The first clear Saturday we have had since we left home - a thin haze veils the sun just enough for a ride in open carriage & at 11 a.m. we started with

4 horse coach & typical English driver for Lake Conistaw - through Ambleside and other smaller towns & villages - over hills - through dales - past pretty streams - having at different times in view Helvellyn, Old Man Conistaw, Langdale Pikes, Raven Crago &c. Rode through Jew Dale and recognised at once the very old ^{tree} ~~one~~ of which we have a picture in our ^{portfolio} ~~album~~ at home. The English Jew much resembles our Hemlock, but a more vigorous tree - the Irish is quite different - straight & formal.

The crags and hill sides
were purple with the
Heather now in full bloom
- the white is very pretty
- the ^{purple} covers and colors the
crags and the reflections in
the Lake seem deeper in
color than the thing itself.
Conistaw Lake we traversed
in what they term a Gondola
- a very neat & comfortable
little steamer ^{from the Hotel & back} 6 miles long
& 3/4 wide, this little Lake
is very beautiful, with a
few islands and many
mnts. rising majestically
above & behind the picturesque
valleys that skirt the shores

Professor Ruskin and some
others have beautiful homes
near the upper end of the lake
amid inspiring scenery -
We lunched at Waterhead
Hotel when as usual a very
neatly dressed and pretty
landlady received us at the
door and personated the
hospitable hostess. A most
enjoyable ride without a drop
of rain to annoy us - We
saw at lunch our ~~short~~ ^{late}
acquaintances from near Phil
mington. This 'Low Wood
Hotel' is beautifully located,
well kept, & home like -
or family like. Table d'hôte
breakfast & dinner

and tea handed in the parlor
in the evening; very much re-
sorted to - people social &
pleasant - particularly Mr
Clark and handsome wife
from ^{Huddersfield near} Leeds & their friend
Capt. Jilly; Charming grounds
with landscape gardening
surround the house.

Sunday 18th. The first rainy
Sunday - we shall be forced
to make it a day of rest,
thankful for yesterday's
smiles and outing. A severe
thunder and lightning last
night for this country.
The natives call it hot
weather - we designate

it damp and very chilly,
and should order fire
were it not the other in-
mates would feel roasted
and cannot escape from
it except into the storm.
Wrote sister Mary and to
Mary Braslow. A very
rainy day. Sat by fire in evening
Monday 19th. A beautiful ride
to Keswick, by coach, which
we had to ourselves, and choice
of seats - past Bowcote, for a
short time the home of Felicia
Hemans - called at the Knoll
Harriet Martineau's home
- a beautiful Ivy covered
retreat - entirely shut in
from the road by foliage

The occupant Mr Hills to whom we had a letter from F. Garrison - was not at home, but we were shown Miss Martineau's Drawing room and Library.

Through Ambleside - past Rydal ^{gates} Lake & the home of Wordsworth and Hartley Coleridge - stopped at the church at Grassmere and saw the tomb of both: - the church was profusely decorated with flowers & rushes; we were told it was Rush Sunday &

next week would be the same observance at Ambleside. Above beside lovely Grassmere, with its hills so near & green, then Thirlmere and on to Derwentwater & luncheon at a nice hotel on its banks, bearing the same name: a typical, pleasant English landlady received us in a dignified manner & bade us adieu with a hope we would recommend our friends to her house. We took a row around the lake - the most beautiful we have seen yet

The mountain sitting
is grand. Skiddaw
lay on one side in deep
shadow while those on
the opposite were velvet
in the sunlight and
Lodore lay majestic
at the head - around
the shores are some
fine residences and
on a beautiful ^a kept
island resides Mrs
Marshall the Lord of
the Manor. Sat by
fire in the evening.

Tuesday 20th. Rode to
Ullswater by private
coach through a

beautiful country of
mountains, lakes, streams
falls, moors, & downs.
After lunch took little steamer
and rode through the Lake
to the end called Pooley Bridge
- thence by coach by to Penrith
station - there took cars to
Glasgow. We scarcely
know to which to award
the palm - Derwentwater
or Ullswater, both are
grandly beautiful, but
the variety of scenery in
the three reaches of the latter
and the bold outlines of the
mountains, at the turn in the middle
reach must decide it to be
the finest Lake -

Wednesday 21st. - A batch
of nice letters from home
one from Miss Cathcart of
July 6th - Sarah 4th, and
Theodore of the 9th - from Edwa
& Mr Sargent - one from Chas.
McBowell who may arrive
in Glasgow to-day - also one
from May. Rested & wrote
in the morning and rode around
the city in the afternoon -
went into the Cathedral
and museum of Indian ar
ticles presented to the Prince
of Wales when he made the
tour of India - saw the Acrop
olis and West End Park -

Thursday 22nd.

Left Glasgow at 11.25 for
Balloch where we took steamer
through beautiful Loch
Lomond to Inversnaid.
Ben Venue & Ben Lomond
are now in view as we ride
on stage to Loch Katrine,
Lake & Glen Artelut are passed
and we come upon this exquis
ite little Lake - take steamer
and pass Ellen's Isle made
famous by Scott - the peaks
are grand: added to Ben Venue
& Ben Lomond (the latter over 3000
ft high) and Ben Ledi are Ben
A'an and the Grampian
range - now enter the Trossachs
on stage and have fine

views all the way
to the Trossachs House (1 mile)
a pleasantly situated inn
where we stayed all night.
After table d'ôte dinner &
Lottie, Lizzie S. & I walked
back toward the Lake Katrine
and followed a by path
which we were pleased to
find brought us on the scene
represented in the first
oil picture we owned -
"The Trossachs," by Treber.
Friday 28d. We left the
inn and Loch Achray at
9 by stage, with two views
& past "Brigg of Tute," to
Callendar - having passed
Lake Fennachon the river

Levy & Tish & "Coctantogle
Ford," "Clan Alpine's outmost
guard," At Callendar
took cars for Stirling where
we visited the Castle
interesting for its fine location
and historical association,
connected with the history of
Scotland since the 11th century,
the favorite abode of the Jameses.
The view from here is fine and
extensive. On to Edinburgh
in the afternoon reaching
Balmoral Hotel about 5
In front of us looms up
the Castle and many
fine buildings: after
dinner we got on top a
street car and rode
a long round.

Saturday 24th. Went out
to Rosslyn Chapel - well
worth the half hour ride
by train - The finest stone
carving in ceiling and pillar
ornament we have seen;
here is the apprentice's pillar
as noted. It rained too hard
for us to go to Hawthornden,
the home of the poet Drummond,
- the walk from the Castle of
Rosslyn - 3 miles to the poet's home
is said to be wild & picturesque,
with glens & tangles, and Ben
Johnson walked from London
there to see his friend or says
tradition. I fancy many traditions
originate each year to enhance

the interest of some places,
at least credulity is largely
taped.

Sunday 25th. Rode to the
foot of the Salisbury Crags
and walked up to Arthur's
Seat - 800 ft above the sea; it
commands a fine view of the
city and bay and surrounding
country for many miles. Came
home through part of the old
town seeing innumerable
points of historical interest,
such as the old site of the Tolbooth,
place of Protestants riots - heart of
Mid Lothian, Jeanie Deans'
house, John Knox's house with
the inscription "Sow God above all
and your neighbor as yourself,"
on the lintel of the ground floor.

and St Giles church, in
which Jeanie Geddes threw
her stool at the Dean of Edin-
burgh for reading the Episco-
pal liturgy - the collect
exclaiming "Colic, said ye?
The Devil colic the wame o' ye!
Thud ye say mass at my lug?
In sight of our "Balmoral Hotel"
on Prince st. is the Scott monu-
ment - a Gothic spire on
four English arches, serving
as a canopy to the statue -
by Steell of Sir Walter and
his dog Maida - sometimes
called by himself Bevis.
In the niches are figures of some
of the leading characters in his
works - close by is another

by Steell of Christopher North
^{the} Prof. Nelson of Blackwood.
After dinner walked out
to see the Albert Memorial
which is in better taste
than the one in London
walked by daylight until
9 o'clock. Wrote Haldah
Monday 26th - A Scotch
mist - no pleasanter than
an English drizzle: yester-
day - called very warm
by the Britains was thor-
oughly enjoyable for ex-
ercise, but today with
all our winter clothing
it is chilly and uncom-
fortable - We visited

Holyrood Abbey - saw
Queen Mary's and Barnley's
room - some old furniture
and tapestry. On a grave
stone in the court yard
nature had beautifully
supplemented the stone
engraver by filling the
cavity of each letter with
moss, so that the inscrip-
tion seemed to be in green
velvet - a pretty trick, this,
of nature to keep green
the memory of one who
had done much good
work. We were at the
Castle - it is much more
interesting from the outside

view and historical
associations than for
anything remaining with-
in. By the articles of
agreement, when the two
countries were united, this
fortress has to be kept
garrisoned, but with
modern implements of
warfare it could be
destroyed in a few
hours. This is the anni-
versary of one of the great
battles in the Crimea, when
so many regiments were
decimated, and the
troops in this garrison
were celebrating the
loss of their comrades

by some game in which they appeared in grotesque harlequin attire - the whole system of war is thoroughly demoralizing
We looked after photographs and at 6 left for Melrose

Tuesday July 27th 1880

Went to Abbotsford & Melrose Abbey -

wrote to Theodore

left at 5 for New Castle and arrived at 9.45

It was so raining we preferred to omit going to Dryburgh Abbey in the afternoon & sat by an open fire reading & writing till train time.

