

No 24

Dear Sister Kunna Dec 1. 1857

I sent in a Package of Mays to Mr. Newman No 23 of my notes; ^{for you} also a Package (No 6) to be put in my drawer at New Port. Then left Bremen in the Steamer of 27 Ultimo. I have been lying by here for two weeks and begin to feel quite refreshed after the languor that ensued a day or two after coming to a halt. The weather has been very cold until yesterday - which was the first mild and almost the only bright day we have had. I think not more than two of these before. I embraced this opportunity under care of Agatha to visit the Belvedere Gallery, one of the most interesting I have seen. The head of the old ~~man~~ woman by Bartholomeu Dinnor is scarcely credible. I looked at it with an irrepressible expectation that it would speak or move, directly. Cowper has written some lines to it. We visited a tomb (in the church of the elite) of one of the Royal family adorned with a group of 6 or 8 figures by Canova, remarkably fine. Then we went to the tombs of the ~~apostles~~ where 96 of them (including their families) lie a row of cells, enclosed ~~each~~ in a metallic sarcophagus of very rich workmanship. Some are of huge proportions, and one is of silver, though the government issues notes of less than ten cents value for currency. Maria Teresa's ~~tomb would~~ metallic coffin would contain all her children, though they are 16 in number, all lying in the same vault. We saw a church of great extent and most expensive workmanship which the Emperor

is having, constituted in conformity with (2)
a vow he made on becoming from the stab
an Italian aimed at his life on the same
part. Satan would probably rescue him
as often as he might choose, on the same
terms. His subjects however might get tired
of paying such heavy sums for his ransom.
The church is in one of the great suburbs and
is to surpass the Cathedral. Acres of Soldiers
barracks are close by it. The spire of the
Cathedral is the only striking or even good
thing of that nation in the city, save a
dome in the suburbs which I hear is
modelled from St. Peter's; but it is small.
The Police is said to be very strict since the
affair of 48, examining Carriers and carts &
that approach the city with great jealousy.
On my arrival however, they gave me a
pass without opening my ~~bag~~ baggage at
all. I noticed 28 wires on the Telegraph poles
here. Your friend Mrs Peter is in Vienna,
she called here the other day and I intended
to go to her Hotel in conformity with her
invitation, if I had time, but I move
very little. The city does not appear to be
very interesting though there are fine views of
the distant hills & slopes from some parts
of it, we had one of these yesterday from the
Belvedere gallery. A few days since I
went into a billiard room there and
saw a game men to me played with
about 15 balls which were poked with a
knee into the ~~capacious~~ wide mouthed
pockets, apparently a stupid game.
Caroline Williams came out the other day
with a commission for me. I should thank

2 she must be a bright person and very (3
to capable of business. I read an account
of the appearance of the district in which
Wolverhampton is situated the ^{center of} great Iron
tin, drug, chemical stuff & other furnaces.
It is with preserving, every thing reminds him
of those who prefer Birmingham & Glasgow to the
true faith. I notice the name of the Mayor
of Wolverhampton is most appropriately
"Ironmonger" — Our friends here are as
kind as possible and I am enjoying
my visit very much, but it is nearly concluded.
~~we~~ we went to see the vault in which
the hearts of the Royal family are kept in
little silver Urns, there are probably 100 of
them. That of the son of Napoleon is there
next to his Mother. His body is in the great
vaulted sepulchre of the Emperors.
Mrs. Peter is here on a mission of charity
in behalf of the Hospitals for poor Germans
at Rievonnotti. I believe commended
by the Archbishop there. Caroline Williams
is living with her Aunt Medley, who I hear
is a very successful teacher of English, in
the city. Day before yesterday there was snow
most of the day, but thawed as it fell. I hear
Upper Austria is covered. Cousin Agatha
says it is as difficult to obtain good servants
here as it is in America. In Saxony the
master of the house is obliged to give a servant
a character, on leaving, unless he is prepared
to prove a want of one. Here it is said, all
claps are addicted to lying to an incredible
degree. Beet sugar by the quantity is about
20cts per lb. I believe the same bulk affords
up saccharine than ours. Servants wages with
customary presents or, they say costs as much here
as in America. Although the washing is always
sent out of the house, more servants are required.

than with us. The servant washing is paid (4
by the employers - Mayer has 4 women (a
nurse included) also a man servant (who has
15 \$ per month without board) yet the washing
is sent out ~~and~~. They pay 12 florins per week
for it, which is quite 25 dolls per month.
The Sippitt of Providence, Secretary of Legation
here, dined with us to day. He is married
to Miss Miller a Viennese. He informs me
the largest hospitals in Europe are here and
that medical students enjoy greater advan-
tages than Paris affords. He expects to pro-
cure an introduction for me to Baron
Reichentach, whom I wish to see.

The Danube is fully a mile from Vienna
but a canal is cut thence from on which barges
come to the city walls. The suburbs, which
embrace $7/8$ th of the city are built without
the walls so as to leave a space of nearly $1/4$
of a mile wide around the place. They con-
sist of wide streets, generally very wide,
and some of them are very good looking
high houses, though all Stuccoed. The Church
which I heard was being built upon a vow
of the Emperor, Mayer says is by his brother
in commemoration of the attempted assassination.
The Danube here is about the width of the Elbe
at Dresden. Anna says nothing further of
her yellow bird (one of the warblers I suppose)
but I fear the lazy bird drove her off.

Perth 12th mo 2^d 57

Eight hours coming from Vienna to day, about
160 miles on a single track road, nearly all
the way on a wide rich & level plain, which
I suppose is the continuation of that about
Munich and Augsburg. At Presburg are
some high hills, covered with vineyard and
some 25 miles above this place, where we
came to the Danube it is hemmed in with
fine semi-mountains, covered with vineyard.

and one of them crowned with a noble (5)
ruin of an ancient castle. The vineyards
are dotted all over with little shanties
only a few feet square, the use of which
I have not yet learned. Hungarian wine
is very like Hock, and excellent.
The vast plain is a level alluvia, with
but little forest, or even fruit trees, but
the highways are generally avenues of Lombardy
Poplar, and a kind of willow is abundant
cultivated for oziers. Mulberry too is frequent.
There is no fence, ~~where~~ the hills afford
protection. Orchard abound. Very thrifty
yellow locust is every where. Trees are generally
leafless, excepting the oak forests which still
retain their dead foliage. Wild teasels abound
and Sweet Briar is on the hills. Indian
corn and other cereals are extensively grown
also hemp - Grass is quite green. The farming
appears to be conducted on an immense scale.
I saw 18 ploughs (drawn by oxen) in one field.
The cattle are generally a dusky white,
very ugly, with most remarkable horns,
that are upright nearly & very long and
slender. I saw thousands of Tons of Hay
and Straw stacked about apparently
the produce of one farm, and frequent villages
of small thatched houses with hundreds
of inhabitants for each appears to be the
"quarters" as they say of the Negro houses
at the South, of the labourers. Excepting
these, houses are scattering. The people are
generally very wild and rude in aspect
(low elaps) must resemble our barbers in
some respects, and almost universally wear
a very coarse heavy white blanket coat.
These are the Hungarians. I thought I
recognized a party of Gipsies at a road side fire.

