Ruth Cutler and family papers.

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Version 3
August 20, 2018

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Bust

Bust

Lucy Carter Dunbar.

Marseilles.

Dec. 7th/1868.

alias. Pussy.
" Lutie

Lucy C. Dunbar

Europe 1868 —
after William's death.

Marseilles — France
Italy, Germany

Lyons November 25th/68.
Mother and I thought William was more comfortable, and we went out and did a little shopping, but found when we got home, that he had been suffering a great deal, the doctor came in the afternoon, and gave him a powder that made him feel a great deal easier very soon, In the evening there was a large wedding dinner and party at the hotel. When Minnie bid William good night he sent his good night to Aunt Amelia and Pussy.
Lyons November 26th/68.
William had a pretty comfortable night, but Jim came up very early, and said he seemed to be sinking, we dressed as quickly as we could, and went down, he was half sitting up in bed and his face looked very bright, he spoke aloud, and seemed as clear in his mind as if he was perfectly well, he had bid them all good-bye, but Minnie and me, he told his father, that he thanked him for all he had done, and Aunt Lucy, "that an own mother could not have done more," to Edward "Good-bye, Ted Good-bye" "I believe we have always got along well together as brothers". to Jim, "Good-bye darling fellow" he kissed Mother, and said good

bye to her, and wanted to know which the girls were. He kissed and said good-bye to Minnie, then to me, and said to us both, "That when he heard we were coming to Europe it was a great inducement for him to come, but we should not be separated for long, and that they said you were near those you loved, and that he should be near us, for he could not love two girls better," he said then, "and now if you please I should like you all to be very quiet," in a few moments he asked for some water, and said "if it would not be too much of a task, he should like to have Ted or Jim give him it, he seemed to fall asleep then, he woke up several times, but seemed to be unconscious, he had been breathing as though it pained him, but they thought it did not really, but this stopped, he turned over, and in a moment was gone, we all looked at him and his face was beautiful, Uncle Charles had arrived that morning from Egypt, and Minnie and I went up to Mother's room and talked with him, it seemed rather hard to talk or think of anything but William, but I suppose it was better for us, about twelve we took a carriage Minnie and I, and went for some flowers, it was very pleasant having Uncle Charles with us that evening, and we went in several times to look at dear William, he was in the bed, where we had seen him so much, and his face was very beautiful, so that you felt as though you would like to look at it all the time, we kissed him good night before we went to bed, and Uncle William read.

Lyons November 27th/68.

William looked just as lovely to me as ever, we had quite a late breakfast, and talked with Uncle Charles about Egypt, in the afternoon, Minnie Ted, and I went to walk, tried to get some things to send to Uncle Charles's children, he left for Paris that evening, expecting to sail about the eleventh, and would take charge of William's body home, which seemed a great comfort to think that it could be carried home, instead of leaving it here, after he went, we sat round the fire, and talked a good deal of William. every little thing he had said or done seemed so pleasant to remember.

Lyons November 28th/68.
Did not feel very well, and was on the sofa about all day. Mother and Minnie were not all the morning, and so was Uncle William Ned and Jim, so Aunt Lucy stayed with me part of the time talking. They were looking over William's things before sending them back to Paris, and gave Minnie his testament, and me the fan that was used so much when he was so very sick, and the tablet he used to write upon, we had no photographs of him, but when they were looking over his things, were so glad to find half a dozen, with his handwriting on the back.

Lyons. November 29th/68.
Got up pretty early, as the Episcopal minister was to come at half past ten, there was a fire in William's room, and flowers all around him, the minister was very pleasant indeed, and did not have the regular episcopal service, but read from different parts of the bible, and said the prayer, after he went Uncle William read aloud the 39th Psalm, one that William asked to have read to him one night, but we did not know which one it was. and said the Lord's prayer, we stayed some time afterwards in his room looking at him, and then Minnie and I kissed him for the last time, as we did not want to see him after he was taken off the bed, we sat in the other room, and talked about him, and Mother came and called us in a little while, to sprinkle something that looked like dirt which was put around him, over the flowers which had all been put in with him, the rest of the afternoon went very quietly, we talked most of the time, and after dinner about seven Jim left for Paris, with the body which he was to carry to Liverpool or Southampton, where Uncle Charles would take charge of it, We hated to have him go, and it made us feel pretty bad to see Williams trunk going off.

Lyons November 30th/68.
Mother and Minnie went out to do some shopping, I read and sewed a little, Dr Hoacks came to see us, and we found that the Irishmen were taking the furniture out of the room William had been sick in, and expected Uncle William to pay 1200 fes

towards refurnishing it, which seemed exorbitant; he went to the American Consul, General Osterhaus who was very pleasant and nice, and who in three or four days found that unless he went to law about it, which Uncle William did not want to do, the best way was, to carry it before the Justice of Peace, it seemed to be a french custom, and it was finally decided for Uncle William to pay 90 frcs.

Lyons December 1st/68.

It was William's birthday, and he would have been twenty four if he had been living, Aunt Lucy had a very pretty bunch of flowers, a Jdemica with violets around it on the table all day, I dont think we did anything particular, Mother and Minnie were out a good deal of the day I think, and I read and sewed some.

Lyons December 2d/68.

Aunt Lucy did not feel well at all, and was in bed all day, Mother and Minnie went out, and I sat in the parlor and sewed, part of the time Uncle William and Ned were there, in the afternoon Mother Minnie Ned and I went to ride to Fourvieres, the hill the other side of the river, which had always looked so lovely from the hotel, with several numbers on it; one very large one with a large brass statue of the virgin on top, and in the evening when they were lighted up looked like stars, almost, we always used to notice how pretty it was, when we sat up nights with William, but it was a very dirty place, with quantities of little narrow streets, and a great many catholic stores, with wreaths and images for sale, we went to out of an observatory, and had quite a pretty view of the ruins, and city, and of the Alps, Aunt Lucy felt a little more comfortable.

Lyons December 3d/68.

Aunt Lucy was able to get up, but did not feel very strong, and was on the sofa some of the day, right after breakfast went with Ned to order my boots, and spent some time hunting for a box store which I could not find, and bought a photograph, and some studs, sewed a little, the afternoon we took a carriage and called on the Kingsburys, and rode in the park, which was very pretty.

Lyons December 4th/68.
After breakfast had some time women with some gloves, and my cloak to try on, went out first a little ways with Mother, and then with Minnie and Ned, down the Rue Impériale, and to the museum, where there was quite a number of paintings, some by Rubens and other great painters, but none I liked so very much, was not enraged by my beldus able to walk home, and so we took a carriage, drove back and got Aunt Lucy, and then went to ride in the park, which looked very pretty with a bright sun shining for a change, and quite a number of handsome carriages, spent about all the evening packing
Lyons December 5th/68.
Had to get up quite early, as the train left at seven, the Brésants came up to see us off, and presented us each with a bunch of violets, and Mr Joseph went with us to the depot, he seemed to feel quite badly when he bid us good-bye, and we could not help feeling the same, he had been so kind always to do everything he could for William, the train was rather late in getting off, but finally we started, the scenery was very pretty along the banks of the Rhone, which come think is a good deal more beautiful than the Rhine, Avignon was the first place that we stopped at of importance, it seemed to be full of old Roman ruins, and though rather of an ancient looking place, was quite pretty, and just above the city are the remains of a magnificent bridge built by the Popes. After this, the scenery began to be very striking, we passed miles and miles of olive trees, and there seemed to be old ruins, and terraces, and together with a view at a little distance of an arm of the Mediterranean, made one of the prettiest pictures I ever saw, it seemed as though it must look like Greece, or some country like that, in one place, the soil was a bright crimson, and the neat little village seemed to have the same colored houses and roofs, quite small and odd looking, we arrived at Marseilles, about four o'clock, we could not tell which hotel to go to, The Grand Hotel de Marseilles or De la

Rip, but finally decided on the former, it did not seem very nice at first, but finally they gave us very nice rooms, and we liked it very much, Marseilles seemed to be a very lively bustling place and a great many people in the streets, had dinner sat in the parlor a little while and retired.

Marseille December 6th/68.

Had breakfast, and wrote and read in the forenoon, after dinner sat in Uncle William and Aunt Lucy's room, and they read a sermon aloud. and we separated for the night.

Marseille December 7th/68

After breakfast served a little, and then Minnie Ned and I went to walk, the stores were not handsome, and we did not see such a nice street as our old Rue Imperial, had on new boots, which were uncomfortable to the heels and temper, and was not sorry to get home about two, we took two carriages, Uncle W. Aunt Lucy, Father and Minnie in one Ned and I in the other, and went to ride to see the city, went first to the Museum, which is being built, a very handsome building indeed, and then down on the quays, the guide book says "The harbor is the most commercial in France, and capable of containing 1200 vessels. Its entrance, which admits only one vessel at a time, is defended by two hills, surmounted by the forts St. Jean and St. Nicolas, and the road is defended by the fortified islands Château d'If, Pomègue and Ratonneau. The number of vessels that arrive and depart from Marseille in the course of the year is one 25,000." We went upon to a sort of stone wall, which seemed to be very long, and had a good view of the Mediterranean, which looked very much like any other body of water, and in the dark water there were huge slabs of rock, some 12 feet long and 5 or 6 wide, thrown all along the shore, where the vessels were, was the queerest liveliest looking place I ever saw, quantities and quantities of ships, with all sorts of cargoes and loading and unloading, and the street full of people of all kinds and nations I should think. Think we were in one

diaries in the evening.
Marseille December 8th/68.
Went to some shawl stores, and others, not very handsome ones altogether, came home eat grapes, and chocolate, after dinner eat in the parlor, read and tried to slip ten centime pieces down each others necks. Uncle William, Aunt Lucy, and Mother went to bed at eight, and we three went to walk, the streets looked very pretty lighted and felt better for the walk.
Marseille December 9th/68.
As they went to bed early, they breakfasted early, and we three young hopefuls late, Uncle William thought of going to Nimes, Minnie and I thought of going too at first, but finally we all decided we had better not, so he and Ned went. Minnie and I spent most of our morning, writing in our diaries in Aunt Lucy's room, and Mother in her room. Minnie and I took a walk before dinner, sat in Aunt Lucy's room in the evening, when the Hale's arrived from Paris, Mrs Hale pretty tired, became very glad to see them Uncle William and Ned did not get home until quite late. and Jim not with them as we expected.
Marseille Dec 10th/68.
Did not have breakfast until quite late, afterwards took carriages, and went to the Church of Notre Dame de la Garde, which I thought was rather of a homely looking building on the top of the hill, where you had a splendid view of the city, harbour, and the islands at its entrance with the Château d'If, where Dumas was once confined; then we went down by the Corniche road, which is on the edge of the Mediterranean, it was a perfect day, and the water on one side and hills on the other with châteaux made it all a beautiful drive, went to the Borely estate, where there was quite a nice road house, gardens, and museum which was about as interesting as they usually are, then through a very fine wide street, which seemed to be the promenade, a great many very handsome carriages, and nicely dressed people, around through a good many other streets, and down by the harbour again and home. eat in Aunt Lucy's room.

Marseille Dec 11th/68.
Jim arrived late the night before, he, Mr Ridway, and had took the same drive we did the day before, we spent the forenoon talking with Mrs Hale, and then she, Mother, Minnie and I went out to take a little walk, Aunt Lucy did not feel very well. had dinner at the usual time, and we young folks spent the evening talking in the parlor.
Marseille Dec 12th/68.
Rained quite hard, and Aunt Lucy was not well at all, so we did not start for Nice as we expected to do, spent the forenoon talking to the Hale's, and Mr Ridway who left for Nice. Minnie and I went a little while in our rooms. in the afternoon we four went to ride, quite pleasant, in the evening sat in the parlor, amused ourselves with a cunning little baby some of the time, read the rest.
Marseille Dec 13th/68.
Read in the forenoon Mother Minnie had and I went to walk, in the afternoon got some flowers for Aunt Lucy who was little better.
Marseille Dec 14th/68.
After breakfast did nothing for a little while, we four went and got some photographs for the children, and Jim some hideous clove studs in a bazaar, after dinner, Mother, Minnie, had and I went to ride on the Corniche road, and by the quays, until eight o'clock, sat in Aunt Lucy's room until bed time.
Marseille Dec 15th/68.
Took quite a long walk by the bankers and flower market, came home rested some, after dinner we four went shopping, bought Minnie an umbrella, purse, etc played cribbage in Aunt Lucy's room.
Marseille Dec 16th/68.
Rained about all day. sat in Mother's room, and rested for some time, read a little, undertook to write a letter to Billie, and tipped over the inkstand, after dinner we four went to ride on Corniche road, rather dark, did not see much, played cribbage.
Marseille Dec 17th/68.
About four A. M. I was awakened by a man shouting loudly in the entry, they said there was a fire, as we did not know how much of a one it was, and there was considerable noise, we

began to dress ourselves, and pack our small valuables, found afterwards it was an englishman who had left his candle burning, and set fire to his bed curtains, the noise gradually subsided, and we again retired, had breakfast at the usual time, and then packed, started for Nice about twelve, and had a beautiful ride in the cars, had our lunch, and passed Cannes in the evening, arrived at Nice about 9, and went to the Grand Hotel, where we had to go quite a ways to our room, had tea, and retired.

Nice Dec 18th /68.

Got up quite early, and after breakfast took a carriage, Mother, Minnie, Jim and I went to ride, around Nice, down by the Promenade des Anglais, which is just by the water, and in a pleasant day, there are a great many walking there, about all the handsomest houses and hotels are on this street, and had beautiful views of the Mediterranean just in front and then up to the old Chateau where we had a beautiful view of the whole place, the sea seemed to be used as a washtub for there seemed to be miles of linen on the shores to dry, saw lots of orange trees, with the oranges hanging. Uncle William and Ned went to Grasse, and Jim to Monaco, we eat in the parlor, had dinner, They all came home and eat with us, and then we retired.

Nice December 19th /68.

Rose very early as we were to leave by diligence for Genoa went off in sort of a flurry from the hotel who did not get the bills right or anything else went to the diligence office where we waited about half an hour and then were packed off in an omnibus for the depot where we took the cars for Monaco went through heaps of tunnels and were packed into another omnibus where we rode by the kingdom of Monaco the smallest and oldest in the world and not very lovely looking from a distance passed by the Casino where they gamble and which was a very handsome building and beautiful garden in front and a view of the sea the ride was very pretty along the hill and there were quantities of orange lemon and olive trees finally reached Mentone which was sort of a stupid looking place had luncheon there and then packed into the diligence Aunt Lucy in the coupé with Ned & Mrs Morgan two very pleasant English people

the the etouter of the two. Mother and Jim in the banquette and the rest of us inside it was a very pretty ride on the hill by the sea through rows of olive and orange trees, about the middle of the afternoon got to the Custom House where we were obliged to show all our things and Uncle William was rather irate at the way they managed putting on so much extra luggage that we were obliged to go slow the rest of the way passed through Bordighera which is situated on a point of land that runs out into the sea, it was just about sunset and looked very pretty against the red sky noticed it more particularly because we had read Dr Antonio in which it says a great deal about it and St Remo too which we passed a little while afterwards but where there was nothing remarkable. managed to sleep a little before we reached Oneglia where Uncle William Aunt Lucy Mother Minnie & I spent the night said God night to the boys who were going on and had rather of a cold time we wandered around some time in search of the hotel finally found it. Oneglia was a stupid little place and the hotel not very comfortable Uncle William was taken sick in the night and suffered a good deal and was not able to go on.

Oneglia. Conrice Road Dec 20th/68.

Uncle William was some better so that Mother decided to go on with Minnie and me the diligence was over an hour late finally by it came and as it was quite cool Mr Morgan gave me his seat in the coupé with Mother and Mrs Morgan, it was a beautiful ride the sun on the water and we passed through a marble tunnel which was very handsome and a great many little towns where its being Sunday all the people were out in their best some quite costume the streets were so narrow that they had to step into the houses to get out of the way were almost famished arrived at Savona about five where we were very coolly told we should have to spend the night as we had lost the train for Genoa. Savona was a small place the greatest peculiarity was the head-dress of the women a white veil or one of patch of different colors, had dinner and sat in Mother's room with the Morgans.

Savona. Dec 21st/68.

Had to get up quite early to take the

train for Genoa found the boys were out sight seeing they came back soon and we took a carriage and went to the Villa Pallavicini Villa about seven miles out of town Genoa itself looked very lively the streets were very narrow and there are only four days in a year I believe that the people are allowed to have booths and sell things in the streets this was one of the days and the streets were full of all sorts of things and there was a good deal to see on the road out to the Villa which consisted of quite a good looking house that we did not go into and the gardens which were very pretty there was a little marble temple mosaic floor, antique looking chairs, and table, and tea set sort of an egyptian pattern, where the family take tea in summer, it looked out on to a little garden with a fountain in the middle and marble figures on each side at the end a beautiful marble arch which on the other side looked like a rustic cottage among the trees, in one place there was a sort of a fandango, in which the young gentlemen had a ride. there were a great many walks on the side of the hill where there were little summer houses and beautiful views from them, then we went into the Grotto of Stalactites most of it artificial pretty dark we took a boat and were rowed around and finally came out on to a little lake a lovely little temple to Diana of white marble and four figures on dolphins in the water and around the edge of the lake an egyptian obelisk kiosk with a great deal of gilt a temple to Flora of white marble and beautiful little flower garden around it where we landed, we went into all sorts of little summer houses where the guide would touch a spring and little streams of water would be playing in every direction there was a swing where Jim & Edward swung a little and I turned a spring so as to give them a little setting Jim afterwards turned one on to Minnie and altogether we had quite a gay time. it was very pretty indeed and on the whole rather curious came home five inside the carriage nothing more particular happened eat in the reading room after dinner where Jim kept us laughing for some time.
Had a telegram that Uncle N was better.

Genoa Dec 22d /68.

Rose quite early to go sight-seeing went first to the cathedral of San Lorenzo it has but one tower although two were intended originally, and on the outside side is formed of horizontal stripes of white and black marble and each sides of the steps in front is a lion very fierce of expression and famous. the most beautiful part of the church is the Chapel of St John the Baptist next to the church of L'Annunciata erected at the expense of the Lomellini family inside very handsome and very much frescoed. then to the church of St Ambrogio di Gesù this one erected at the expense of the Pallavicini family fine paintings by Guido and Rubens. next to the Pallavicini Palace very homelike looking palace had blue gauze butterflies for lamp shades and looked generally as though the family had just left the room then to the Brignole Palace which contains the finest collection of pictures in Genoa liked best the martyrdom of St Sebastian by Guido the face was very beautiful. and afterwards to the palace where I only went into the hall to see the staircase which was very handsome of white marble Mother and I sat in the carriage the rest of the time while the others saw some more palaces as we were a little tired. then drove out to the cemetery which was built in a new style long colonnades with beautiful monuments on each side in the middle it was quite a high building and there is to be a church to have funeral services in. one of the monuments we liked best was a sick lady lying on a couch which was very natural in back were long halls with places to bury people like berths in a ship one above another, then we came back to the city and spent quite a little while in the filagree and coral stores where we made some little purchases. thought the coral was very homely color and not so very cheap. after dinner as we were buying some photographs in the dining room Uncle William and Aunt Lucy appeared they looked rather glum had found a little carriage at Oneglia and come through nicely only Uncle William did not feel very well, The elders concluded we better go on so as to get to Rome the night before Christmas I mean we young ones were to go on, so we asked the Mugans to go too.

Genoa Dec 23d/68.
Started for Rome about 7 A. M. with the Morgans, had a car to ourselves, it was quite dark until we reached Alexandria, where we made a rush for breakfast; quite a pleasant ride through a very flat country with quantities of trees planted in straight rows; passed by Parma, and Modena, nothing wonderful at a distance, in the afternoon reached Bologna, where the gentlemen made a rush to get something, Mr Morgan bought some bologna sausages which proved to be horrid, it was a very pretty ride indeed after that, Mountains ordinary falls, and looked beautifully by the light of the moon. At Florence changed cars, and had a most uncomfortable one, very small and thumped us about from one side to the other. after a few hours got out, and had some soup which I wished I had not taken, and then had a more comfortable car for the rest of the night & slept.
Rome December 24th/68.
Had to have our bags examined, one of the first things, and then show our passports, saw ever so many Zouave soldiers, talking French, & english and soon after began to see the domes of the city; arrived about 11. There was a great rush of people, and it looked quite lively around the depot, drove through what seemed to me the narrowest, dirtiest streets I ever saw in my life, came to the Hotel de l'Europe, Piazza di Spagna and were glad to take two little cells for bedrooms, they were so full, pretty soon had breakfast, met Mr Ordway who had left the Hale's at Leghorn. Jim and Ned went to the bankers, and then we took a carriage, and went to St Peter's, which I thought was grand, Coliseum, and the Pincian, I never disliked a place so much as Rome just then, & for a day or two afterwards; met the Rogers & Sawyers at table d'hôte, found all the festivals or high masses took place in the night; so Minnie and I after rushing so to get here Christmas, had to retire quietly to bed, Ned. Jim & Mr Ordway were out about all night, heard the pastorella, and went to quantities of churches, but they seemed to think it was hardly worth the trouble, and they were so sleepy that they went to sleep riding from one church to another

Rome December 25-th/68.

The eldus of our party arrived during the night, which rather delighted us. Expected to have a nice carriage for the day and go around in style, but the carriage had a headache so that we did not get it, and we drove in a most shabby carriage to St Peters; there were quantities of people there, and only ladies dressed in black silks, & veils, and gentlemen in dress suits were allowed to sit in the seats up by the altar, there was a row of soldiers down each side, who kept a place clear for the pope to pass down, we waited a little while, and then heard the silver trumpets blown, and then the pope appeared, carried on the shoulders of twelve men dressed in crimson, he was dressed in white satin and gilt, with his crown, beautiful rings on his fingers, he looked like his pictures, as well as I could see, and kept waving his hand to bless the people, there was a canopy of white silk carried on his head, and two fans of white peacock feathers carried just behind him, and he was followed by the cardinals, and bishops, and all the dignitaries of the church, dressed very handsomely, and some of them carrying some kinds of crowns or hats, there was the pope's body guard composed of the sons of noblemen, dressed in scarlet, white pants, and white horsehair from the back of their caps, all the good catholics knelt as he passed, which made it better for those to see behind them, the pope went up to the altar, where he performed high mass, but as I was rather short, and at a little distance, I could not see much; at the elevation of the host, the silver trumpets were blown again, and I thought the music was lovely, we walked around the church, met the Lungs and Mc Ordway, in about two or three hours the pope was carried back in the same manner, and we had quite a good view of him, and then we came out, thoroughly exhausted in body and mind, saw a good many Boston people, came home and Minnie and I took a nap, had a very pretty table d'hôte, most all the ladies were presented with a bouquet of natural flowers. We four had a nice little table by ourselves, it was Minnie's birthday Uncle W & Aunt L gave her a lovely basket of flowers, and the boys a

beautiful box of candy. talked with the Batchelles in the evening, who are very pleasant, Ned & Jim insisted on giving Minnie 25 Kisses because it was her birthday. She helplessly submitted.

Rome Dec 26/68.

Most forlorn day, felt ugly and cross, and hated Rome to the last degree. Uncle William, Aunt Lucy & Mother went hunting for rooms about all day, were not successful, and it was very hard work for them, took a little ride down the Corso, and were glad to move into higher rooms.

Rome Dec 27th/68.

Poor Mother was very miserable all day, and had to stay in bed, We wrote letters and were with her, Uncle William Ned & Jim went out to St Paul's, in the afternoon went with Ned & Jim to ride on the Pincian, where there were quantities of carriages, and people, band playing met Nellie Brownmichiel, drove in the Borghese Villa very pretty indeed.

Rome Dec 28th/68

Mother felt better so that she could get up, Minnie and I went out to do a little shopping, called on the Lorings, wrote some, talked with the Morgans in the evening.

Rome Dec 29th/68.

Went eight seeing about all day with Mr Ordway, Ned & Jim, went first to Fortress St Angelo, which we could not see, as it was not possible to get a permit; to the Albani Villa, beyond the walls, saw a great deal of statuary, liked best Antinous crowned with lotus flowers, a marble bas-relief, a beautiful view of the Sabine & Alban hills; then church of St Agnes, very ancient, St near it the tomb of St Constantia, then to church of St Lorenzo, quite handsome new frescoes, the artist died a few days and so they were not all finished, then to the Santa Croce. and to the Scala Santa where are the marble stairs supposed to have been brought from the house of Pilate, and which the Saviour descended on his way from the judgment seat, They have been cased over with wood, three times, as all catholics go up on their knees saying a prayer at each step and kissing the steps. Then to St John the Lateran, which is supposed to be very handsome, the cloisters are very pretty, and there are a great many remarkable things there, such as well where

the woman of Samaria went to draw water. then to the church Ara di Celi, where the bambino is kept; which was a small doll dressed up with jewels, Mary and Joseph each side, and was in a very theatrical style on the whole, on a little platform opposite, were children about six or seven declaiming about the bambino, using gestures and looking very funny, then we came home; in the evening the Morgans came to bid us good-bye, as they were going to Naples the next day.

Rome Dec 30th/68.

Went with Uncle William Ned & Jim to the Church of St Maggiore (then to St Prassede,) where Pius IX is to be buried. next to the Vatican, where Minnie felt so miserable, that she and I came home, Mr Ordway came to call in the evening

Rome Dec 31st/68.

Not a little in the morning, Minnie and I went with the gentlemen in the afternoon to the church of the Jesuits, where the Pope had high Mass, the church was crowded, we had seats quite far back, and had to stand up on chairs to see anything, heard some nice music, & the Te Deum which is considered very fine, the church was very prettily lighted with 600 candles, had to wait quite a while for the carriage there was such a crowd.

Rome Jan 1st/69.

Fannie & Nellie Loring came to call, Mother and Aunt Lucy went to ride, we could not get a decent carriage so Uncle William Minnie & I went to walk on the Pincian which was very gay, went to the Jesu's church, and heard some singing, Mr & Mrs Batchelder came & played Cribbage in the evening.

Rome Jan 2d/69.

Went with Uncle William, Ned, and Jim to Church of St Agostino, where we saw fresco by Raphael of the prophet Jesaiah, and 2 angels holding a tablet, and a bronze statue of the Virgin hung with jewels, and the toe almost kissed away. to St Agnese in the Piazza Navona where she was burnt. next to St Maria della Pace where we saw the four sybils. Cumaean, Persian, Phrygian and Tiburtine classed among the most perfect works of Raphael, then to the Capuccini, a beautiful picture of the Archangel Michael by Guido

and underneath the church whre are the bones of all the monks, arranged in patterns around the walls, and on the ceiling, in all sorts of ways. then to church St Maria degli Angeli whre there are some celebrated paintings, St Sebastian by Domenichino, and others by Maratta, of the Baptism of our Lord, and the death of Ananias by Roncalli, in the cloister which ladies are not allowed to see are immense cypresses, planted by Michel Angelo, then to the Rospigliosi Palace, whre we saw Aurora by Guido very fine, met Maria Davis there, then drive to the Borghese Villa, beautiful statuary, and marbles, in one room saw Venus Victrix by Canova, a statue of Pauline Borghese, sister of the first Napoleon, and another fine piece David in the act of slaying Goliath. by Bernini, came home wrote a little had a quiet evening saw the Daphne by Bernini,

Rome Jan 3d /69.