Wednesday 28th - Wrote Mary; Anna not very well and as it was raining we felt we should all like to rest to-day; mending, reading.

29th. Took a walk around New Castle last evening and saw the castle - very old now - and St Nicholas Cathedral - a busy town with a large coal trade - very sooty - as in Pittsburg one usually carries a badge of the place on nose or cheek. Hotel at station very noisy - engines whistling all night - service good however & beds comfortable. Started at 10 a.m. for Durham where we visited the large and

Beautifully located Cathedral and castle & abbey - not admitted to the two latter. The Castle is used as a University now and repairs are going on during the vacation. They stand on an eminence nearly surrounded by the river Teaz - partially enclosed by the old city wall and the slopes ornamented with gardens to the river and on this are walks called the "Banks". Tur means a hill and holm an island in a river. It was begun in the time of King Rufus and is considered a fine

specimen of Norman Architecture, presenting a series of examples of change in the English style as it has been added to & repaired down to the 15th century. It is in the form of a long cross with two turrets at the west end and a higher central or lantern tower. The crypt has fine massive arches - the choir beautiful carving and the screen before the Lady Chapel is very fine - pillars massive. eastern window circular. the glass tho' modern is rich in color.

St Cuthbert decreed no woman should pass a certain line in the pavement which shut off more than $\frac{3}{4}$ of the cash that from them - so said the guide. St Cuthbert is buried here - Sir Walter Scott says he was buried at fair Melrose but he rode forth in his stone coffin as a barge that floated "light as gossamer" and rested at Durham.

There must be some legend about a communication with a milkmaid who informed what

the place was called, for on the north is cut in the stone a cow with a milkmaid & St Cuthbert. We lunched at a window at the station where this picturesque sty pile was in full crew seemingly imbedded in trees. At 2 we left for Ripon arriving about 4 and stopped at the Unicorn a queer rambling old inn which we enter from a stone paved alley or court yard if so small a place might be thus dignified.

When we arrived the market was just closing and the square in front of the Unicorn was filled with wagons and stalls but soon everything was carried away and a canon ^{or monument} had sole possession, leaving no evidence of its having or lately been a scene of traffic. At present, 20 minutes of nine, a gorgeous sun set is spread out before me. Received letters from Lib dated 16th and from Miss Cashcart of 13th Feb.

July 30th 1880

Rode out to Studley Park and spent four hours in and around Thountains Abbey - a grand old ruin - no musty interior to visit - the sun penetrates each nook now and with the aid of the wind and the rain has substituted Ivy, moss and flowers over pillar, arch and wall for some of the original decorations. It was founded for the Cistercian monks who seceded from the Benedictines at York and is charmingly

situated in Studley Park the domain of Margu^{erite} Ripon who takes care to keep the grounds in fine order. The river Skell running through the grounds is used as a toy to make lakes, fountains cascades & streams: there are grand old trees towering heavenward - one Yew must have sheltered the monks in 1132 when they seceded from the black or Benedictine monks and lived for a time with no other shelter than the Elms & Tows of Skell dale, till Thurston Archbishop of York got them

absolved from their vows as Benedictines and Hugo - dean of York relieved their necessities and erected an abbey.

The day was like one of our rare June days but it is haying time here and hard work they have to get it dry and gathered in between the showers: it necessitates a machine for spreading - throwing it up in the air to give another exposure to the air and sun. The hay fields do not present the stubble and ragged appearance seen with us for a while after the hay is cut - there is a light

Wm To Miss Catharine
velvety surface which
contrasts beautifully
with the little mounds
of gray hay. On to York.
Friday July 31st 1880.

Left Ripon at 4 yesterday
& reached York by late tea.
Another queer old inn is
"The Black Swan". In a frame
on the mantel-piece of the
"Coffee Room", is a copy of
a notice of 1706 which runs
thus

"All that are desirous to
pass from London to York, or
from York to London, or any
other place on that road: Let
them Repair to the Black

Swan in Houlborn in Lon-
don, & to the Black Swan
in Coney street in York.

At both which places,
they may be received in a
Stage Coach every Monday,
Wednesday & Friday, which
performs the whole journey
in Four days (if God permits)
And sets forth at Five in
the Morning.

Allowing each Passenger
14 l. weight and all above
3 d. a pound. It now takes as many ^{hours}
To-day we visited York Minster
No wonder it was 200 years being
built! From the beginning of the
South transept by Walter de
Grey - then Bishop of

Worcester in the reign of Henry 3d. 1220, to the finishing of the lantern tower 1378 - begun in 1370. It is a noble pile of elaborate architecture of early English pointed & Gothic. The Chapter House is unequalled - perhaps in the world for its elaborate Gothic style. The east window is unequalled for masonry & glazing - 75 ft high & 32 broad. The whole Cathedral is rich in old painted glass - this window is in 200 compartments containing delineations of Scripture events - each pane is

about a square yard and the figures from two to four ft high the heads beautifully drawn. The window in the north transept is perpendicular and termed the 5th Sisters from a tradition that five sisters embroidered the patterns for the five apartments. The screen is elaborately carved marble.

As you enter the west end you have a vista of 487 ft - through an avenue of pillars (clustered) seven on each side - forming 8 arches - and through

a portion of the interior
of the centre tower to
the organ screen above
which rises the choir
The whole length is 524 ft
width 221 - the largest
Cathedral in England
St Paul is 29 ft wider but
24 ft less in length.

After lunch all the party
but Anna & me went to
Scarborough to see one of
England's boasted watering
places - returned to at
9 - pleased with the view
but found it not so exclu-
sively a bathing resort
as ours - there is much

of the old town which
gathered about a castle
on a cliff - now a ruin
which nature has not
adorned with vines -
as is her wont in this land
of moisture - I do not
wonder things grow, I
only wonder everything
does not mould -

August 1st - Sunday.

Wrote to May. Rested & read
walked some on the wall
which nearly surrounds this,
one of England's oldest towns
Monday 2nd. Left York after
visiting two of the gates & museum
& reached Peterborough
about 3 & rode to cathedral

The Peterborough to Cathie
deal contained fine speci-
mens of early Norman to
Early English architecture
The painted wooden roof of
the nave is not pleasing
The Mary Queen of Scots and
Catherine of Aragon were
buried here and beside the
entrance is a picture of
Old Scarlett who dug the
grave for the two - fifty
years apart - under the
picture are some quaint
verses recording the fact
& the children copied them.
Tuesday Aug 3d Went
to Ely and saw the most

elaborate work in screen
and choir. Lunched at the
Lamb & went on to
Cambridge - stopped at
the Bull - a good house
104 pictures hanging in the
room in which our party
took meals -

Wednesday 4th - Visiting
colleges and Chapels and
walking through the beau-
tiful grounds back of
Trinity College remaining in
the Cam - Some grand old
trees. There are finer grounds
to the colleges here - 17 - but
the town itself is not so
pretty as Oxford. Left at
4.30 for London - arrived at 6

Wednesday Aug. 4th - quite warm - went to Miss Browns @ Upper Bedford Place where May & the Putnam's have been staying and found a pleasant abiding place. The Sellers went to 16 Torrington Square & are well accommodated.

5th rested all day - Mrs Justice - Miss Bryerly and Chas. McDowell called
6th - Mr & Rush Putnam left us. May, Anna, Lottie & I went to Windsor Castle with the Sellers - an elaborate Albert memorial chapel

fine Park - saw the state apartments - came home very tired as it was warm and showery. Chas. McDowell came to dinner at 6 1/2. Rec^d letters from Sib Lewis & Mr Sargent.

Aug 7th Saturday

We went to Westminster Abbey photograph rooms and did a little shopping. Mr Herring called.