The general aspect of the inhabitants is like the Rumanian, and may wear furs and skins and a cape which is part & parcel of a sharp cone of a cap, as do Finns & Rumanians, of game I saw only 6 wild ducks, but Ruffs Hooded Crow, Murrelets and Larks were abundant. The country generally looks damp and desolate. Here and often elsewhere in Germany, I see a plan of joining the Rail way in pipes which will ruin (if carried out) much of the pleasure and advantage of Rail travelling - They are cutting up heavy banks of earth 5 to 7 feet high, which obscure the view exceedingly, and often entirely. A great many floating mills are at particular points on the Danube - In one instance I counted 23, in another 34 together. Opposite this ancient capital of Hungary is Buda or Ofen, a portion of which is on a long high ridge close by the river and is fortified and walled very strongly. The two towns are connected by the most grand and beautiful suspension Bridge I have ever seen. Beside the abutments on the shores (which are about 1272 feet apart - the width of the Danube here) there are two beacons of sandstone standing in the River and towering high above of exquisite proportions and workmanship - Over these are the chains which support the massive structure of the roadway of the bridge. These chains consist of ~~the~~ bars of iron fully one inch thick and 10 inches wide each about ~~to~~ 13 feet long - 11 of these placed edgewise, side by side compose a link, an immense weight of iron - The Toll is 1 Krutz (4/5 of a cent)

Even this small sum despite of copper & 1/2
alters is in every field, is collected with a
careful precaution I never saw before
There is a foot path on each side, these do
not communicate with each other, the fence
road way of the bridge intervening - Every
paperer must enter on the right, where
he pays his Kretzer & receives a brass check
which he must deliver at the other end
before he can leave this bridge - This method
involves the necessity of 4 toll takers (one
at each end of each side) instead of one -
Soldiers go free and take the carriage track.
at the end of the bridge a new and fine
tunnell of about 1200 feet in length, is cut
through the almost perpendicular hill on
which the fortifications of Offen rest. A
toll of a Kretzer is also collected of foot pas-
sengers through this tunnell, in the same
manner as on the bridge - Another precaution
is also adopted. On one side the bridge the
brass check is square, on the other it is
round - This also is observed in the tunnell
with the further guard of having the round
check for the right hand on the bridge and
for the left in the tunnell.

I find the Queen of England a better Hotel
than the grand "Saxe" at Prague, where on
getting up early in the cold morning to take
breakfast before going to the train, I found
no room open, no fire, and only my own or
the porter's room to take breakfast in, so I
had it struck out of my bill & went without
till a better opportunity and hour.
I say it's very good yellow butter though it
will not compare with good American, and I

find very good here. Mlaya very generously & placed 10,000 francs at my disposal (just as I was leaving) by giving me a credit circular for that amount. I shall not use a dollar of it however, unless some unexpected emergency occurs. I believe I told you Murnan gave me for 5000 dollars, besides some other items pressed upon me by others. John Mlaya died without a will, so that his millions go equally to his 4 children.

3^d - I left Niema expecting to return there tomorrow, but find, unexpectedly, a steamer going down the Danube 6 days hence. I will probably remain for her departure. Perth is on a plain, a fine town of broad well paved streets with about 135,000 inhabitants - Buda on the opposite side of the river has 50 or 60 thousand inhabitants, and consists of small houses rather among the hills and valleys, with very little order, apparently - Streets & tile still continue to be the material. The houses of Perth are large, I see a good many nice carriages and the working horses are bedizened with brass. The beds of the hotel have (like some others I have seen) no upper sheet, the covering consisting of only a heavy comforter put into a linen bag, so that the whole concern is either a refrigerator or roaster, according to the season. The usual ^{horizontal} stoves are in the rooms, but the fire therefor are made (in the customary manner of the continent) in a sort of oven in the thick partition wall outside, so that it is not known in the room, save by its influence on the predominate receipt of hot air, therefrom. The town is interesting & about Buda the hills are

high and romantic with fortresses & I
de se. Until within a few years, coal from
England was used for the steamers here,
although there is plenty in the country,
but it was not skillfully or sufficiently
mined. The quality is rather inferior, but
unsum very well. It is denser than wood
which is the usual fuel. I find the brown
coal, as a general thing at least, to be very
different from the ligneous leather substance
I saw at St. Gallen. ~~Exactly~~ all I have
seen since, appear much like the bitum-
inous coal, save that its colour is brown
or iron rust. The chalk here is heavy as
flint. It does for the Billiard table, but
too hard to write with. The 16 ball game of
Billiards is called Pyramid, the balls being
placed one of the spots in close contact
in an ~~isosceles~~ ^{equilateral} triangle to begin play at.
It possesses the advantage of being most
adapted to one player, though I have
always observed 2 at it. A doctor here (whose
left hand appears (by natural deformity) to
be not over one half the size of his right &
also of unhealthy inflamed appearance, is
left handed, nevertheless) informs me the
Danube sometimes freezes hard enough to
walk over - yet I hear much of the severity
of Hungarian winters. This doctor is from
Leeds England; a Mr Clark also an
Englishman, was the engineer of the fine
suspension bridge here. I hear coal is all
over Hungary.

4th. I called yesterday to see Mr Koch
meister, whom I met in Norway. He greeted
me like an old friend. On my way to him, I
stopped in the street to look at my direction,
a German very kindly asked to see it and
took me nearly 1/2 a mile to his house.

I had heard Prince Esterhazy used 20000 (10
perhaps on his estate. I doubted it, but
Mr. K. thinks it not improbable. He states
however that he is so in debt as not to be
very rich - Next to Rothschild, Baron
Sera (who lives next door to Mayer at
Penzing) a Banker, is the richest man
in Austria. He has lately bought an
estate, not far from this I think, at
8000000 florins, nearly 4 million dollars.
His son (when I was at Penzing) had lately
returned from Paris, where he had been
occupying (with his small family) 2 of Rooms
at Hotel de Louvre. I see by a paper (The
Illustration London news is taken here) that the
house of the fort Rogus in London fronts on Queen
Park, so that the museum entrance on
is only an edge of it, Baron Sera income is less
than the earnings of Westminster, which is stated
at 5000 dollars per day. The wood used for fuel
here is chiefly oak and they have a way of splitting
it by which gankers might profit, a rude, square
frame is made of 4 pins of wood locked together,
this forms a sort of square tub ~~with a bottom~~
without a bottom. The wood saved to give
length is packed endwise therein until it is
full. It thus requires no further setting up on
end, the men work at it as if it were sawing
meat, until it is split very fine. The frame
supporting all in a vertical position until
it is done. The weather has been mild for
4 days, but mostly cloudy & foggy. I see salt
here in large cubes, of 100 lbs or so, almost like
Ice, not green like the unrefined Levaprot,
I suppose it is from Crocov mine. The Danube,
though extremely low, is turbid. I saw a gull
flying over it to day. The Sparrow here is one
of the most beautiful of the numerous varied
species of that bird I have seen. He is larger