Mote some in the morning, the gentlemen went to the Catacombs, Mother Aunt Lucy, Minnie and I drove out to St Paul's, magnificent, afterwards on the Pin-

cian with Ned & Jim, crowds of carriages. read & talked in the evening.

Rome Jan 4th /69. Jim's birthday.

Minnie and I hunted all the morning for a set for Jim, Aunt Lucy did not feel well, in the afternoon went to Pamfili-Doria Villa, beautiful grounds, and lovely view of the Campagna and the hills. came home & got Jim & took a ride through Corso, saw the Pope in a carriage with four horses, and outriders, he blessed us particularly. played cribbage in the evening.

Rome Jan 5th /69.

went to Leonardo's studio, and bought a Beatrice Cenci, afterwards to the Barberini Palace whre we saw the Original, then to the Doria whre there were quantities of paintings, most famous Claude Lorraine's Mill, & Flight into Egypt, a beautiful palace. in the evening tried to find whre the Bachelders lived, but could not, so called on the Loring's.

Rome Jan 6th /69.

went to ride with Mother, stayed three quarters of an hour at St Peters, and went to Coliseum, Minnie went out to

walk with Nellie Cummichield, went in the evening to call on the Bachelders, they were very pleasant.

Rome Jan 7th/69.

Had breakfast pretty late, went with Mother to Leonardi's studio, and bought a copy of Carlo Dolce's angel of the annunciation, afterwards to see some rooms in the Razzia di Spagna, which after a good deal of fuss Aunt Lucy and Mother took without consulting Uncle William, and signed the papers for which we were very sorry afterwards, as they were quite high in price, and not by any satisfactory, Mother and I took a ride afterwards, went home early to tea, went up to see the Rogers after dinner, think we played cribbage in the evening.

Rome January 8th/69.

Spent all our morning packing, about three moved we, Mothers room was fearfully cold, and things generally dismal, had sort of a miserable afternoon and evening.

Rome January 9th/69.

Went out soon after breakfast with Uncle William Ned and Jim, went to the Corsini Palace, where we saw Carlo Dolce's Madonna and child that we liked very much, and Maratta's annunciation, crayon of a head by Drury, two white marble statues of two little boys, one representing the chase the other fishing, very pretty, went to the Colonna Palace, Cleopatra, Guido, and Europa being carried off by the bull, both very nice, a very handsome Hall with pictures, then to the Capitol, the Dying Gladiator, Antinous, and Venus of the Capitol, and other statuary, Pliny's doves in mosaic the original, 160 pieces to the square inch, then came home and think or rather know we played cribbage, after dinner took a walk down the Corso.

Rome January 10th/69.

Minnie and I took it into our heads to go to church, so we went with Ned & Jim, a good many people there, very good singing, and short sermon. came home found the Ropes making a call here, he was very pleasant and stayed some time, in the afternoon took a walk on the Pincian, a band and good many people as usual, Uncle William and Mother called on the Lanings, read in the evening.

Rome January 11th/69.

Mother Minnie and I walked up to the Lanings, but they were not in, the Lanings

came to call, stayed quite a while, after dinner went to walk down the Cacco, played cribbage in the evening with the usual success.

Rome January 12th/69.

Mr Ordway came to call, and Minnie had Jim and I went to the Quirinal Palace, where the Pope sometimes lives, saw a beautiful picture of the Annunciation by Guido, which we liked very much, some fine specimens of old and new Gobelin tapestry, and a bas-relief by Thorwaldsen, then went to the garden which was rather funny and stiff, then to the Academy of St Luke, two sea pieces one by Claude and one by Vernet, a white floating figure with a rainbow across by an english artist, quite famous, a portrait of Virginie le Brun, very pretty face with a white handkerchief tied around her head, then came home. Mr and Mrs Strutt sister and child came to call, only talking Italian and French, we had rather a hard call. played cribbage in the evening, and one side beat for a wonder.

Rome January 13th/69

Rained, Miss Innes, the Ropes and Nellie Cunningham called, think we did nothing the rest of the day, but play cribbage.

Rome January 14th/69

Rained, did nothing but help Nellie make rosettes for a gunman, she was going to. played cribbage, Mr Ordway came and spent the evening, and was quite funny.

Rome January 15th/69.

Minnie went with Uncle William Ned and Jim to the Farnesina, I was not very well and so Aunt Lucy and I took a carriage went to St Peters, and stayed about an hour then rode by the Baths of Caracalla, and came home, played cribbage.

Rome January 16th/69.

Mother and Minnie went to call on the Bachelders, Aunt Lucy and I on the Lairds, and then to the Pantheon, where Raphael is buried and to the church of St Cecilia, at the extremity of the Trastevere, the most beautiful thing was the recumbent statue of St Cecilia, by Stefano Maderno it represents the body of the ~~body~~ of the saint in her grave clothes, in the position in which it is described to have been found when her tomb was opened, came home, after dinner Ned and Minnie went to walk, Jim talked with the Padrone. while we were at tea a funeral procession went by, a quantity of monks with torches carrying

the bris and chanting. played cribbage.
Rome January 17th/69.
Decided we would not go to church, read about all the morning, Mr Ropes called, and stayed to lunch, then we went to the church of San Antonio Abate, ere so many people in carriages there to see the horses blessed, there were very few nice ones, old donkeys and cart horses dressed up with ribbons and flowers, the Priest stood in front of the door, mumbled something, and shook a sponge full of water at the horses, they all seemed to consider it quite a joke, saw the Borghese carriage with eight horses, took a little ride there, then on the Pincian, and down the Corso. did nothing in the evening.
Rome January 18th/69. Feast of the chair.
Went quite early to St Peters, saw the soldiers, cardinals, and Pope brought in the same as Christmas, very nice singing, came home to dinner, and went down to hear the singing which was very fine, played cribbage in the evening with Jim.
Rome January 19th/69.
Minnie and I went to walk with Mother down the Corso, then Minnie and I took a carriage, and went to the Pantheon and on the Pincian, went out to walk after dinner, with Mother, played cribbage with Jim.
Rome January 20th/69.
Uncle William, Ned, Minnie and I went to the Vatican, saw the celebrated statues of Augustus, Demosthenes, and the Athlete in one room, and in little rooms by themselves, The Juno Belvedere, The Perseus and the two boxers Crengas and Damoxenus by Canova. The Belvedere, Antinous, The Laocoon and The Apollo Belvedere, In the Rotonda is a grand basin in a porphyry 41 feet in circumference found in the Baths of Titus, Fine mosaic pavement In the Hall of the Greek Cross, two immense sarcophagi of red Egyptian porphyry, the largest known and probably largest ever made of that material, one is the sarcophagus of Constantia, the daughter of Constantine, the other the Empress Helena, Then to the Sistine Chapel, on the flat central portion of the roof is a series of 9 compartments and subjects, from the Creation to the Deluge. The curved portion of the ceiling is divided into triangular compartments, in which are 12 sitting figures of Prophets, and Sybils, the largest in the

composition. The great fresco of the Last Judgment by Michel Angelo occupies the end wall opposite the entrance, Then drove to the Coliseum, where we walked around inside, and met Mr Ropes, Minnie went to dine with Nellie Bronninshield, She out of us played cribbage in the evening.

Rome Thursday January 21st/69.

Mr Ordway came while we were at breakfast, to tell us there was to be the Grand Hunt of the season that day, so Uncle William, Mother, Minnie and I went in one carriage and the three young gentlemen in another We went out on the Via Appia a little further than the tomb of Cecilia Metella, there were quantities of carriages on the road, and a good many ladies and gentlemen on horseback, some with red coats on, and a pack of white and brown hounds, and a man in red went ahead, and whistled to them, a few leaped over the fences, a great many got out of the carriages, and saw a fox killed, but Minnie and I stayed in the carriage, we had a beautiful view of the Sabine and Alban Hills, and the ruins of the aqueduct of Claudius, and quantities of tombs, had music on the way home. Went to the Palace of the Caesars, walked in the beautiful gardens, and went down into some of the ruins, then came home in the evening, Mr and Mrs Hale and Edwah came, talked all the evening.

Rome Friday January 22d/69.

Went out quite early to look at balconies for the Carnival, went up and down the Corso for a while, and then called on the Laings, in the evening the Hale's came.

Rome, Saturday January 23d/69.

Fearfully cold, I spent all the Morning on the Corso, hunting for a balcony, found one at last, and then did a little shopping, and then to Lenoardi's and Mangheti's studios, and called on the Laings, after dinner went up to see Nellie Bronninshield, did nothing in the evening.

Rome Sunday January 24th/69.

While we were at breakfast Nellie B—— came down, and said their chimney was on fire, their room was very cold, so we took the baby down to our room, and had a nice time with her, wrote a letter Mr Ropes and Mr Strutt came to call, went to walk with Ned on the Pincian before dinner, after with Jenn, The others

stopped to call on the Loring's, Jim behaved very badly, and would not let me walk where I wanted to, stopped at the Church on the corner of the Babuino, heard a miserable organ, came home. Mr Hale and Edmah called in the evening.

Rome Monday January 25th/69.

Nellie C- spent the morning with us, and the baby too, had a nice time with her, Minnie had Jim and I went down the Corso for dominoes, and a walk and after dinner to do a little more shopping, Edmah spent the evening with us.

Rome Tuesday January 26th/69.

Mother was not well at all, and stayed in bed all day, Minnie and I went with Uncle William and the young gentlemen to San Paolo alle Tre Fontane, or rather on a hill beyond, to see a sham fight by the Pope's troops, there was lots of smoke, and noise, and quantities of people, we could not make out much what they were doing, but had a nice time, and a very dusty ride home, Went to see the Coliseum by moonlight, it was a splendid night, and it looked handsomer than in the day-time.

Rome Wednesday January 27th/69.

Minnie and I took a little walk down the Corso came home and helped move Mother who did not feel any better from her cold room into ours after dinner went to walk I believe.

Rome Thursday January 28th/69.

Went to the Borghese Palace saw the gallery of pictures the ones we liked best were Raphael's entombment of Christ Correggio's Danae (Jim's little cupids sharpening their arrows are taken from it) Domenichino's Cumaean Sibyl did not like it as well as Guido Cagnacci's sibyl head of St Joseph by Guido Albano's seasons Domenichino's Chase of Diana The three Graces by Titian then to the Mamertine Prisons about 2500 years old saw two dark places underground where St Paul and St Peter were confined a well said to have sprung up for St Paul to baptize his jailers and an impression on the surface of a rock said to be made by the jailer's driving St Peter's head against it, next to the Cloaca Maxima and Arch of Janus Quadrifons then to the Tarpeian Rock through somebody's garden, next to the Capitol to see

the pictures liked best Guido's Holy Spirit rising to Paradise and his Magdalen Guercino's Santa Petronilla went into the Halls of the Conservatori saw the celebrated Bronze Wolf of the Capitol and a bronze statue called the Shepherd Martius extracting a thorn from his foot and through some other rooms with frescoes the subjects from the history of republican Rome the rest went then to St Luke's gallery Minnie and I came home.

Rome Friday January 29th /69.

Went down the Corso with Nellie Brownin-shield to get a domino, then went with Uncle William to the Vatican, saw The Transfiguration Domenichino's Communion of St Jerome and a great many other pictures the loggias with Raphael's frescoes on the walls and one since the reign of Pius X after dinner went to Mr Wood's studio and saw his Eve very beautiful went into the Nuns church and heard the singing.

Rome Saturday January 30th /69

Served about all the morning about half past two went to our balcony in the Corso invited Edmah to go with us. we had fun so much confetti and three nice two processions of carriages and splendid carriages containing the senators and Governor calls the race at five had a pretty good time and had three bouquets thrown at us but one was lost felt a little fatigued in the evening.

Rome Sunday January 31st /69.

Uncle William Ned and Jim went to church Minnie and I wrote letters and Mother was able to come out into the parlor we went to walk before dinner it was a beautiful day and a great many people out. Minnie did not feel well enough to go to walk with me so I went with Edward and Jim. We all talked in the evening and had a pleasant time.

Rome January 1st /69. Monday.

Aunt Lucy and Minnie went to make calls I went with Uncle William Ned and Jim to the Farnesini Palace, saw the celebrated frescoes by Raphael, and his pupils, mostly about Phyche and Cupid, and Galatea, then to the Corsini where I had been before, came home and Minnie went with us to some studios, in one place saw some sweet pretty little figures representing Purity and Innocence, and a large piece of statuary

The Archangel Michel and Satan which is to be sent to Mr Brown of Boston and to studio where we saw some beautiful landscape pictures of the Campagna, and Lakes Albano and Nemi. Mr Ropes came and staid to tea, and spent the evening. The Hale's and Edmah came too, and we had quite a lively time talking. Poor Mother got too tired, and felt worse the next morning.

Rome February 2d /69. Tuesday. Minnie and I got up quite early, and dressed ourselves to go to St Peters in black, Aunt Lucy was very cross and helped us off, met Mrs Hale and Edmah and got very good seats, where we had a back. The usual procession of soldiers, Cardinals, dressed in purple this day, Bishops, Priests, and finally the Pope dressed in scarlet satin embroidered with gold, and a white Mitre on his head came pretty soon, the Pope sat in his big chair had an apron tied around his waist, and then the Cardinals came up, and a candle was put across the Pope's lap by a cardinal standing each side of him, the Pope kissed it first, then the Cardinal in front of him, the candle, and then the Pope's hand, quite a number did this, and then the next ones kissed his knee instead of his hand, and the last his foot, as fast as they were blessed the candles were lighted and by the time they were through there was quite a number, then they all walked around with their candles lighted, the Pope came quite near the last under his canopy, which I thought he would certainly set on fire, he carried a very handsome candle, and seemed to be saying his prayers, it was very pretty to see them with the candles, and there was singing about all the time, after this the Pope retired behind the Baldacchino and came out in a white satin robe, trimmed with gold, they had high Mass then, but Minnie and I did not care to see it and so came away, rested until after noon when we went to St Peters again to Vespers, expected to hear some fine singing but were a little disappointed, saw Miss Charlotte Cushman, who very coolly asked for Uncle Williams seat.

Rome February 3d Wednesday.
Did a little sewing on my dominoes, and went to see about getting some hats to wear with them, and were successful, it was about the same as usual, but had quite a number of bouquets, and some quite pretty bon-bons.
Rome February 4th 69. Thursday.
Rested about all the morning, as we were quite tired in the afternoon, went to Carnival rather stupid.
Rome February 5th 69. Friday.
Uncle William Ned and Jim went to Frascati, started very early in the morning, Aunt Lucy Mother Minnie and I went to ride to Monte Mario, it was perfectly lovely, came home by the Ponte Mole, Minnie and I went to walk after dinner, called on Ednah and the Hale's.
Rome February 6th 69. Saturday.
Minnie and I went to St Pietro in Vincolo saw Michel Angelo's Moses, then to the Sciarra saw Raphael's Violin player, Caravaggio's Card Players. Titian's Bella Donna Lebrardo Da Vinci's Modesty and Vanity and Guido's Maddalena Delle Radici then to St Maria Maggiore, then drove a little while on the Pincian, came home and Nellie Cunningchild, and went to her husband's studio with her, he was very pleasant and showed us all his pictures, did a little shopping, after dinner went to Carnival, Mr Ordway came up on the balcony, and walked home with us. We had a good many flowers and some pretty bon-bons. Alice and Emma arrived about ten, I sat up to see them as the rest were not very strong they looked very natural very glad to see them.
Rome February 7th 69. Sunday.
After a late breakfast, sat talking with the girls for some time, wrote a letter, and after dinner went to walk on the Pincian met Mrs Hale and Ednah, I walked with Mrs Hale while the rest went to the church in the evening Mr & Mrs Hale Mr & Mrs Morgan, Nellie Cunningchield & Ednah called.
Rome February 8th 69. Monday.
Mother was comfortable she had to be in bed and as I was not very well stayed with her and took care of her all the rest of the ladies went to Pamfili Doria I served and read, and they went to call on Miss Minns after dinner, and I forgot to say to Carnival in the afternoon.

Rome February 9th /69 Tuesday.
Tried to write some but had so many calls that it was impossible, went to Carnival after dinner it was quite lively and we had some pretty flowers and bon-bons after the race we all lighted candles and held them until they were knocked out of our hands a man in the next balcony had a long pole with a handkerchief on the end and kept swinging it over our balcony and when he put them all out the crowd cheered "bravo", the street looked very pretty but there were no candles in the street or carriages, had to bid Good-bye to the boys who were to start the next morning felt rather shaky at the idea of their going. Went in the evening to a mask ball at the theatre did not think it very good. very few costumes.

Rome February 10th /69. Wednesday.
The boys went at a fearfully early hour so of course we did not see them had quite a late breakfast, The others went sight-seeing I stayed with Mother and Dad to bid went down after dinner with the rest to call on Miss De. Chaines.

Rome February 11th /69. Thursday.
Went with Blade and Emma to St Luke Gallery Capitol Roman Forum and Palaces of the Caesars which are very fine indeed wandered around quite a while trying to make out the different parts visited in the afternoon and in the evening went to see the Coliseum illuminated. Mr Broadway Mrs Wise Miss Bond and Miss Means went with us besides our own party there was a beautiful band playing when we first arrived and soon the whole Coliseum was lighted by red and green lights which blended but very much distinctly and then a yellow light it was beautiful as it faded away to see the light and shadow, then there was a piece at one end which caused to pass out and we went to see the outside illuminated a beautiful sight it was lovely and seemed as though you must have stepped into some of the scenes of the Arabian Nights there was a very funny piece of fireworks outside a lot of clown and such quantities of people in the

hill and everywhere after a little difficulty we found our carriage and came home Mr Bidwell took tea with us and stayed talking some time after.

Rome February 12th /69. Friday.
Nellie's baby came in for a little while and was very anxious we should go for a walk down the Corso with Alice and Minnie after dinner Mr Bidwell came and showed us all the jewelry he had bought in Naples and his photograph which I was requested to ask for and which did not remain in my possession long he talked quite a while telling contendums some of which were quite funny and then we bade him good bye. Miss Manns and Miss Bond called.

Rome. February 13th /69. Saturday.
Uncle William Emma Minnie and I went to St John the Latteran eat it all thoroughly again as Emma had not seen it before the Salonica Chapel was very handsome into the cloisters and then to Baptistery erected by Constantine saw the two red porphyry columns on the sides of the eastern entrance. The Baptismal Font in the centre of the sunk octagon is of green basalt, this is the place where Jews converted to Catholicism are baptized saw a great many fissures in the walls and some side chapels, then to the Lateran Museum which was fearfully cold several rooms full of marble relics of all kinds the most interesting a mutilated female figure seated on a lyon the original idea probably from which Dannecker took the idea of his Ariadne on the Panther Statue of Sophocles found at Tusculum the finest specimen of sculpture in the Museum friezes and columns carved with foliage ornaments from the Roman Forum, and unfinished statue of a captive barbarian found in the Via dei Cavalieri still preserving the sculptors points to guide the workmen. Went up stairs and saw the hall of the Mosaics the floor of which is formed by the great mosaic of the Athletes found in the Baths of Caracalla consisting of full length figures and busts of boxers the fissures in the walls represent events

events in the life of Constantine the Great after his conversion to Christianity, some ancient mosaics and in the great hall a large collection of terra-cotta bas reliefs and busts of North American Indians by Pettrich of Dresden then to the Baths of Titus on the Esquiline overlooking the Northern side of the Coliseum, The house and gardens of Maecenas spread on the East of the Esquiline which faces the Coliseum, and the site was afterwards occupied by a part of the Palace of Nero. In the construction of this new edifice Nero included the villa of Maecenas; and it is possible that some of the lower parts of the chambers now visible belonged to the dwellings of that personage. When Titus constructed his baths upon this site, he availed himself of the buildings of his predecessors, and erected vaults and walls in the apartments in order to form a substruction for his baths, which his directly over the same ancient constructions. Domitian, Trajan, and other Emperors, enlarged or altered the design towards the N.E. but the ruins are scattered over so many vineyards that is impossible to distinguish their additions with any precision." The baths are supposed to have covered an area of 1156 ft by 850 We went through a great many chambers and in some the fresco's on the ceiling were very bright and fresh and in some rooms could see the baths or rather square places of stone very distinctly in one room the niche and pedestal for a statue, where it is said the Meleager of the Vatican stood. and from this in one of the very large rooms the place where the immense vase in the Vatican was found it was very interesting indeed, afterwards Uncle William and Emma went into Retro in Famiglio and Oscana Minnie and I sat in the carriage glad to get home and have dinner afterwards went out to walk with Edwah did some errands and came home.

Rome February 14th/69. Sunday.

Were at breakfast in quite good season and thought we would be good and go to church but missed I had not

for it was so hot and close that I thought I should faint away. wrote a letter in the afternoon and went out to walk after dinner.

Rome. February 15th/69. Monday.

Minnie and I went up and down the town several times hunting for umbrellas for the girls that went to Tarquinia and Corneto Minnie and I met them there and Alice Emma Minnie and I went out on the Via Appia went into the tomb of Cecilia Metella to the ruins of a gothic chapel near by, to the catacombs of San Sebastiano which the early Christians probably excavated for the purpose of depositing their dead and subsequently for religious worship They were exceedingly dark and stky especially as Minnie insisted going next to the last and Emma next saying she was so big I could not help seeing her, we all carried tall wax candles and I was glad we escaped without setting each other on fire we went through little narrow passages with places for bodies on both sides there were a great many passages and it seemed a very easy thing to get lost there. saw a recumbent figure in marble of St Sebastian and the urn in which his ashes are supposed to be. and some relics among them the arrow of which St Sebastian was pierced. and the paint in marble of the Saviors feet. then to the fountain of Egeria where we walked quite a ways to see the fountain where the Romans used to go to drink the waters for medicinal purposes. The interest of the spot was derived from the tradition that it represents the sacred fountain where Numa held his nightly consultations with the nymph, but there is no good authority for this, saw a very pretty grove of trees at the left. Went next to the Columbaria, so called the rows of little niches, resembling the nests in a modern pigeon-house, which contained the urns in which the ashes of the dead were deposited, these we saw contained the ashes of the followers of Cæsar and Pompey. They were very interesting to see and there were some quite perfect frescoes on the walls you went

down into them by quite a long flight of stairs, They have been excavated recently. from there came home to dinner after which Minnie and I went to call on Mr & Mrs Berry and then took quite a walk on the Pincian, in the evening went upto Nellie Cunninchild's room played cards and talked and had a very pleasant time, felt rather fatigued after such a day.

Rome. February 16th/69. Tuesday.
Minnie and I finally found some sun umbrellas for the girls, I was rather tired and took a nap after dinner went out with Edwah to look at jewelry and do some errands the others visited studios that day. Mr and Mrs Hale called.

Rome February 17th/69. Wednesday.
Minnie Alice Emma and I started right after breakfast for Caracalla's baths met Mother and Edwah there, The baths are situated between the Via Appia and the N.E declivity of the Aventine covers an area of 140.000 square yards, commenced by Caracalla about A.D. 212 completed by Alexander Severus and could accommodate 1600 bathers at a time, the ruins were perfectly magnificant and you could see the different rooms in one we came very much looking mosaics, we went up on top of the ruins where we had a splendid view, then we went to Vigna Guidi where they are making excavations some very fine mosaic floors.

Went next to the Protestant burial ground which was very pleasant and pretty there were a few quite handsome monuments one Shelley's grave the inscription "Percy Bysshe Shelley. Cor Cordium Natus IV. Aug. 1792. obiit Jul 8th 1822.

"Nothing of him that doth fade,
But doth suffer a sea change
Into something rich and strange."

And on the monument of Keats, "This grave contains all that was mortal of a young English poet who, on his death bed, in the bitterness of his heart at the malicious power of his enemies desired these words to be engraven on his tombstone: 'Here lies one whose name was writ in water.' February 24, 1821." Then into the Pyramid of Caius Cestius partly within and partly without the wall of Aurelian, a pyramid of brick and tufa in the centre, covered with slabs of white marble 114 feet high in the centre is a small cham-

ber which we went into and which was decidedly damp saw some figures in fresco on the ceiling. Then we went to the Spada Palace, the great thing to see was the Statue of Pompey, which has been regarded for 300 years as the identical statue which stood in the Curia of Pompey, and at whose base "Great Caesar fell." It sat high and of greek marble, saw several pictures none that I liked very much, Guercino's Death of Dido decidedly uncomfortable. came home and visited Mother Minnie and Emma went to the Vatican after dinner went with Edna to some jewellery stores.

Rome. February 18th/69. Thursday.

Got up at a fearfully early hour to start with the Hales and Rogers for Tivoli our carriage we had engaged was so abominable that we had to wait to have it changed Uncle William Mother Minnie and I went in one carriage had a very cold dusty ride out there, passed Lake Solfatari and soon after a milky colored stream of water and it smelt fearfully of sulphur all around passed the tomb of Plautius Lucanus which looked something like Cecilia Metella and soon after were at Hadrian's Villa which he built to include in one spot all he had seen most striking in his travels they were very splendid old ruins and are said to have covered a space from 5 to 10 miles in circuit, it was a beautiful drive up to Tivoli through the olive trees and a beautiful view of the campagna, Tivoli was situated on the side of the hill drove through the dirty little town went to see the temple of Vesta which is a ruin of a round temple surrounded by an open portico of 18 corinthian columns it is on a terrace from which there was a splendid view of the falls one of them the Anio, and a deep gorge and very high mountains just the other side it was a beautiful view after lunch we went down into the gorge to get a better view of the falls into a place called the grotto of Neptune rock on all sides and the water rushing through we had beautiful views all the way of different falls and a great many ruins which I looked at but don't remember very well the handsomest were the Villa of Maecenas just at the top of one of the falls we were followed a good deal of the time by a crowd of beggars whom we

could hardly get rid of. We had some miserable little donkeys and mine unfortunately stumbled and fell I felt myself going and of course had to scream but it did not hurt me at all it was altogether very lovely and we finally alighted from our donkeys and sat on a stone pile until the carriages came, our drive had taken more than was good for him so that for a few miles we came quite rapidly the boy trying to pass another carriage until finally we were afraid there would be a general smash and tried to make him go slower but he would look back in the most impudent manner and say "Dont be afraid" and whip harder than ever meanwhile the dust poured in in clouds into the carriage and altogether was quite exciting if rather unpleasant. It was just at sunset when we left Tivoli and the mountains were a lovely color. We saw a good many Roman peasants some had on sheep skin tunics and all rather ragged and dilapidated, arrived home safely and tired but having had a very interesting day. To bed early.

Rome February 19th/69. Friday.
Minnie and I went out after breakfast to get her some boots came home and went with Edna and Emma to Mr Perry Williams studio pretty picture of temple of Vesta and another of an artist who was among the ruins sketching he had left his portfolio open on the ground and some peasants were looking at the pictures their faces were opposite. Then to Mr and Mrs Freeman's where we saw nothing stunning then to Mr Hazeltine who had a good many things not very pretty then to Miss Hosmer her room was quite pretty a lace marble fountain arrangement birds and in niches around the room statuettes liked her Puck very much and Beatrice Cenci the last night in fusion, The Sleeping Faun and a plaster one of Zenobia all I liked very much tried to go to Mr Lewis but he was not in I came home then as I was rather fatigued the others went to Miss Williams did a little sewing after dinner Mr Hale called and the dear brought home some jewelry to try. Went to bed early. Very tired.