Sunday 8th. At home writing & packing. Chas. McDowell & Kate tea with us. We called on the Justices.

Monday 9th Called on Mrs. Lucas and went with May to shop a little

Monday 9th - Took
cars for Harwich - there
took boat at dusk for
Antwerp. Mrs Justice
called in the afternoon
and Chas. McBowell
dined with us and came
to train to see us start.

Tuesday 10th August
Pleasant as we rode up
the Schelde river to see
the same characteristics
as in Holland - the low
lands with dykes &
windmills and slender
trees in long rows - instead
of the huge trunks &
massive foliage of

England - the red roofs
to the low houses &c.
Went to the St Anthonie
hotel and got an excellent
breakfast at nine o'clock
then visited St Paul's
church where there is in
the yard a very peculiar
representation of Calvary
and many statues represent-
ing the prophets and the
apostles - David - Christ
appearing to Mary Magda-
len in the garden; Moses
& others - most of them by
a man named De Cock
- a representation of
Purgatory - Peter & the

Pista - a tomb in which
through a small opening
one sees the dead Christ
with the stigmata and
above some tinselled offer-
ings - on one side through
bars of iron one sees a rep-
resentation of Purgatory
figures with distorted
countenances - flames rising
in their midst - the whole
is a most singular and
literal representation of
scripture scenes.

In the church are some
fine pictures by Jan Dyck
& Rubens - The descent
from the cross by the

former is the altar piece
and the Flagellation of
Christ by the latter retains
the color wonderfully though
200 years old.

The Cathedral of the 13th
Century and the most
beautiful Gothic church
in Belgium contains
Rubens' master piece
The Descent from the Cross
in which are two women
with fine faces - but his
women are generally very
robust and in the "Assump-
tion & resurrection" - a fine
painting over the altar

cook - the pietà you see
a singular representation
over the altar is Van
dyck's picture The descent
from the cross - and on
the wall Rubens Scourging
of Christ which though
200 yrs old retains the
color admirably.

We went to the Cathedral
of Notre Dame where is
Rubens' master piece
The Descent from the Cross
a triptich - plus. tints fine.
There are some interesting
pictures - a series on
the wall in the south
aisle representing by

a yellow students with
Alma Tadema Trich &
Hendricks - pupils of Leys
they represent the Passion
in 14 scenes and are
archaic - There are here
also here the elevation
of the Cross and the
Assumption ^{& resurrection} by Rubens.
The carving in the choir is very
fine - took care for Brus
sels at 3 & arrived near
five -

Wednesday 11th August
Went to the museum of paintings
and saw many of Rubens
and Van dyck and some
other very fine ones - one

by Leys - interior of a church with many figures two charming landscapes by Quinaid - some Ten Boekhouens and many of the old Flemish & Holland school
Thence to the Town Hall the old curious structure elaborately ornamented in Gothic style with canopies and figures and several stories of Norman windows
We were at the Saint Gudule Theatre Cathedral where the colored glass windows were

fine - the finest are in the Sacrament Chapel dating from the 13th century down to modern times depicting the story of the Hosts stolen by the Jews & transfixed in their synagogues - they were terrified at the miraculous bleeding & resolved to restore them: they expiated the crime by death at the stake. The windows in the chapel of Notre Dame de Belinvaux represent episodes from the life of the Virgin and are not equal to the others either in drawing or coloring
There is a wonderfully carved pulpit representing the

expulsion from Paradise
all the various kinds of
animals among the foliage
and above all the virgin
with the child crushing
the head of the serpent
with the cross.

We took a Bohemian lunch
in a French Confectionary
shop and drove through
the Boulevards Regent
and Waterloo and Louise
avenue to the Bois de
la Cambre - a part of
the Forest of Soignes made
into a beautiful Park
of 450 acres with forest
grove, lawn, lake, 'Laiterie'

and Trianon Restaurant
altogether finer it is said
than the Bois de Boulogne
at Paris - drove in past
many fine buildings -
Brussels is very inter-
esting and one day
is not enough to give
to it unless one had
herculean strength.

Here is the Weirtz collection
of paintings given to the
city at his death but
we have not time to go
see them & I do not know
that they would compensa-
te.

Thursday Aug. 12th - 80.

Went to Cologne and spent most of the two hours we had there at Cathedral - too little but all we had. It is a grand building and we saw the spire towering in the clouds nearly to Bonn. The great number of fine figures - the double row of buttresses giving grace & lightness to the effect - the innumerable gargoyles & the two spires of four stories each make a grand whole.

The vast space inside, and the height of the vaulted ceiling with the heavy columns & rich stained glass windows make an imposing interior.

A Treasury is exhibited for a compensation which contains a gold and silver shrine purporting to contain the remains of the Magi - through open work one sees three skulls crowned. The shrine has filigree gold work, cloisonné repoussé and enamelled.

work - is set with 1400
precious stones - some
cut in intaglio and
some cameos. In a
case are shown the
bones of saints, links
of Peter's chain and
part of his staff.

I looked closely at the
guide in clerical garb
to see if he could tell
these things with any
air of credulity. It
is so strange to me I
look for a sign of guilt
or wilful deception on
the countenance - the
most charitable con-

struction I can grant
it is that they believe
the end justifies the
means - The ride to
Cologne was through a
fertile and well culti-
vated country - very level
- very much the same
character from Cologne
to Bonn which we
reached before 6 and
found it beautifully
situated on the Rhine -
Here Herbert Smyth a
nephew of John Sellers
joined us.

Friday Aug. 13th - 1880

Took boat to Coblenz
except about the Drach
enfels the scenery is
tame and I was disap-
pointed - After tea took
a drive to a plateau
above the Starhouse
which commands a grand
view - then through the
town and over the old
bridge on the Moselle.

14th - On boat from
Coblenz to Mayence
A lovely day with the
right atmosphere for
near views and it was
an exceedingly enjoyable

day - from Coblenz to
Bingen the scenery is
such too much praise
cannot be awarded
it - the high hills wooded
or vine clad and sur-
mounted by castles
are very fine - below
Bingen to Mayence
the country spreads
out to a level and
is pretty but tame;
stayed at Mayence.

15th Left M. and rode
by cars to Heidelberg
where we visited the old
ruined Castle and saw

The extensive view
of the valleys of the
Rhine and the Neckar
Came on to Baden
Baden and stopped
at Hotel de Russe
dined at table d'hote
and all went to the
Kursaal where the
gambling tables were
formerly - the grounds
were brightly illumi-
nated with gas and
lanterns of various
colors - bands of music
were playing in differ-
ent parts of the space
and a multitude of

people were promenading
16th August - Monday
Having travelled most
of yesterday and gone
to a music and refresh-
ment garden in the
evening we feel we lost
our Sunday so we rest-
ed this morning & I wrote
Rush P. After lunch
we rode to the old castle
^{Hohen Baden} and to Chertstein Castle
- the latter the occasional
resort of the grand duke
of Baden - the locations
are remarkably fine &
rich in views of thickly
wooded hills and cultiva-
ted plain & the river

Rhine and the fine
road was through the
Black Forest affording
ever and anon charming
views through the open
vistas - The day was per-
fect and we all enjoyed
it most thoroughly -
This is a charming town
a long promenade leads
some two miles out into
the country and it is bor-
dered by private residen-
ces which communicate
with the drive & walk
by little bridges arching
the intervening low
ground. The Ducal

Palace is here and
so much has been expend-
ed to beautify the place
it is very attractive
and looks like a place
of summer recreation
alone. Note to Anna Longuet
about 3 miles from the town
on our charming ride from
the Black Forest we came
through an old village
very German in character -
half the house occupied
by human beings the other
half - under same roof
by the cattle - dwelling
stable & barn in one
yet all looked neat
Hotel de Russie - very good

Aug 17th Tuesday

Walked to the Trink Halle or
drinking house where persons
go for the morning draught
of water - it comes hot
from the spring - thence to
some of the attractive stores
in the immediate vicinity
and out to the station
leaving at noon for Schaff
hausen - through Offen
berg - thus far the country
is rather monotonous
though it was interesting
to see the harvesting -
presenting at times quite
picturesque scenes - women
work much in the fields

after leaving Offenburg there
was a grand contrast in
the scenery - we ascended
and descended mountains
of the Black Forest by
wonderful grades - at
one place seeing our road
on three heights parallel
making many horse
shoe curves and going
through many & long
tunnels with charming
views all the way - keep
ing as a good deal on
our feet changing from
side to side of the car to
get the finest view
as we descended into
the valley lands again

we came upon the busy harvesters and passed many interesting villages - Reached Schaufhausen about 6 - went to our rooms and from the windows & balcony there burst on our view the beautiful Falls of the Rhine only 50 ft high but a great volume of water of deep blue tumbling in the rapids and rushing over the rocks into the abyss below. The hotel is two miles from station at Neuenhaus - and called the Schaufhausen and is very good and beautifully situated on

a height on the opposite side of the ravine from the fall - facing the latter - After dinner we found a pleasing surprise - William & Eliza Justice in the parlor having arrived before us but owing to the absence of our system of registering we did not find one another till by accident we met in the parlor - our courier's name was all that appeared on the books -

Wednesday Aug. 18th - Our party numbering 13 now started at noon and crossed the river in a little boat below the fall

over to Jackson Station
- took lunch and looked
at the fall from a summer
house and started at 2 $\frac{1}{2}$
for Turich - a pleasant
ride but through a quiet
pastoral country - irrigated
where hay making was
going on in the beautiful
weather - we have had no
dust & have not yet suffered
at all from heat.