and more symmetrical in form, and some of (11
his browns are so deep and rich as to form almost
gay contrasts with the lighter portions of his plumage.
I see a "Kaffe America" bar - coffee house & Hotel
an exceedingly numerous and often large. Of the
latter this (The English Tavern) is best, but it keeps
a few fleas. Some of the cabs and hacks are
the nicest I ever saw. A one horse cab is called
a "comfortable" & so marked. At the markets
I notice the county horses are small & unshod &
the county people look very primitive & ignorant.
Some persons about the streets evidently from the
County are in strange & various costumes.
Some look very like our Indians & move as
they do. The same unshod, uncombed, long
flaring (deep brown though) hair; feet also
tied up in a sort of sandal. The toys and other
articles in the suburbs are evidently offered to a
savage people almost, none other would buy
them - a bunch of birch twigs with a little apple
stuck in it that has a little gold leaf rudely
pasted on one side is offered in large numbers.
Other toys also of similar character. Pocket books
and a thousand such articles of the rudest
workmanship are exposed in the streets of the
outskirts of the town. These people however are
highly respectable in appearance of countenance
when compared with the greater portion of British
and monks, one sees; they are certainly the
most depraved & disgusting class I ever saw.
I think the monks exhibit fewer exceptions than
the priests. I believe I have no particular pred-
~~ig~~ judice against the Catholics, but their
clergy certainly will not compare favourably
with those of the Church of England in respectability
of appearance. The lowest I have yet seen I think
are at Munich - Vienna however, Russia
had enough. The Jews have a fine synagogue
^(Baroque & Medicean style, not yet completed)
here, and oddly enough, the Park Market is
in the street in front of it. If this be an

high and romantic with fortresses & de de. Until within a few years, coal from England was used for the Steamers here, although there is plenty in the country, but it was not skillfully or sufficiently mined. The quality is rather inferior, but answers very well. It is dearer than wood which is the usual fuel. I find the brown coal, as a general thing at least, to be very different from the ligneous leather substance I saw at St. Gallen. ~~Greatly~~ all I have seen since, appear much like the bituminous coal, save that its colour is brown or iron rust. The chalk here is heavy as flint. It does for the Billiard table, but too hard to write with. The 16 ball game of Billiards is called Pyramid, the balls being placed one of the spots in close contact in an ~~isosceles~~^{equilateral} triangle to begin play at. It possesses the advantage of being most adapted to one player, though I have always observed 2 at it. A Doctor here (whose left hand appears (by natural deformity) to be not over one half the size of his right & also of unhealthy inflamed appearance, is left handed, nevertheless) informs me the Danube sometimes freezes hard enough to walk over - yet I hear much of the severity of Hungarian Winters. This Doctor is from Leeds England; a Mr Clark also an Englishman, was the engineer of the fine Suspension bridge here. I hear coal is all over Hungary.

4th - I called yesterday to see Mr Kochmeister, whom I met in Norway. He greeted me like an old friend. On my way to him, I stopped in the street to look at my direction, a German boy kindly asked to see it and took me nearly 1/2 a mile to his house.

and free from stones. I see very little
 country in Europe dotted with boulders like
 New England - Wolven are numerous in the ex-
 tensive forests and I am told, apart the common
 varieties. I see large Pike, and a sort of sucker,
 in the market. The Pork is said to be good, but
 beef & mutton not so. Vienna appears to be
 poorly supplied in these respects. The Salt is
 ground at the shops in town here, by hand, from
 the blocks direct for the table. I think the
 Liverpool is so impure as to require solution
 in water and re evaporation.

The Palace of the Hungarian King stood on
 the height in Buda; its site is now occupied
 by a new one, that looks very well - From
 the fortifications that surround that height, the
 town of Pesth was much destroyed in '1848,
 and attempts were made to blow up the
 fine bridge by the Austrians who appear to
 be utterly detested here as elsewhere, ~~at least~~
 their government I mean. A very old church
 stands near the palace, 7 or 8 hundred years,
 a very reputable man, who has been 5 years
 in America, told me to day that such is
 the character of the clergy here, he would
 rather follow his children to the grave than
 submit them to their tutelage.

6th. To day is Sunday, the great day for
 coffee houses, though billiards are not
 permitted until 3 P.M. No private clubs
 are permitted, all secret meetings
 are illegal. Weather continues mild. Coals
 are about 35 cts per 100 lbs, but the best bring
 nearly 60 cts per 100 lbs. Beef is about 10 cts per lb
 retail - From what I can learn, the
 character of Kossuth is rather a riddle
 here even with the liberal party or radicals.
 Some say his ^{unin} ambition ^{is} ~~is~~ counter
 his notions of freedom is the repugnant element
 in his conduct. a monument on the height of

Buda commemorates the 418 who fell in its (14)
defence when taken by the Hungarians in
1848. It is a meagre affair, enriched with
names in full of the patriotic victims.
The new Palace there is very handsome
of stone, ^{yellow} and roof of slate of exceeding
rich purple colour.
8th - Weather continues mild, but fires are
never put out - My chamber is kept very warm
with one fire a day, which they make about
8 P.M. The Hotel accommodates about 150 people,
is a large new building, with walls nearly 4 ft
thick and arched floor. The chambers however
connect with doors, and voices are loud &
keep a constant disturbance. I must appear
to be undrugged of on the continent and
servants in the entries are boisterous as can
be seen - Besides this the curse of music
without its blissing ~~or~~ generally follows
one in this region. Beggers thumping
and tooting every where. Some fellows with
a violin cell, that jars the entire house
keeps it up until near midnight, always.
I can scarce hear the infernal machine
but its jar is worse than Budas voice.
Poor old Mattheu Bramble was never more
persecuted by a bass fiddler, than I have
been for the past week. My chamber is
fine and frescoed, but not a water jar
have I seen on the continent, at least
with a very rare exception, if any.
I think the water of the Danube here are perhaps
not turbid, but only a thick sort of green, I can
see the bottom when it is 2 or 3 feet deep.
I see no beggars excepting at the churches - The pla-
ces of worship, though catholic, appear to be generally
closed. Today they are open and most shops shut.
I suppose it is a holiday. At one of the coffee houses
I counted 33 newspapers, all different, I think, several
of the illustrated, a portion of their copies, to
which the german appear partial - Yesterday

at Buda, I saw an exercise of soldiers within (15)
the lines of fortification, which they were defend-
ing against a supposition of assault, a rather
ludicrous scene. In a state carnival I saw
a gentleman I am told was Prince Leichteitz.
But I am as stupid as the horse that kicked
to death a few years ago a King (of Saxony I
think) not knowing that he was more than
any other man. Some of the papers are so
large as the Providence journal & most of them
are not half so large. The violation of
of the Sabbath, in Europe, appears to be
European, not Catholic's peculiarity.