Rome February 20th/69. Saturday.
Went to the Quirinal Palace, all me party and Mr Kimball and Mr Ropes, thinght me pass would take us all in, but much to me disgust only six could go on it, and we had to leave four outside, the man was comical he was so cumbrous. Uncle William rushed back to the bankers and got one. We saw again the lovely picture of Guido's Annunciation & liked it better than ever, and the glory of St Stephen, we liked very much, and the marriage of St Catharine by Battoni. Aunt Lucy and I took a little carriage and wanted to go to Mr Story's studio, but by not knowing the right number found ourselves in Miss Lewis's, & rather before her door, she came out to see what it was, and was very happy to have us come in, she is the colored sculptress, very dark, black straight hair, and very pleasant looking, she was making a bust of My Longfellow, very good, but saw nothing else remarkable, went then to Mr Story's he had quite a number, liked best Sappho, and the African Sybil, he had several heads. Mr & Mrs Cleopatra. Saul. bust of Juliet.

Burning, Mr Lothrop Motley, a large sitting figure of Mr Peabody, went to the church of the Capuccines, myst and saw Guido's Archangel Michel, which was as lovely as ever; stopped at the same time, and helped Aunt Lucy decide on some cameo heads, visited a little in my diary, Mrs Willard called, after dinner Mrs Hale and Mrs Batchelder came. in the evening Mr and Mrs Strutt and sister came to call, they were not in full dress, in silks and kids, we had no social kind of a call, I happened to be near the sister, and had to rack my brains about all the evening to talk French to her. and we were quite relieved, when it came to an end.

Rome February 21st/69. Sunday.
Wrote some letters in the morning, Mrs Larkin, and Miss Daniell came to call. Mother, Aunt Lucy, Mrs Loring and Alice went to ride. Mr Ropes and I went to St Peter's, and walked around to see Canova's lions, and the sacristy, then took a little ride on the Pincian, after dinner went up for Hallie's baby, who did not feel very well and cried so that we had to send her back.

Mr and Mrs Hale called in the evening.

Rome February 22nd/69. Monday.

Wrote a letter, the two Miss Daniells and Mrs Batchelder called, wasted some time while we were trying to decide whether to come to Naples the next day or stay another week in Rome; finally decided to leave the next day, Uncle William Edmah and I went down town for photographs, spent quite a while choosing them, and then did a little bit of shopping with Edmah, after dinner Alice, Minnie, and Emma and I went to the church of St Clement, which was illuminated that day, it is quite a remarkable old church, and within a few years a still older church has been excavated beneath it, with some frescoes on the walls, it seemed like a very large one, and some of the place were decidedly dark and horrid. it was very prettily illuminated with candles, there were so many people there, packed when we went home, after dinner went up to see Nellie saw her evening, and she showed us her new necklace, Mr Hale called in the evening, also the Lillies whom we thought would never go, they were very pleasant, went to bed soon quite fatigued.

Rome February 23d/69. Tuesday.

Did the rest of our packing, and soon after breakfast had to bid Alice Good-bye, and poor Filomena felt so badly to have us go that it was really quite heart-rending, had to fly round at the depot to get our money just right, Uncle William Aunt Lucy and I went in one car, and the rest in another, we had an english lady, her daughter, and a french lady with us, who were very pleasant, and we talked considerably with them, it was a most beautiful ride among the mountains, with little towns all along, passed Monte Cassino, on the top of which is a very old monastery; arrived at Naples about half past seven, and had a very long but pretty drive to the pension the streets looked very pretty by gas-light, there were quantities of little stands on the sides lighted with torches, which looked quite pretty, the bay was beautiful, but we could not see Vesuvius on account of a cloud, arrived at our pension which was a very large house, and quantities of people there, but rather confused and

not nice looking, had a poor supper, and some fearful rooms, Mother and I slept in a room down stairs, and quite dilapidated generally.

Naples. February 24th /69. Wednesday.

Horrid breakfast; sat in the salon a little while, and Uncle William went to look for rooms, he found some, and we left the delightful place, came to the Vesuvio Hotel, where we had very pleasant rooms with the bay right before us, and Capri in the distance, and Mt Vesuvius when it is not in a cloud; spent the morning arranging our things, and having luncheon, took a walk in the afternoon, streets quite lively, had a table d'hôte rather poor, wrote in the evening, all day there was the loveliest organs stopping in front of the hotel, looked liked a piano, and sounded beautifully.

Naples February 25th /69. Thursday.

Soon after breakfast went to ride, drove through some of the business streets which looked quite lively, and quantities of people, then took a drive up on a high hill, through such looking streets, the people so poor, and sleeping, living, eating, and working in one little room on the ground floor, we noticed several of the women and girls were very handsome, such bright eyes, and pretty complexions, on the top of the hill we had a beautiful view, in the distance of Baiae, Cumae, and just below us Pozzuoli; it was a very lovely view on the whole, came down by the Nuova Strada, and went to Virgil's tomb, it was in a horrid situation; we went up quantities of steps, and then down some, into the tomb, there was a very simple slab of marble for the monument, on which it said, "dedicated to the prince of the Latin poets, and erected by the Queen of the French," the original one is in the museum; went on top and had quite a pretty view of the city, then went through the grotto of Pozzuoli, which is 748 yards long, and very high, it is cut through the hill to save going over it, and was lighted by gas, it is the nearest way to Pozzuoli. Then came home and rested awhile and then went for dinner, looked in at some canal stores, on our way home, in the evening there was some very good music by three or four men, with banjos, and other musical instruments, and they sung very well and funny, we went out on

the balcony to hear them, and the sea did look so lovely, with a full moon shining on it, and little row boats round with torches in the bow there were other kinds of music all very pretty, afterwards.

Naples February 26th/69. Friday.

Wrote, and rested a little, and then took carriages and went to the chapel of Santa Maria della Pietra di Sangri, to see some sculptures; the most remarkable one, I was informed, it was a man with a net over him, and an angel at the side, it is remarkable as being all carved out of one piece; the other piece of statuary was the veiled Christ, a recumbent figure, very much emaciated, and a veil all over it, quite remarkable, Went next to the Cattedrale Duomo, went into several chapels; the richest was the chapel of St Gennaro, which cost 500.000 ducats, in a tabernacle behind the high altar are two phials containing the blood of St Januarius, the liquefaction of which lasts eight days in succession, and takes place twice a year. the most interesting chapel, beneath the high altar, the ceiling and walls were covered with beautiful carved marble bas. reliefs. then took a drive by the sea, and saw much looking people, beggars and everything else, came home and read a little while in the reading room. went out for our dinner and did nothing particular the rest of the day.

Naples February 27th/69. Saturday.

We four girls walked to the museum, it was a very large building, and the statuary not all arranged, met Mr Cranmer Child and Mr Reid, it was very nice as they told us where the best things were; went just into the room where the frescoes and mosaics from Pompeii were, the frescoes were not so very bright, but there were a great many, and the floating figures were very lovely, there were some little ones of cupids, very pretty, in one, two of them were playing hide and seek, in another they were making, one sitting at a table making boots, and rows of them on the wall, the mosaics were very bright and pretty, in one, cupid riding on a lion, and beneath of flowers and masks around, then we went through several rooms filled with statuary, liked very much Psyche of Capua Venus Callipyge, and the Farnese Bull, and Hercules, in the floor of one of the rooms was a handsome mosaic The

battle of Issus, found in the house of the Faun at Pompeii, up stairs we saw ancient jewelry, cameos, intaglios, and vegetables, fruits honey, english walnuts, egg shells, and even many loaves of bread, reduced to a state of charcoal, all from Pompeii, went into rooms where there were quantities of egyptian things, there was one very handsome etruscan vase, under a glass case, and the greek word καλος, three times repeated, shows how much it was appreciated; there were very few paintings that we liked, The Holy family by Raphael, Titian's Danae, and Domenichino's Guardian Angel; by this time we were in our usual state of fatigue over a museum, and were glad to come home, took a little rest, and then went to dinner. Talked in the evening.

Naples February 28th/69. Sunday.

Rained almost all day, read, and wrote a letter went to table d'hôte, did nothing else particular

Naples. March 1st/69. Monday.

Were out about all day on al hunting, had several cats sent home, Mother liked one for me, and offered fifty francs less than the man asked for it, and to our surprise he let her have it.

Naples March 2d/69. Tuesday.

Mother fell poorly in the night, and was not well enough to get up in the morning, Minnie took care of her all day. I fussed around, and went with the girls and Uncle William to dinner, but they was not well either that day, it rained in the afternoon, so that we had to ride home.

Naples March 3d/69. Wednesday.

We girls did a little shopping and then went to the Royal Palace, went through a great many rooms which were not very gorgeous, the ball room was quite large but not very handsome, saw two tables presented by the Emperor Nicholas, representing pretty buildings in St Petersburg and another one of the same style seems from neapolitan life, eating macaroni &c and in the same room over the doors some sweet little pictures of children, one particularly pretty, where one is trying to pick a rose, and the other trying to keep him from doing it. there was quite a pretty little theatre in the palace, statues of the nine muses in niches in the walls. The grand staircase though, was the handsomest thing in the palace, very

large, and of white marble, we went into a garden which was built on the roof of some part of the palace, it was very pretty indeed, a great many orange trees and flowers and fountains, it was very pretty to stand in the middle and look both ways through arbors covered with green plants, and there was a beautiful view of the bay, Capris, and Vesuvius; afterwards saw the carriages, which was nothing uncommon, and the gardens not very pretty, in the evening Mr and Mrs Laing called on us, said Maggie Russell was to be engaged to the Baron, with the consent of Linda.

Naples March 4th /69. Thursday.

I did not feel very well with a sore throat, and did nothing all day. the girls went to the museum again, and Mr Hale called on us in the evening, he had just come from Rome. very glad to see him.

Naples March 5th /69. Friday.

Nobody did any thing particular.

Naples March 6th /69. Saturday.

Mrs Hale and the girls went to Cascita, had rather a dismal time as it rained. I had a nap, and did nothing. Mr Hale made several calls during the day.

Naples March 7th /69. Sunday.

Did not feel any better, read a little, Aunt Lucy and Mother went to ride with the Hale's, very cold and windy. all the rest went to walk but Edmah and me, we talked and had a pleasant time in the evening the Hale's called.

Naples March 8th /69. Monday.

Emma and Edmah started off early with the Hale's for Pompeii, we had been wondering for about a week quite strongly why we did not hear from the boys, and as one or two steamers had come in, and Uncle William had received no answer to a telegram he had sent to Constantinople to know whether they had been there, we began to feel rather anxious, Uncle William spent most of his day at the bank trying to hear something but he was not at all successful, and we did not feel remarkably cheerful about them, Aunt Lucy, Mother, Minnie and I went to ride, the rest of the day the same as usual, Mr Hale called in the evening and seemed to feel sure the young gentlemen were safe, there was quite a storm in the night.

Naples March 9th/69. Tuesday.
Uncle William went to the bank before breakfast, and again afterwards, and was hurried then by a telegraph saying they had left Constantinople, on their way to Italy, so we were relieved. Aunt Lucy and I took a ride down by the sea.
Naples March 10th/69. Wednesday.
Very unpleasant day, so we girls did not go out, Aunt Lucy and Mother went to Capo di Monte, and Museum. The Alleys called.
Naples. March 11th/69. Thursday.
Edna, Minnie, Emma and I went to the palace Capo di Monte, it is upon a hill, very large, and pretty gardens, there were ever so many pictures in the palace, some very pretty, liked very much a Madonna and child. The death of Caesar, The death of Virginia. And Adam and Eve running with Abel, and Ferdinand II and Caroline and family. did nothing else particular that day. quite a thunder storm in the afternoon. were ever so glad to have a letter in pencil from the boys who were in Sicily.
Naples. March 12th/69. Friday.
Aunt Lucy, Mother, Minnie and I went to ride, looked at coral and bought some oranges. Mr and Mrs Hale spent the evening with us.
Naples. March 13th/69. Saturday
Was not a very pleasant day, rained quite a while in the morning, Aunt Lucy and I went to ride in the afternoon, had a very pleasant ride. Minnie and I each had a letter from Edward with a very pretty flower from Mt Ednah and I played games in the evening.
Naples. March 14th/69. Sunday.
Before we were dressed, the boys arrived by boat, we were very glad to see them, they looked very well, and seemed to have enjoyed their trip very much. They entertained us about all day telling us about it, showed us their photographs, and some very queer looking shoes, and two Fezz, a red kind of a cap with a long black silk tassel, they brought a box of Turkish confection, sort of a paste with nuts in it, very sweet and nice, but some of the party did not feel quite so well after eating it as before, quantities of soldiers were by dressed in their best, and I

believe there was a parade on account of Prince Humbert; we wanted to go, but could not because it rained, unite and read some, had dinner altogether in the parlor, and in the evening, Mr & Mrs Hale called. Had a nice time talking.
Naples. March 15th Monday.

Naples. March 16th /69. Tuesday.
Started for St Elmo in the morning, but we met Mrs Hale and then did some shopping, and after that it commenced to rain, so we went home, and spent the rest of the day talking and reading. Mr and Mrs Hale were with us in the evening.
Naples March 17th /69. Wednesday.

Naples March 18th /69. Thursday.
The boys and Emma went up Mt Vesuvius with Mrs Hale, and the rest of us took a carriage and went up to St Elmo, went in the church which had some very handsome marbles, and one or two nice pictures, then we went into the cloisters, and after that out on to a balcony, where we had a most beautiful view of the city and bay, on our way home we stopped at the Museum, and shewed Mother and Aunt Lucy the most beautiful things; rested a little while before dinner, and about seven got ready for the opera. Mother and Aunt Lucy wore white lace barbs and were the belles of the party. Emma gave us a most amusing discription of her ascent but was too tired to go out in the evening so Uncle William Aunt Lucy Mother Edmah Minnie and I went to the opera about nine had a very good box where we had a nice view of the house which was very handsome and lighted beautifully the clock was very handsome and odd looking only part of the dial shewed the twelve figures of the hours each side and Death with his scythe printing to the hour, There were a great many in full dress. The opera had commenced when we got there but there was a very nice singer and we enjoyed it very much; afterwards there was a ballet called the Brahma sort of a chinese thing which was very gorgeous there were about five hundred on the stage the girls were very pretty and kept time with fans, and about fifty small boys who looked as cunning as possible and at last a gorgeous dragon, there were chinese lights all around and over so many umbrellas twirled around, then there was a beautiful fountain which kept changing color and some wonderful ballet dancing They thought it was time for us to retire

although it was not finished we had to tear ourselves away.
Naples March 19th /69. Friday.
Rose rather late, and spent the morning packing my trunk to leave, lost the first train for Castellamare, and so waited at the station for some time, regaling ourselves with horrible cream cakes, rode about an hour in the cars, and found ourselves at Castellamare; there was a great crowd around the depot, as a balloon was just going off, finally got packed in to the carriages, had three horses and went at a very rapid rate, it was a most beautiful ride, the sun was just setting, and the Mediterranean looked lovely on one side, on the other high cliffs and beautiful orange and olive groves; went through a good many small towns, and were sorry to arrive at Sorrento, the drive was so lovely, went to the Hotel Tramontano which looked very pleasant, had dinner and saw the Bachelders.
Sorrento March 20th /69. Saturday.
Rose very early, and the sea looked so calm and peaceable that Uncle Hilliard Aunt Lucy and Mother decided to go, had a nice boat with six italian looking creatures to row us, but the sea is deceitful looking, and we had only been a little ways when Min was miserable, and was down in the bottom of the boat; Aunt Lucy and Mother kept up bravely, but were not entirely well.

Sorrento March 21st /69. Sunday.
Poor Mother did not feel well after her horrible night, and did not get up all day, we waited on her, and wrote some letters. Emma Edward and I went to table d'hôte, and then sat around the fire in our room talking.

Sorrento March 22d /69. Monday.
Rather a miserable rainy day, we girls sat in our room all day, reading talking and taking care of Mother, who did not feel as well, Aunt Lucy came in and chat with us which was a great comfort.

Sorrento March 23d /69. Tuesday.
They were trying to decide all the morning whether to go or stay, and about noon, made up their minds to go, in an hour or two so they all went; but Aunt Lucy Mother Edward and I, did not bid Edward Good-bye, only kissed my hand to her through the window, not thinking it was the last time I should see her. We had the allopathy physician that day, but did not like to give Mother the medicine, and so turned it away, Mother did not seem to feel any better, went to table d'hôte and read in the evening.

Sorrento March 24th /69. Wednesday.
Thought it would do for Mother to move into the other rooms, so when she was so fearfully uncomfortable, two men carried her in, and although she was very tired, she was a great deal more comfortable, went to walk with Edward around Sorrento, which was a funny little place, narrow streets, beautiful drives on each side, and lovely views of the Mediterranean, evening, and bagples.

Sorrento March 25th /69. Thursday.
Mother did not feel any better, so we had the doctor again, and decided to take his medicine, after fussing around a little while, went to ride with Edward to Massa, it was very lively all the way. Aunt Lucy went afterwards. In the afternoon Uncle William arrived, and the others had gone on to Rome. Read most all the evening.

Sorrento March 26th /69. Friday.
Edward left very early in the morning, Mother did not feel as well, but so restless that we finally got her up into a chair which was a relief, we grew to like the doctor very much, Aunt Lucy was an angel and did everything she possibly could for Mother, she and Uncle William went to walk and then I strolled out.
Sorrento March 27th /69. Saturday.
Mother was about the same, helped some, and took my usual walk through the orange and lemon grove to the Villa Tasso and enjoyed the lovely view as much as
Sorrento March 28th /69. Sunday.
It showered about all day, wrote some letters and took my walk. The Longfellow party were at dinner, and we went in to take tea with the Bachelders in the evening, and Mrs Bachelder sung to us. Mother really seemed to feel better and we felt happier.
Sorrento March 29th /69. Monday.
Mother began to improve, took a walk and amused myself buying souvenir caps, which were nearly as pretty as the roman ones
Sorrento March 30th /69. Tuesday.
Very much the same as Monday. Mother better. Uncle William & Aunt Lucy went on a little excursion

Sorrento March 31st /69 Wednesday.
Mother felt so much better that we could all leave her, and go on donkeys to Monte Deserto with the Bachelders; they were very pleasant, and we had a very nice time. The donkeys were splendid, and we had some nice canters which Aunt Lucy did not enjoy as much as I did, it was a most beautiful ride up the mountain, sometimes between high walls covered with moss and orange trees, and all sorts of queer little old houses and every now in a while a lovely view below of Sorrento, and the sea; it was quite a high mountain, but we finally reached the top, and found what used to be a very large convent with a very large garden which was once walled in but now was mostly broken down; the convent is now used for part of an asylum for orphan children, we went in to the roof and had a most splendid view, of course the lovely Mediterranean and Naples in the distance Ischia and Procida so plain that we could see the houses on them, there were no clouds and the atmosphere so clear that it seemed as though we might touch Capri and turning around we had another lovely view of the sea on the other side of the cape, and the old monk said

we could see Sicily, though it did not seem possible; it was a lovely little excursion altogether even if my donkey did take it into his head to sit down in the mud, and slide me off; and in our way down we went into a church where there was a beautiful altar, and which had just been decorated for some festival.

Sorrento April 1st/69. Thursday.

Aunt Lucy asked me to look out at the window and see something that was not there, and it brought to my mind that it was the first of April, after this little joke of Aunt Lucy's we passed a day very much like the others. Mother a little better.

Sorrento April 2d/69. Friday.

I tried hard not to have Mother think of coming on with Uncle William and Aunt Lucy, but they all thought it better for her to come, so we bade good-bye to the Bachelders and kind Mme Saamontano and lovely Sorrento in a pouring rain, and rode to Castellamare, where we expected to spend the night, but the rooms were dismal and we just got the train for Naples where we arrived about six o'clock. Mother rather tired.

Naples. April 3d Saturday.

Uncle William and I breakfasted early, and then rushed out for photographs, then to the depot and took the cars for Rome, a very pretty ride, and made exciting & rather painful by Mother's being left in the train while we went to take dinner and she having to change cars with the baggage which was a shame. There was a young englishman in the cars with only one arm, who was very pleasant and entertaining; Mother and I riding from the depot and the boys, who were going to the hotel found the girls in lovely rooms, and waiting for us; Edwin left that morning for Paris, and left a note for me.

Rome April 4th Sunday.

Minnie told me of Mr Bridway's sudden death at Florence before I was up, it gave me such a shock, and I could not help thinking of him all day, and felt more like crying than anything else. We did not tell Mother as we thought she was not strong enough to bear it yet. After breakfast Alice Minnie and I, Emma not being well, went to the Santa Maria Sopra Minerva, where the Pope was to perform high mass, the piazza was filled with elders and people, and all the windows of the houses around trimmed with red, and full of people, finally his body guard appeared on horseback, and then the Pope in a very handsome gilt carriage, drawn by

fine, I think it was six black horses, with splendid crimson harnesses, and postilions with powdered wigs, and dressed in stuff that looked like red brocatelle; when the carriage made its appearance, the music began, and people cheered and threw flowers and bits of gold paper, which some one afterwards told us was thrown by the friends of the Pope, who want him to be king, a wreath of very pretty flowers had been thrown so that it rested on top of the coach. besides a good many other flowers; the Pope looked as usual, smiled and blessed the people, and we had a splendid view of him but did not try to go into the church, and the cardinals carriages and liveries of the servants we saw that day were the handsomest I ever saw; we came home quite satisfied, and found Aunt Lucy making a call here, she was not very well, in the afternoon Alice went off with the Daniells, and had dinner at the hotel, it began to sprinkle a little so that Mother and Minnie did not want me to go to vespers, Minnie and Emma went; and we had a quiet evening afterwards.

Rome April 5th /69. Monday.

Mother Minnie and I went to ride a little ways on the Via Appia; afterwards did a little shopping, and Minnie and I called on the Allegs. after dinner called on Aunt Lucy, and the boys came in the evening.

Rome April 6th /69. Tuesday.

~~Mother~~ took a ride with Mother, I went in to see Aunt Lucy, who felt quite miserable, in the evening Jim came to go with us to make a call, but Mother did not want me to go.

Rome April 7th /69. Wednesday.

Don't think I did anything particular, besides taking a little ride with Mother, Mrs Horton and the Misses Daniell came in to take tea in the evening and the boys too.

Rome. April 8th /69. Thursday.

Aunt Lucy had been in bed for two days, and Minnie had been in at the hotel a great deal to take care of her; Mother and I went in to call on Aunt Lucy, and stayed too long as Mother found she was very tired when we came home, the boys came in the evening.

Rome April 9th /69. Friday.

Mother went in to call on Aunt Lucy, I think did not feel very smart herself, Minnie and I went to see about a picture

Rome April 10th Saturday.

Mother went to see Aunt Lucy, Uncle W. Minnie Emma and Edward went to the Villa Borghese, and Jim and I spent our forenoon seeing about the pictures at Leonardi's, and buying my photographs. Jim was very kind and assisted me by his valuable advice, it was the night of the illumination of St Peters, so a carriage with an exceedingly thin pair of horses arrived at half past six, and we drove to St Peters, which although the sun was not yet quite down they were beginning to light, we drove in among the other carriages and had quite a good place, and even the church was all lighted for the fiber illumination, which the guide book says, "consists of 5900 lanterns of white paper, we thought this was very lovely, but when in about half an hour the cannon was fired, and it changed to the gold, the fiber seemed pale beside it. The gold one is finished in about 8 seconds. 900 lamps are lighted instantaneously & the entire building is lighted then by 6800 lamps the lights for this, are iron cups filled with blazing tallow and turpentine.

382 men are employed, and some one told us the man who lighted the ones on top of the dome was shut up from eight o'clock in the morning, so that he could get nothing to drink, the cross was one of the most beautiful parts lighted, and the dome too was perfectly splendid, at the time of the golden illumination large iron cups filled with tallow and turpentine between all the pillars of the colonnades were lighted at the same instant, and the effect was very beautiful, there were lights also on top of the colonnades, all along the edge; we had rather of a stupid coachman who rushed off one side, where we could not see St Peters at all, and we sat there until the whole piazza was empty of all the carriages which we had to wait for, then we drove up on the Pincian, or as near as we could get to it, and had a nice distant view of it, and thought as Aunt Lucy said she did when she saw it that it looked like a great jewel in the sky. It was a most beautiful night, without a cloud, the illumination costs 600 scudi every time. Poor Mother did not feel able to go at all and neither Aunt Lucy but she had seen it before.

Rome April 11th/69. Sunday.
I went me to Aunt Lucy's quite early to help her get ready to go to ride for the first time: then I went to walk with Edward on the Pincian, which was rather bs oring at that time of a day with a velvet cloak on, and then went back to the hotel to help her take her things off, came home to din ner, and then tried to get carriages to go to a concert which we heard was to be in the piazza of St Peters; we only found one small one, and arrived there and found a tre mendous crowd, and the bells ringing furiously, which intresting performance continued until we were almost deaf; and then a man appeared or rather an opera in one of the balconies, waved a hank erchief, and the music they thought I heard came singing, and afterwards found I did, there was one verse of a hymn, and then a pause of half an hour, which disgusted us so that we took up our camp stools and walked home; quite late. And started off about seven o'clock again, for the fire works on Petito in Montorio, we had been told to go to the Mabo yards, and finally arrived there, so late as not to be able to get in far enough to see any thing; but sat behind a high building and saw the sky once, a while lot red, and a few stay rockets; rather disgusted; we did not stay there long, came home by the way of the piazza colonna, which was il luminated very prettily, and a band of music playing which was a balm.

Rome April 12th/69. Monday.
I went me to Aunt Lucy's and did a little mending, and then she took Alice Emma and me to ride in a nice remise car riage; and she came home with us to din ner, the illumination of the city was to be in the evening, and we had her list of places where we wished to go, and thought we should really get along all right; but we knew better sooner than ever, and walked pretty up the corso, which was illuminated with gas jets in pretty shapes and from all the houses in the city, should think, were hung paper lan terns; we drove first to the fountain of Trevi, which we had the good fortune to see lighted, it was done every fifteen min utes with red and green bengal lights and was very pretty then to the piazza

of St Mark, which had a large plaster statue of Moses in the centre, and an artificial garden around, not very pretty, the fountain looked lovely with a large cross of lights in the centre, and every few minutes a red light over the whole, the forum of Trajan was lovely, with sort of festoons of lights from post to post all around the square; we then started for the Carnival, but our poor horses entirely gave out, and after urging them for about five minutes, we descended from our chariots and with all our shawls and dressed quite warmly, we had been afraid of the night air, we walked to the Carnival. The obelisk and houses were lighted very prettily indeed; we then discerned a small empty carriage, and finally took it, thinking we were intimate, but the driver had either an obstinate disposition or was drunk, and after taking us to the Corso, insisted on going in the opposite direction to what we wanted to; so Uncle William Minnie and I who were the ones in the carriage, got out and walked home, we had a glimpses of the Spanish steps with the obelisk beautifully lighted at the top through the Condotti, and also of the obelisk in the Piazza del Popolo which looked very pretty. Jim, Emma and Edward found a carriage, and saw all there was to be seen Alice was with Mr Hatton and the Daniells, Minnie and I felt as though we must have been very naughty little girls to have things work so for us; Minnie retired to bed in disgust, but got up to bid the boys good-bye, as they were to leave the next morning and we did not know when we should see them again.

Rome April 13th/69. Tuesday.

Went out to see Aunt Lucy, and then she came over to take dinner with us for the last time, we enjoyed it very much. Then the Allens came to take Minnie and me a lovely drive in the Villa Borghese. and then went over to the hotel to bid Aunt Lucy good-bye it had been dreadfully hard for Poor Mother and Aunt Lucy, and it was not easy for me Minnie stayed a little longer, and Uncle William came over to say good bye which was also very hard.