Reached Turich on lake
of same name about
5 - went to Hotel Belle Vue
- good - took a short walk
after tea.

Thursday 19th - August.
Took carriage and rode
through the old town: at
the left & on the hill is the
Polytechnic - elaborately orna-
mented with the heads of
various scientific & literary men
of note of the past: this is the
great city of manufacture in
Switzerland - silks largely
- oil cloths, carriages &c &c
it is a wealthy city - many
millionaires reside here.

We took carriages (3) at 10 $\frac{1}{2}$
after visiting the market
and started for Lucerne
- passed the new Turich
on our way out - rode
to Zug - where we took car

for $\frac{3}{4}$ hour ride to Lucerne
on the lake of same name
It was rather warm in the
middle of the day - otherwise
the trip was pleasant through
pastoral country chiefly;
getting pretty views from
the hill tops - went
through many little villages
and passed many swiss
chalets with the scalloped
weatherboards and many
roofs over the windows with
projecting eaves. Flowers
are abundant - especially
the cultivated ones massed
about the houses - the Locust
trees are generally trimmed

here so as to form a dense
head instead of having
straggling branches as with
us - We have come to porcelain
stoves and eider down
quilts - not the luxurious
ones used by persons of
wealth with us, but a
sort of large flabby pillow
put on top of all covering
liable to fall off the bed
if one turns - pillows very
much the same character
on a smaller scale. The
crochery in bed rooms is
a very reduced pattern
of the English where
washing apparatus is gen-
erous. The English

complain of the Table d'hôte
of the continent because it
obliges them to mingle with
those who have not been
educated at court - one
does not meet the private
parlors where people take
their meals and retire
from the public so generally
in England that one scarce-
ly knows whether the upper
classes travel at all - you
do not encounter them in
hotels & there however they
grant each one a bed
to himself. ^{no double bed} Arrived at
Suzerne about 2 1/2 P.M.
went to Schweitzerhoff

Hotel - on the lake - and
Mr & Eliza went to their
Pension where they had
left the children with Mlle.
Guilbot to come meet us &
see the Rhine Falls - our
hotel is comfortable with an
abundance of music and
show; the view from Anna's
room on 4th floor is truly
grand; I can conceive of
no greater beauty anywhere.
In the foreground is the lake
with its charming tents;
around its shore green
slopes of cultivated land
with pleasant houses
and surrounding all the

grand Titus. Rigi towering
up on our left - Palatus
with its bold ragged outline
on the extreme right, with
marked peaks and the
Engelberg Alps snow clad,
in between - facing us -
these constantly changing
in aspect as clouds and
atmosphere vary - We
are satisfied - for we
have found the ultimate
shrub of grandeur & beauty
and determine to settle here
for a while & rest and
feast our eyes & souls.
The evening was lovely
and the full moon

softened and added new
charms to the view of water
& water - a band discoursed
good music before the house
all the evening and the seats
under the avenue of Chestnuts
along the lake were filled
with listeners - The girls
& Mr Smyth went out in
a boat - as they did last
night at Zurich - then
to a concert.

Aug 20th - Friday.

May went up Rigi
with the Justice family
but the rest of us re-
mained very inert
and enjoyed the view.

about 5 o'clock Enoch & I went out to see the monument to those who fell at the defense of the Tuilleries in 1792, during the first French revolution - It is a dying Lion cut out of solid rock after a model by Thorwaldsen - it is a fine piece of sculpture - A heavy hail-storm came while we were at 6 o'clock tea - It has been a beautiful day & may had a fine clear view on Rigi which is rare - fog prevailing on the town.

Saturday 21st 1880.

The day promised to be one of the gems of the season for mountain views, and all but May, started at ten for Rigi - took boat just across the strait, and enjoyed the thoroughly cultivated and thickly settled land rising from the shores towards the mt. tops - greens as vivid as England's - just a faint haze to lend beauty to the mtns. At Fetznae we took the cars on the Rigi railroad and at once began a rapid ascent having a grand panorama of mtns before us - then Lake Lucerne ~~comes in view~~ ^{appears} and the grand chain on

The south gradually comes into view - in about 20 minutes we pass a point and an extensive and charming view of the valley below lies burst upon our sight - we lunched out of doors on the Kulm - the highest point of Rigi, and had four hours of this glorious panorama of snow clad mts. The Bernese Alps always crowned with snow, Titlis, the highest of the Unterwalden range always in mantle of white, the three white peaks of the Matterhorn, Mouch & Eiger and the Jungfrau, and

to the extreme west the grand outpost of the Pilatus always grand & stern looking, with more bare & irregular rocky outline than any other; the ice of the glaciers can be seen on Brunnistock and Uri Rothstock. To the north we look down on, and into the Lake of Zug, with its decided color of Peacock blue - greatly deepened along the shores; on the road between Immensee & Küssnacht is Tell's Chapel. Seven lakes are visible & many towns - among them Zurich - The trip going & returning takes only 5 hrs at

most - 2 1/4 each way, and is no more fatiguing than 9 hrs of extreme enjoyment must always be: the temperature was delightful, requiring no extra wraps on the tute, but some on the way home, which we reached at 7, having had a day of as great enjoyment and grander views with more variety than any previous one - the prospect was awe inspiring - one to be enjoyed alone or with appreciative spirits - the loud German element prevails hereabout

Such a contrast to the reserved, quiet, exclusive English. Kigi is covered with grass to the summit and quite high on the tute was a beautifully cultivated farm. Pears, apples, and Apricots & Plums abound.

Sunday Aug 22nd 1880.

A very stormy day; severe thunder storm last night very quiet reading.

23rd. He joined Tom Justice's family and took boat at ten for the lake trip to Thuleen 27 miles, following the windings of the lake stopping an hour at the Thuleen & returning

by same route giving
about 6 hrs of varied
and grand scenery.
The lake is cruciform
with three arms beside
those forming the cross
giving views of different
waters and different
views of the same peaks
- some snow capped
others green to the top
- some having the appear
ance of castles on top
others with finely culti
vated farms nearly to
top - a mingling of the
highly picturesque and
the imposingly grand

near mtns. & those at
a great distance and
some glaciers easily
distinguished. A feast
of vision to be truly grateful
for. Switzerland a sight
of which I have ever
longed for - surpassed
my greatest expectations.
Fire ^{Pipe} works and good
music in front of the
Hotel in the evening and
an interesting acct. of
travels by Mr Guinet
our courier. 24th rainy &
Aug 25th 1880 - ^{quiet} Tuesday
At 9 left the charming
Lucerne with regret

for Interlaken - by carriage - the morning was very fine and our road lay along the Lucerne and then by the shore of lake Alpnach - an arm of Lucerne - then we rise to Lake Sarner and still higher to lake Lungern and there our passage over Brunig began - then down again with fine views all the way of beautiful by cultivated country beside & below us and snow clad mts - glaciers and rugged peaks above

but when we turned a point and came in sight of Meringer at the head of its beautiful valley, through which the artificial river Aar carries the Glacier waters to lake Brienz - the Reichenbach fall tumbles over the mtw side in sparkling rockets from a great height and many other falls are visible and Lake Brienz glistens in the afternoon light we are excited beyond expression and settle into an intense enjoyment wondering

why such things should
fall to our lot. Glorious
views - above and around
us and every little
space of ground we
look down upon rich
in verdure and often
gay with flowers.