In one small wood fire the charge is about
25 cents, cheaper than with us I think,
12th Mar 9th 57. On Board Steamer Elizabeth
I am at last on my way down the Danube
in a steamer that is quite comfortable
for Europe, has a large saloon on deck for
the first class passengers who spit on the
uncarpenter floor as remorselessly as do our
American vulgar. Sleeping saloon is the cabin
below, but no state rooms therein. A few
"cabins" are to let at high prices but have
no fire. We have a "cast iron" wood stove
in the saloon. Coal is used for the power.
The Boats of the Danube are built by an
American, at least their model, and look
quite decently. I hear there are 118 of them
(some say over 500). There are plenty of gulls,
Rooks, and thousands of ducks that look
like mallard of large size. Whole forests
of Abies trees are on the extreme alluvial.
Most of the way thus far is very similar
in appearance to the Mississippi on a
small scale. The Rise & fall of the river, is
however not over 12 feet apparently. It is
winding with perpendicular carving alluvial
shores on the concave of the reaches with
low points or sand bars opposite to them.

Low flat wooded island above, and (16)
The alluvials appear to be rich and extensive.
Villages of small white houses look like
the "Negro-quarters" of Louisiana while
the levels recall the sugar & cotton fields.
Every thing too is rude and people, carts
house tools &c remind one of our South
Western & new Settlements, The drift
wood however is not here, nor ancient
logs revealing in the falling of the ever
decreasing river banks. Multitudes of
Current mills are in the Stream. These
have wheels about 15 to 18 feet diameter, connected
with light wrought Iron axles with periphery
of the same material, to which are attached
wooden floats from 18 inches to 30 inches wide
which are about 4 feet apart, and often nearly
30 feet in length. The river is winding in "washes"
like other alluvial streams, and is yet not
wider than Red River above Alexandria. The
banks are frequently laid with a sort of thatch
of willow twigs &c, to protect them from the
abrasion of the water, though the current (at
the present low stage at least) is very gentle.
The mills being placed at the more rapid
points, and often look like little villages on
the water. A Mr Nausickle & daughter from
Philadelphia are on board. The wharf boats
at the villages are quite similar to those on
the Ohio & Mississippi.

10th ~~the~~ get along about 9 miles per hour
but stop at night on account of the darkness
and have not moved ⁱⁿ all day for the thick fog.
All the trees and bushes are covered with frost, just
as in Scotland. Thermometer about 30 to 31°
There is considerable oak forest, and a ~~lot~~ of
trees that look like our southern Cotton wood.
Willow is abundant, pollard, for the work
re. Miss Nausickle is very young and the only
young lady on board. We have several military
officers, one of them very amusing to us though
he cannot speak a word of English. He is full
of puns & jokes. A grave looking Field

marshall is to me even more droll, (17)
a good natured blockhead, evidently.
Our Captain is a good natured man 6 feet 5 inches
high. Austrians are a law people. The Bohemians
especially, who look as coarse as bears. Every body
is however, very civil. By our side all day has
lain another steamer, full of Pappagers, bound
for Perth, also detained by fog. Here we are
Czechs, Caratians, ^{Serbian} Poles, ^{Slovakian} Rumanians, Hungarians,
Bohemians, Italians, to say nothing of a
dozen other races, a motley group, various
in language, countenance, costume, but
only a very few gentlemen, or persons apparently
such. Great wooden handled pipes, by an
ear, with amber mouth pieces are the
order of the day. Even cigars are stuck into
~~them~~ and smoked through them. One objection
I find to a cigar in the mouth is consequent
conflagration of beard. Amber makes much
talk, and the merits of different pieces are
compared, ~~but~~ One old man has a very
large one supposed to be of great price, but
to my eye the substance is ugly and I would
not have it for a knife handle.

11. At 7 A.M. we started. The fog is gone but
the usual obscuration of the sun continues.
The Alleghenies in places to day are not wider
than those of the Ohio, so that the abrupt hills
which they ~~not against~~ bound them ~~are~~
near at hand, these are precipitous and
probably 100 to 150 feet high, planted with
hickory and ~~after~~ orchard are seen also.
The river has widened considerably. Poplars
and tups with bays are going up loaded with
grain. Often with hundreds of casks of
butter of fully 1000 lb each. These hupheads
are nicely & very strongly made, with staves
of oak, 2 inches in thickness. I find it yet im-
possible to get satisfactory information of the
distance to Golatz from Perth. The fare is about
24 dollars (Federal) besides meals, and I think
the distance must be some 800 miles, but every

account differs, on board, as they did at 18
Vienna & Perth, some make it over 48 hours
Sail, we are to change boats, and if we get
to the mouth of the Danube in 4 days from
starting it is more than I expect. Not a map
is on board & I could find none at Perth
the fact day preventing a second search for
a proper shop there for, which I intended.

12th. ~~I believe~~ we are now in a branch of the
Danube (not far from Semlin) up which we go
a little way, before proceeding further toward
Galatz. A few miles back we passed Petro
warden, a town at the foot of high hills that
are crowned with very extensive fortifications
that are considered the Gibraltar of the Danube
at that town is a bridge of Boats over the river
which must be about 1500 feet wide there
and has now become a very considerable
stream, retaining still its characteristics
of one of our Southern alluvial Rivers. The
Buttwood (a Plane) is here and as white
as those of the rich bottoms of either the Ohio
or Savannah. I think we have passed no spot
yet (below Perth) where alluvial is not one side
or the other of the stream, though hills are fre-
quently on, or near, one of the river margins.
A very large portion of the lands near the river
appear to be waste land, in consequence of the
overflow to which they are subject. A sort of weed
covers these in places for miles, but not so
close together as to be more confused than
the ^{dead} cotton stalks (if the observer be at a little
distance therefrom) of the cotton fields of the
South. They also look from the boat exactly
like them, and no one there, under similar
circumstances, would suppose them to be any
thing else. They render the illusion complete.
Other portions of great extent are covered with
a sort of reed like our horse grass, with a large
clump of seed at the top. This however is from
10 to 15 feet high, much of it is cut & tied in
mat bundles of convenient size to handle, and
is evidently an article of trade. It is packed
at almost every landing and I see it being load