Rome April 14th /69. Wednesday.
Did not go out to see Aunt Lucy again, as she did not want to see us again, and have another parting. In the afternoon Emma Minnie and I went to ride first to St Onofrio, on the Janiculum, built in 1429. for the monks of St Jerome. saw the tomb of Tasso, in the chapel of St Jerome: it has a bas-relief of the poets funeral, and a statue of Tasso by Fabris, not very good. The chapel was erected by Pius IX and at his expence. Tasso died in 1595 in the adjoining convent; when he wished to Rome to be crowned in the Capitol. Then we went into the garden, and had a most beautiful view, saw Tasso's oak, went next to the church of St Gregorio on the Caelian, it was founded in the seventh century, on the site of the family mansion of St Gregory the Great, saw the chapel of St Silvia, and in it is a fresco on the altar, representing the Almighty with angels below playing on various instruments by Guido. The second chapel dedicated to St Andrew, contains the celebrated frescoes painted as rival performances by Guido and Domenichino. The St Andrew on the left wall adorning the cross as he is led to execution is by Guido: the Flagellation of the saint opposite is by Domenichino, enjoyed our ride very much. The Misses Daniell called in the evening.

Rome April 15th /69. Thursday.
Went with Emma again to the Farnesini Palace to see the frescoes, and Galatea liked them better than ever, afterwards went to the Villa Ludovisi, where we met Minnie Daniell, Alice, and Minnie and Mr Horton. The Villa was founded by Cardinal Ludovisi, the nephew of Gregory XV. saw the fine colossal head known as the Ludovisi Juno, and Bernini's celebrated group of Pluto carrying off Proserpine. In the casino saw the Aurora by Guercino, representing Aurora in her car driving away night and scattering flowers in her course. On one wall of the same room was the figure of a young female sleeping representing Night and another opposite of a youth, with a torch which is Morning. In another room was a beautiful fresco of Fame accompanied by Force and Virtue, also by Guercino. went up to the top of the house, and had a splendid view, afterwards walked in the gardens which were very pretty indeed. Then Minnie Emma and I went

to the Palace of the Caesars. but it was so fearfully hot that I was glad to go home Minnie and I went to call on the Allens. They were not at home Emma spent the evening reading The Life Mrs Aland to us.

Rome April 16th 1869 Friday.

Did nothing unusual.

Rome April 17th 1869. Saturday.

Went to the Vatican, and tried to see the Pope's presents, but could not on account of the crowd, but saw the library, which may be considered to have been founded by Nicholas V. (1447) at his death, it is said to have contained 9000 M.SS: The present building was erected by Sixtus V. in 1588. Saw a beautiful vase of Aberdeen granite, a present from the Duke of Northumberland to Cardinal Antonelli, and an interesting view of St Peters as designed by Michel Angelo: the rooms were very handsome, but rather singular for a library, we did not see a book, they were all shut up in cases, and the doors beautifully painted with birds & flowers. Went for the doctor who came to see Mother and did not seem to think she was very sick.

Rome April 18th 1869. Sunday.

It was just a year from the time we left home, it was rather different now, some gone home, Uncle William, Aunt Lucy and the boys in Florence, and just an original party in Rome, we thought a good deal of William, and that it must be a very sad day for Uncle William and Edward. Went to Vespers at St Peters, and saw the Allens. Alice went to the hotel to dinner.

Rome April 19th 1869. Monday.

Minnie Emma and I went to the Vatican after a while made our way through a fearful crowd, and managed to see them, there was a very pretty picture of the Cologne Cathedral, a piece of statuary The Virgin standing on a half moon, a great deal of gold and silver plate, a bambino, with a great many artificial flowers around it, a beautiful chain and cross of opals and diamonds, a silver dove, and some kind of a robe very elegantly embroidered, & a pillows and some lace about two inches wide, done up in rolls, rather of a queer present to the Pope. The present from America but which we did not see, was three different qualities of chocolate, the first bars of gold the

second silver, and the third brass, in the shape of chocolate. could not get into the statuary part, and went to the church of St Sopra Minerva, saw the statue of Christ by Michal Angelo, which I did not like. Heard the priests say mass. they stood around a bier on which there was no body, sung and shook incenses. the bier stood on a piece of black carpet, round shape, and skeletons and death's head cut out in something yellow pasted on the black. all around were large candles burning. it was a very queer sight. came home and found a very nice letter from Edward to Minnie and me, Mother had one from Aunt Lucy and I a very funny one from Jim after dinner Mother Minnie and I went to ride to the Coliseum, Minnie and I went to to the top, it was just about sunset, and there was a most splendid view, but I am afraid Mother took cold and she ought not to have waited so long for us.

Rome April 20th/1869. Tuesday.
Mr Hatton called, and stayed to dinner, had a very pleasant time. Alice went with him to St. Peters. Mother was so poorly that Emma and Minnie went to the dentists.

Rome April 21st/1869. Wednesday.
Mother did not feel any better, the dentist came at nine, and made an examination, said he thought the great weakness was owing to her fever at Sorrento. Mother suffered a great deal with the horrible nausea, like what she had at Sorrento, it was a very suffering day, Minnie Emma and I went to the Capitol, and saw the statuary again liked even so much the Faun of Capitole, then to the Rospigliosi Palace to see the Aurora again. Minnie sat up with Mother until twelve. she had a decent night

Rome April 22d/1869. Thursday.
Mother did not feel any better, the dentist came quite early, and gave her some medicine to take every half hour, I tried to take care of her day time, and the girls watched nights, poor Mother suffered even so much. Minnie Emma and I went out to St Pauls, which looked as handsome as ever got a glimpse into the cloisters, which were very pretty and full of roses. stopped at the marble yards and walked a great ways to see some ancient things just excavated, could only find an old column or two. Had a quarrel with the dinner subject money.

Rome April 23d /1869. Friday.
Mother seemed a very little better, but still suffered a great deal, I went in early, mamma to take care of her, and see the doctor. Mr Tuttle came in his regimentals, and made a very long call, Minnie Emma and I rode in the Villa Borghese.
Rome April 24th /1869. Saturday.
I stayed with Mother the most of the day, sewed some, Mr Tuttle came in an elegant carriage, took Alice and Emma to the Vatican, I took a ride with Emma some where but we felt fearfully anxious about Mother.
Rome April 25th /1869. Sunday.
Talked quite a while with the doctor, and I knew he must think Mother very sick, as he asked to bring another doctor with him in the afternoon. It was a dreadfully anxious day, I had to go and take a ride every day so Alice and I went to Overbeck's studio, saw the old gentleman himself, he was very pleasant, and we saw his drawings which were very large pieces, all scripture ones. But liked best the fine wise and foolish virgins, the figures were so graceful, stopped at the fountain of Trevi and brought home some water for Mother, as she did not like the water she was having, the streets were full of people, and it seemed to be a feast day. The doctor came with his friend in the afternoon the only new thing he told us, was that Mother had the jaundice, and that her disease was complicated, he had told us before that her liver was swollen, and it had been the reason she had felt so miserably all winter. We were thankful we had such a good doctor, and we felt that we could do nothing but just what he said to relieve Mother, any way we did not want Aunt Lucy to come back if we could help it, but I wrote to her just how sick Mother was.
Rome April 26th /1869. Monday.
Mother had another fearful day of suffering, and the doctor came three times in the day, I had a bad cold, and felt so dreadfully anxious that I could not get a nap, it was a pretty hard day for Minnie and me being so alone without any older person, the doctor said if she was any worse in the night to send for him, and I think it was the crisis, but she had a much more comfortable night than we expected, and then really seemed a change in

the morning for the letter.
Rome April 27th/1869. Tuesday.
Mother had really a more comfortable day, but still suffered a good deal from nausea, Minnie and I took a ride cart Hilda's turn, and rested a cash for M. I was in Mother's room a good deal, and wrote to Emily I believe.
Rome April 28th/1869. Wednesday.
Mother seemed quite bright in the morning, and we began to feel encouraged, and a little happier about her. Minnie and I took a drive to the church of St Stefano Rotondo, which was a round brick building, and all around inside pictures of the different ways they used to torture Christians, they were very remarkable and uncomfortable looking, one man a saint had his head cut off and was walking along with it in his hand, pulling teeth, and dipping them in caldrons of boiling oil, were among the mild kinds of torture.
Rome April 29th/1869. Thursday.
Mother had quite a comfortable day, and it was not so hard for her to stay in bed as she did not suffer so terribly. They are (the days) long enough though for her.

Rome April 30th/1869. Friday.
Minnie and I wrote letters home about all the morning, must have taken a ride somewhere, but forget where. Mother had one or two bad days about this time, but generally seemed to be improving.
Rome April or May 1st/1869. Saturday.
The girls were trimming their hats, I trimmed Emma's a little, Mother had a steak for the first time & had an ugly fit-towards evening, in the afternoon went to Tombini's and into a church where there was some ceremony, kept thinking of May day a year ago in Oxford.
Rome April mistake again May 2d. Sunday.
The Misses Daniell called in the morning, I took a nap, and did not feel like a giantess, went to vespers at St Peters, and met the Daniells again, afterwards dined in the Pincian and drove the Corso. It was rather lonely leaving for Mother.
Rome May 3d/1869. Monday.
We were so glad that Mother felt smart enough to put on her double dress, and walk across the salon and spend the day in our room on the bed and chairs she liked the change were so much and

felt so happy and bright that she wanted us to go somewhere, and as it was a lovely day we girls went out on the Via Appia for six miles, it was a most lovely drive, the grass was very green, and full of wild flowers, in the afternoon I wrote a letter to Edward as it was his birthday.

Rome May 4th/1869. Tuesday.

Stayed in the house all the morning, cannot remember anything else. The Misses Daniell came in the evening, Minnie Daniell told us long stories, Mother cried not get to sleep as the door creaked.

Rome May 5th/1869. Wednesday.

Minnie and I took a drive on the Pincian, and to the house of Rienzi, of which there was very little left, went over and said good-bye to the Daniells, who left for Florence that night.

Rome May 6th/1869. Wednesday.

Mother was about the same as usual, I rested a little, then Minnie Emma and I started for a carriage to go to St. John Lateran, to see the Pope bless the Campagna, we had hard work to get a carriage at first, but finally found one, we arrived there just about the right time one officer on horseback was very erect, and was going to let us drive up near, but one of his companions would not allow it, and so we walked up, quite near to the church, there was an awning over the middle window, and a good many cardinals there, in front of the church were a great many soldiers, and in front of them the people and carriages. We waited only a few moments, and the band began to play, and very soon the Pope came in his chair dressed in white, and the fans either side of him, the soldiers and people cried "Viva Pia Nono," and then he said something in Latin, in a very clear loud voice, and at the end stood up in his chair, and stretched his hands out over the people rather towards the people, and the campagna, and about every one went down on their knees, so that we seemed to be the only ones standing, and had quite a mixture of the people; then they threw down the indulgences, the music began to play again, and the Pope was carried off. We had our rosaries with us, that we wanted to take home, and held them up and had them blessed. We went home quite satisfied, and they told me it was very much like Castle Eden.

day. came home and rested, read some to Mother and then all of us girls went to St John the Lateran again, and during the whole afternoon heard the most lovely singing, enjoyed it here so much only wished Mother could have heard it too, met the Alleys and Miss Minns & Mrs Hamma there afterwards, took a little ride on the Corso, and as it was a holiday there was any quantity of carriages, and the ladies dressed beautifully in light blue, lavender, and pink silks, and looked as gay as possible.

Rome May 7th /1869. Thursday.

Minnie and I drew some money, and other little other odd jobs, met Davies on the stairs, and went in and told Emma which was a blow to her down on the Pincian & Corso.

Rome May 8th /1869. Friday.

Served some, and then Emma and I went to see a good many of the churches on the Corso to gratify our curiosity, and to the Sciarra Palace where we saw the beautiful fiddler and bought some photographs. in the afternoon went to see the church of St Andrea della Valle, saw some frescos by Domenichino, then to St Ignazio where the perspective view on the ceiling was very fine, saw Davies again. Mr Haviland made a long call.

Rome May 9th /1869. Sunday.

Emma read a sermon aloud to us, and I read some, and wrote some, went to St Peters in the afternoon, but the singing was not very good, and so went to the Pincian where there was a great crowd to see the balloon go up from the Villa Borghese, but it had a bad time. Mother came out to the dining room to take tea for the first time.

Rome May 10th /1869. Monday.

Minnie and Emma went to the Vatican, stayed with Mother, served Rome and Alice took her to ride in a close carriage for the first time, and she bore it pretty well, Minnie Emma and I went to the Pamfili Doria in the afternoon, a red flag was on the gate which showed the family were there, every thing looked lovely and green, and the trees were very effect.

Rome May 11th /1869. Tuesday.

Served about all the morning, we girls went for photographs in the afternoon. Alice took Mother to ride again.

Rome May 12th /1869. Wednesday.

I stayed with Mother, the girls went to the Vatican, wrote a letter to Aunt Lucy, and think I took Mother to the Villa Borghese

to drive, but it was pretty warm, and she felt so miserable and weak that it did not give her much pleasure, and she was glad to get home; the days were very long and tedious for her, the doctor came to see her every other day and seemed to think she was getting along as well as we could expect, but she felt she should not be better until she could get away from Rome. The girls went in Roman style to drive, wanted to see some ruins in a villa, but there was a long avenue we had to go up, with quite a number of cows, we got frightened and did not get out seeing the villa.

Rome May 13th 1869. Thursday.

A very warm day, and Mother did not feel very well, Minnie and I did some packing went out and bought some caps.

Rome May 14th 1869. Friday.

A very hot day, but we girls went to the Vatican, spent quite a while in Braccio Nuova saw the Genius of the Vatican, which I liked very much and Ariadne which I had often seen before, went to the Etruscan museum too which was quite interesting. I took Mother to ride in the afternoon through the Ghetto and she really enjoyed it more than any ride she had taken. The girls had a lovely drive to Monte Mario in the afternoon, it was quite cloudy but we had a lovely view. Miss Morris called.

Rome May 15th 1869. Saturday.

Engaged the carriage the night before to go to Albano, as it was pleasant, we were up early and ordered what Mother would want through the day, and started about half past seven, the drive out there over the old Via Appia was perfectly lovely, there were so many lovely wild flowers, it was not sunny or dusty, but just right. It began to rain when we reached Albano, and did even rain when we got to Genzano, but while we were at Lake Nemi, it cleared away, it was a lovely little lake on the site of an ancient volcanic crater, of oval form, like Lake Albano, though smaller, being only 3 miles in circumference." The sides were very steep, and the trees and grain were all of a most lovely shade of green, and halfway up one side was the village of Nemi, and altogether it was a very pretty sight. We then rode back to the Villa Doria, where we wandered about for an hour, the garden was lovely, and most beautifully laid.

us, then we tried to find the Villa Barberini but went in by some back gate, and walked about two miles through fields, where we had several fights on account of the bulls, and finally found ourselves at Castel Gandolfo, but so late, that we could not see the Villa we wanted to, as we were to meet the carriage we went back by the lower gallery, which was a lovely broad road, with trees either side meeting overhead; we had the pleasure of coming back by the same road, and saw Castel Gandolfo again, there are about 1446 Inhab, and the greatest sight is the Villa of the Popes, which is at the north western margin of the lake, 1456 ft. above the Mediterranean, and 460 above Lake Albano. The Lake was very lovely, on one side we saw the Rocca di Papa a little village, and behind it higher up Monte Cavo, where there is a convent, on another side Palazzola a franciscan monastery. We passed Marino on our way to Frascati, which was a pretty little place, with beautiful views of the Campagna, which made us think of the ocean, we visited the Aldobrandini and Tolomia Villas, The Aldobrandini family are a branch of the Borghese family and they showed us a map of the Borghese possessions on the Campagna, which include more than a tenth of it. There was a beautiful dining room in the Villa, with a splendid view from one window of the Campagna, and from the other opposite you saw a lovely waterfall or Cascade; the water came eight miles, and was very delicious; some very fine frescoes by Domenichino were in some of the other rooms, saw the private chapel where there were some very fine pictures, and all the chairs for the family were covered with worsted work. saw a clock which went by water. The Tolomia Villa had pretty grounds, and a lovely view. came home on a different road, and in by St John Lateran, a very lovely drive, we had Antonio some one the Misses Williams always have, and very good Whig. Minnie called in the evening to tea.

Rome May 16th 1869. Sunday.

Thought we had not seen enough ceremonies, and so dressed in black, and went to the Sistine Chapel quite early, and waited quite a while before the door, finally went in with the crowd, and got some seats had a good view of the cardinals in their handsome

scarlet dresses, saw Cardinal Bonaparte, but did not know who it was; could not see very much of the Pope, only that he was dressed generally in scarlet and gold; the singing was very fine, but I was quite warm, and when I heard some priest beginning to preach I read a book that I had brought about all the time. I was thankful to come home, saw the handsome Davis once or twice, read a little before dinner, afterwards read some more, and the girls went to call on the Misses Williams, and I took Mother to ride on the Pincian, but she felt miserable, and did not enjoy it, afterwards we girls went to St Mark's church, to hear Vespers, but did not like it, and went to St Peters where it was splendid. I wished I had not gone but stayed with Mother, as she was failing so fearfully. St Peters looked prettier than ever, and it was our last visit there.

Rome May 17th/1869. Monday.
Packed about all the morning, and did some shopping; in the evening rode to Rienzi's house, and the roman forum, and the fountain of Trevi, where we drank seven times.

Rome May 18th/1869. Tuesday.
Were up early to look after things, the girls went down to the depot first, and I came with Mother afterwards. The ride was lovely and Mother bore it better than we expected, she would, although she was pretty tired when she rode from the depot to Mrs Robertson's, Villa Franco Via Cotelo, where we found it very pleasant. Mother went to bed directly and felt pretty decently in the morning.

Leghorn May 19th/1869. Wednesday.
Mother thought it was better for her to stay in bed until about three in the afternoon, and then she put on her wrapper, we wandered around aimlessly all the morning, took a ride in the afternoon, around Leghorn, which we concluded was dull after lively Rome. Had a very nice dinner and found there were three young germans who came to learn english, had the felicity of talking to one.

Leghorn May 20th/1869. Thursday.
Unpacked some. Minnie took Mother to ride in the afternoon, Alice Emma and I went in town, wandered around finally found the Post Office and a store where I could have my umbrella covered, but it was entirely beyond us to find our way home, so we took a carriage. Mr and Mrs Green were lively and talked about America. Petted Mrs R very much, as she had just lost a little boy.

Leghorn May. 21st/1869. Friday.
I took Mother to ride on the beach, and she enjoyed it pretty well, but felt very tired in deed when she came home; she had a good appetite, and slept well, but still seemed too weak; after dinner Mr Rau played on the zither very prettily, and Mother liked it very much, went out in the garden in the moonlight; and afterwards played cards, a new ~~two~~ game, the donkey which I managed to be, and old Maid which I also was

Leghorn May 22nd/1869. Saturday.
Mother and I went to ride on the beach, and stayed a little too long, she sat in the garden a little while, but was pretty tired. Alice and I had two grapes between us at dinner and thought we should go wild trying to understand his broken english. The girls went with the young gumans to walk on the beach, I stayed with Mother.

Leghorn May 23d/1869. Sunday.
As Minnie says in her diary, I forgot to mention that we had a letter written to us both from Edward, but I don't think it was much to me, he had received Minnie's letter, and was very glad of it. went to a church where they preach a gumman sermon one Sunday, and found the next, thought it was to be funny, but was gumman prickily. I had carried a book, and so read all the morning. I read in the afternoon, rained so Mother did not go to ride, showed Mr & Mrs Green our photographs in the evening.

Leghorn May 24th/1869. Monday.
Mr Green read a novel aloud to us, and we sewed; then Alice Emma and Minnie went to town, got a carriage and we took Mother to ride, and looked at some apartments by the sea; after dinner Mr Rau played on the zither, Mrs Rickard sang. and Georgie played on the piano very agreeable on the whole. Mother was not in the parlor about all the evening.

Leghorn May 25th/1869. Tuesday.
Rickard a little Italian to Alice, wrote in my diary and sewed some. rather of a rainy day, we girls went into town just before dinner and did a little shopping. in the evening played cards.

Leghorn May 26th/1869. Wednesday.
Studied some, sewed some and Alice Emma and I went to ride with Mother. Studied a little more; after dinner got a spot on my dress, spent the evening repairing damages.

Leghorn May 27th/1869. Thursday.

The young gemans was very anxious we should go to Empoli, and see the procession as it was Corpus Christi day. so we rose quite early for us, and went with the Guinis as far as Pisa, there left us to go to Milan; we rode through a very pretty country, and in about two hours arrived at Empoli, 6500 inhabitants; rather a small place, and not particularly pretty, the streets were strewn with yellow broom, and to make the houses look gay, they had hung from the windows, some pieces of colored cloth and chintz, but where those gave out, put out the white bed spreads. we went just to the cathedral, where some sort of a ceremony was going on, and it seemed to me they were not used to such fine clothes generally, and could not help thinking some of that than the ceremony. the church was trimmed with evergreen, and a great many candles all around; saw some very old paintings, and then went into the street again to see the procession as it came. some men dressed in black and white, and carrying a kind of lamp on a pole, and some with banners, then about ten females dressed in white cotton or muslin sometimes with white veils, and flowers, and all had on white cotton gloves, some had eyes too large, and carrying quite a large candle lighted; then men dressed in scarlet, and scarlet gloves, men dressed in blue and some in grey, and some small boys in black and white before the females; it was quite long in the whole, and looked as though they had taken the butchers and bakers and dressed them up. it closed with the priests of the highest order, dressed in black I think it was, and white muslin surplices; and the highest of all dressed quite gorgeously in white and gilt, carrying the pyx, containing the holy wafer, and all the people kneelt; there was a canopy over him, and a man near him kept ringing a bell, a band of music came after and last of all, they were followed by the inhabitants, who were not dressed in any costume, all seemed to be twirling their fans; then we went to the hotel, where we had lunch of strawberries, cherries, bread and butter, red and white wine, sat quite a while at the table talking, and Mr Rau and Mr Gompers were very entertaining, and funny, left soon after for Pisa, rode in ex-

essive heat to Pisa, went to the Duomo first, erected after the naval victory of the Pisans near Palurmo, 1063, in the Roman Tuscan style. The facade is very handsome, decorated from top to bottom with arches and columns in 5 different sections. It is a basilica with nave and double aisles, 292 ft. in length, with galleries over the aisles, intersected by a transept with aisles, and surmounted by an elliptical dome over the centre. the interior was finished in black and white marble, the font, pillars, and a great many parts beautifully carved. a great many mosaics designed by Cimabue, paintings by Andrea dell Sarto, and a Madonna and child designed by Michel Angelo. The bronze lamp which hangs in the nave, is said to have first attracted Galileo's attention to the pendulum, by its swaying motion. Then to the Baptistery, commenced 1153 completed 1278, it is a circular structure, with a series of columns in the interior, over which rises a gallery. there are four entrances, in the centre is a marble font, and one side, a huge pagonal pulpit, borne by 7 columns, with reliefs all in white marble, and beautifully carved; there is a very fine echo, but we did not hear it; then to the "Campo Santo, or burial ground, founded by Archb. Ubaldo 1188-1200. After the loss of the Holy land, the Archb conveyed 53 ship-loads of earth here, from Mt Calvary, so that the dead might repose in holy ground." The structure which surrounds the churchyard is in the gothic Tuscan style 415 ft. length, 137 ft. width, 45 ft. height. Externally there are 43 flat arcades, resting on 44 pilasters, the capitals adorned with figures. In the interior is a wide quadrangular corridor, with 62 pointed windows enclosing a grass plot. and adorned with sculptures, and frescoes by painters of the oldest Tuscan school; all bible scenes, and the last judgment where the angels and wicked ones taking people out of their graves, very striking. Last of all saw the Campanile, or clock tower oscillating tower, decorated with rows of pilasters and arches, usually known as the Leaning Tower, owing to its oblique position 12 ft out of the perpendicular, did not go to the top, but the view is very fine no fewer than three are allowed to go to the top for fear they will attempt to kill themselves. saw also on banks of Arno S. Maria della Spina, arrived home safely had a nice time.

Leghorn May 28th 1869. Friday.
Rested a little, took a nap, the young gentlemen brought their photographs books to show us, and Mr Compeis played on the piano
Leghorn May 29th 1869. Saturday.
Rested my dress, and sewed some. Mother Minnie and Alice went in town, after dinner we went with the young germans to take a little row in the sea, walked about a mile to the pier, and had a nice cool breeze on the water, there were quantities of light houses, which looked very pretty, it was very pleasant on the whole, walked home, declined going for an ice, Mr Race played on the zither quite a while, and we talked the rest of the time.
Leghorn May 30th 1869. Sunday.
Emma read two sermons aloud, we walked in the garden. in the evening walked down town to hear some music, which was not performed. came home and talked and retired.
Leghorn May 31th 1869. Monday.
Decided the girls better go to Florence, so we quite busy all the morning packing and getting ready; after they went, Mother and I read quite a good many letters from home, it was not quite as hard at dinner as I expected,

Leghorn June 1st 1869. Tuesday.
I did not feel very stunning, and did not go to breakfast, but recruited my usual health soon and wrote a few lines to the girls, and think I rested a little, talked a little with the young gentlemen and retired.
Leghorn May I mean June 2d 1869. Wednesday
As it was a little cloudy, Mother went with me to have my photographs taken, wrote a little in the afternoon, in the evening stayed in the parlor a little while.
Leghorn June 3d 1869. Thursday.
Rested some and wrote some, and walked in the garden with Mother, had a very pleasant time at dinner and in the evening hearing the music, and talking.
Leghorn June 4th 1869. Friday.
Took Miss Smith, and Mother and I went down town to get my photographs, and do a little shopping, and then rode a little while in the Adensa, where there was a lovely breeze, Mother was pretty tired when we got home, and went to the bed, and I rested a little, had as pleasant a time as usual with the young gentlemen, Miss Grimes sang when Mr Race played on the zither, and Mother liked it very much.