The Switzerland is grand
- her people love its soil
and deserve the govern-
ment they have worked
so hard to construct;
the spirit of Arnold of
Mikelund is abroad
yet. We rested two hrs
at Lugern and reached
Brienz in time to take

boat, cross to the foot
of the Giesbach Fall
ascend by an elevated
endless chain inclined
railway to a hotel
on the N side oppo-
site the Fall in time
by 6 o'clock, at 9 $\frac{1}{2}$
there was a grand illu-
mination of the series
of falls with red, blue
and violet lights - pro-
ducing a fine effect but
short in duration - after
this came some fine music
but we were tired and
some of the older ones were
willing to retire without
hearing it -

Thursday Aug 26th 1880
Walked around this beautiful place and left at 11 for Interlaken by boat & cars - arrived before one at Schweizerhof Hotel where over 30 letters awaited our party - the accumulation of nine days. Note Miss Cashen

Friday 27th - were to go to Mengers Alp today but the clouds veiled the view and we strolled around the town - Ann & Eliza called & Tom & C. went on Lake Thun. In the evening we went to the Kursaal & heard some fine music.

Saturday 28th. Fine day. All went by carriage to Lauterbrunnen valley - & near foot of Staubbach fall (dust fall) five of our party and Ann & Eliza & Cicile Justice took horses and ascended the Mengers Alp - going over little Schadduck and down into Grindelwald valley to the Glacier while we Enock, Carrie, Anna, Mildred & I rode in carriage around the base to the same point and awaited their arrival enjoying the view of the valley and the varying lights on the Matterhorn

The Matternberg and the Eiger - The cavalcade arrived at 1/4 before 6 and at half past we started home (their carriages having been brought round by men while our folks used the horses for ride over rutta) The outlines of the peaks against the evening sky - the lovely hues of the twilight and the star-light and the mist rising from the Glacier stream of the Leutschinon - the snow peaks glistening in the declining rays and sky studded

with brilliant - combined to make a charming trip home to Lutulakin, though the coolness demanded all our wraps - Our road at the head of the valley was as high above sea level as the tops of our Alleghenies, and our horses came down the descending road as if just starting on a journey. The women and children beset the travelers with fruit, flowers, lace & carved wood to sell, while a man sounds the Alpine horn to catch the echoes for you - women sing the Fodel and small boys

switch flies from the horses and slip a block under the wheel when we stop - counting upon the generosity of the traveler to compensate them. Mr. Justice came after our return to report his party all safe & well.

Sunday Aug 29th 1880

Anna and I sauntered out to some of the shops to hunt books & photographs: - stores are pretty generally open and donkeys stand before the hotels tempting children, and there seems as much travel as on other days. Note Theodore & A. B.

William & Eliza² came in to say goodbye - sorry to leave such good company behind us but hope to see them again before we leave the continent.

Monday Aug 30th. Left Interlaken at 8 1/2 by carriage en route to Geneva. Mr. came to see us off - Jungfrau was somewhat obscured but we hoped the clouds would lift. we skirted Lake Thun for more than an hour having passed through the old town of Interlaken and Untersee - we saw the setting^{of Thun} was fine but the grand high peaks of the Bernese alps were obscured.

our road then lay through
 the Simmenthal with the
 Simme rushing far below
 us - a rich valley with many
 of the wooden Swiss villages,
 fine gardens & pastures and
 much fruit - flowers greatly
 cultivated - partially wooded
 mtns rising above us:
 dined at Treissenberg - at
 a quaint inn - ate on an
 upper porch with many
 pots of flowers distributed
 around the railing - dinner
 good - everything extremely
 neat & the people kindly.
 French speaking: we passed one
 village of large houses - wooden

chalets - one quite elegant,
 the residence of the mayor -
 no stone houses - but a few
 fences of wood begin to appear.
 We met a drove of cattle - all
 with bells - some very large
 - some ornate and musical.
 At Zweisimmen where two streams
 meet, we took an extra horse
 and ascended for 5 miles
 with the Kleine Simme stream
 in a pine clad valley below
 us, and crossed five or six deep
 ravines. The clouds hung
 low and it rained some
 but it was a very enjoyable
 ride - chalets abound and
 every speck of ground is well
 cultivated & all looked neat

the roads are very ⁵
fine and horses good. Travel
steadily & well. School-
houses are fine. We stopped
at Saanen for the night at
another neat wooden inn
in a quaint town where
the famous Gruyere and Facher
in cheese are made. It is
over 3600 ft above tide.

Tuesday Aug 31st 1880.

Off again at 8½ after a
good sleep in good beds
but rather poor breakfast.
The "Grand Logis" is very neat
but not at all luxurious.

As yesterday the clouds hung
about the peaks, and sometimes
wept - occasionally we had

to close the cabriolet but the
remarkably good road through
out, and the fine views of
high peaks, cultivated valleys,
narrow defiles and little
waterfalls - the lovely greens,
pine forests & way side flow-
ers, were truly enjoyable.

Our road lay at times near
4000 ft above tide, and yet
there was always cultivation
and chalets to be seen higher
up - the view as we turned
upon the valley of the Grande
d'Eau and fronted the Cham
ossaine, over 6000 ft high was
beautiful - we then descended
by numerous turns towards
this rapid stream which

empties into the Rhone and
we come among the extensive
vineyards and pass through
Aigle where a grand view of
the lake valley of the Rhone
and the high mts which
guard the east end of the
lake opens to us and we soon
reach the Lake & stop at the
very attractive "Hotel de Byron"
on the shore of the lake and
in full view of Castle Chillon
found at a primitive inn called
"Les Alpes" at Le Sepey. It is
difficult to see how the people
live in this thickly settled
mountain country - yet many
accumulate money and
are ambitious to educate

their children.

Wednesday Sept. 1st - 1880

Left the restful Hotel de Byron
at noon and took boat for
Geneva - ~~soon~~ visited Castle
Chillon - the rest men satisfied
with an outside view - with
the picturesque effect of the
Ivy covered towers on a ^{piece of}
land projecting into the lake -
We reached Geneva just in
time to see the sunset glow
on Mt. Blanc - a fine view
from our chamber window.
The ride on the lake is very
delightful - the water is blue
not green or the Peacock blue
of Eug & Lucerne - extensive
vineyards extend

along the shore on the north
slopes and many pretty villa-
ges it being thickly settled
all along the shores and as
far as we can see from the boat.
The Mts of Jura are seen in
the distance - on the south
the Mts. of Falaix & Savoie
form a grand background
Mt Blanc appears as a
grand cloud bank some
time before we reach Geneva
The lake is crescent shape
& about 50 miles long.

Stayed at Hotel de la Paix,
very comfortable. Settles some
Letters from Phila. up to Aug. 17th
P. 1880 - with the children
Thursday Sept. 2nd 1880

Talked about some to see
the place & the shops.
Sept 3d. Left at 8 by
diligence - dined at St
Lervais le Bains and
reached Chamouini about
5 - A fine ride - exceptional
day - about 5 miles from
Geneva we pass into Savoie,
cultivated slopes and pic-
turesque scenery - we miss
the chalets of Switzerland -
they ^{houses} are a little more elaborate
& somewhat colored here:
some vineyards - we then
come to meadow land bound-
ed by lofty Mts. - beyond
Magland a fall resembling
Staubbach - called Arpenaz -

then comes into view the sharp pointed buttes, called Aiguilles de Tarens & a district devastated by detritus - such masses of fallen rock as prevent cultivation - At the village of St Martin, Mt Blanc comes into view and seems very near though 12 miles away; we also see the pine clad slopes of Mt Forclaz - the Aiguilles de Gouter & the dome de Gouter; after or beyond St Gervais les Bains we have a grand road & in one place we see an attempt to build one in the rock - an old Roman work discovered

where the new road traverses the heights above the Bonnant - where a tunnel is made through the rock; - then we traverse the wooded defile of the Arve - finally the Glaciers de Gria & de Tacouy and nearer the village that of des Boissons comes into view, and then in the distance, the Glacier de Bois is seen - the offshoot of the Mer de Glace; a series of grand pictures in a very clear atmosphere. Found ^{our first experience} on travel in diligence comfortable but not so luxurious as in cabriolet.

Saturday Sept. 4th 1880

Had fine views of the Mt. Blanc range from Hotel d'Angleterre and through a telescope saw the whole course of the ascent of Mt. Blanc - the glacier des Bossons & the grand Moulats we saw the party gone up to day, traversing the deep snow - so distinctly we wonder we cannot see them with the naked eye. Another remarkably clear day. Letters from Miss Carhart, Theodore & Huldah, all bringing pleasant tidings. From the slope on the north had a fine view

at sunset of the whole Mt. Blanc range and the little valley of Chamouris. Note Saml
Sept 5th. Came from Chamouris to Martigny by char-a-banc - our party requiring three of these - we came over Tete Noire at a great elevation, over a narrow road with high rocks above us and sheer precipices below - all very fine while all goes well but little chance for life if anything disturbed a horse or caused the vehicle to vary from the narrow road -

Sunday ~~Aug~~ ^{Sept} 5th. We pass
ed the glaciers d'Argentine
Le Tour and pass over a
rocky region called Les
Montets - at the top of this is
the watershed between the
Rhone and the Arve, &
commands the final view
of the Mt Blanc chain,
but we have on our left
the Aiguille Verte and the
Bel Oiseau. The Arve and
upwards the Eau Noire
rush wildly beside & below
us carrying the glacier
water to the ocean.