ed into bays - I am informed cattle eat it, (19)
but presume its chief use is for roofs. Its great
length renders it very convenient that for
and must ~~enable~~ render its application
very convenient and inexpensive. I see too
(as in Scotland) I am told the moss which
collects on such roofs tends to preserve them.
I see hemp also brought to some of the landings.
Wine vaults are often observable in the banks,
or rather the entrances thereof. Myrtle is still
common and some trees are half green
with it. On some other I see ^(wild) what appears
to be very similar to the English, and the rich
green of the wild Laurel that dots the sides
of precipitous heights is beautiful to see
in contrast with the rude condition of the
deciduous trees. I believe I see also plenty
of Birch & Alder - I suppose there must be
much fish in the Danube, Sarge nets are fre-
quently to be seen drying in the stakes and
fishermen in their boats using others. Some
of these have most comfortable looking
Indian like wigwags, constructed in the
form of a tent, entirely of the long reeds.
Eagles or Hawks of immense size appear to
be numerous. I have seen several, sometimes
2 or 3 at a time. I saw a couple of great
spotted Divers to day (Loons) but of the wild
ducks, I find to be Mallards. There are many
fright bays of large size, ~~roofed~~ with a roof
and something like a house. These when going
up stream are drawn by in some instances, as
many as 16 horses. Propellers are numerous
and one lay at our side all last night.
The Field Marshall has gone ashore, I cast
in which he was about to take as a hawk, &
that was more rude than any thing I ever saw
in America for any use, being chiefly of round
poles and without a seat, very suddenly dis-
appointed him. It appears that the driver
was not content with the terms offered, and
put a most vigorous whip to his 3 rats of ho-
tes bounding away over the rude road, as if
all must come to pieces very soon. In vain
the astonished Marshall, despatched a Genl
Arm and others with a haw & cry, full till

after the recreant crachman, a stout (20
lundy person by the road side ahead
rushed at the horse with hideous shouts,
all around with leery yells from our
stallwart captain. Away he went
through thick and thin and continued to
lash his horse at every jump as long as I
could see him. The disappointed depri-
tary bore the indignity with becoming calm-
ness and wisely concluded to walk toward his
destination which happened to be quite
in the opposite direction than where he had
deemed it advisable to pursue. This is the
way such differences are settled (it seems)
in Servia. But I am told the fellow will
be overhauled and severely flogged. I confess
than this I like our American mode with
all its objections far better, where the amiable
looking field marshal, under similar
circumstances, would certainly have been
more likely to get a duelling himself than
to have cleared a field in such a manner.
He had occupied the head of the table the
few days he was on board and is succeeded
there by a Priest of the Greek church who
came on board soon after he left. Such
things I suppose are a matter of course in
a country where the other end is flogged at
pleasure. As the Table d'Hotel dinner is
at 1 P. M. I take mine by carte at evening,
when I feast on rice chiefly, having a stake
or piece of ham simply to furnish the gravy.
They boil it very well and it seems to be a dish
common in this region. I hope for a Turkish
Pilau before long. The Hungarian wine on
board is very good - we ~~should~~ consider it very
fair stock in America. The Greek church is
(I believe) the main one here. We passed a most
looking Cathedral there, in one of the mean
little towns of small one story white houses
that dot the banks of the Danube. On a height
to day I saw a windmill, the first observed, 8 arms,

Our passengers change frequently, and although 21
most of them appear to have enjoyed very fine
advantages, all are extremely civil and desirous
to please and serve. They are extremely inquisi-
tive, and we manage to exchange some ideas
despite of difficulties. Their habits are often
offensive, and no regard is paid (excepting
by military officers) to those who may be desirous
to sleep, I am last at night & do not
mind this, excepting in the morning when
unknown may be up first numerous it in
some boisterous way or other to all who can
be waked by any thing short of a buttering
mill. Tongue and heel are alike regarded.
But I have never observed an instance of
of any thing like the Brutality, Roudyism,
palourge so common in our Steamers
and cars in many portions of the states,
I do not think I have here witnessed one
case even of any thing like any thing else
than a disposition to be civil at least
and generally kind. They have a habit
of coming up to the table when I am taking
a meal to wish me a good appetite, a
blessing with invoking certainly, but which
some thing will be more likely to come by exer-
cise than by supplication. It is natural
enough perhaps to long as we are to accept to be
liver god can forgive an injury we have done
ourselves or
another (in short forgive our sins) that he
can send an appetite that has not been
earned according to the prescribed means.
Some of the cliffs are of indurated yellowish clay
and perfectly vertical (apparently) sometimes fully
200 feet in height much resembling those about
Natchez. They are generally much lower than this
In some of them perforations are very numerous
which I suppose to be the retreats of Swallows Kingfisher
etc. Above the surface of the stream, are others;
probably of Cray fish. The river is gradually under-
mining some of the high cliffs which sitle often in
square maps, that sometimes resemble tall castles.

Bears & Wolves I am told are numerous, & (22)
I dare say say, wild boars also. I am told also
there are very extensive heaths in the country.
The day is so cold that icicles hang about the
wheels of the current mills. These structures I
understand, are hauled into safe quarters from
the drift-ice of winter, during which period the
grain is ground in the villages with mills ope-
rated with horses.

13th We lay all night at the wharf ^{of Semlen} ~~of Semlen~~
after coming again into the Danube. Belgrade
lies nearly opposite Semlen, and has 36000
inhabitants, a portion is on a hill & the place
looks very well at a short distance. ~~The tribu-~~
The tributary I mentioned is an important
accession to the Danube, rendering it a fine
wide stream. Only a few miles below Belgrade
the cloudy green of the water is ~~changed~~ ~~for~~
a muddy yellow, and ~~supported by the~~
the river becomes very wide with flats on
all sides, and large level islands. The few
buildings to be seen on these are placed upon
posts that support them some 9 feet above ground.
Hence it is obvious this portion of the river must
be a large lake in freshet season. The country
is like that near the mouth of the Mississippi
at the commencement of this delta is "Furstberg"
where on the bank of the river stand a most
picturesque Turkish fortress with about 20 tall
square towers. The hilly country above is quite
similar to that about Kirkibey. Thus far
on the Danube I have scarcely seen a token of
Refinement or a sign of civilized comfort.
and the country is as generally in a state of
nature excepting that much of it is bare of
forest. The wild ducks are very numerous
and at this moment a thousand are near us
and there are eagles to feast upon them.
We have also perched a fine old ruin castle
on a rocky cliff at the junction of a tributary
and some other forts. The current mills
cease in the widening of the river when the flow
of water appears to be too gentle for them.
I see the tall reeds used for fences about dwellings
apparently temporary for protection against winter
winds. Large stacks and long rows of Lombardy

Poplars were in one district of some miles in the river. We stopped by some rocky hills where is a rail way on which Petroleum coal is brought from mines not very far off, and of which our steamer took 100 tons for use. On our forward deck I notice some 20 Turk ~~poor~~ looking creatures, get some of them with turbans as rich as colours can make them, of a fine ^{colour} material and ~~very~~ ^{some} bulky. Their heads are as carefully packed therein as a cask of oil wool in its straw. I observe however that the crown of the head is not covered, there being a sort of chimney left open from it, in the turban, which is only seen from a higher position. "Meershaum" I understand is a material gathered on the sea shore and made into pipes that bear that name. It looks like vegetable ivory, is not hard, therefore the leather case that so uglily envelopes the bowl of the pipe. Whether this idea is merely a confusion of the ~~origin~~ source of Amber I can not tell. We have plenty of very good grapes on board the steamer, good brown & wheat bread with tolerable tea but miserable white butter. The coal was brought on board by as many as 50 men, each ^{of} (with his wheelbarrow) there received at the gangway every time he passed out a copper shek from an officer stationed there. So they dutifully worked by the job, moving with alacrity. Most of the coal used is the dust or refuse.