Leghorn June 5th 1869. Saturday.
Send some, and did some little odds and ends, walked with the garden I mean with Mother and in the garden met Mr Rae, and had quite an exciting time watching ants and worms, had a pleasant evening, Mother did not come out I think; Mr Graves was fearfully talkative.
Leghorn June 6th 1869. Sunday.
Wrote to Edward, and read, walked in the garden with Mother before dinner, Mr Rae was the only one of the young gentlemans at dinner and was very pleasant indeed we walked in the garden after dinner with him, and he was very pleasant in the evening.
Leghorn June 7th 1869. Monday.
Mother and I went down town, and went to the Ademza, had a nice little open carriage and there was a lovely breeze, and Mother enjoyed it very much; I wrote a letter to Aunt Lucy; in the evening Mr Compes played on the piano, and they sang some pretty gentlemans songs, and we enjoyed it very much.
Leghorn June 8th 1869. Tuesday.
Wrote to the girls, and John Carter, had a letter from the girls, and we decided to leave the next day. The young gentlemen were very kind to feel sorry that we were to leave, and were as kind as possible, and sang and talked all the evening; and Mr Rae finished with the Recrais Waltz. They were very anxious to come to Florence if we were to be there Sunday.
Leghorn June 9th 1869. Wednesday.
Spent about all the morning packing and arranging, Mr Compes was very kind, and brought up my photographs to me, and I gave them each one, bid all good-bye at Mrs Robertsons, and met Mr Rae and Compes at the depot; who were as kind as possible and did everything for us, and really looked quite sad as we moved off. Mother bore the ride pretty well, the girls did not hardly upset us, so we took care of ourselves, and arrived safely at the Casa Nobili; the girls were down at the door, Mother had her tea in her room, but it was too much excitement; Miss Mannis and the girls were all talking, she did not sleep very well.
Florence June 10th 1869. Thursday.
Miss Mannis, Emma, and Minnie went to a picture gallery, Mother did not feel very

well, and did not get up until eleven, I wrote in my diary, and talked with Mother. Miss Munns came in afterwards & said she was going to make a call in the country, and invited me to go with her, she was very kind and showed me the Ponte Vecchio with all the jewelers stores on it, and the outside of the Ufizzie, and the court where there are so many booths, the where there are a good many pieces of statuary, and nearly opposite the fountain in the spot where Savonarola was burned; and David by Michel Angelo, and we drove through some of the principal streets, on the whole I thought Florence a very pretty city; after dinner Miss Munns, Minnie, Emma and I drove to Galileo's tower, and went to the top where there was a beautiful view, it was very beautiful indeed, and there was a splendid sunset, I could not help thinking of Mrs Stowe's discription, in Agnes of Sorrento, of Florence, "that it was like a sheltered lily growing fair among the hollows of the mountains," all the hills around were so lovely, and the Arno with the sun shining on it was so beautiful. I forgot to say when I went to drive with Miss Munns I saw the outside of the Duomo, Campanile, and baptistry with Ghibertine's beautiful bronze doors, which Michel Angelo said were fit to be the gates of paradise.

Florence June 11th /69. Friday.

Minnie and I packed about all day, in the evening Miss Munns, Minnie, Emma and I went to the Cascine, heard the nightingales sing, and had a beautiful drive through the long avenues with the trees meeting overhead. wrote to the young gumans early in the morning, that we should be in Florence sunday

Florence June 12th /69. Saturday.

Were very much amused to receive promptly a telegraph from Leghorn, saying "Letter received, Thanks, Arrivons ainsi d'hui 7½ et vous verrons Samedi = Three Guman Friends." Minnie and I spent about all the forenoon trying to do some shopping, found it pretty difficult as we did not know where the shops were, consoled ourselves with buns, and rested through the day. not doing much in the afternoon, for Mother felt pretty miserable, and suffered a good deal. the three gumen friends made their appearance at the proper hour and we took them out to tea, and then sat talking in

the parlor for the rest of the evening. they were very pleasant, and had the good sense to go at a decent hour.

Florence June 13th /69. Sunday.

Read and read some, and went to the Parnes house to church, but Mr Ford was sick, so there was no service, and Emma read a sermon aloud. The young gumans came to dinner, and afterwards we drove to Cantoca, and went on the Carthusian monastery, which is supposed now, an old monk in a white dress showed us around, there are a great many chapels, some of them very pretty, but nothing remarkable that I can remember, we were most interested in seeing this dining room, as it was the first one we ever saw, it looked very comfortable, the table was spread and they looked as though they lived very comfortably. we went through the cloister, and saw some of the best views, and there are beautiful views from all the windows, we can show in the distance where Annecis Lecussis was, afterwards we went to the pharmacy of the monastery, where they sell all kinds of medicines to the peasants, and we had some of the famous Chatreuse cordial, there are two kinds, yellow and red, not pleasant to the taste at first, but improved the more you took; they are very famous for making it, there and had a great deal to sell, Miss Minns bought a red Jar, and a piece of wax which they also make there, in the form of a pear for Alice, the young gumans presented us each with a glass watch filled with perfumery; we went to dine afterwards in the Cascile, which was quite gay. Miss Minns, Mr Rau, and Minister one carriage, Emma Mr Hoffman and Campes and myself in the other; Miss Minns was lively and made Mr Hoffman talk more than he ever did before, they took tea with us, we talked a little while afterwards, and they seemed sorry to say good-bye. Mr Alice felt miserable all day, and could not go into us any where, Mr Hatin called in the afternoon. Mother too felt poorly, and only stayed in the parlor a little while.

Florence June 14th /69. Monday.

Minnie and I spent the morning packing, and I had the misfortune to lose my the stone out of my ring, which made me feel rather sad. Mother felt miserable too and we wished we could get her away did a little shopping in the afternoon.

Florence June 15th/69. Tuesday.
We had our trunks all packed, and everything ready to leave at ten, but while we sat at breakfast a note came for Miss Minns, and she was in a great state of excitement, as she had asked for permission to see the Demidoff Villa, and was very much surprised to get one, as it was very uncommon, rather badly expressed, but I mean the note she received contained the permission; she was very anxious indeed we should all go, but Alice felt too poorly to walk around the Villa, and we did not like to have Mother wait another day for fear it would not be as cool, so Minnie and Emma escorted them to the depot, I served a little, and hunted for my stone, Miss Minns was going to do some errands and wanted me to go with her, so I did, and had a very nice time, she was very kind and showed me the Cathedral, la Cattedrale di S. Maria de Fiore, so called from the lily which figures in the arms of Florence, it was erected 1298-1474 the height of the dome exceeds that of St Peters and the Pantheon at Rome, it is Italian Gothic we went into the interior but I cannot say I liked it as well as I expected different from other churches by the choir being beneath the dome; next to the new sacristy is the church of San Lorenzo, erected by Michel Angelo containing the celebrated monuments of the Medici by him, also, and next to the Medici chapel, an octagon decorated with beautiful marbles and mosaics, and beautiful frescoes in the ceiling, we spent a good deal of time hunting for Dr Pratt whom Miss Minns was very anxious to have go with us to the Villa, we had a luncheon of buns, and then started for the villa; It did not look very handsome on the outside, but was beautiful in, the stairs were very handsome, and from the first room we entered we could see from two dressing suites of rooms, which were so lovely that it seemed like fairy land; most of the floors were of beautiful inlaid wood, and the ceilings handsomely frescoed. Prince Demidoff owns the Malachite vases in Russia, and there were pillars, tables, vases boxes, and ornaments of it; in all the rooms, the first room we went into was very large, and all around the room were beautiful pieces of tapestry, two pentails

of Haarlem 1st and some Queen completely deceived us they were gobelin tapestry, and looked so much like pictures, or rather paintings; there were magnificant gilt tables, and chairs all around, and some of the sofas covered with chinese needle work, two chairs were particularly funny, an ottoman for the cat, and a stuffed bear life size with his arms extended, made the back and arms, and his neck was a very comfortable place for the head; in front of the fire places were large mosaics, generally some animal or bird in the middle, & a border of flowers around, in the shape of a rug, all the fire places and ornaments were magnificant. I cannot remember all the different rooms, there were so many, but in some there were cabinets filled with all sorts of ornaments, in gold silver, and platinum, precious stones, and lapis lazuli some very large pieces; the billiard room was lovely, and the cloth to throw on the table, was like a lady's india shawl for fineness and beauty; the smoking room was turkish style, and the chandeliers were ornamented with ostrichs eggs, there were all kinds of pipes, and meerschaums with beautiful mouth pieces of amber, and inlaid with precious stones, there was not to another room, all the pictures were heads of young girls, some lovely ones, five of Greuze's, a famous french painter, the cabinets were filled with beautiful painted china, the next room had handsome carved wood cases around the room, filled with gold and silver vases, & men dishes of all kinds, and pictures by Carlo Dolci and Reubens, in the dining there were two models in dark wood at either end of the wonders of the cathedrals Orvietto, and Sienna, and in one of them there was an orchestral, another room was filled with cabinets full of all sorts of funny ornaments in Dresden china, the fire place was beautiful, mostly of florentine mosaic, a bunch of pansies in the centre, I particularly remember, in another room were large pictures of roman mosaic of St Peters, Roman forum, temples at Paestum, and several tables with beautiful mosaics the armory room was full of all sorts of fire arms, some inlaid with stones, a pair of antlers horns mounted with two large arm-chairs in the ends, and there were some very large bears; the ceiling was painted to represent bombs bursting, the wood work and

all the ornaments were in such good taste. another very handsome room called the malachite room, had three or four vases of that stone, two or three feet high, the frame work of the chairs, and the fire place were of the same, and a great deal of gilt with it, at each end of the room of bronze in life size were figures of Hebe and Ganymede holding candelabras, there were mats all around the room & rather rugs of the skins of bears, leopards, and other animals with the heads stuffed; there were beautiful pictures, the execution of Lady Jane Grey, Peter the Great learning ship building, and portraits of Peter the Great, Catharine the Great, and Maria Theresa. beautiful ornaments of bronze all around, we very large hall was full of statuary, we liked Powers Greek slave, and Fisher boy, a bust of Voltaire which looked as though it might be very good; another of a good many little children climbing up on top of each other, and very busy to get at some grapes and fruit, on a high pole, one little girl had fallen, and her mouth was open, and she looked as though she was in the act of crying, it was very comical, there were two large handsome ones of a boy leaning on a dog who had just killed a snake, heads of Dante and Beatrice, and a good many other lovely pictures. in the picture Gallery there were some lovely pictures, but none that I particularly remember. I forgot to mention that in the dining room we saw the portrait of a lady who had had fifty two children. Then we went to the Russian chapel, on both sides were painted of life size, on gilt ground, the twelve apostles, all the wood work and the doors beautifully carved, and some small pictures set in precious stones; in another chapel we were most struck by a beautiful cross on the altar, and the sun shone through a stained glass window so that the different colors fell on the upper part of the cross, then we went to the green houses, there were a great many very curious air plants, one looked like a butterfly, in a little room we saw a great many Chinese things, a gong, and a picture three thousand years old. we walked through the gardens, which were very pretty, and came home. Mr Pratt came to call in the evening, and sang so lovely, one I liked particularly "Douglas Douglas tender and true" a very pleasant day.

Florence June 16th/1869. Wednesday.
We left Florence soon after breakfast, Miss Munns went with us to the depot, and we arrived safely at Bologna where we found Mother and Alice, Mother pretty miserable, went to the Campo Santo (formerly a Carthusian Monastery) after dinner, it was very large indeed, and some very handsome monuments, one of Felizia Murat Pepoli with a statue of her father King Murat. another to the Grand Duchess of Tuscany, sister of Napoleon Minnie and I liked very much of the Carrara larger than life size standing in the world, and two angels flying towards him and it was arranged so that they touched the globe on which the Carrara stood so little, that they had the appearance of flying through the air. then Minnie Emma and I started to climb up to the church of the Madonna di St Luca, we ought not to have gone, and it was my fault, but I was paid by its getting so dark that we had to come down without seeing anything.

Bologna June 17th/1869. Thursday.
Mother and Alice started off early as the afternoon train was too late for Mother. Minnie Emma and I went sight seeing first to the church of S. Petronio heard some nice music, and saw some paintings, and a monument of the sister of Napoleon, and her husband; then to S. Domenico, saw his sarcophagus, and could not be quite sure which figure was intended for him, then to S. Bartolommeo di Porta Ravegnana and to S. Cecilia in the back part was some pieces by Fr Francis, which we very much admired. The leaning towers of Asinelli and Garisenda were very quite [sic] looking. At the Accademia delle Belle Arti enjoyed Raphael's St Cecilia it represents St Cecilia in an ecstatic trance listening to the heavenly music, and surrounded by S. Paul. John, Augustine, and Mary Magdalene all of whom have thrown down their musical instruments in despair, saw too the Massacre of the Innocents by Guido Reni, a good many others by him, and some by Domenichino, afterwards to the university, saw some letters written by Voltaire and Frederick the Great. Bologna seemed to be famous for its arcades, for there were a great many of them, took the afternoon train for Ferenza, where we arrived safely, had a nice ride in the cars, crossed the river Po, and passed Padua & Ferrara.

Ferenza June 18th/1869. Friday.
Mother and Alice were getting along nice

ly in two very large rooms, and we seemed to be the only ones in the hotel. Minnie Emma and I did a little sight seeing, the principal person Vicenza we seemed to have produced was Palladio quite a famous architect, saw the monument to him in the Campo Santo, some palaces designed by him, and an Olympic theatre, in which the scenery is never changed, he designed this that we saw, and the perspective was really wonderful, three streets with houses on either side. We were entertained in the morning, by hearing, dancing bears, lead around by Africans, and in the afternoon by a circus company when we walked through the lovely arcades designed by Palladio, spent a quiet evening refreshed by currants and cakes.

Vicenza June 19th/1869. Saturday.

Started very early in the cars, rode about fifteen minutes to Saremella, where we found two carriages waiting for us, we had a very pretty drive of about three hours and a half, through a valley with mountains on either side, we were very anxious to see Recoaro itself and after riding through a little village we began to ascend a hill and stopped at the hotel Ginelli it was pouring and extremely chilly so that the stone floors and not luxurious rooms did not look very inviting we took dinner at two with two polish countesses who could not speak english and the house looked as though it could hold about two hundred we arranged our rooms and saw the doctor who did not impress us agreeably at first.

Recoaro June 20th/1869. Sunday.

Minnie was sick in the night and had to lie a bed all day which was exciting for her the rest of us took a little walk in the garden and Martha drank the waters we read the rest of the day it rained and we did not feel at home at all in our new quarters.

Recoaro June 21st/1869. Monday.

Martha did not feel very smart it rained I believe and Minnie was not very well the afternoon was made exciting by my receiving letters from Aunt Lucy and Edward splendid ones and a piece of poetry for Minnie and me from Bompes also a letter from him which was amusing.

Recoaro June 22d/1869. Tuesday.

The day was very quietly passed.

Recoaro June 23d/1869. Wednesday.

Much the same, wrote a letter to Jim at St Petersburg took long walks in the after-

now and morning and the countesses me very pleasant. There was some new arrivals.

Recoaro June 24th/1869. Thursday.
Walked a great deal, Minnie was very miserable and could not go out at all, sewed a little, wrote in my diary, and received a piece of music which I could neither play sing or read as it was in German. nothing exciting happened the rest of the day.

Recoaro June 25th/1869. Friday.
Very much the same as the day before, Minnie not much better, did not go out of the house.

Recoaro June 26th/1869. Saturday.
Ditto. rained a little.

Recoaro June 27th/1869. Sunday.
Mother drank and we walked, talked with the countess for some time, who was very pleasant and she asked me to go with her to the concert, but I declined, wrote to Fanny, and retired early.

Recoaro June 28th/1869. Monday.
Minnie still felt very miserable, and the doctor said she better not get up, so she was in bed all day which was intensely stupid, sewed a little, & read some,

Recoaro June 29th/1869. Tuesday.
Pleasant in the morning, walked, read and sewed a little, rained in the afternoon, wrote to grandmother.

Recoaro June 30th/1869 Wednesday.
Rained about all day, walked under the arcade morning & afternoon, talked with the Mexicans.

Recoaro June. July 1st/1869. Thursday.
Pleasant for a wonder, walked a good deal Minnie went out for the first time. Took an Italian lesson did not feel very well afterwards.

Recoaro July 2d/1869. Friday.
Rained some walked Mother did not feel quite as well took my last Italian lesson.

Recoaro July 3d/1869. Saturday.
Same as usual.

Recoaro July 4th/1869. Sunday.
Thought of its being the glorious fourth, but did not go any further. Emma read a sermon aloud, we walked and read much as usual.

Recoaro July 5th/1869. Monday.
Walked as usual, wrote to Aunt Lucy in the afternoon.

Recoaro July 6th/1869. Tuesday.
Talked to the Mexicans, and made the acquaintance of a pleasant English

young lady, in the evening went to quite a good concert given in the Evening room afterwards they danced. Had a letter from Edward & Minnie did in the afternoon, and I wrote to him. Mother did not feel so well.

Recoaro July 7th 1869. Wednesday
Walked, read, talked all the afternoon where we should go when we left Recoaro, Alice wrote a german letter to some place and we arrived at our wit's end. Miss Munns came in the afternoon, we were very glad to see her, as we had been expecting her for sometime she brought some cakes which refreshed our hungry souls. had a nice time talking in the evening.

Recoaro July 8th 1869. Thursday.
Fearfully hot. Walked and sat under the trees, spent the day principally doing nothing, sat with Miss Munns while she drank her coffee,

Recoaro. July 9th 1869. Friday.
Hotter. Walked, studied a little, & saw so many more new people keep coming.

Recoaro July 10th 1869. Saturday.
Very warm still, sat under the trees, walked and went to a concert in the evening Miss Munns Emma and I took a walk across the river to an old mill, saw soldiers dancing tarantelles

Recoaro July 11th 1869. Sunday.
Very warm, walked, Minnie and I sat under the trees about all the afternoon.

Recoaro July 12th 1869. Monday.
Took a walk to the village, looked at some of the usual things, and had something cool to drink at the Casino, very warm in the evening, the girls walked with the Europeans in the tunnel in front of the house.

Recoaro July 13th 1869. Tuesday.
Decided to go the next day, so in the afternoon Miss Kupee and we girls went on a donkey excursion up the valley, had a very nice time, and the scenery was very lovely.

Recoaro July 14th 1869. Wednesday.
Were very busy all the morning getting ready to leave; Mother got pretty tired, and there was quite a thunder storm which made us doubtful about starting, but the sun came out, and we decided to. It was really quite exciting leaving Recoaro after all, bidding those we knew good bye, and we did not know how much we had grown to like it, until we left. The little beggar girl seemed really to feel quite sad to see us going

It was a nice cool ride to Sarmella, but Mother got pretty tired, then we rode in the cars and about eleven found ourselves in Verona; went to the Deux Tours, where we were finally settled for the night; but Minnie not very well.

Verona July 15th 1869. Thursday.

Very warm indeed, Mother had had a decent night; but did not feel very smart Minnie too was rather miserable, so they stayed in, and the rest of us went to do a little sight-seeing and change some money; went just to the cathedral, which is Gothic of the 14th century, Behind the columns of the handsome portal are the two paladins of Charlemagne, Roland and Oliver in half relief. The front columns rest on griffins. The interior was very handsome, all adorned the altars three was beautiful carved stone work, and over them on one of them an Assumption by Titian. A great while ago the walls of the church had been fresco'd, but afterwards plastered over, when we were there, they were removing the plaster, and some of the frescos looked quite pretty. The cloisters were very handsome, and supported by arches on double columns of red marble in two stories one above the other. Then we went into the piazza Bra, some of the buildings were quite handsome, the stone pants carved, and we saw there a triumphal stone arch in the centre of the square there was a fountain, and quantities of booths filled with vegetables, and a tremendous white umbrella open over each of them, and the old market women had on large straw hats, it was altogether quite funny looking; went to the money changers found we could do nothing there, so a young man who made us think very much of Jim took us to the bank, did our little business, and walked slowly back through the streets, staring in at all the shop windows. went home and rested, and then went sight seeing, just to the tomb of the Scaligers, The Scaliger family for upwards of a century 1262. 1389 held the chief power in the republic of Verona. The largest of the monuments is that of Can Signorio by Bonino da Campiglione. A scala or ladder forms part of their armorial bearings and in the iron railings all around there are quantities of little ladders. On

the six square columns which surround the largest monument, are six christian lives under canopies, above are the Christian virtues in niches, and on the summit the equestrian statue of San Segnino who erected the monument to himself it was most beautifully carved, and very handsome; on the other side is the Monument of Martino II. also adorned with a double series of allegorical figures. very near was the small Piazza dei Signori, surrounded by handsome palaces, and a beautiful Statue of Dante in the centre erected 1865. saw a beautiful old stair case near there, and then went out by the Porta de' Borsari, consisting of two entire archways, surmounted by two galleries, with façade towards the interior of the town, erected under the Emperor Gallienus A.D. 265 passed several handsome palaces, one especially of the Canossi family, where a great many crowned heads had been entertained; we went through the court yard, and had a very pretty view of the river Adige, which was close to the House, it flowed very rapidly, and there were marks in the streets about four feet above the pavement, when the river had risen in 1868. there were quantities of machines all along in the river to make the bed deeper. went to the church of S. Anastasia, near S. Zenone, which was very much like other churches, shewed us something in the cemetary close by which was called "The sepulchre of Pepin, King of Italy, the son of the Emperor Charlemagne". a stone bears this inscription. went home to dinner and afterwards we all went to drive; North is full pretty hill, and wanted to see everything, to which we objected, afraid she would get tired, heard some lively music and went to the amphitheatre, erected under Diocletian (A. D. 284). 100 ft. in height, 573 long, 416 wide, it is calculated 27,000 spectators could be accommodated; a small portion only of the external wall blackened by age is still standing. The arcades are let by the town at high rents to dealers in wares of every description. It was a lively old ruin; we went inside where there was some sort of a play being acted. then went to Giulietta's tomb which the guide book says is called so without the slightest authority, it is a wide ca-

cophagus in red verona marble; in the afternoon saw the house of Juliette's parents, now a tavern, and not at all romantic looking; went about sunset which was a very lovely one, to the Giardino Giusti, celebrated for the cypresses 200 in number 400 to 500 years old, and one 120 ft high; had a beautiful view. had tea in the evening and killed caterpillars.

Verona July 16th 1869. Friday.

went to the church S. Anastasia, lovely old church, in the two font-pillars, as supporters of the basin for consecrated water, are two beggars in white and grey marble, one by Gabriel Caglaio, the other Alessi Rossi father, of Paul Veronese which was very funny and pretty, then Emma and I rushed around for photographs, got back to the hotel just time to get to the depot; had rather of a hot ride in the cars, but were refreshed by bottles of tea, Mother was very tired when we arrived at Botzen, which was a pretty little german village, and we went to the Kaiser Krone Hotel lovely and clean, took a little walk after tea were glad to find ourselves out of Italy it was seven months since we first entered it, with Uncle William, Aunt Lucy, and the boys by the lovely drive we took comics read; and we wished we were all together as we were then.

Botzen July 17th 1869. Saturday

Miss Timms thought she must start off on her passes, Metrics, Splurgen, and Finstis mintz es Emma and I went down to the depot with her, and spent the rest of the morning in our dressing sacks, doing little odd things after dinner took a walk, talked in the evening.

Botzen July 18th 1869. Sunday.

were very glad to get a letter from Aunt Lucy, she said she had engaged passages for herself and the boys on the Java for the 2d of Sept; which sounds as though they were really going, read a little in the forenoon, but there was not much of it as we managed to sleep pretty late in spite of the bells ringing fearfully for church quite near by, after dinner Minnie and I went to the cathedral, which was full of peasants who looked as neat

as possible, and looked as though they knew what they came to church for, it was a very warm day, and we did nothing of importance.

Botzen July 19th 1869. Monday.

Note to Emily, read some, wrote in my diary; Mother is very anxious we should remember the blinds here, which are very nice, push out-like awnings, and open in all sorts of ways, as she wants to have some like them when she gets home. In the afternoon Emma and I had an ice cream in a little garden, and then went to walk with two ladies to a hill called Seil, but I believe it was not, and do not know the name; where we had a lovely view of the mountains, Botzen, being a place good for consumptives, and quite a pretty river which flows into the Adige just below Botzen. Mother felt pretty miserable all day, and suffered a good deal.

Botzen July 20th 1869. Tuesday.

Emma and I did some little errands, and I rushed into the chapel, and saw two skeletons dressed in silk and jewels, and then went to the depot, left about eleven for Innspruck, it was a lovely ride through the valley and on the Brenner Pass, which is 4326 ft. high. I should have enjoyed it more, but a cinder blew into my eye, which acted hatefully, and would not come out until the next day; arrived at Innspruck in the afternoon, and it being summer time, made such a difference in the looks of the place, that I should not have thought it could have been where Edna, Minnie, Jim and I stayed one sunday, last fall, the principal street, and the Hôtel d'Autriche seemed natural. Emma and I took a little walk, and got some cakes for supper. Mother seemed to be pretty well.

Innspruck July 21st 1869. Wednesday

All of us took a walk, trying to get a few things at the store, but were generally unsuccessful, had lunch in a little store, and then Mother went home, as we were afraid she would get too tired; we girls went to the Hofkirche," which was erected at the commencement of the 16th cent, in compliance with the last will of Emp. Maximilian I. where a sumptuous monument in the centre of the nave. (his remains, however, were interred at Wiener-Neustadt) was executed in its principal parts by the sculptor Alex Colin of Mechlin. The emperor in bronze, is represented in

a kneeling posture, on a sarchophagus of marble, surrounded by 28 statues in Bronze; life size, kings, empeors, and queens; and on the sides of the sarcophagus, are 24 reliefs in marble, mostly by Alex. Colin, pronounced by Thorwaldsen to be the most perfect work of its kind. They represent the principal scenes of the emperors life, many of the heads are portraits, the resemblance of the features of the different figures of Maximilian, at different periods of his life, is unmistakeable; so says the guide book." Afterwards went to the Silber capelle, so called from a silver statue of the Virgin, saw there 23 statuettes of Saints of the house of Hapsburg. quite a handsome tomb of Archduke Ferdinand, and his wife Philippina Welser. who was very beautiful indeed, and the daughter of a wealthy burgher, was married secretly by the Archduke, forgot to say we saw in the same church as we first entered, the monument of Andrew Hofer, at the sides are the tombs of Speckbacher and Haspinger; went afterwards to see the "Goldnes Dachl," a gilded copper roof covering a rich gothic structure, part of a palace which Count Frederick nicknamed of the empty pocket, erected in order to prove that it was unmerited." After dinner went to ride on the hill called Isel, where we went when we were there before, had a lovely view, and took quite a little drive around the town.

Innspruck July 22d 1869. Thursday.

Emma and I did some errands, and went to the museum; where there was a good deal of wood carving, quite a number of pictures some by the best artists, were most interested seeing and holding Hofers sabre, sword, a coin struck during his brief rule, and his rifle, which seemed very heavy to us; in the afternoon left for Salzburg where we arrived about twelve altogether too late for Mother. had to walk from the depot to the hotel, where there was a wedding, the bride and all were dancing, she (the bride) looked very pretty, in white dress, veil and flowers. and the music was lively. We were so sorry not to have been there earlier in the days the Empress of Austria arrived there about on her way to meet her brother the king of Sweden. Mother and I slept down stairs and had rather of a timid time, as the man in the next room on his sleep kept screaming very loudly. did not get very much sleep.

Traunstein July 23d /69. Friday.
There was a general scrubbing in the hotel so we could not skip any baths, took a walk morning and afternoon and read some, a quiet little place and nothing to see.

Traunstein July 24th /69. Saturday.
Started for Buchtesgaden, very hot ride, had dinner at Reichenhall, Emma's bag was lost and then found; had a Landau carriage, and very gay looking driver, postillion style, to drive us to B. which was very pretty with mountains all around, went to the Russian ladies, but it was a lonely looking place, and miserable rooms, so we went to the Post Hotel, where we were very comfortable.

Buchtesgaden July 25th/69. Sunday.
Read about all day, the girls rode out a good deal, rained very hard in the afternoon, heard a lively band of music in front of the hotel.

Buchtesgaden July 26th/69. Monday.
The girls were hired hunting all the morning, finally decided on a very humble cot. hill with a beautiful view, wrote to Aunt Lucy. Mother began to feel the effects of the journey.