The fall of the Barberine is fine
and rushes down to the stream
of same name & that rushes to

the Eau Noire over huge
stones - forming rapids;
at the bridge over Eau Noire
we cross the boundary of Savo-
y (French) and pass into
Swiss Valais and through
a cutting in the rock and
along the pierced rock of
Tete Noire high above the
sombre valley, and into the
dark forest of Triente, and
around the Tete Noire, while
the bawling Triente far
below runs on to join the
Eau Noire. To the South
lies a grand series of peaks
belonging to the chain of
the Croix de Fer; The
wind around & around

innumerable turns to
the valley of the Rhone
having fine views of the
chains and the broad
plain below, and reach
the hotel Grande Maison
about 5 well repaid for
the rough ride - This is
a queer old house with
a second story portico &
some ceilings looking
like a cloister and with
some ceilings groined -
neat & comfortable.

We met many persons going to
church - carrying their lunch
with them - the bonnet is of
black silk crown with a

rim in front quilted like
the soft traveling hats worn
by young ladies with us now.

The cattle seemed to have come
down in the lowlands to
spend sabbath and their
bells made a loud and
confused jingle. The villages
on this route are mostly a
single line of chalets &
very poor ones, and our
road generally wound
through the narrow space
between the chalet and
stable and Compost heap.
The harvest is nearly all
cut & some stacked in
the fields - still no fences.
The farms are too small

I suppose to admit of the expense; the best dresses we saw were alpacha and the general mode was plain waist and full straight skirt with sometimes a thin cornered hat on the shoulders, as Frinds wear them, but dark like the dress. The shrines are frequent along the road - sometimes the Crucifixion behind a glass in a little alcove - sometimes Mary holding the dead body of Jesus - the Pieta. I presume. There is often an open palm extended to carriages &

frequently fruit offered for sale, but the government discourages giving to beggars.

Monday ^{Sept} Aug 6th. Left Martigny to visit a waterfall of 220 ft height, lacy and sending out arrows then to the Gorge du Trient the rocks 420 ft high approach each other so closely one constant ^{expects} to reach the end - at the end the torrent falls some 30 ft over rocks - it is stupendous but not as interesting as some in Penna & near Ithaca N. Y. Returned to Martigny to lunch & took train at 2 for Brig

rode through the hot valley of the gray Rhone, the inundations of which render the valley almost incapable of cultivation, and it is the poorest part of Switzerland we have seen. Many idiots, and persons with goiters are seen, but a law now prohibits intermarriage, and sanitary regulations are improving the condition of the people. There are fewer signs of thrift than in most other parts. Wine is produced & some corn & maize but Falais is not as picturesque as

some other Cantons.

Stopped at Les Courmaux or Brieg - quite comfortable.

Tuesday 7th. Walked about this irregular little old town & saw a queer old ^{Chateau} monastery & church, the former with quaint turrets. Some ^{of us} were suffering effects of cold and we decided to remain quiet here to-day.

Wednesday 8th. Concluded to give up the Italian Lakes as too hurried a trip - with some regrets, as we were to start over the interesting Simplon to-day. Took cars ^{10.30} to Villa Neuve (changing at St Maurice) & reached Hotel

Byron again about 3 P.M.
a haven of rest at east end
of Lake Geneva between Chillon
& Villeneuve - overlooking the
lake - the castle of Chillon
the Isle of Peise - the mountains
of Savoy with marked peaks,
and various villages in sight
on the north shore of the lake
In the house everything com-
fortable - outside all things
beautiful - shaded walks
& various flowers.

Thursday 9th.* Many charm-
ing letters from home. William
& Eliza & the children give
us glad surprise - have
been near Montreux nearly

a week and walked here
this morning to see us. E.
returned with them and
lunched and home in the
afternoon. M. & Cecilia with
him to return by boat (row)

Saturday 11th. Nearly all -
Hazen Cope included - having
joined us on Wednesday -
went to Fevey for the day.
M. & Eliza & children
came up to see us and May
E. returned with them &
went on to Fevey but return-
ed before the rest -

Sunday 12th. Showers at
night excuse us beautiful
* This was Friday 10th - on
Thursday - M. & Anna went to
Castle Chillon.

days. Lottie and some others
went to church - we enjoyed
the changing lights on the
sky and lake.

Monday 13th.

Have lain on the lounge and
revelled in leisure and
the changing views before me.
This exceeds Lucerne even.
One is almost afraid to
turn from the window lest
some grand effect pass
unnoticed: the lake is
making her utmost efforts
to-day to hold the traveller
spell bound: such colors,
all shades & tints of blues
greens and purples, sil-

ver and gold - now a sur-
face quiet as a mirror then
the waters are lashed into
waves crested with white
cap foam - a lovely rain
bow rises and falls and
expands and narrows
with the film of moisture
that lies on the eastern
shore - villages and tents
bask in the sunlight and
then all disappear and
the lake seems set only in
sky and cloud. It is
beyond compare or descrip-
tion. Took a lovely ride
to Montreux - the shore
is lined with attractive
blower embowed hotels

and pensions, but I like our Hotel Byron and surroundings & views better than any I saw.

Tuesday 14th. Another lovely ride to Montreux & beyond - sunset glorious.

15th. Left at 8 a.m. for Fribourg - by car - to Lausanne to avoid omnibus ride at Fercy - changed cars and back on a higher level as far as Chillon getting fine views of Mts. of Savoy and of the lake - then through a beautifully cultivated region and finally the Bernese Alps come in view - lunched at Fribourg

and drove to the two suspension bridges & railway causeway and heard a concert on the large organ at the Cathedral - it represented a tremendous storm and the human voice - so varied in range -

On to Berne - another city finely situated on a high plateau - this above the Aare and Fribourg above the Sarine - very interesting towns both - the former a walled city.

16th. Rode to the Cathedral which has some fine stained glass - carvings and piece of sculpture to the memory of those who fell at

Rode up the Schanzli where
we got a fine panorama of
the Bernese range of Mtns &
of the whole city - down past
public buildings and stopped
to see the procession at the
clock when it struck -

Charmed with the location
& surroundings of Berne -

At 3 left for Pontalier -
a border town where we
sleep to break the journey to
Paris - encountered Custom
house officials - no trouble
The scenery on the road here
is fine - the sun gilded the Ber-
nese Alps & made Jungfrau
glorious as they went out

of sight - then we came through
the Jura Mtns and had some
deep ravines, wild torrents -
steep Mtn sides & paliacades
- rain came on about sunset
and we reached our destination
about 7^{1/2} pm

Friday 17th ^{on to Dijon} The 19th birth day
of our youngest born - a singu-
lar place to celebrate it in but
the young folks are having a
good time; we had a wood
fire and all sat around it
and passed the evening merely
chatting regardless of the storm
without. Had a nice letter
from Mamie Justice - from Brig.
18th. Rode around Dijon - saw
the Cathedral ^{Notre Dame} in which

a youthful pair were being
married by the priest - the two fathers
seeming to sustain them in what seemed
to them a rather amusing ceremony.
He visited what was formerly
the Ducal Palace occupied by the
Dukes of Burgundy down to the death
of Charles the Bold in 1477. This was
the capital of Burgundy - now of one
of the Departments of the Cote d'Or;
the Palace is now used for Courts
of Justice. The Castle erected by Louis 11,
afterwards a prison, and other
buildings make the town interesting.
It is the centre of the wine trade of upper
Burgundy. Left at noon for
Paris - passed through the water shed
of between Seine & Rhone by a tunnel
2 1/2 miles long - down to the

birth place of Buffon Moret where
there is a chateau once occupied
by Sully and through extensive
vineyards & reached Paris at near
5 o'clock. Late, and had one
hour's ride to Madame Plouvier's
Sunday 19th. Raining. Called
on the Frank Taylor family
Alice Hsley - Mrs Gardner &
Miss Southwick - walked up
to the Arc de Triomphe on the
avenue de Champs Elysees
20th. Found me more so far
from the points of interest &
moved into the heart of the
city. to Metropolitan Hotel
Rue Chambon - near Tuilleries
& Place Vendome. The girls
& I walked to the Source

return from the & Miss Carbock

Tuesday - Sept 21st. With C. McEneaney

At the Source - pictures in the morning and at Bon Marche in the afternoon - Evening cards.