Evening - Soon after leaving the coal station we passed into an open pleasing country much like Jersey shore of Delaware ~~adobe~~ Dunk Ferry without its cedars, extensive fields that had just borne crops of Indian corn Orchards, Kingbirds & sheep & swine in large numbers, a pleasing country, gently rising from the sand & gravel shores of the Danube that now began to take the place of Clay banks. Suddenly we were at the entrance of abrupt and rocky highland, where the Danube at once contracts to less than a thousand feet in width to make its passage of some 60 miles through

The mountains of the Balkan, on either hand (24)
were ruins of castles on the cliffs, that on the
right ~~mountains~~ or Servian, consisting of many
separate round towers each on its distinct sharp
cone of lofty bare rock, and forming one of the
finest groups of the kind I have any where seen.
Two enormous Eagles soared about the premises
as if jealously watching our intrusion. These
birds together with the great Kulture are very
numerous, and appear to have spread of wings
10 feet at least. They carry off Peas and Lamb.
The Kulture are possibly the *Lamprocygus*, I think
I have seen white about the neck. We are now
tied up at a little town with a small steamer
having 4 wheels at her sides, on which we are to
proceed in the morning. Our larger boat
returning for the last time this season, I believe,
to Perth. The large boats (excepting during
the low stages of water) make the entire route
from Perth to Galatz. We have a sort of hard
matrass to lie upon, and are furnished with a
mean dirty little pillow & a cotton comforter
for 25 cents per night. There are a few private
staterooms on deck, for 2 persons each, but they
have no means of warmth, and an extra charge
of about 45 dollars is made for one of them
for the whole route. This is twice as much as the
whole voyage with a good a room & food would
cost for the whole distance in America. A
cup of poor coffee & dry bread is charged 20 cents.
The Steward & his company are honest and obliging,
but not very neat. They brought cold plates, I
had them warmed thereafter on the stove. Their test
of the proper temperature is with the full hand
laid inside the plate.

14 We passed in our little in 3 hours to Orsova
the Austrian frontier town next the Principality of
Wallachia, where we took wharfs 2½ hours over
a very fair road of gravel along the shore of the
Danube until we get to the deep water a few
miles below what at the present low stage of
the river is a long rapid over which flat boats
were passing much like those of the Mississippi,

and worked with the same large rude oars, (25
The day has been fine and bright, so that our ride
was pleasant, despite the most miserable lean
looking little horses I almost ever saw, with
harness that looked as though it would fall off
and accordingly broke a dozen times. The animals
too were quick, and although so lean and weak
looking I could not ^{have} believed they could have
held out, they did not appear to jade in the
least, a Lark that perfectly accords with the
rest of the establishment was courtly plied
upon one of the horses who appeared not to notice
it or to feel annoyed, as his ears were constantly
picking forward as if fully occupied with the
future. ~~He possessed a handsome white foal on~~
~~an Island~~ Our puppets were wise at Orsoo
before taking these vehicles, and on entering the
Wallachian territory, they were taken from us there,
and returned to us on board our steamer. Just by
Orsoo we passed a handsome white Turkish fortress
on ~~a river~~ an Island in the river, and from
which rises a very pretty minaret. A little
below the rapids commence and the river is fully
half a mile wide, with some mountains on
each hand; the lower end of the Pap. Had we
been a week earlier our drive would have
been of 10 hours at least; The water having
been so low as to stop the small steamer
we came on this morning, along the road
we saw many Eagles & Huttons about the
heights and there were mountains a little back,
from the river. Of these birds I have seen not
less than 20 to day. Very large Ravens are also
numerous & "black as a Raven" too. Also the
Hooded Crow & Magpie in numbers. Vast quan-
tities of wild Straw, Thorn, Hazel, Juny clematis, There
are also many Sweet Briars, Rose bushes of great size,
plenty of Cork barked & low native, wild grapes are
on every bush in the flat land. The first wild I have
seen in Europe, High blackberries are in great
masses & very long vines, and very green yet, although
every thing is nude, save some of the Turkey oaks
on the ferry side of sandy hills, when some of them

are quite green yet. I have seen but few ever (24)
green in the Danube yet, Beech oaks, especially the
turkey are abundant, and all the mountains
appear to be forests where the rock does not forbid.
Abel is here and I think possible I may have mis-
taken some of it for the white barked buttonwood on the
alluvial above the Balkan Pass. I see plenty of Red
willow which I had before suspected might be birch.
The hills of Indian corn here fully as large and
high as a ~~box~~ 2 or 3 peck basket of ordinary pro-
portions. Stacks of corn ~~stacks~~ stalks, hay etc, are
built in the trees, generally 8 or 10 feet from the
ground. This is to keep them out of the very deep
snow of the ^{some} winter. The wind blown with great vi-
olence at that season, but the stacks are firmly
bound among the branches are rarely contaced, I
should think more than a ton. They are sometimes
on posts, and frequently supported by a tree on one
side and post on the other. In some of the orchard
a quarter of the trees have to bear a hay stack.
Some of them are hollow, and pears and apples
are stored in them for winter use.



Buffaloes are used as well as other cattle. The
Oxen are slow, but very ^{large} stout and gentle. They
are the native cattle, or rather were. The cows of
them are enormous in size (all are black, ^{most} I see)
afford very much rich milk, with vanilla fla-
vor much prized for coffee. These animals
bring 50 per cent more than the ordinary kind
of cattle. I think they might be worth importing
in America. The Wallachians are Christians but
wear turbans or rather a sort of handkerchief
tied like those of negroes about the head, but not so
nicely. They are a wretched looking race to be sure,
and said to be very drunken. Their villages
are far meaner than any plantation quarters
I have seen. Wretched little one story houses (of
dirt often) covered with cow-tails or hay for a dirt
on a roof and not looking like houses; scarcely
even deserving the title of hovels even. All make
pipes. They have the reputation of being very
kind. They are governed by an independent Prince
who is a Christian. The taxes are not heavy, and
are collected as to draw from the work, chiefly.
Each little community is divided into three

to escape for this purpose. Persons qualified to judge (27) and who live in the community report such as are unable to pay, these are accordingly exempted, and the richer make up the difference. The rate is always fixed at a given sum for each individual, and the sum total collected from such as are able to pay. Some of the cabins of the poor are logs, occasionally in the village, a smart looking white house is seen, but it is very small. The sheep is squalid, horses & cattle unmanageable in condition. Vehicles accordingly. The trains on the road appear to be made by their drivers. The wheels are not round, and usually with few spokes and no tires. When I took a breakfast at a little coffee in Orava (I paid 38 cents for a cup of tea & bread & butter, all very good. The butter white fine for this country) many beautiful Sparrows were about the yard. In the coffee room an advertisement of a Lottery community with proper significance.