B....t...g...d...n. July 27th/69. Tuesday.
Packed, and Minnie Emma and I walked to the cot; our quarters were exceedingly small, and as the woman had not taken a bath we could not; a stove which was in the room Mother was to have, and which made the small room still smaller, we began to feel exceedingly gloomy as to how we were going to manage, but Mother thought the future room would be lovely, so we really looked quite lively when the things were all arranged. Minnie's and my room was quite spacious, and the small room back used for parlor and dining room when it rained, made quite a suite of apartments, when the door was open; Alice's and Emma's room was kind of a lighthouse arrangement stuck on top of the house, with windows on four sides, but very pleasant, the principal charm were the balconies, which were large, and from which we had a splendid view at, eat, and did everything there, had dinner brought from the hotel, but owing to rather of a scarcity of crockery, and not much space room, was rather confused in the afternoon. Alice Emma

and I went shopping and managed to have me tea a success. Mother felt pretty poorly, eat in her room talked, retired early.

B....t....g...d...n July 28th/69. Wednesday. After a simple breakfast of bread and milk Emma and I walked to the Post Office, me glad to find a letter from Edward for Minnie, disappointed not to get home mes. came home, echoed Emma, we girls went to the hotel for dinner, Mother's was sent to me, which was a good arrangement. Minnie Emma and I took quite a long walk down by the salt mines evening similar to the last.

B....t....g...d...n. July 29th/69. Thursday. Emma and I went to the P.O. did some shopping, found Miss Timms and she came home with us, eat in Mother's room, she read her letters aloud, telling all the news. In the afternoon they all went to walk, I don't remember anything else.

B...t..l..g...d...n July 30th/69. Friday. Served and did nothing particular until about one, when we five girls took a carriage and went to Königs-See. Mother did not go as we were afraid it would be too hard a trip for her, we had a very pretty and quite pleasant drive there, through pine woods had dinner at the little inn on the border of the lake, and then we took a long row boat with two peasant girls and 1 man to row, and went the whole length of Königs-See which is six miles long, and a half mile broad; it is the most beautiful lake in Germany, and vying in grandeur with those of Switzerland and Italy. The water is a clear and dark green colour, and some of the surrounding mountains, which rise almost perpendicularly from the water, are 8000 ft in height. We passed first the small island St Johann, a prominent rock surmounted by a cross to commemorate the foundering at this spot of a boat containing a large party of pilgrims, just after that we turned round a sharp bend of the rocks, and could see the whole length of the lake, the promontary St Bartholomew extended so far into the water, that at a distance it looked like a small island, the sun was shining, and altogether it was lovely. There were little streams in little clefts of the rock all the way, a splendid echo, and water falls. We stopped at St Bartholemew went into a damp little church, and then

got into the boat we rowed a little ways walked across a barren piece of land, and found ourselves at the house, a lake half a mile long, and inclosed by lofty peaks of limestone rock, we amused ourselves throwing stones into the water, and making an echo or rather trying to hear one; we had a very pleasant row up the lake just at sunset, and a nice ride home, made some purchases for supper, and found Mother all safe and glad to see us.

B....t....g....d....n. July 31st Saturday

Our long looked for letters came, and we spent the whole morning reading them took a walk in the afternoon, had a tremendous thunder storm in the evening which was grand and beautiful.

B....t....g....d....n. August 1st 69. Sunday

Emma read a sermon aloud, had a very heavy thunder storm, while we were at dinner, wrote a letter to Aunt Lucy.

B....t....g....d....n August 2d 69. Monday

We all went to walk. Mother and got a little fatigued, and went to a church, we sat some time amusing ourselves examining the church, which was like all catholic churches only more so, from the ceiling hung a life size figure of the Virgin standing on clouds and the moon, and holding the Saviour in her arms, and angels hovering over them; it was made of plastic, and gilded and painted. behind that a crucifix, the altar had a figure of St Paul on one side with the sword and book, and Peter on the other, with the keys and a book, and leaning on a cross with the head of it turned downwards above was Michael killing Satan, and another which I thought was St George and the Dragon; there were life size figures painted and gilded along each side of the church, one I noticed was a warrior with a figure or child which was the Saviour on his shoulder, it was St Christopher, who was a very strong warrior, and hoped only serve someone who was stronger than himself, he was always trying to find some one, and even tried the devil, but enquired him as he was going across a brook one time he met a little child, who asked him to carry him, which he did, and found he kept growing heavier, it proved to be the Saviour, and finding him stronger than he (St Christopher) was, he served him for the rest of his life." and another one was a figure painting with

his finger to a spot on his knee, and a dog beside him, with a bun or biscuit in his mouth.

There were two more altars with figures in representation of scenes from the Lord's life, and I thought I should like to remember this church there was so much in it. We had not sat there a great while, before some one began to play on the organ, and the music was very hard, and soon we saw a procession of peasants coming in, and found it was a wedding; the bride came first, she had on a short stiff dress, a purple and white silk apron, some kind of a bodice to match her dress, and a purple silk handkerchief folded around her neck, a tyrolese hat trimmed with gold cord and a bright flower at the side, she was leaning or rather her brother we supposed it to be, was taking her arm, he evidently had on his best clothes, a very decent suit of black, long coat; and every time after he had been kneeling, he brushed his pants ruminously, on his left arm he had a rosette made of white satin ribbon, some green plant like ivy, and a bright flower, and tied with a white satin ribbon; he had on a tyrolese hat with a bright ribbon, and some flowers on the side, the bridegroom who was chapeish and rather stupid looking, was dressed in the same way, and came up afterwards, with what I supposed were several groomsmen of all ages, and looked the same in their dress; there were two bridesmaids, who had gold daggers stuck through their hair, and wreaths on their heads made of green with white and red flowers, they had short dresses, and I thought calico aprons, the neckaces they had on, and which they wear here a great deal, are eleven strings or more of small beads or chains, which go around the throat and are fastened in front with a clasp as much as an inch and a half long which seems as though it might stick into the throat; and then there were the old ladies who were dressed very much like the (the bridesmaids) only they had on the high hats, trimmed with gold cord, and a bright flower the ceremony was of course rather mysterious

they kept getting up and sitting down, and the principal part seemed to be just for the bridegroom and his friends, and then the bride and hers, to go in one little door, kiss a pair of mummy and put it into a box, and out another little door, kissing some more mummy, and putting it in another box; whatever was done the men came first, and evidently were considered of more consequence than the women, it was quite pretty on the whole, and we were glad we had seen it. We expected Miss Binns would leave that night for Salzburg, but it rained so hard that she came and had one more tea with us, and went at five thirty more.

B...t...g...d...n. August 3d 69. Tuesday. I began to study an hour and a half to two hours in my german grammar, and Alice was kind enough to hear me. Minnie took her first lesson of the apothecary's daughter, to learn to get confidence for talking.

B...t...g...d...n. August 4th 69. Wednesday. Much the same as day before, except for Alice suffered very much with an excoriated teeth, Mother tried all sorts of poultices, but nothing had much effect, glad she had a good night.

B...t...g...d...n. August 5. 69. Thursday. Alice was more comfortable and able to be out of bed, studied and went to Minnie and I after dinner took a walk, although it was raining quite hard, Emma read aloud in the evening.

B...t...g...d...n. August 6th 69. Friday. Yesterday because I have made a mistake in all this days experience of life, so yesterday the 6th I studied and sewed, took a walk, and went to Edward.

B...t...g...d...n. August 7th 69. Saturday. Rained some. After dinner Minnie Emma and I did some shopping, went to the church had some music and singing, went into another church, a figure of the virgin was holding a handkerchief with M. embroidered on it, and a figure of the Lord behind a grating, with little bay legs, arms, and animals we thought that probably those who had anything the matter with their limbs, brought these figures, and were supposed to be cured. Emma read aloud in the evening.

B...t...g...d...n August 8th 69. Saturday. Went to the church several times in the day in hopes of hearing some singing but did

has a note. Emma read a sermon aloud, we took a walk in the afternoon, and Alice and I made some apple sauce which would not cook.

B--t--g--d--n. August 9th 69. Monday. Cloudy, Alice walked on the piazza, studied, took a walk after dinner. Emma and Alice had some letters, Mother one from Father. Emma read aloud from the "Olive Leaf."

B--t--g--d--n. August 10th 69. Tuesday. Rained pouring all day, studied as usual, after dinner Emma Minnie and I did the dishes, sewed and wrote in the afternoon. sat in the dining room, Emma read aloud.

B--t--g--d--n. August 11th 69. Wednesday. very cold; the mountains cloudy this morning after a good deal of uncertainty of mind, it decided to be pleasant with occasional showers. Alice & Mother went to walk on the hill, Emma and I cooked apple sauce, Minnie studied. Emma read aloud in the evening.

B--t--g--d--n. August 12th 69. Thursday. Very cold. Mother and Alice took quite a long walk, and made purchases for the house; weather variable, sun shone one minute, and it rained the next. Emma and I took quite a long walk in the afternoon to the chapel on the hill and had a lovely view of the Watzmann, Emma read in Thackeray in the evening.

B--t--g--d--n. August 13th 69. Friday. Took a walk with Alice and Mother after noon studied, in the afternoon we all took a very long walk up a hill, and had a beautiful view of the mountains. Mother and Alice got tired.

B--t--g--d--n August 14th 69. Saturday. Studied in the morning, and sewed some, after dinner we all went to the church and heard some very good singing, and saw the peasants going to confession.

B--t--g--d--n. August 15th 69. Sunday. It rained a good deal all day, but we managed to slip out between the showers and go to the church up town, there were quantities of peasants who looked very nice in their usual holiday costume. It was the Assumption day of the Virgin, so they had uncommonly good singing, the image of the Virgin had on a new dress and the altar was trimmed very prettily with flowers, saw the Princess Alexandrine and we discovered it was the one we saw last fall in Munich, the present King's aunt. Emma and I went to the hotel to

dinner, in the afternoon, Minnie and I went to the other church, and heard some more very good singing, this church too was trimmed with flowers, it seemed in the evening and all night.

B. t. g. d. n. August 16th/69. Monday. Rained, Studied all the forenoon, after dinner Minnie Emma and I did some errands when it was raining, in the evening the others played cribbage.

B. t. g. d. n. August 17th/69. Tuesday. Forgot to say a man yesterday afternoon came around with a funny hand organ, very weak music, but in front in a sort of box, was what looked like a little woman with Carpenters tools all around, and in front figures of Christ as a child sweeping, with a broom, and Joseph cutting wood, May spinning, and when the man turned the handle, the figures moved, in the centre of the room from the ceiling, was a ring of angels, which kept going round and round, the doors had pictures of saints; and up above all, was an eye which kept rolling around, which the man said was the eye of God which saw us every where." This morning I studied, after dinner the others did some sewing. I got the breakfast quite successfully in the morning, while we were at dinner at the hotel saw an exhibition of little dogs dressed very gaily, in little Christ sacks, and hats trimmed with feathers, they danced, swam, and did a good many other things to music. Played cribbage in the evening.

B. t. g. d. n. August 18th 69. Wednesday. Wrote to father in the morning, after dinner studied, just before tea Minnie Emma and I took a walk, did some errands, and stopped at the church to hear the music which they have every night.

B. t. g. d. n. August 19th 69 Thursday Studied in the forenoon, did a little sewing, took a walk, went to hear the music.

B. t. g. d. n. August 20th Friday Studied some, nothing exciting happened excepting that the stove funnel tumbled down and scared Mother.

B. t. g. d. n. August 21st Saturday Rained as usual, Minnie and I went up town after dinner, sat in the church and talked while we had the tea pot mended did a few other errands Emma read aloud.

B. t. g. d. n. August 22d. Sunday.

Rose quite early for us, and went to the church with the two twins, which they had just finished repairing, it was trimmed very prettily with evergreen, and the singing was very nice; there was a procession, little girls dressed in white, children and priests. and a sermon was preached, we could not get a seat inside, and so sat in the vestibule, and were quite amused watching the peasants. After dinner before, Emma read a sermon, about six we went to the church to hear the singing again, and when it was through, went up to see the altar, which was quite handsome, and a figure of the Virgin dressed very handsomely sitting in a chair we amused ourselves seeing them take the altar to pieces, and carry off the Virgin and every thing to be locked up. Minnie had a letter from Aunt Lucy which we were very glad to get.

B. b. g. d. n. August 23d Monday. Studied in the forenoon, Emma and I took a long walk in the afternoon on the Reichenhall road. Emma read aloud in the evening.

B. b. g. d. n. August 24th. Tuesday. Studied in the morning, Emma and I took another long and very pretty walk to the waterfall; in the evening we went to see a procession of the nuns dressed in white, with veils, and a band of music.

B. b. g. d. n. August 25th 69. Wednesday. Went up quite early to the church, and got a good window to see from; the nuns came into church, and they had high Mass, the best part was the military music, afterwards a monument a tablet to Ludwig grandfather of the present one was dedicated, and then the band played quite a while in the square, very lovely, after dinner a rather first before we went to the church to see them give the prize to the school children, we got rather fatigued, they were so slow, there was a band of music and very nice in a while it gave a blast, we saw Katrina receive her prize, and then we left, went to a little in the afternoon the evening was as nice as usual.

B. b. g. d. n. August 26th 69. Thursday. Arranged my trunk, studied, and the Hoernles at dinner, did not like to invite them to see lovely ort, as they were putting a new stove in the dining room, parlour and room of all kinds. Emma and I took a long walk to the Minnie & Alice a short one

B-t-g-d-n. August-27. 69. Friday.
A lively day, and hope they are having just as lively a one in England for the boat-race, and wish we were there, as we could not be, I studied some in the morning, Emma had a letter from Miss Minnis telling us of Mrs Staggs, Mrs Willard's, Dr Smith and Dr Ware's deaths, we did not know them only of them but it seemed very sudden and for Miss Minnis seemed to feel quite sad. Took a little walk in the afternoon and cooked apple sauce.
B-t-g-d-n. August-28. 69. Saturday
Emma and I went up quite early to call on the Roemers they were very pleasant and we had quite a nice call, studied, in the afternoon Minnie Emma and I went to walk on the hill.
B-t-g-d-n. August-29th 69. Sunday.
Emma read a sermon aloud, in the afternoon I wrote to Emily, and we all went to walk.
B-t-g-d-n. August-30-69 Monday.
Studied, did some errands after dinner, began to rain, rained all night.
B-t-g-d-n. August-31st 69. Tuesday.
Wet day, and night. Studied in the afternoon Mother wrote to Aunt Lucy, Alice and Emma a little to her too, Minnie to Edward and I to Jim, which they were to get when they went on board.

B-t-g-d-n. Dooggaet. September 1st 69. Wednesday
Rained, so I stuck at home, sewed all the afternoon, Emma read aloud in Lowell the Indwer, which was very much amusing.
B-t-g-d-n. September 2d 69. Thursday.
Mother had a letter from father, which we were very glad to get, and very sorry to hear about Dr Ahlborn's being so sick, Mother and Alice went to walk, I studied, took dinner at home.
Berchtesgaden September 3d 69. Friday.
Studied, dined at home, in the afternoon went to the wood store where they had a great many pretty things, purchased for Mother a little box.
Berchtesgaden September 4th 69. Saturday
Sewed about all the morning, in the afternoon Minnie Emma and I went down into the salt-mines. Alice walked to the place with us, but did not go down, she assisted us to put on the fearful costume which all the ladies were obliged to wear, all your skirts were tucked into an immense pair of white trousers, a loose sack belted in of some dark stuff, rocky little caps, which we would not wear, and a small leathern apron around your waist, we about tired ourselves out with laughing after we were rigged, we looked so perfectly ridiculous, then we were each provided with a lamp, and just walked through a long

passage way, 1200 ft in a straight direction, arched on the top, and at the side with stone, then we turned and went up a good many steps, then had to slide down a steep place, and at the bottom there was quite a large lake, illuminated with oil lamps all around, the lake was long and narrow, we had it was all solid rock, we went across the body of water in a row boat, had another horrid slide, and we came down where the miners work, and the guide gave us each a piece of the rock, which tasted very salt, then we got on to a car, and came out like lightning, the track being slightly down hill I am again, was glad the job was over, and came home.

Berchtesgaden September 5th 69. Sunday.
Emma and I read aloud, wrote a letter to Minnie Dunbar. we all took a very pleasant walk. +

Berchtesgaden Sept 6th 69. Sept 7th Monday. Tuesday
Both days very similar, sewed and took a walk in the afternoon.

Berchtesgaden Sept 8th 69. Wednesday.
It was a lovely day, and we started quite early for Ramsau, with Katrina in the box, Mother did not go for fear she would get too tired, went first to Hintersee, and took a long walk in the woods, while the horses were resting, and saw some beautiful

+ kept thinking of Aunt Lucy and the boys who would leave Lucerne on today. not a day church but thought.

mountains called the Reiter Steinberg, and the Mühlsturzhorn, which we particularly admired, amused ourselves during the walk hearing Alice talk to Katrina, who enjoyed herself so much that we were very glad we took her, had dinner at Ramsau, afterwards Alice and I tried to draw, Alice the mountains & the king's hunting box, then we took the carriage, passed by the Hintersee again, which was a small body of water, and not so very pretty, quantities of artists with their white umbrellas were all around sketching, afterwards had a lovely ride through the pine woods, and passed again by Ramsau, which did not seem to be much of a place, passed a great many peasants on the road dressed very gaily, as it was a fest day, admired their necklaces mine, as we had enquired the price, they must be about 20 guldens after riding some time came to Weibach Klamm a waterfall, in a narrow rocky ravine, the fall was not very high, but the ravine was very wild, and in one place particularly lovely, where the rocks were covered with moss, and the water trickling over it, with the sun shining on it was very lovely, had such a lovely ride home

the sky was very blue and the lovely Swell mountain mostly rock, was before us all the way, had a quiet evening, and retired early, Mother had got along nicely.

Buchtesgaden September 9th 69. Thursday.

Alice and I sketched the Watzmann, & Abbie tried to draw me remarkable house, took a walk as usual, and had a letter from Edward and Jim, which we were very glad to get, and know they were getting in so nicely. Edward's was from Dublin, and he evidently did not think much of the Irish, Jim's was written on board the Java off Queenstown, much to our astonishment Aunt Lucy was in dock and quite comfortable, and we could not help but think they would have a nice passage.

B. t. g. d. n. Sept. 10th 69. Friday

Drew a little, walked a little, slept well.

B. t. g. d. n. Sept. 11th 69. Saturday.

Went in Mining's dress some, Alice and I sketched the church, Mother felt miserably about all day in consequence of smoking too much the day before. Alice read aloud to us in the afternoon.

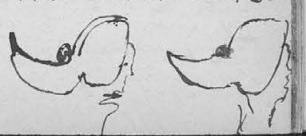
Buchtesgaden Sept 12th 69. Sunday.

Alice did not feel well, so she could not go to the fair, they have fairs here four times a year when the peasants buy their clothing and all sorts of things, as soon as we were up in the morning we saw quantities of peasants passing by with their best clothes on, and large aprons, we walked up to the market-place when it was going on, first came a punch and Judy, then a whirligig for the children to ride around on, got up very gaily and an old woman playing on a hand organ and an old man beating a drum to make it cheerful, there were a great many booths under the arcades, and all around by the church, and all imaginable things for sale, the most attractive looking were the gingerbread booths, where they had it in all sorts of shapes, large gingerbread hearts, with a piece of looking glass in the bottom part, and a piece of poetry in the upper, and striped and speckled all over with pink and white sugar, babies in swaddling clothes rosaries made of little cakes, and all sorts of queer things, as we came back, church was going on, and was quite full, and a good many kneeling on the steps, came home, helped get dinner, wrote to Emily and read. Emma read aloud in the evening.

Berchtesgaden Sept. 13th 69. Monday.
Went up to the fair, which it was pretty much the same thing, only not quite as lively, enjoyed the price of the bright colored handkerchiefs the peasant women wear folded over their children, found to our surprise they were good ones, did our marketing, came home served, and wrote. Thought of dear Lucy and the boys a good deal, that it must be their last day on the ocean, cannot realize they will really be there so soon.

Berchtesgaden Sept 14th 69. Tuesday
Served in the morning, sketched the Salzburg road and the two houses in the afternoon, and took a walk.

Berchtesgaden Sept 15th 69. Wednesday.
A perfectly lovely day, served, and wrote to Birdie Horton, took a walk.

Berchtesgaden Sept 16th 69. Thursday.
Poor Mother had a poor night, and felt miserably in the morning, so that she could not go to see the children confirmed, as she expected to, also Alice felt miserable, and did not go. Minnie Emma and I had breakfast early, and went to the Stift-kirche, which was very beautifully trimmed, it was a great day here for the Bishop only comes once in three or four years and then all the children are confirmed, we wandered around in different parts of the church, and finally found a very nice place where we could see everything; the Bishop had on a mitre and carried the crozier in his hand, he was dressed gorgeously, the church was full of people, down the middle aisle from the altar to the door on one side were boys, most I should think about nine years old, and on the other girls of the same age, a great many dressed in white, and all had artificial flower wreaths on their heads, the bishop went to each one dipped his fingers in something that a man carried in a little dish, and placed his hand on their foreheads, and then made the sign of a cross, and gave them quite a slap on the cheek, sometimes so hard that it seemed as though they he really must hurt them; and then another man came afterwards with cotton wool on a plate, and he wiped their foreheads, it took quite a while, there were so many, and the children looked very young and as though they felt rather frightened when he patted their cheeks in such a manner; then he changed his dress, and soon after he went home, blessing all the people as he went; the peasants all looked as nice as usual, one woman had the most remarkable head dress, gilt and this shape 

Berchtesgaden September 17th 69. Friday
Spent about all the day packing, the apothecary's daughter came and made a parting call in the afternoon, and poor Katrina felt so badly because we were going away, that she could not speak without crying, spent our last evening much as usual, Emma read aloud.
Berchtesgaden September 18th 69. Saturday.
Minnie and Emma went up town to make the last arrangements, Alice and I made a last attempt at trying to sketch the lovely Watzmann, can't say I was wholly successful, Mother was finally induced to take a little rest, we had our dinner as usual, and then presented our little gifts to the family, to Walpurga some money, Katrina a dress, the little girl a doll, and the small brother a very little money, which sent them weeping from us, after they had kissed our hands, and Katrina's Mother came over "to thank us for our kindness to her daughter", it really made us feel quite badly, so as they were so low spirited, we went up on the balcony, and gazed for quite a while at the lovely view, until the carriage came, before we had a chance to get in, they had trimmed the hood part with a long wreath of ivy moss, and bright dahlias dotted in it, and two huge wreaths of the same on each side, they all stood around the carriage to say good-bye, and seemed to find their greatest consolation when Alice told them, that Mother said, "Perhaps Mother would come some time and bring her husband when she had lived," we presented a very gay appearance, and all the peasants stared, we thought we should look better without the wreaths, and were glad when we fell off, and I pulled the other off and threw it in a ditch. When the coachman was not looking; we arrived at Salzburg about six, after a very pretty drive, found it looked very much like the photographs we had seen of it, and the Mönchsberg was lovely, went to the lovely Hotel de l'Europe, and our rooms seemed very luxurious after our little cot.
Salzburg September 19th 69. Sunday.
Intensely hot. Emma read a sermon, I wrote to Emily, Mother did not feel very well, spent the day very quietly, Emma and I took a little walk after dinner and the people seemed to be amusing themselves generally, with music, whirligigs, and all kinds of shows.

Salzburg September 20th 69. Monday.
I began to feel that I had taken a very bad cold, and had quite a sore throat, so I was very quiet all day, Emma and Minnie went to town me sent for Quits, and Emma commenced to read it aloud, in the evening.

Salzburg September 21st 69. Tuesday.
Kept in my wrapper all day, and whom the bed most of the time, bad weather, and an unexciting day, had Quits in the evening

Salzburg. September 22d 69. Wednesday.
I was in about the same state, the rest went to town and saw quite a good many sights, Mother got rather tired.

Salzburg. September 23d 69. Thursday.
Felt a good deal better, and took a drive to the town, and bought some photographs saw Mozarts statue in bronze by Schwanthaler, his house where he lived, and the house where he was born, (born 1756 - died 1791) they were quite plain looking nothing remarkable; saw the two marble house-troughs, which were quite large, then drove through a tunnel 70 yds long hewn through the rock of the Mönchsberg, saw nothing else I believe; Emma read aloud in Quits in the evening.

September 24th 69. Salzburg Friday.
I was very anxious to go to Hellbrunn, so Mother consented, she did not feel very well herself, so we girls drove out there, it was very much of the Pallavacini Villa style, the gardens were very pretty, and there were some lovely flowers, there were streams of water beside all the paths, and on one side little sort of boxes, with figures in them, the first, a man and woman grinding a knife, and when the spring was turned, the wheel went round, and the woman kept bobbing her head, and the others were quite good, but the best was what the woman called The Mechanical Theatre, it was quite large, and represented a little village, there was a large building in the centre, and on each side houses, with the fronts off, so that you could see the figures in them all at work at different things, on the left they were building a house, and the figures kept moving about, there was a sort of pantry there with all sorts of things to sell, and the shopkeeper kept coming to the door, in another place an artist was painting a portrait, and the sitter kept moving about, at one place a tailor was sewing, and another man cobbling in front of the large building in the centre

the sentinels were walking backwards and forwards, a bear was dancing in the street, and a butcher was killing a calf, and a lamb, and people were walking about in the streets, part of the time there was music which sounded like an organ, there was a great deal more to it than I can remember, and it was very amusing, he went next to a sort of grotto where there was a fountain, and a cannon on top of the fountain, so that when it played it sent the cannon up in the air, it was very pretty indeed, it was very much like the Pallavacini Villa in a great many of the paths jets of water, would play all over you when you did not expect it at all, in one place there were two deers heads, with large antlers, and when the spring was turned the water came from all points of them, there was a room which looked as though it was all tumbling to pieces, and was designed by some Italian Architect, and was very good, in another grotto there were all sorts of painted animals on the rocks, and the water came through the pipes in such a way that it sounded like birds singing, in another room, after we were out of it, the woman turned a spring, and there was a perfect shower of water, she said there was a beautiful rainbow when the sun shone, in another place there was what looked like a stone table, with stone seats around, and after people had been invited to sit down, there one at the head touched a spring, and quite a stream of water would come up through every one's seat except the one at the head of the table. I think that was about all we saw, we walked around the gardens some, and then went home, did nothing particular the rest of the day.

Salzburg September 25th 69. Saturday I wanted Mother to stay with me in Salzburg, and let the others go to Ischl, but she decided finally to go too, so we spent about all the morning getting ready, about one started in a carriage for St Gilgen, went up some very steep hills, and rode until about seven, when we arrived at St Gilgen, on the border of the Wolfgang See, St Gilgen was quite pretty, and the lake was so, the Schafberg is the great mountain to ascend from this place, and you have a splendid view, but we did not try it, had tea at the Post Hotel, and then went to another house to sleep.