22nd. At the Magasin de Source in the morning and rode to the Bois de Boulogne in the afternoon - very fine snow, will be very fine when the trees are larger so that there will be vistas under the branches. Rode around the Madeleine, the Opera house and column in Place Vendôme erected by Napoleon in 1806 to celebrate his victories over the Russians & Austrians - taken down by the

Communists in May 1871 restored in 1875 - it is covered with plates of bronze obtained by melting Austrian & Russian cannons. The statue of Napoleon cast from guns taken at Algiers & placed on the column by Louis Philippe was removed in 1863 to the Avenue de Neuilly & thrown into the Seine by the Communists. C. Mettack spent the evening here.

Thursday 23rd. Went to the church St Germain l'Auxerrois from the tower of which was given the preconcerted signal for the massacre of St Bartholomew - the bell tolling the funeral peal through the whole of that night. A tower erected between this and the Mairie shows the love of decoration of the Parisians

it being placed there to fill a gap
at the cost of 400 000 dollars or
two million francs. Then to Notre
Dame the Cathedral of the Arch
bishop of Paris - fine facade -
circular choir with double aisles
continued round the choir - pretty
fine rose windows - triforium support-
ed by small columns and above is
the clerestory: has 37 windows of a
kaleidoscopic character - The treasury
was shown and explained by what
might be termed the church jester,
who used this method to announce
to strangers that he was prepared
to carry them to Versailles in the
best & cheapest mode. ^{an outsider who attached}

Then on & up the Tour St Jacques
a view of the church & that view:

Being in the centre of Paris it affords
the finest view of the city and
some of the suburbs, giving a better
idea of the size than one could
ever procure from traversing the
streets. One also realizes the im-
mensity of the ^{expenses} ~~cost~~ of war when
one sees the great circumference
so guarded by a foreign army as
to make all attempts at sortie
fruitless. In the afternoon Carrie
Lizzi, Lotte & I rode out to do some
errands - had a merry lark and
for the carriage two hrs paid 5 francs
50 centimes - One dollar & ten cts. - the
last not expected but a few centimes
always expected - "pour boire" as they
say. Evening writing our son that he
may have some remembrance on the 8th

Friday Aug. 24th. All went to
the Jardin des Plantes - disap-
pointed - looked for beautiful
decoration with plants - found
it a school rather for the study
of plants and animals - a
large collection of both well
arranged and classified
and buildings are being erect-
ed to make it more effective
We drove through some of the Bou-
levards and went into the Made-
leine which did not please me
at all - wish I had not seen the
interior it seems so at variance
with the beautiful, imposing exterior
25th. Went with E. & girls to Tiffany's
found it a very different affair
from their mother house in New

York - no such display as our
Jewelers have in Phila - their goods
or wares are very elegant however
but you sit at a counter and
things are brought before you;
no display in cases except in one
small room. E. May & I went
in the afternoon to the Pantheon
a church erected over the tomb
of St Genevieve the patron saint
of Paris - In 1791 it was converted
into a memorial temple with the
inscription "Aux grands hommes la
patrie reconnaissante" - this was
erased in 1822 but renewed in 1830
after the July Revolution - In 1851 it
was again set apart for public worship
& the original name Eglise St Gene-
vieve revived - but this name

is generally understood to apply to
the library near by: The building looks
inside & out like a heathen temple - a
Corinthian colonnade runs all around
the church bearing galleries. It has
good statuary and fine frescoes of
a national & historical character:
one by Cabanel is very fine - depict-
ing scenes from the life of Saint Louis.
This church was the head quarters
of the insurgents in June 1848
& the stronghold of the Communists
in 1871. Mirabeau & Marat were
even buried here but removed - the
remains of the latter being cast in
the sewers of Rue Montmartre
wooden sarcophagi are erected here
to Foltain & Rousseau but their
remains were recently removed from

the Restoration. To the left of the
Pantheon & a little back stands
St Etienne du Mont - with an
elaborate Gothic front Renaissance
facade added 1621 by Margaret of Felois
(it was built in 1517) to the left of the
door a square tower with a small
round turret added to that, a very
interesting interior: the gallery over each
of the side aisles is borne by flat
arches half way up the pillars &
around the pillars of the screen
wind two spiral staircases to
the triforium: here in the south
choir is the tomb of St Genevieve
I went to the gardens of the Sup-
erbourg which are well kept
& pleasing - in a large basin
children were spiling boats

The Fontaine de Medicis by de Brosse is very fine, with two fronts - one a "Fontaine de Leda," with a relief of Leda & the Swan - on the other is the giant Polyphemus surprising Acis & Galatea with river gods & imitations of stalactites above. Many groups & statues in marble & bronze - on the terraces above ^{the palace} are 20 statues of celebrated French women. The Pantheon, the Observatory St Sulpice & other fine structures are in view. Evening quiet at home. Mary Samson & daughter Daisy called - they are going home to remain in a week.

26th Sunday. While the rest went to church Enoch & I went to Place de la Concorde.

The garden of the Tuileries on the Quay and to the Louvre gallery - afternoon writing. A charming day - air balmy but invigorating.

27th. Sotter & Anna not well; at home most of the day. E. & I took a walk on the Avenue de l'Opera & the Boulevard Capucine last evening to see the electric lights & Paris by gas lights.

28th. Many of us went to gallery & garden of the Luxembourg - charming place to church of St Sulpice; at the back of the high altar in the chapel of the Virgin is a the madonn

and child in marble
represented as on floating
clouds which come out
beyond the pillar and the
light falls from behind &
above in a remarkable
manner. A wedding cere-
mony was going on at
the altar, and in front
of the choir a funeral
service. We went to the
Église des Invalides - an im-
posing interior - not broken
by galleries - Napoleon 1st
lies in a grand sepulchre
under the dome - his brothers
Joseph and Jerome are
also buried here - the

former has a fine sarcoph-
agus -

29th - Wednesday. Dr and
Mrs Clarke - wife Huddersfield
England - called ^{very} charming
people - Dr called again
to-day, Margaret Sisley
of Phila, dined and spent
the night with us.

We went to the Musée
Cluny - a fine specimen of the
Gothic style; the Benedictine
abbots of Cluny placed it at
the disposal of the kings of
France - it afterwards came
into the possession of M. du Som-
merard an enthusiastic collector
of mediæval & Renaissance
curiosities.

on his death in 1842 it be-
came the property of the govern-
ment. It is on the site of an
ancient Roman palace and
the baths remain (called
Thermes) which had been the
property of Paris - it is an exten-
sive & valuable collection of pro-
ducts of all kinds of the middle
ages. In the afternoon Carrie
May & I rode about the
city and did some errands.
Some went to the Opera in
the evening.

30th Thursday.

Went to the Cité island - to the
Palais de Justice which was ceded
to the Parliament by Chas. 7th in
1231 -

fire; the work of renovation was nearly
complete when the Prussian war
broke out; the greater part was again
destroyed by the Commune in 1871 -
Restoration is nearly completed again
but it is principally a court
house. In the immense Sal des pas
Perdus is a statue of Malherbes
defender of Louis 16th before the
revolutionary tribunal - erected by
Louis 18th - we went to Sainte
Chapelle built in the reign of St Louis to
receive the sacred relics brought by him
of Jean de Brienne, King of Jerusalem
& now kept at Notre Dame - this was
in 1248 - from 1793 to the recent restoration
it was the depository of the archives of
the Palais de Justice - now preserved
in the Hotel de Soubise

The 'Mass of the Holy Ghost' which takes place on the opening of the courts in the autumn is the only is the only service performed here. It is small, but a perfect gem as a specimen of Gothic Architecture. There are two chapels one above the other connected by a spiral closed staircase; the lower has nave & aisles & contains tombs of ecclesiastics - The upper remarkable for lightness & graceful proportions has the wall space nearly all occupied by immense windows of beautiful stained glass toned to a pleasant light - the tracery is fine which frames the pictures the subjects of which are from the Bible - lives of saints.

The west half of Cité island is occupied by the Palais de Justice, the Conciergerie (old prison) and the Préfecture de Police - from the latter radiate all the public & secret police authority which provides for the city of 60,000 criminals greater security (for the inhabitants) than is found in most provincial towns.

Dr Clarke called and took our gentlemen to the Rag picker's (Chiffonniers) ball, in the Latin quarter rue Mouffetard at the Feux Chêne and to the Jardin Boullier - formerly Students' ball - more expensive & not so innocent in character as the other.