Lose

du dritten

Staats & Lotterie

to be

The pass through the Balkan this morning was very grand I think equal in effect, to any I have ever seen. The vultures and eagles were very numerous.

and the cliffs high of lime rock, perpendicular full of caverns frequently. The patches of green bog & what I took to be little yew bushes contrasted finely with the generally leafless shrubs & trees. The river in some places contracts to less than 300 feet wide I think, with walls of rock nearly perpendicular & nearly a quite 1000 feet high. In some places where the shore above needed a little, they appear to be 2000 feet at least. But the narrowness of the gorge gave great effect with only 1000 feet height. These places were pierced with galleries & Port holes. The River of course must be very deep at the narrow passages, a very expensive road is made on the north side, often cut from the solid rock. merely a horizontal groove therein. I doubt if the North River presents any thing finer than this pass. On getting out of the hills & fields must resemble those just before entering the highlands of North River from the south.

Dec 15th We got to our Steamer which is (28)
to take us to Galatz but Every about 2 1/2 P.M.
The first thing I noticed is that the Windows curtains
have been in at their lower end a completely
full row of Duck shot. We have a neat neatly
set of paperen, I understand there are 9
tongues spoken among them, while our steward
speaks 11 himself. A number of Turks in Turkish
a cap, a neat quiet people, sitting cross legged
on the sofas, and evidently uncomfortable in a
Christian position. All have a Hookah but no
under. One is a Commandant of a Fatah on the
Danube just above our starting place, and like
the one above the rapids, very white, with moustaches
also. This gentleman looks like Wellington &
raises the window to spit through from which I
have seen no Christian on board so a dirty
set generally. Another old Turk has a neat
kind and intellectual face got my sleeping place
in which I dare not to disturb him. When I was
offered a place by two other persons each desiring
to relinquish to me. One said I should have
a place (a German who speaks English) and is
going to Turkey with 4 dogs to shoot) went to
the Captain, who soon found the best place on the
boat for me. The occupant having concluded to
take a cabin. One Turk seeing the pen brought
me would not write opened his sack and gave
me this; poor enough to be sure. The scene is
interesting but the boat is comfortable. The ^{best} ~~best~~ ~~best~~
paperen boats being withdrawn for the winter
and we hear we shall get none from Galatz to
Constantinople. We can get rude waggons
rough road, horrible fare by land, though.
I asked a servant to bring me "Swartz Brod"
he brought it in his hand. That was even dirtier
than a shoe black. Surely a man can eat
more than "a peck of dirt" without catching his
death. Neither covers nor pillows are to be had,
Towels are scarce, and the napkins have been
long used since washing. I am using tea with
lemon in the Russian fashion & find it good.
better than with cream. The Turks draw their
shoes before putting their feet on the sofa
under them. I see some of them have sickly

embroidered sock, of some sort, in various (29
colours, which are worn in the shoes. The ^{black} coats of
furm are richly embroidered with black silk. This
coat is rather a gown than coat. My firm
friend (a liberal educated gentleman, who has
been 6 years in India) says the turks are con-
sidered a very honest, kind, inoffensive people.
He seems familiar with the country and
speaks English well. The Turkish tobacco
of good quality is worth about 125cts per lb.
We have many bales on board going to market,
but not of fine quality. A nice looking young
Negro is on board, whom I suppose is slave of
one of the turks. Wild Fowl are numerous.
and Swans are said to be very numerous about
this part of the Danube but I have yet seen none.
The ducks are of various kind, and very many
nets for fish are seen in some parts of the river.
The stream is now a fine through turbid river
with low gravelly shores about as wide as the
Delaware below Burlington (yet we lay still
all last night) with great quantities of hay
stacked on some parts of the banks. There are
said to be very rich. There is no wood in sight
but ~~the~~ forests of great extent commence
some 2 or 3 miles from the river. The coun-
try being low, or probably highest next the water
prevents them from being seen. From Widdien
which is a walled town & fortress a watched
place we had a fine view of the mountains
of the Balkan or rather perhaps an extension
of the Transylvanian alps - all under snow.
There are many pretty minarets at Widdien.
The Turkish ellor gins there look as much
like a factory (without its numerous win-
dows) with a graceful steam chimney at one
end, as any thing I know of. ~~to be seen~~
The town (next the river part of it) presents a
most unwholesome appearance of one story houses
or sheds and huts with tile roofs. Several
Pinnacles of Oriental architecture lay along

The shore of the front of the town, which is flanked (30
by fortresses at each end: The Danube abounds in
them. Kalafat is just above Widdien, and
about the same size of 5 or 10 thousand people,
but looks quite white on its side hills. The shores
of the river show but few houses, and these small,
but the water is too low to afford a good view
excepting when hills rise or we get an oblique
observation. My German friend says the English
during the war here were most badly served
by their own officers in the Commissariat department
at least. July 20,000 calves were papered off
upon them as bullocks, which had been bargained
for per head, and for which they paid. He
thinks this a fair sample of the management.
It is a good sign for England if she can no longer
produce good soldiers for foreign service or ex-
perienced officers to direct them. For home defence
such a change must much improve them.

Below Widdien the shores become more clayey while
on one side of the river are heights of very smooth
slopes & crum, apparently good pasture, but
brown as is Staryanuth at this season. The
stacks on the flats are very large & numerous &
built upon the ground. (Occasionally one was
on the ground in the district where they are found
in trees) many sheep & cattle are kept, and
also hogs which are in large droves and it is
said bring a high price. Many of them look
very much like the Wild Boar (that are num-
erous in the mountains) but most of them
are even with bristles that curl like wool.
The Black Buffalo have hair coarse as
bristles & quite long on the sides. ~~Here~~
also we come to some drift ice just I have
seen; probably from a mountain tributary.
On a large sand bar stood nearly 200 swans
of snowy whiteness which on flying uttered notes
not unlike that of our wild geese. Several sorts
of wild ducks here are nearly white. On the hills
are many mounds. I count 20 from one position.
They appear to be about the same size of base

as Sugar loaf hills, but not nearly so high in ⁽³⁸⁾
mountains, though in some perhaps they maybe
they appear in long lines on the highest ridges
against the sky and are very striking and regular
in form. They are attributed to Seythians.
The falling of drops is frequent music, and many
appear to be on board. Near summit we passed a
ruin on a hill and near by it a very pretty looking
Turkish town on a side hill very much scattered
about. There are 3 minarets though the place is
small. A Tomb with arched top is close by and
the outskirts of the place more extensive than the
town consists of mud hovels.