St Gilgen September 26th 69. Sunday.
Started quite early for Ischl, had a lovely drive there, arrived about twelve, found it (Ischl) very lovely, the valley quite broad, and beautiful mountains on all sides, went to Kaiserin Elizabeth should have gone to the Retiro, had a few drinks, read some, and we girls went to walk, Mother did not feel very well after having and kept quiet, we went to the Empress Villa tried to find out when we could see some of the family. but driving, but were not successful. could not help admiring in our hotel the lovely green and white striped blankets, and pretty pillows shewing out of green diamonds at the end. Mother slept miserably.
Ischl. September 27th 69. Monday.
Mother did not feel much better, and had to stay in the house, we girls took quite a long walk to Rainbach Rettenbach Wildness, out of a carriage, and which was very lovely, had unusual beautiful views of the mountains, and got quite tired, after dinner Mother and the girls went to walk.
Ischl. September 28th 69. Tuesday.
Mother Alice and Emma went to walk, and we decided to leave for Gmunden, Alice and I went out and bought some photographs, and we started about one in a very dirty carriage, had a lovely drive to Ebensee, by the side of the Traunsee all the way, the water of which was very clear and a lovely green colour, there were quantities of beautiful mountains all around, the driver pointed to a long rocky ridge, and said it was where the Emperor went down stalking, and we afterwards passed some down in a cart, which he had shot. At Ebensee, we girls went into the salt works, which were very interesting, we were shown the tremendous fires first, then we went up stairs and saw the men taking out the salt in large shovels, the shovels weigh 12 pounds and they take out 16 pounds of salt in them, the place they were taking it out of was a large vat filled with salt water, and was over the tremendous fire below, they take it out every one in two hours (the salt I mean) and put it into wooden buckets with holes in the bottom, so that the water could run out; and afterwards these large cakes from 26 to 33 pounds are put in to out of closets where it was fearfully hot, they keep this up for twenty days, and nights, when the vats are cleaned out, as a thick crust of the salt forms on the bottom

Then we was down where the water flowed in and tasted it; it was very salt, In one cubic foot of water there are eighteen pounds of salt, and the empire makes about five & six million florins every year from it. Then we took the boat, and went about an hour on the Traun See, which was very lovely, very high mountains all just on both sides, and the lake quite narrow, afterwards the lake was wider, it was just about sunset, and the light on the hills was lovely, arrived at Gmunden about six, had tea, and then went to bed in a very horrid room.

Gmunden September 29th 59. Wednesday. Went out after breakfast, and took a little walk by the side of the lake, the mountains looked rather hazy, and as beautiful as ever, then we took the carriage, and drove to the Falls of the Traun, having fine scenery all the way, the falls are not very high, the highest part forty two feet, & also the canal 412 yds in length, constructed 1416, with a fall of no less than fifty feet, partly hewn in the rock, partly supported by pillars, by means of which vessels usually laden with salt, are enabled to pass the water fall, performing the descent in one minute, the water ran so swiftly that it almost made us dizzy, had lunch, and then went back to the carriage, drove to the station at Schwanenstadt, passed through the streets which were quite lively as there was a fair going on. Then, took the cars and rode about two hours, had views of the Salzberg and Watzmann, passed Maria Plain, and very soon afterwards reached Salzburg, where it seemed livelier than ever, there was a beautiful sunset, and the mountains were lovely, Hotel just as nice as ever.

Salzburg September 30th Thursday.

Mother was to rest all day, so as to be able to start for Munich Friday so she stayed at home while we girls went to town and finish our sightseeing, went to the church of St Sebastian, and saw the grave of Mozarts widow, and a monument to Paracelsus, the celebrated naturalist. Then went to the Mozarteum, and saw the piano Mozart used to play on, small and grand pianos shaped funny, and another very small square one called a spinet, on which he used to compose nights so as not to wake the children. piles of music composed at different ages, his album with actual drawings in it, his ring and a seal given by him to a favorite singer, a piece of black crub plastic

two pentrails of them and his sister when they played before Maria Theresa and a large one of his father, sister, and himself; it was very interesting indeed, afterwards Minnie went with me to the cathedral which is one of the best and simplest existing imitations of St Peters at Rome, then went to the burial ground of St Peter, the oldest in Salzburg, the vaults hewn in the face of the rock, and the chapels attached dating from the period of the consecration of the ground by St Rupert, about 582 are very interesting in a great many of the chapels there are black crosses, and in all a great many figures, looked in at the church of St Peter's where, or rather Margarethenkirche erected 1485, in one of the arcades is the body of Haydn his head is in the church of St Peter, saw the monument to the seven sisters whose husband tickled them to death, afterwards saw the summer riding school hewn in the rocks of the Mönchsberg and then the winter riding school which was very pretty, then went to some photographs came home through the gardens of the Palace Mirabell, on the evening packed some.

Salzburg Oct 1st 69. Friday

Bertha did not feel really able to go and Minnie and I finally persuaded her to wait at least another day, the girls were all ready and as they had yet seen Munich they went on. Minnie and I remained home to draw some money, did some errands and came home, went to some, and tried to make a sketch of Salzburg from our window.

Salzburg Oct 2d 69. Saturday.

Had a consultation early in the morning and decided Mother better stay until Monday. Minnie went to the girls, and then we went to Aigen, expecting to see a lovely castle of which we had seen a photograph, but there were only beautiful grounds, and a very homely castle just at the entrance, but we thought this lovely one was among the trees, and rushed around in an hour trying to find it but without success, found it was Aniselstad of Aigen, came home had tea in Mothers room, and spent the evening much as usual.

Salzburg Oct. 3d. 69. Sunday.

Minnie read aloud from the Passion book on the holy service as it was communion sunday, then Minnie and I drove out to Anif passed a great many people going to Hellbrunn, the Anif castle was very lovely in

the middle of the lake, and only could be approached by a bridge, we were not allowed to enter as the family were there, so we sat in the garden, and I drew the castle, Minnie helping me by her advice, came home found Mother had not felt well while we were gone and we decided not to start Monday even if she felt better, had dinner and Minnie read aloud some in the evening.

Salzburg Oct 4th 69. Monday.

It is Aunt Lucy's birthday, and she is 52 years old, Mother wanted to write to her but we thought she was hardly able, perhaps Minnie or I shall, I wish we could spend it with her. had a long consultation before breakfast whether if Mother kept on so poorly we might not to go to Paris, and perhaps home if it is not too late, but shall wait to decide until we have seen a doctor in Munich after breakfast I spent a good while in the reading room reading the newspapers, then went in my diary. rested a little and did nothing particular after dinner Mother and Minnie and I read in the reading room quite a while. then talked in Mothers room. she did not have a very good night and felt miserable.

PAPETERIE J. MECHE 188 rue St. Honoré au fond la cour 1er étage

Salzburg October 5th 69. Tuesday.

Mother felt very miserable, and did not get up, we sent for the doctor, he said she had no organic disease, that all her bad feelings were in consequence of the roman fever, he made us feel more comfortable about her but he was allopathic, and she did not like to take his medicine; he examined my lungs said they were not diseased, Mother had hers in her bedroom and sat in my room a little while in the afternoon, and had a good night.

Salzburg. October 6th 69. Wednesday.

Mother felt better which was very cheering, she had hers in the anteroom, and sat up some in the afternoon, Minnie and I went in town and did some errands, read a little while in the reading room after dinner.

Salzburg October 7th 69. Thursday.

Mother did not feel as well, had not had a good night, we felt pretty discouraged, Minnie and I went in town and saw about having the letters sent back here, came home and as Mother felt no better decided to have the other doctor the homeopathic one. I sat in Mothers room reading, and Minnie sewed, we kept waiting all the afternoon expecting the doctor and he finally came about six

an old gentleman, who talked nothing but ger-
man, but Minnie got along very nicely, he
seemed a very good doctor as far as we could tell,
and was very pleasant, and kept assuring
Mother she was not dangerously sick, and
would be well soon, we were very much amused
at his bows at his departure, and he kissed
Mothers hand. Then Minnie and I had our
dinner, and we went to bed quite soon after,
it was my birthday, and I had attained the
great age of 21.

Salzburg October 8th 69. Friday.
Mother had a good night, and felt more com-
fortable, but she felt worse towards afternoon,
and about six had a very bad turn, which
frightened Minnie and me very much, and
Minnie sat by her bed until she went to
sleep, and she had quite a good night
after all.

Salzburg October 9th 69. Saturday.
Mother seemed to feel about the same, the
old doctor came and was as nice as ever,
went to ride, did some errands, and got a
book from the circulating Library, Mother
did not have a very good night.

Salzburg October 10th 69. Sunday.
Poor Mother who did not feel remarkably
comfortable, read and wrote to the girls, I
believe, Minnie and I drove out to some old
castle belonging to Ludwig of Bavaria
it was a lovely day, and we enjoyed it
very much.

Salzburg October 11th/69. 12th Monday. Tues-
Days very much alike, we took care of
Mother, and she seemed to be improving,
Wednesday had on her wrapper, and
came into our room, we went to drive
both days, both very lovely had our drive
on the road to Munich which was un-
commonly lovely.

Salzburg. October 13th 69. Wednesday.
I have made a mistake, Mother did
not have on her wrapper until Wednes
day, Minnie and I went to drive, Ma-
ma had from the girls a lovely box with
chocolate creams within, for a birthday
present, which was very touching, Mother
had chicken for dinner, and liked it.

Salzburg. October 14th 69. Thursday.
Mother continued to improve, came into
our room, was much surprised to see the
the girls walk in about eleven, spent the
rest of the day talking, when we should
go for the winter, sundry letters etc.

Salzburg October 15/69. Friday
Rainy, unpleasant, went in town on the
frohnwort, and we did some errands
buying little household things, talked in
Mothie's room rather too long in the evening.
Salzburg October 16th.69 Saturday
Mothie did not have a very good night, and
the old dretin said she ought to eat tomatoes. I studied an hour in my german grammar, we girls went in town as usual.
Salzburg October 17th 69. Sunday.
Very cloudy, unpleasant day, we started for a
walk but it began to rain, spent the day
reading, writing and talking, Mothie was
about as comfortable as usual, had no hair
in papers and came into our room.
Salzburg October 18th 69. Monday.
Mothie still has very poor nights, and seems
to us to get along very slowly, but the dretin
always says there is nothing dangerous, and
she can't get well fast, walked into town
and out, felt rather fatigued, sewed some, studied an hour in german, made apple sauce for
Mothie in the evening.
Salzburg October 19th 69. Tuesday.
Mothie did not sleep well, and felt very
cold indeed, I got up about five and gave her
some broth which made her feel better,
walked in town, and drew out, studied.
Mothie came into our room, the day very much
as usual.
Salzburg October 20th 69. Wednesday.
The dretin said Mothie's room was too cold for
her even to sleep in, so we had a grand moving, and had one of the beds in our room taken down, leaving one for Mothie, and Minnie
and I took the room the other side, and it
made it very comfortable. Mothie liked the
change, went in town hunting for a cap for
Mothie. Mothie felt very badly in the evening
and frightened us a good deal, but after a
while it passed off, and she had a decent
night.
Salzburg October 21st 69. Thursday.
Unpleasant, Mothie felt quite weak and
rather low spirited, the dretin said the inflamation was better, but to night she better
to stay in bed for the day. She seemed to
think she was getting on all right. Alice
Emma and I went in town hunted for a
pot, were not successful. it rained pouring,
had to get a carriage read & sewed some.
Salzburg October 22d d. 69. Friday
Mothie about the same, went in town again

hunted for a tea pot, and were successful. very chilly.

Salzburg October 23d 69. Saturday.

The girls went in town, I stayed with Mother, moved her into my room for the first time, so that her room could be swept, went to walk with Emma a little ways in the afternoon, afterwards on the roof of the hotel to get a view which was lovely.

Salzburg October 24th 69. Sunday.

Lovely day, Alice read a sermon aloud, in the afternoon. We went to Maria plain, from which we had a lovely view, there was quite a large church, and in all the chapels the funniest pictures of different accidents which happened to people, and they were rescued by the Virgin, to whom they had these painted for offerings. Mother seemed to feel some better, which was a delight.

Salzburg October 25th 69. Monday.

Mother seemed to feel some better, which made us feel quite encouraged, we talked a good while about where we should go this winter, as the doctor much to our amazement suddenly veered round, and said Dresden would not be bad for Mother, Minnie had a letter from Uncle Charles, and I wrote to him, studied some, it snowed quite hard a good while in the morning, and then turned to rain, walked around the entry after dinner for exercise, and visited my german to Alice.

Salzburg October 26th 69. Tuesday.

Very pleasant. Mother did not feel quite as well, got a little too tired yesterday, the girls walked in town, hunting for apartments, I walked a little ways, and came back, studied some, & read to Mother, snowed in the night.

Salzburg. October 27th 69. Wednesday.

Snowed quite a good deal, we all went to letters home, and we received letters. I had a lovely one from Aunt Lucy written on my birthday, studied a little, the girls took a little walk in the afternoon, when it had cleared away.

Salzburg. October 28th 69. Thursday.

The girls went in town quite early, I pleased around, and did something I ought not, took a walk by myself to the apple women's, studied and sewed a little, in the afternoon and it began to snow again. Minnie told the doctor in the morning he need come only every other day, so we feel Mother was getting a little better.

Salzburg October 29th 69. Friday.
A lovely day, and the ground so covered with snow that we thought we might take a sleigh ride, and finally quite a decent sleigh from town came for us, and we went out in the direction of Hellbrunn, and had a lovely drive, it was very funny to see the trees still with green leaves, and covered with snow, the hills and mountains all around were lovely, the peasants looked on one side quite as a joke, smiled at us, and said "Gehts gut." in the afternoon read some, Emma read Mother to sleep with some of the book notices in the back part of the magazine, and Mother had a very decent night.

Salzburg October 30th 69 Saturday.
Snowed fast, and then cleared away, studied some, Doctor came, said Mother was getting on, which was a pleasure to hear, sewed a little, poor Minnie had to go to town alone for her constitutional as we had no rubbers. did nothing particular the rest of the day.

Salzburg October 31st 69. Sunday.
Emma read a sermon aloud, read in the forenoon, took a walk in the afternoon, splendidly moist. were very much surprised at Uncle Charles and Aunt Julia's appearing in the afternoon, talked all the afternoon and evening, very glad to see them, Mother got rather tired.

Salzburg November 1st 69. Monday.
Cold rainy day, Mother talked a little with Uncle Charles and Aunt Julia, but felt pretty miserably, the girls went in town, took a little walk, talking about plans all day. decided nothing, played cribbage in the evening.

Salzburg Nov 2d 69. Tuesday.
Mother still felt poorly, could not talk much with them, the girls went in town, rainy disagreable day, sewed some, tried to finish a miserable letter to Aunt Lucy, Uncle Charles and Aunt Julia were very sweet and kind and we felt very sorry to have them go in the evening to Munich, where they were to stay two days, and then go to Paris, their visit was quite an exciting event in our quiet life, and we were very sorry to have them go.

Salzburg Nov 3d 69. Wednesday.
Minnie and I walked in town did a few errands, Mother began to feel a little better.

Salzburg Nov 4th 69. Thursday.
Began to move at an early hour down into the cars, Alice and Minnie

tried to get the rooms to a decent degree of warmth, Minnie and Alice stayed down stairs Emma and I ups, about 9 we mapped Mother up so that she could hardly see a fall, and Alice and Emma helped her down stairs, she had rather dreaded it but got through safely, and liked the change very much, recieved my german to Alice in the evening, the others read.

Salzburg Nov 5th 69. Friday.

Was seized with a fear that we should never feel warm in our new apartments, as it was very cold weather and rained and blew all the time, decided to try it a day or two before thinking of another change, the girls went in town, we read, sewed, and studied and passed the time much as usual. Mother began to improve.

Salzburg Nov 6th 69. Saturday

Mother felt if anything better which was a delight, the day passed the same as usual, the girls went in town, the father and Mother of the empress of Austria came to dine, not uncommon looking at all, sun shone for the first time, and the room was warm enough, and we liked our new rooms very much.

Salzburg Nov 7th 69. Sunday.

Emma read a sermon aloud, then we girls wrote letters, the sun shone in lovely, the dress came, said Mother could go to ride the last of the week. Alice and Emma went to walk nothing else exciting happened.

Salzburg Nov 8th 9th 69. Tuesday & Thursday.

Very pleasant days Alice Emma and I went in town both days Minnie did not go as she had a very bad cold Mother eat spinach for dinner and it did not agree with her and she did not feel as well as usual studied and read some in the afternoon Minnie received a letter from Jim in which he wrote he had called on the Countess and we could not make out who under the sun he meant.

Salzburg Nov 10th 69. Wednesday.

Rained some felt as though I had taken cold so did not go but we read sewed studied and read some Mother had a letter from father Mother felt a little better Minnie's cold was at its height.

Salzburg Nov 11th 69. Thursday.

Snowed some. None of us went much like the 9th

Salzburg Nov 12th 69. Friday.

Minnie coughed all night, and Mother slept miserably, and felt horridly, felt

still worse than she did the day before, did not get up until about twelve, kept expecting the Doctor all day, arrived safely in the morning, then departed away, for the head a very sore day, we girls did much as usual, Alice and Emma went to walk, Minnie and I did not, I wrote a letter to Jim. excited my gumcan to Alice in the evening.

Salzburg November 13th 69. Saturday.

Did about the same as usual in the forenoon, very unpleasant, none of us went out of the house, I wrote a letter to Aunt Mary in the afternoon, Mother felt pretty much like.

Salzburg November 14th 69. Sunday.

Mother felt no better, we were delighted to see the Doctor who made his appearance after being at Vienna a week, he told us the same as he always did, that she would surely get well, and cheered us generally, Emma read a sermon aloud, and in the afternoon, as a great excitement we four girls went to an Oratorio. "The return out of Babylon" the hall was crowded, and if we had not had the nice old man from the house, should never have had any seats, but he pushed a way for us through to the front row, and established us in some large arm chairs in the centre, which we thought must be meant for some of the royal family, and from which we expected to be requested to move, but we were left undisturbed. poor Emma had to stand up during part of it, but finally she had a seat, the concert was to commence at four, but owing to the gas going out just after it was lighted, which amused the people very much, it was rather delayed, but finally it was relighted, and the chorus came in, the men stood up, and the girls looked very pretty most of them in black alpaccas low neck and short sleeves, and flowers in their hair, in the orchestra we saw all the ducks whom we had seen in the city, and an old candle and match man, finally The Soprano, Alto, Tenor, and Bass made their appearance, the soprano was a countess, very plain and awkward, dressed very prettily in peach blow colored silk, and white lace arrangement, the Alto was short, very stout, and very pretty, dressed in black velvet, white lace and pink roses, they both sang very nicely indeed, and the tenor and Bass were good, it went off very nicely, and we enjoyed it very much, had Mr. Jung's elegant inward to come home in.

Salzburg November 15th 69. Monday.
Mother had a very bad night, and felt very poorly in the morning, she felt quite low spirited until the doctor came, who as usual cheered us up. Mother had a letter from Cousin Jennie written from Hamburg expecting we were in Dresden, we sat in Mother's room all the forenoon, studying and reading and keeping very quiet, and were delighted when she was able to get a little nap, my unpleasant day, so the doctor said she better stay in bed, which was rather mean of me. she had one of her sick nights.

Salzburg November 16th 69. Tuesday.
Mother had a very bad coughing turn towards morning, and her cold seemed to be worse, she had quite a bad day, doctor still cheerful as ever, but we felt very anxious, I studied some german, and did about as usual, read a little to Mother, and she managed to get a little nap during the day, Mother slept decently until about three, when she had quite a bad coughing spell, and felt very weak.

Salzburg November 17th 69. Wednesday.
Mother was very weak indeed, and we did not talk much to her, she was very sick and we were very anxious, Minnie went home just exactly how she was, and a very blue letter, we did nothing particular I knitted my garman to Alice in the morning, Mother had a pretty decent night, Minnie took care of her.

Salzburg November 18th 69. Thursday.
It was thanksgiving day, but it came very early this year, last year it was the 26th when Williams died, and although it was not really a year it made us think of him, and those at home, and we hoped that next year poor Mother would be entirely well, and enjoying herself instead of being sick in bed, she was I am glad to write better than the day before. The girls went into town, and stayed some time, I read some to Mother and tried to do something for her, wrote a letter to Aunt Julia, we could not have a turkey or any kind of pudding or dessert to make it seem Thanksgiving like, and so got quite merry drinking our glasses all around, and drinking in water, toasts to Dear America, Massachusetts, health of absent friends, and to Mothers health we moved Mother into Minnie's and my room, and I took care of her during the night and slept in the same room. The doctor said the room must be kept warm

which I did it with a vengeance. Mother had a very good night, and fell better in the morning, I have slept better, the mountains all through the night were perfectly lovely, snow on them, and the moon shining beautifully on them, I never saw anything more beautiful, thought of them at home about eight o'clock, as probably about that time going to dinner.

Salzburg November 19th 69. Friday. Unpleasant as usual, Mother has quite a comfortable day, I read in Irving's life of Goldsmith, knit some, and did some german Minna was really miserable and was finally persuaded to lie down in the other bed in Mother's room. Alice and Emma went to walk. We felt as though we must change again, and the Jung was extremely kind to let us have another small room between the parlor and Alice and Emma's room, that I could sleep, as we thought it would be pleasanter for Mother to have her room alone, so we had the bed taken down in the afternoon, and it made Mother a lovely room, and we hope it is the last change we shall want to make, danced the Spanish dance, and a quadrille in the entry after dinner.

Salzburg November 20th 69. Saturday Mother had a very nice night, Doctor came as usual and much to our satisfaction examined Minna, said her blood was pure, she must have a glass, and her stomach tended to make her low spirited, I studied some, read some, and wrote in this interesting way,

Salzburg November 21st 69. Sunday. Unpleasant, Emma and I read a sermon aloud, I wrote to father, read some, and we girls walked in the garden for about half an hour, talking of next winter, and plans for the future, but came to no decision, in the afternoon we walked in town and went to a funeral of which we had seen a notice, there was quite a procession of men some carrying candles, followed by one of women equally long, they all stood around the grave, and after the priest had read something in latin, they all threw in some dirt and holy water, we came home and sat in Mother's room too long in the evening.

Salzburg November 22d 69. Monday. Unpleasant. Mother really felt quite bright, the doctor came said she would

be restored to health this week, and had good bye for to us for two days, as he was going to St Gilgen to the marriage of his son. We girls went to walk, I not as far as the others, Emma and Minnie took their first lesson in german, I studied some, read some to Mother, translated my german in the afternoon, and visited it to Alice in the evening, Mother did not sleep quite as well as the last two nights.

Salzburg November 23d 69. Tuesday.
Mother did not feel quite as well as yesterday which grieved us, I studied in the forenoon sewed a little, took a little walk in the afternoon Mother still feeling pretty miserable

Salzburg November 24th 69. Wednesday.
Pleasanter than usual, Mother felt very weak indeed when she waked up, and rather so through the day. I studied, read, and sewed a little, sat with Mother almost all day, read a little to her, went to walk in the afternoon, read a little in the evening and went to bed early.

Salzburg November 25th 69. Thursday.
Lovely and the sun was shining, Mother felt stronger and quite revived after the doctor had come, she had had a miserable

at his sons wedding, said Mother would be able to start in a fortnight which rejoiced us. Alice and I took a little walk in the forenoon it was so lovely, studied some, and in the afternoon drove in town with Minnie for her to take her lesson, walked home with Emma, Alice went in to come home with Minnie, I sewed some, and got Mothers supper; Emma read Goethe, lovely afternoon the sun shining on the mountains.
I sat with Mother in the evening, and afterwards visited my german to Alice.

Salzburg November 26th 69. Friday.
Thought of William and a year ago today a great deal, wrote a letter to Aunt Lucy. The girls went in town and I did not; stayed with Mother in the evening, Minnie wrote a very nice letter to Edward, we kept thinking of them and uncle William. Mother did not have a very good night. I retired at my usually early time.

Salzburg November 27th 69. Saturday.
Raining quite hard about all day, Mother did not feel very smart, but the doctor as usual thought she was getting along well and she had quite a comfortable day, we girls walked in the entries studied and much as usual.

Salzburg November 28th 69. Sunday.
Stormy, I write to father, Emma read a sermon aloud.
Salzburg November 29th & 30th Monday & Tuesday.
Days went very much as usual, did not study much, walked some in the entries, and played with Mother, about every day stormy.
Salzburg December 1st 69. Wednesday.
Sewed some, Mother still felt miserable, and we did not know what to make of it, Minnie wrote to Emily as usual, Mother puffed a great deal, and it seemed as though she would be worn out after a while.
Salzburg December 2d 69. Thursday.
Sewed a very little, and was quite busy until we went into Mme Despains the dressmakers where we had a fatiguing talk, but trust the dresses will all come home right. Emma and I came home first, changed all the things we wore in town, got Mother something to eat and read I believe, Minnie took her german lesson, and Alice gave the girls her english one. I go to bed every night at a very early hour, but it is nice.
Salzburg December 3d 69. Friday.
Salzburg looked perfectly lovely all covered with snow, and the mountains were lovely, we bathed Mother in milk and water which seemed to make her feel better. Doctor came as usual, and he was contented with the way Mother was getting along only hopes he is right, Minnie and I took a little sleigh ride, the girls walked in town, Mother had a little nap much to our delight, while we were gone, came home and sewed some.
Salzburg Dec 4th 69. Saturday.
The tailleur came and gave the girls their lessons, I fussed around about all the morning trying to make the trunks and drawers look better. Mother had a decent day, in the afternoon we walked into town, and I indeed some boots, had a nice walk and it was quite a pleasant afternoon.
Salzburg Dec 6th 69. Sunday.
Mother received a letter from Aunt Lucy containing the great news that Mrs Hale had a daughter and I wrote to her telling her how glad we were for her, Emma read a sermon aloud, and we read some, I wrote to Edward in the afternoon, after dinner we walked around the entries, went to bed the same as usual.

Salzburg Dec 6th 69. Monday.
Foggy so that you could not see much, Alice duly Kindly walked into town with me to change something about my boots, and she found a nice long letter from Mrs Cook in the post-office, She dreamt found Mothers letter, said she could go next monday, I dont believe it is possible. Minnie wrote to Aunt Jenny, and I to Aunt Julia, Alice and Emma took a walk, Minnie and I walked in the entry after dinner, sat with Mother.

Salzburg Dec 7th 69. Tuesday.
Foggy still, as I felt not exactly the thing I did nothing particular, Mother did not feel very well, Emma walked in town for her lesson Mother walked into the other room for the first time much to our delight.

Salzburg Dec 8th & 9th 69. Wednesday & Thursday.
Wednesday wrote to Emily, it was a lovely day and a feast day for the germans, we girls walked in town in the afternoon, Thursday not as pleasant but the day happily marked by Mothers sitting on her dress for the first time for ten weeks, Mother looked so elegant that we had to keep gazing at her, and she had quite a comfortable day, we walked in town in the afternoon, did some errands, and scolded Pfeffer's young woman.

Salzburg December 10th 69. Friday.
Mother still felt as well, and had a good day the girls went in town for their dressing, and we called on Pfeffer again, but imagine it did not produce much effect.

Salzburg December 11th 69. Saturday.
We rested all the morning and went in town in the afternoon, & scolded Pfeffer again. The shops begin to be filled with Christmas things, beautiful sunset, and Mother still felt as well.

Salzburg Dec 12th 69. Sunday.
Doctor came, and said Mother might go to dinner and that she was getting on well, we wrote letters in the forenoon, Minnie to father, and I to Aunt Lucy, then Mother and I went to dinner, and she enjoyed it very much, and did not feel cold afterwards, we girls drove out by the Leopolds crown, and saw quantities of people skating, had a very pretty drive, and had grouse for dinner, which was a success, in the evening Emma read a sermon aloud, I slept in the evening room, as the other was a little too cold.

Salzburg Dec 13th 69. Monday.
Rose quite early, Minnie and Alice went in town directly after breakfast don't remember anything done Emma went to walk in the afternoon.

Salzburg December 14. 15. 16. Tuesday Wed. & Thurs. Days very much alike, Mother went to ride with Minnie the first two days, and seemed to be getting on nicely to our delight; girls took their german lessons and sewed and read as usual, I was not very well did not go out, sewed in my dressing sack, and read the Life of Mahomet, Thursday Mother was dressed up warm, and she and I walked in the garden nearly half an hour, it was not a very pleasant day but the doctor ordered it, and it did not seem to hurt her, helped Alice fix her room and things in the evening.