Oct. 1st Friday - At Magasin de Laines with E. John & Carrie; in the afternoon at the gallery of

the Louvre. The Clarks called to say goodbye and Margaret Seeley came to dinner.

Oct 2nd Saturday. Left Paris & our Sellers friends at 9.55 for London via Calais & Dover - two hrs. of rough, excessively disagreeable passage - all sea-sick but E & he narrowly escaped. Mr Guigret, faithful nurse, was with us - arrived in a rain storm, but at 6 Upper Bedford Place Russell Square, found Miss Brown smiling welcome: a fire in the grate in our parlor, and a dainty tea set out before it quite restored us.

Oct 3rd Sunday. E & May went out to St. James to see Ruth Putnam

Robert Arthur called & in the evening brought his friend Mr Taylor. Mr & Mrs Phillip Justice came.

Oct 4th Monday. A drizzly London day. Mr & Mrs Justice dined with us. R. Arthur came to lunch.

Hazen Cope arrived from Paris.

Tuesday Oct. 5th. Repacking for home & a visit to the Robinsons.

Ruth Putnam & her friend came to lunch - did some errands with May.

Wednesday Oct 6th. Called to say goodbye to Mrs Justice. Mr J called on us. At noon left for Leek. through a pleasant country but the rain continued. Reached Leek about 5. met by Mr John Robinson and rode 1/2 miles to his beautiful

home of Westwood Hall,
where we were warmly received
by Mrs Robinson & daughters,
Emily & Nelly - the latter a witch
with dark eyes - the older sister pale
& thoughtful looking - the mother
with a strong fine face.

Fred. came from Manchester to
dine with us at 7, and stay the
night - had a very pleasant evening
made to feel at home. Tea & then
bread & butter was handed us ^{in the writing room} on arrival
after which we were shown to our
rooms, where a fire burned on the
hearth lighting up the pretty tiles,
and hot water awaited our use.
The bed room a complete picture
of comfort.

~~Oct 7th Wednesday~~

Went into Sate to see a collection
of pictures loaned for exhibition
by people of the neighborhood - also
some of the work of the needle work
art school - very creditable exhibit
Fred to visit the green houses and
the grounds but the persistent rain
drove us back - Fred came again
to dinner and Herbert and two
other gentlemen - one with fine
voice who sang well with
Nelly who has a strong fine
contralto - a very enjoyable
evening.

Thursday Oct 8th, Our son's
25th birth day. He left West
wood Hall after breakfast
and the pleasant friends there

for Liverpool - dined
and repacked. So Nelson
called. Rec^d a grand package
of letters from friends at home.
Oct 9th Saturday, Went to see
a collection of paintings - some of
them from the Royal gallery in
London and some from the Ken-
sington Museum - did a little
shopping to get fruit & ce for our
voyage, and with Robert Arthur
went on board the Indiana, by
way of tug about 4 o'clock -
Found Mr Wm. J. Richards
& family and several pleas-
ant persons on board. Did
not start until after ten
at night.

Sunday 10th. Note Carie Sellers
- grandma to left at 6.

A very steady run all day
very little motion. Dr Schuck
read service in the cabin.

Monday 11th. All our fami-
ly well. weather mild -

good run. Sat on deck
after dinner playing games.

Tuesday 12th. More motion
many sick. Mild weather
on deck most of the day -

Thursday 14. Have had a good
deal of motion since Tuesday after-
noon - to night is more quiet & the
moonlight fine.

Sunday 17th. Captain read service
we had a pitching night, and it
was too pleasant to stay down stairs.
weather mild but a tossing sea,
in the afternoon; had to have

chairs lashed to the steamer &
some had to be tied to the chairs also.
a good deal of cloudy weather
and a west & north west wind
are against us. Sottie has been
unable to take meals below deck
and E. is not comfortable - the rest
of us get along nicely and I am
growing almost fond of the sea.

Monday Oct 18th, mild clear
day - sea calm as a river
all the invalids on deck

Maud came down to lunch.
Tuesday, cooler and rough.

Thursday 21st - Reached our
dear home in the afternoon
calling on the way to see Grand
ma who is very feeble.
all night wish Sister Mary

Severpool to Queenstown

238 miles

f. " to Cape Henlopen

3303.8

Oct 9th 1885. Left Severpool
at midnight reached Queen-
stown about 5 P.M. on Sunday
Dish coast in sight about
11 A.M. Sunday.

	miles
Tuesday 11th at noon -	247
12	324
13	321.5
14	291.4
15	294.8
16	228
Sunday 17th	228.0
Monday 18th	222.8
19th	
20	

Sampson & Co
 Piccadilly Saloon
 substitute for Citrate of Magnesia
 Gaffer & Son & Co
 60 & 70 Grace Church St
 168-169-170 Fenchurch St
 Shaws & Snygards E.C
 W. Lewis & Co. 13 Cheapside
 for merino goods gloves hats

Messrs & James (both Queen) " Regent St.
 Swan & Edgar " "
 Famer & Rogers " "
 Louis & Allenby " "

Photographs Marrow & Co.
 23 Soho Square off east
 end of Oxford.
 Inglis & Licknor Regent St
 for Irish goods.

The Misses Warner *Charding*
 23 Torrington Square
 The Misses Baker 16 Torrington Square
 Blarney Castle Muchross Abbey
 Carrarvon " Westminster "
 Warwick " Taunton "
 Hurlworth " Melrose "
 Stirling - " Holyrood "
 Edinburgh " Durham "
 Rosslyn " Fountains "
 New Castle "
 Burton " "
 Madelberg " "
 Chester "

WILLIAM MANN
 Stationer
 529 Market Street
 PHILADELPHIA

cup
 cup
 cup

1029

Phila. 29th May
 Queenstown 9th June Wednesday
 Cork 10th " T
 Killarney 11th " 12-13 Sunday
 Dublin eve m 14th " 15 Tuesday
 Shanberis eve 16th
 Bettins-y-Coed 17th Thursday
 Chester 18th Friday 19-20th 21st
 London 22nd Tuesday
 Oxford 9th July evening Friday
 Seamington 10th 11-12
 Kewley 13
 Manchester 14th evening 15th
 Widerners 16th Comeston 17th 18
 Keswick & Derwentwater 19th
 Ullswater 20th & Glasgow 21st
 Trassachs 22nd
 Edinburgh 23^d & Stirling 24th Roslin
 Melrose Abbey & Abbsford & New Castle 27th
 Newcastle 28
 Durham & Ripon 29th Unicorn
 Fountain's Abbey. Studley Park York 30th
 York Friday 31st - Black Swan
 & Scarborough

York Sunday Aug 1st

Peterboro - " 2nd

Ely Tuesday " 3d + Cambridge

Cambridge + London 4th

Aug 6th - Windsor Castle

7 - Westminster Abbey

9th crossed from Harwich to Antwerp

10th Antwerp - & at 3 on to Brussels

11th Brussels

12 - Cologne 2 hrs on to Bonn

13 - on Rhine to Coblenz

14th on Rhine to Mayence

15 - Heidelberg - on to Baden, Baden

16 - Castle Hohen Baden + Eberstein castle

17 - ~~Baden~~ ~~Baden~~ & on to Schaffhausen

18 To Zurich

19th - on at 3 to Lucerne, by carriage

20th on the lake & up Rigi Lucerne

21st on the lake & up Rigi

22nd Lucerne

23d - on Lake to Thullen

24th on road to Interlaken Lucerne

25th - on to Interlaken by

~~26th~~ - to Brienz + Gersbach Fall

26th - left for Interlaken by boat & car

27th at Interlaken

28th Lauterbrunnen + Grindelwald valley

29th Interlaken

30th - on the road to Geneva by

Laanen

31st on the road to Geneva - night

at Hotel Byron

Sept 1st - on lake Geneva - to Geneva

Sept 2nd Geneva
" 3d on road to Chamouni^s
" 4th - at Chamouni
5th - on road from Chamouni to Martigny^s
6th - on road to Brig
7th at Brig
8th To Filla Neune Hotel Byron
9th-10-11-12-13-14th at Filla Neune
15th - to Fribourg Saconnex & Berne
16th - Berne & Pontalier
17th night at Sion
18th From Sion to Paris -
19th left Oct 2nd at Paris
~~20-21-22-23-24-25-26-27-28~~
29 Oct 2nd left Paris for London
via Calais & Dover - rough
Oct 3d London to Oct 6th
6th - from London to Suck.
7th - Westwood Hall - Robinson's
8th - From Suck to Liverpool
9th Liverpool - on steamer at 4
pm 9th to 21st on steamer