Salzburg December 17th 18th 69. Friday. Saturday. Rainy humpleasant days, Minnie and I packed a good deal, and sewed some, Mother walked in the entry, Saturday Alice and I went in town, frightfully muddy, stupid coachman, did a good many errands, came home, packed, Minnie and Emma went in town in the afternoon, fussed around until dinner, read in the evening a little, received the doctor's bill which was frightful. weather does not look much like starting Monday.

Salzburg December 19th 69. Sunday. Mother had a letter from Mr Kopes with the morning, read in Mr Giles book, the doctor came, and the girls asked about the bill, he was polite, but firm, and after giving us all some medicines, and kissing our hands much against our wishes he departed. Emma read a sermon aloud, and then we were quite busy the rest of the afternoon, put Mother to bed and went to bed quite early, Mrs Kippax was sending some of our things up at quite a late hour.

Salzburg December 20th 69. Monday. Went in early to Mother's room, to see if she felt well enough to go to Munich, she said she did, so we rose, and made our preparations, worked quite busily until we left. The girls went out to the depot first to see about the baggage, and Mother and I came later, we said good bye to Mrs Jung, and the good waiters, and felt very much as though we were leaving a home, Mother and I had a car all to ourselves with our lunch and quantities of shawls, we gazed back at the hotel as long as it was in sight, and then at lovely Salzburg and the mountains. Mother walked up and down the car about every fifteen minutes, and liked her lunch, at Rosenheim we got out and walked up and

down the platform about fifteen minutes which refreshed us all, then we went on to Munich, Mother changing her position often, and we arrived a little after four, Mother and Anne right to the hotel, found nice rooms, and well warmed, the girls came soon after, and after we had made Mother comfortable, we went to dinner, went to bed quite early as we were a little tired after travelling, which was quite a good excuse, Mother thought she should sleep well and much to our delight she did

Munich Dec 21st 69. Tuesday

Rose decently early, Mother felt very comfortable, after breakfast we went to the Pinakothek walked there it was such a lovely day, the streets looked so lively and wide, and we enjoyed the Pinakothek even more than when we saw it before, came home, heard the lovely band just a little, had luncheon and went out again, went to the glyptothek, and then drove out to the cemetery, where there were a good many people, there were two funerals & while we were there, came back to town, and bought some flowers for Emma's bonnet, looked in a few shop windows, and came home, Alice slept on the sofa about all the evening went to bed early.

Munich December 22nd 69. Wednesday.

Mother still felt comfortably much to our delight, after breakfast walked to the Glyptothek and enjoyed going through it very much, when we came out heard the lovely band in the distance did a little shopping was very hard to suit, came home to lunch, and went to Emily in the evening we went to the theatre, and saw Joan of Arc, played by Miss Ziegler, it was perfectly lovely, the girls read the play to me before we went, and I sat between Minnie and Alice who were very kind to explain everything, it was quite a long play five acts, all the characters were very nice, and it was all very nice, got home at ten or rather a little later.

Munich Dec 23rd 69. Thursday.

Went to the old Pinakothek and enjoyed it more than I did when I went there before, stayed some time, and then I came home not to go out again, on account of being out the night before, the girls went shopping, I wrote to Jim and read, felt quite anxious about Mother in the evening, for she did not feel quite as well

Munich Dec 24th 69. Friday.

The girls went out in the morning, meant to have said Mother woke up feeling better,

which was a great comfort. Hermine felt very miserable, but finally she and I started out & went to Hemmer's, and saw his pictures, and had a splendid time, did some shopping, and came home, had lunch, and I believe stayed in the rest of the afternoon, no, we did not, went to the Allerheiligen-kirche, but could not get in, found the priest who was to conduct the Vespers wandering around, and as he could not get in because the king had not arrived from the country we concluded to give it up, and came home.

Munich December 25th 69. Saturday.

Not a very pleasant day, crept me hurryingly to church and rose early for us, and went to the King's chapel, but thinking we should not get much nearer to the St Michael church, and heard the most beautiful music by a band of wind instruments, perfectly lovely, stopped on the way home again at the king's chapel, very fine music, and ended, by the time we had pushed our way to where we could see the king, he was just going, and we only saw his shadow on the wall, came home, gave each other our presents, which we all liked very much, spent our afternoon writing letters, I wrote to Edward, read some, saw a Christmas tree in the house opposite, although most trees we had this last night; Hermine 24 today, Russia the 24 times.

Munich December 26th 69. Sunday.

Went to the Royal Chapel directly after breakfast found good places, were beginning to despair of seeing the king, when we heard a clattering of drums, and we walked into his box, he looked very much like his photographs, only better, had on a coat of green colored coat trimmed with sable fur, and altogether quite handsome, he was very attentive to the services, and we had a good look at him, came home, and wrote letters, and read, stormy afternoon.

Munich December 27th 69. Monday.

Cold chilly day. Went out after breakfast and spent the morning photographs hunting, and found the place & Cuviers Museum where we could see Paulbach's original cartoons of the Schiller and Goethe galleries, they were very lovely, did some other errands, and came home fatigued, the doctor came in the afternoon to see Mother although she felt better, we wanted to know if she could go out, did not think much of the doctor, did nothing particular in the evening.

Munich December 28th 69. Tuesday

Had snowed quite a good deal in the night we went out right after breakfast and finished our shopping, heard the lovely band near our house, forgot to say yesterday Emma and

I saw the king, the band came first then a man on horseback riding very fast and clearing the way, then a small close carriage drawn by four horses, with two postillions and two footmen, all in blue, the king was in it, but the windows were so covered with frost that one could not see much of him, all the people bared and he went by very quickly, today came home and packed all I could, until tea, and worked every spent the evening doing little things.

Munich December 29th 69. Wednesday.

Rose quite early, but finally had to hurry a good deal to get to the station at the right time it was like having the nightmare, and I felt as though I should leave half the things behind, the girls had to go to the depot first, and see to things, Mother managed to gulp down some soup, and I a little tea, and we started. The superintendent very politely came to the carriage and wished us a pleasant journey, the carriage was lovely and warm, I piled the shawls on to Mother, and sat on the soup kettle to keep it warm, we finally arrived, and the girls escorted us to a nice warm car, in which there was a gentleman much to our disappointment, but it was very fortunate he was there as we had just about got comfortably settled, when the car door flew open, and the gentleman had to use his whole strength to get it together, it was very fortunate for I don't know what we should have done if Mother and I had been alone, it was fearfully cold, and Mother would have probably taken a dreadful cold, we got along very nicely until we reached Ulm, where we were requested to change cars, and much to our disgust had to get into one a cold, and where it had entered in around the windows, and the kettle was it did not grow any warmer, Mother had quantities of shawls over her, and cat and slept some, the train went very slow for an express train, but we finally arrived at Stuttgart drove to the Hotel Marquardt, which was closely did not like the outside appearance of the hotel but thought it was not fair to judge from that, the superintendent managed to give us room on the first side of the house, not Hotel de L'Empereur Bavarian breaking, but quite pleasant and with three windows from which there is a very pleasant prospect of the large square the palace on one side which is very pretty, and beautiful hills beyond, Alice and Emma, thought they would go to the Post, went down stairs and met Cousin Jenny who came up to see Mother for a few

moments, she was very pleasant, Ernest was with her he had given a great deal and liked very much, she told us there were apartments to be had which was a sense thro to us, and that Stuttgart was very full, the girls went out after she was gone to see if they could find anything but were unsuccessful, went to the bankers and found the package Aunt Lucy sent by Mr Rapes, there was some sweet pretty little pictures of flowers she sent to us all, and which we liked very much, and Edward sent Minnie a little case with comb, buttons, etc within, which she carries in her pocket, and is very useful, to Mother a little memorandum case made of wood from Sir Walter Scott's place, and me a beautiful silver knife I think it was very kind for him to think of us, and I dont deserve such a beautiful present. I read to Mother, while the girls were out, and the day passed without any more exciting events, thankful to say Mother slept quite well, although she had to sleep on the arm with me.

Stuttgart Dec 30th 69. Thursday.

Pleasant, quite cold. The girls went out directly after breakfast to hunt again, Cousin Ellen came to call, who saw me and stayed some time, the girls came back, and she showed them the apartments they are going to have, I wrote a letter to aunt Lucy, and then the girls took me out, the King's Chasse was very handsome, with nice skins each side, a great many people out, and a good many sleighs with bright-colored tassels on the horses backs, cunning little sleds with backs to them, and children in them drawn by the dienstmaam, we tried to find apartments, as usual did not succeed, but found a german boarding house which looked nice and clean, but it did not seem to me it was exactly the place for Mother, came home, Minnie read aloud in the evening.

Stuttgart December 31st 69. Friday.

Pleasant and cold. We went to Cannstadt immediately after breakfast, Ernest escorted us out there, and we had a very pleasant call, came back about twelve, Emma and I went to the post and found a good many letters, Alice and Minnie went out hunting for some german families for the girls, but of course there was nothing, Mother walked in the girls arm, and still continues to feel decently, it is so good we dont hardly dare mention it. read some and went to bed early.

Stuttgart January 1st 70. Saturday.
New Years day, people were screaming in the night in the streets New Years to each other, Mother got it on me before I was out of bed, but we did it to the girls, cousin Jenny and Ernst came in before breakfast to see Mother, after breakfast the girls sent up their cards to Mrs Smith as we wanted to inquire about Heidelberg, she dashed our hopes by saying it was extremely unhealthy, and they only had the sun a few hours in the day, she asked us to go to the church and see the king and Queen, we did not go into the church but stood near the door, the carriages were quite handsome and many of them, and the coachmen dressed very handsome and odd in red and dark fur finally they came, the Queen in blue velvet and a long train, saw her face dimly and the king's too, watched all the people drive off and then went to the church, and saw some painted windows, and guess old Cancer [illegible] came home, Alice and Minnie took Mother a little drive, and shewed her some rooms, afterwards we girls tried to take a sleigh ride but the sleighs were too fearful, and so spent our afternoon walking about Stuttgart trying to find german families for the girls.

Stuttgart January 2d 70. Sunday.
Very mild day. Wanted to go to Babelsberg to see the place, if it would be nice to live in, but the drive told us it was so far off that we concluded to give it up, wrote a letter to father, read some, and Cousin Ellen came to call, Mother did not want to go out to walk in the morning, but I persuaded her to, she did, and enjoyed it, went by the palace and heard the band play. Minnie and Alice read a sermon aloud by Mr Hayden, which was very nice.

Stuttgart January 3d 70. Monday.
Received a letter from Mrs Smith which made us think of Heidelberg, Emma and I went for the last time to the house agents, to see if they had heard of anything, which of course they had not. Alice and Minnie went to the artists and met with no success, bought some photographs, Cousin Ellen Cousin Jennie & two of the children came to call, stayed so long, that Mother was entirely worn out, and could not speak a word all the evening, fortunately she slept pretty well.

Stuttgart January 4th 70. Tuesday.
Girls, Minnie and Alice, expected to start for Heidelberg at noon, but after a great deal of talking Mother and I decided to stay where we

are, and the girls go into german families, so they started out to find some, and was successful it was Jim's birthday, and I wrote a letter to him, and sent him some photographs got Mothers dinner, and read some, Emma and I went to walk, bought some few things, very pleasant spring like day muddy.

Stuttgart January 5th 70. Wednesday.

Alice and Minnie went with me to try and find a dressmaker, came home and went to walk with Mother, Minnie wrote to father, Emma went in the afternoon with me to look after the dressmaker again, spent an last evening together very pleasantly, trying the game Bridie Hutton wrote me about, of digging up buried cities. Mother had quite a good night.

Stuttgart January 6th 70. Thursday.

Minnie and I spent the morning packing our own trunks, then Mother and I went out to walk, and heard the band, in the afternoon, went out together again, and then came home and said good-bye to the girls who started off as bright as possible, smiling and bowing until they disappeared under the arcade.

Stuttgart January 7th 70. Friday.

Like an april day, showering, and then the sun shining, Alice and I went out and did quite a number of errands, came home found a letter from Edward, which we were very glad indeed to get; and one from Aunt Lucy, Edward told us Mrs Hale had lost her little baby, which made us feel very badly, and Minnie Paine over the Waltham chapel had been burnt down, which made us feel very badly also. Mother walked on the piazza and we had the windows open. The girls came to call and were as cheerful as possible.

Stuttgart Jan 8th 70. Saturday.

Alice Minnie Emma and I went up to the place where Alice is to live, it was quite a long ways off but very pleasant. Emma and I went in to see cousin Jenny's apartments, while we were waiting for the girls, found them very pleasant, but so unfinished that I did not see how she could go into them. monday; the girls came in the afternoon to see Mother, and then we went to the bank, and walked a little ways home with the girls.

Stuttgart Jan 9th 70 Sunday.

It looked to be pleasant all day, succeeded in the afternoon, wrote letters in the morning, then Alice and I went to call on the girls but they were not; so we came back, and Emma read the sermon aloud.

Stuttgart Jan 10th 70 Monday.
Alice and I were out quite a while in the morning, in the afternoon the girls came and stayed to tea, as we are going to the theatre in the evening, and Don Carlos, the theatre is rather small and not very pretty, it was a disappointment - not to hear more music, but as it was quite a long play 5 acts it began at six and ended at ten, no music between the acts, and the curtain not down more than three minutes at a time, the house was quite full we had seats very near the stage, and the girls could understand a great deal, the actors were rather poor, but the dresses were very handsome and we enjoyed it very much on the whole; cousin Ellen spent the evening with Mother.
Stuttgart Jan 11th 70. Tuesday.
Alice and I were out quite a while in the morning looking for photographs and little things, In the afternoon Mme Schweinitz called, and Alice packed her trunk and walked off to her boarding place, we felt badly to have her go she had been very pleasant and kind, I was rather afraid Mother would be lonesome with only me but she was very cheerful, slept a little, and I sewed some more.
Stuttgart Jan 12th 70. Wednesday.
Mother and I went out to walk, found a good bakery where they had nice english bread much to our delight, read a little and sewed a little, the girls all came to see us, I read Edna's letter aloud to them, then Mother and Minnie went to walk, and Alice Emma and I did some little errands, Mother and I spent the evening planning a journey not to go, which proved too much for her, as she had quite a poor night.
Stuttgart Jan 13th 70. Thursday.
Mother did not feel quite as well as usual, Minnie came before we had finished our breakfast, to go with me to the dressmakers, which is always a trial to the mind, got through as well as we could expect, came home and rested a little. The girls all came in the afternoon, and I walked home a little ways with them, Mother had a nice letter from Emily.
Stuttgart Jan 14th 70 Friday.
Mother and I took a little walk in the morning and Minnie went again with her in the afternoon Alice Emma and I went to walk Mother felt musically in the night and we did not know exactly what to give her, and she felt very poorly in the morning.
Stuttgart January 15th 70 Saturday
Mother walked on the piazza I went and did some errands Mother felt very badly

about all day, the girls came to see us in the afternoon, Alice took her first drawing lesson.
Stuttgart January 16th Sunday. The girls went to a german church, and then came here and read a sermon aloud, I wrote to father, Minnie came again in the afternoon and we took a little walk, cousin Ellen came to call it rained in the evening.
Stuttgart Jan 17th 1870. Mon. I went out early and did some errands, wrote to aunt Julia, Mother still felt very miserable.
Stuttgart Jan 18th 1870. Tues & Wed. Minnie went with me to see my dress, which I expected to find about done, it had not been touched, so I took it to another dressmakers, girls here the same as usual, the 19th passed very much like other days, Mother still sick, so we wanted a doctor we went to the Schwab's to see who was the best. Snowed some cold.
Stuttgart Jan 20th. Expected the doctor all the morning, Alice came to dinner so as to be on hand if she should not speak english. They all went to a coffee party in the afternoon, at Frau von Schweinitz. The doctor made his appearance after Mother and I had retired, I told the Chambermaid to tell him I could not speak german enough for him to see Mother, she turned to him and said "I spoke bad german, which was rather cutting although you knew it before, he said I could understand, but I said not enough, and wanted him to come tomorrow, he said how will you talk any better tomorrow than tonight, he finally stopped off much to my delight. Stuttgart Jan 21st Friday. He came in the forenoon, and was as quiet as possible, did not say much of anything said he could not tell anything during Mothers sick times, cousin Ellen called nothing new. all the girls were here.
Stuttgart Jan 22d Saturday. Mother felt just about as miserable as ever, doctor came again we thought he was rather disgusted because he asked if Mother was able to go to Paris, he said he could not tell in such a short time, for Mrs Kuhn's baby died, cousin Ellen and cousin Jenny were here in the afternoon, I slept in a separate room from Mother, and she slept better. Stuttgart Jan 23d Sunday. After breakfast Mother and I went to walk, the girls went to the german church, then came here, and read a sermon, I wrote some letters, Minnie came and took Mother to walk in the afternoon, the girls went to another german church in the afternoon, I read Aunt Lucy's letters aloud to Mother in the evening which were very interesting, she had a better day and slept quite decently for her.
Stuttgart Jan 24th Mon. Went to walk with Mother after breakfast. Minnie and I went to the dressmakers, Minnie stayed here all the forenoon waiting for the doctor, he never came Mrs Kuhn's baby was buried, cousin Ellen here some time

Stuttgart Jan 25th Tues. Went to the bakers with Mother, the dentist made his appearance had a frightful time between lunch and gymnasium, said she needed no medicine for eight days, very quiet he is on the whole; in the afternoon took my first lesson of Frau von Schweinitz, liked her very much, Alice and Emma came home with me, cousin Ellen and Ernst made quite a long call, weather still very cold, Mother feeling some better the last few days. I went to Ednah.

Stuttgart Jan 26th Wed. Mother and I went to walk, Alice came and dined with us, Minnie and Emma came in the afternoon, I began to have a cold, weather still very cold.. snowing a little.

Stuttgart Jan 27th Thurs. My cold so bad that Mother did not let me go out all day, Mother went to walk by herself, Minnie made us a short call, Alice and Emma came and took tea and then went to the opera. Minnie went to Frau Pilgrim's to tea, and spent the evening, they had quite a little party and Minnie enjoyed herself very much playing games, not much gymnasium spoken to her disgust.

Stuttgart Jan 28 Friday. Much the same, did not go out, Mother had to go alone, girls her same as usual.

Stuttgart Jan 29 Saturday. did not take my lesson, Mother and Minnie went to walk, Mother gave me the lovely little pictures, The Evening song which I liked very much indeed.

Stuttgart Jan 30th Sun. Girls came, and read a summary, I went to walk in the middle of the day went to father, read some, Minnie came and took Mother to walk, girls went to church all day Cousin Jenny and Gendie called.

Stuttgart Jan 31st Mon. Mother and I went to walk did quite a good deal of shopping, Lily came and took her lunch here, Mother felt pretty comfortable, Minnie had a little cold so did not come for Mother, She Frau sent Alice and me some mince pie, Mother and I read a little in the evening. Stuttgart Feb 1 /76. Tues. Mother and I went to walk, Mother was a little tired, I went to see Minnie she was better went in the afternoon to take my lesson, enjoyed it quite well, served a good deal, Mother eye pained her quite a good deal, and we thought she must have taken cold in it, it was quite troublesome, and she did not go to walk, we both went to bed early.

Stuttgart Feb 2d /76 Wed. Cousin Jenny came and went with me to the oculists, there was a great many poor people waiting there, and afterwards he examined my eyes, said they were long sighted as I had told sight, he gave me something to put in them, said I might have to wear glasses to read in the evening

came home served some and went in the afternoon rather wailed expecting Alice to come and go to the picture gallery but she did not come read some in Dante Cousin Ellen and Lily Stuttgart Feb 3d Thurs- Went to walk with Mother in the morning studied a little went to Mrs Walker, met Alice, did some errands, took my german lesson in the afternoon, and then Minnie stayed to tea, and in the evening the the team and I went to the Jews expected to have Joseph I mean the Postillion, but saw Joseph and his brothers, which was not nice at all, got home quite early.

Stuttgart Feb 4th 70. Fri. Went to walk with Mother, Minnie came to call, I studied some, met Alice on the Konig strasse, and we went to the picture gallery, saw some quite pretty pictures, liked best one in ratio colors of a lady at her toilet, in a pink satin dress, and with powdered hair built up very high, quite a large picture and belonged to the King another was a portrait of a countess very pretty and a peasant girl in a boat with Moresco hanging over the bow, and beautiful mountains in the distance, and another cunning little thing a little girl at a window feeding some birds, came home went to a little

Stuttgart Feb 5th 70. Saturday. Mother and I went shopping, I went to Minnie's, in the afternoon took my german lesson, the girls came as usual. Stuttgart Feb 6th 70. Sunday. Alice had a fearful cold, and some tooth ache, She came early and we made her stay to dinner, the others went to church, came here and read the sermon, went to Minnie Sunday and Mother to father some, Lily and Gerdie made a call in the afternoon, went in the evening with Minnie and Emma to the Schloss chapel, it was very pleasant; minister spoke very plainly and I understood most of it. Stuttgart Feb 7th 70. Monday, Mother and I went to an exhibition, concert pretty good some time, Minnie Alice came to call, girls came. Stuttgart Feb 8th & 9th 70 Tues- Wed- Tues went to my german lesson the Papendick family were here and made a long call Wed. went to Aunt Julia studied some went hunting for pictures with Alice in the afternoon cold and chilly. Stutt 10th Thurs Mother and I went to walk studied some. did not go to german lesson as I felt chilly, Minnie not very well did not come here Alice and Emma did.

Stuttgart Feb 11th Fri. Snowed early but cleared away beautifully rained in the morning took my german lesson in the afternoon the girls came to tea and we went to the theatre in the evening saw King Rene's daughter quite good the Beginner actress played in it afterwards Scene in the 1st class waiting room very good & funny home 9¼

Stuttgart Feb 12th 70. Sat. Mother Minnie and I were rather all the morning hunting for something for Alice's birthday present for the afternoon went to Minnie's, she had gone, as I came home, but went out again afterwards, girls came, and Mother gave Alice a ring and Minnie and I a photograph frame, very pretty, she seemed to like them very much, in the evening went to Frau von Schweinitz's to tea all of us girls and a Miss Pope, had tea which was very nice, and we played cards and talked in the evening

Stuttgart Feb 13th 70. Sun. Went up to cousin Bennys to call, as I heard cousin Ellen was not very well but she had gone to church, cousin Benny & the children were at home, they were very pleasant and showed me all the rooms, which were very pretty, came home Emma read, and Alice stayed to dinner, we wrote letters and read, cousin Ellen came to call, the girls went to church, I went to walk with Mother, she and I read in the evening

Stuttgart Feb 14th 70. Mon. Mother and I walked up to Alice's I went up and saw her and thought her room very pretty she spoke to Mother from the window we did her little errands afterwards and then Minnie went with me to the rooms she gave me something more to put in them & was very pleasant read and sewed some in the afternoon evening all of us girls & Ernst went to the theatre saw The Parisian good for nothing and another little farce both very nice & funny.

Stuttgart. Feb 15th Sun. Mother and I walked as usual came home studied went to my german lesson in the afternoon sewed a little Alice did not come down, Minnie and Emma came here. Mother had a cold.

Stuttgart. Feb 16th 70. Wed. Poor Mother felt very miserable with her cold, and did not get up, as she had not slept very well in the night we sent for the doctor after a wonder he came, and we managed to get along with him, he said still "take no medicine," I went to my german, sewed some, took a little walk, towards afternoon Mother felt more, her head ached very badly, and she suffered a great deal presently put her feet into warm water, which seemed to relieve her. Minnie stayed with her in the afternoon, I went to walk with Alice, bought Mother a pretty little white plant thought she would like

Stuttgart Feb 17th 70. Thurs. Mother's head ached seemed better, but she was very weak, and felt poorly, Minnie came in the forenoon and the doctor was here he said nothing new towards afternoon, Mother felt better and was dressed and went in to the sofa the girls came to see her, She still felt badly

Stuttgart. Feb 18th Fri. Mother felt very miserable finally managed to get dressed, and felt better in the sofa, I read a little to her and sewed, she did not feel much better all day. Minnie came in the afternoon, I went shopping with the girls. Mother had rather a poor night.

Stuttgart Feb 19th Sat. Looked at some rooms in the hotel to see if they would do we wanted a single one, and big one together, could not get them had a little, studied a little, Mother still feeling anything but well, went in the afternoon to my german lesson, dress came in the evening said nothing new. Read a little aloud to Mother.

Stuttgart Feb 20th Sun. Rained a little, Emma had such a bad cold she did not come out, Minnie and Alice came home and a nurse, Mother felt very miserable I wrote to Father, finished a letter to Edward, took a little walk in the afternoon.

Stuttgart Feb 21st Mon. Snowed quite hard about all day, I studied in the morning went out did a few errands, served in the afternoon, Minnie came here, she and Alice stayed to tea, and we went with Bernard to see the Bride of Messina, it was very nice indeed, Mother had fell a little more comfortable during the day, dress promised to come at two, but did not until we had all gone, Mother had rather of a hard time with him but made him understand a little, she had quite a good night.

Stuttgart Feb 22d/70 Tues. Studied some in the morning, Mother still felt poorly, took my german lesson and in the evening Emma came to tea and then we went to the King's Bau to a concert, the hall was on the whole very large, and very pretty, the people were all dressed quite prettily, and the concert was very good, mostly instrumental, Miss Pfeil, Emma Jenny, and even Ellen and the Kandit party were there, enjoyed it very well - came home early.

Stuttgart Feb 23d/70. Wed. Studied some and did a few errands, Mother began to feel a little better, in the afternoon wrote to Jessie, and went with Alice and Minnie to find something to give Bernard, as it was his birthday, succeeded very well, and got Mother a pink hyacinth, Minnie came to tea, and in the evening we girls went to the Opera, saw Tannhäuser, with Fräulein Sophie Stehle, from Munich as Elizabeth, she was lovely and sang beautifully, and we enjoyed it very much, the King and Queen were there she had on a pink dress, sat where we could not see her only when she went in and out, the king was not in common looking the queens maid was with them, not pretty at all, one there was the Prussi Weinhar and his family, and Pfeil the father of the same pink, and we another duke or something, the house was very full, and the music lovely.

Stuttgart Feb 24th 70. Thurs. Mother went out to walk for the first time for over a week, it did not seem to tire her a great deal came home, Ernst called for over an hour ons and Ellen came for a few minutes, Father

come and took my gunman lesson in the afternoon, Minnie came and stayed with Brother, Adele came after her during Consin. Jenny made quite a long call, I spent mi evening reading a little, began to think it very strange the letters did not come from home, two mails behind, and every one else has their letters.

Stuttgart Feb 25th Fri. Did nothing remarkable letters finally made their appearance, had been sent to Hohenheim, to another young man by the name of Dunbar, all right at home.

Stuttg-t. Feb. 26th Sat. Brother and I rose at usual about all the morning taking our walk, took my gunman lesson in the afternoon, and afterwards we girls went and did some errands.

Stuttgart Feb 27th Sun. Very warm day, Brother and I had rather a draggy walk it was so warm, girls came and had a summ did not write any letters at all as usual as Brother was well enough to write to father and home, and was very warm, evening Jenny and Gerdie made quite a call, in the afternoon went with Minnie and Emma to church in the evening, understood two or three words, and thought I should go all the rest of the time I am in Germany for practice. adieu.