16th The day is bright like yesterday but very chilly
though very little breeze. Since passing the Balkan
we have had no fog. In the narrow ravines, is
snow lying. We lay last night by Nicopol, &
passed Sistova this morning, which is an old ruin
on a hill, and town & fortress nearby. We
next came to "Rock-shuck" (so pronounced) a
considerable town with many mosques. These
(putting the pretty though very simple minarets out
of sight) look like 2 story houses. Windows
not quite so many perhaps, but similar in
size and appearance. They are whitewashed
and some have a great wood shed pitched from
the roof in front, 30 feet deep. Many of the eastern
Barrons are seen on the hills. Some of the
there are some stone cliffs with rocks about
the holes therein, while the flats are so low
that the very few buildings there are in parts
8 or 9 feet high to keep out of overflow. The
Danube is here a noble stream, and of the
same colour as the Mississippi water and nearly
as turbid. I walked through the narrow streets
of the town for an hour and have seen nothing
in all Europe not excepting Moscow, where
so much is new to me. The place consists
of one story houses & perhaps 20 mosques, but very
interesting. The first thing was to wait at the
wharf boat for the signature of the Pacha to
the ~~request~~ proper papers of our steamer before
one could land. On getting ashore puffats were

demanded at the gateway, but we were allowed (32)
to proceed without showing them on ~~enforce~~ stating
our intention to ~~only~~ return to the steamer. A
miserable gate admitted us to a street where an
ox cart would find a very bad road, and in
case of rain ~~practically~~ impassable. Turning to the
left we took a street 10 feet wide with a rut
of pavement in the centre, 2 feet wide. The houses
are generally of unburnt brick, or of clay mixed
with straw. A few are whitewashed. None have
entrances on the street, but have a gate that
opens into a yard. On looking into some of these
that were open, little one story mud cottages
often whitewashed & of comfortable appearance,
mounted themselves, with quite a sort of pretty
yard where sparrows come plenty and undisturbed
dry, cats, a few fruit trees &c. The Bazaar & shops
are all open on the street and some streets
concentrate entirely of them. All sorts of traders are
also presented in the same sort of place,
a small room with the entire front folded
up so as to present it entirely open to the street.
Most of the shops had very small stocks of goods.
Tobacco all ready for the Pipe is a very leading
article - many fruits & nuts & Rice are in
some of them. Tailors are numerous. Gambuts
known coarse appear to be generally embroidered.
Some of the coarsest descriptions of coats & pants
I see with quite nice work of this kind.
Coopers are very numerous & makers of spinning
wheels, all at work at their trades. English
prints and white cotton yarn are the stocks of
many of the shops. The Baker stands at his oven
exposed amid the dirt and baker and sells his
bread on the spot. There is a wonderful air of
 repose upon every thing and the multitudes of
 dogs (that are nearly all like prairie wolves)
 appear to catch the influence, they are as quiet
 and mild looking as lambs reposing under the side
 of a pasture cliff, against the fences and houses.
 Each took his position in his shop and general with an

earth vessel like a milk pan, with a
 few coals & ashes, The whole place is a labyrinth
 of the most tumble down looking narrow courts with
 tile can be well conceived. Such is the appearance
 of way street I saw, although within the yard the
 aspect is much better, at least of the 4 or 5 I saw.
 The women are all veiled and in pure white, &
~~After~~ some completely covered with white. I should
 think they are generally very tidy. The small portion
 of the face seen exhibited every symptom of care
 and cleanliness. The people seem very civil &
 careful not to let us observe if we did attract
 particular attention, and I never saw a
 more respectable looking set of Shop Keepers.
 The water is carried on many duckys from the river
 where the little cans or barrels rather packed
 on thin sleds were filled by men while they
 were driven away by boys who walked about
 a rod behind them. These animals appeared
 to be as gentle as every thing else there. On the
 hill I looked down a well that ~~is~~ very deep
 and is square instead of round in form. On
 a tree (There are none along the Danube (save
 a few orchards perhaps by some of the villages)
 below the Balkan) in street sat at least
 3 or 4000. Many of the Turks were a great sight
 stuck in their deep or sack in front besides an
 attayah and a pipe of some sort is always
 a part of their paraphernalia. The Turban I hear
 is going out of use among them (I mean the turban
 proper which is so large & pretty, often richly embroidered
 in silk & colour) also the loose trousers.
 We are now lying at Georgiovi (or some such name)
 discharging freight. The place is a fort and
 considerable town (miserable enough) 8 hours
 from Bucharest the Capital of the province,
 Wallachia. Here I took a walk and heard
 a most piteous cry as for mercy & also a few
 stripes. On looking into a gate the victim appeared
 to be so respectable I should have taken him for
 an officer. Here we have quite an assemblage of
 papuzes, chiefly Greeks. Misery is not so divisible

as happening is said to be. Then good looking ^{denies} (34)
people cannot mitigate a position that, one
clean towel, during my walk I came to a narrow
shoot (60 yds wide) of an island of the Danube
so frozen that men walked over. My German
friend is a Saxon from 2 miles out of Dresden.
He is a "mighty hunter" and has been all over
the world excepting America whether he is
now determined to go to see our forests about
which I ~~let~~ have been telling him. He is
a most ardent lover of nature and I hear
he was kept awake most of the night
by what I ~~had~~ told him in the evening - He
spent 14 months in Caffreia where he killed
5 lions in which he says there is not the least danger.
They have peculiarities which understood render their
pursuit entirely safe. Unwounded, they will not assail
a man who looks at them and does not flee. The
hunter dismounts to shoot one, and has servants 5 or
6 horses fasted strongly together. The lion is shot at
a short distance, if only wounded he seizes a horse
(the man standing behind them) with a hold he will
on no account relinquish. The gun is then
placed near enough to dispatch him at once.
The horn-mouthed is rarely seriously injured
by the beast. He - has lost one. He has seen
11 lions together. A lion when pursued will not
run, but only walks away in a dejected manner
on getting over a hill out of sight, away he runs
but stops to a walk when his pursuer arrives in
sight on the hill top. Kaffir & Boon are very kind
people and so honest he never lost an article
among though much property was constantly exposed.
The Kaffir war was brought about by a dispute about the
price of Bullocks. The Boon had always given 5 hap
buttons each, but some English traders came & gave
15 buttons per bullock. The Kaffir were at the same
time told the Boon had cheated them in paying but 5.
They made reclamation for the difference and
finally the war ensued. These buttons are worn
on strips as ornaments by the women who put them
the backs of their nicely dressed raw hide coats. He -
has been all through Asia. Killed one elephant in

India, where he thought the people were fond (35)
of the British Government. The people on meeting &
parting here manifest much affection kissing
each other again and again and patting each other.
This latter however I experienced in undomesticated
England from Sir. E. J. I conducted the coals in
our cabin are from England via the Black Sea.
The Lion lies within a few yards of his prey, after
his feast, and repeats it for days, until the
flesh becomes tainted. In the mean time
the jackall keeps about the place rummaging
in circles until the lion leaves, when he also
benefits by the proovp of the noble animal.
The Saxon informs me that wages for farm labour
in that Country ~~are~~ half a florin (24 cts) per day
for mowing (harvest) 36 cents. Women have less.
Carpenters have 36 cts per day - No diet. These
are the rates of Labour in Germany generally, exceptly
in the Southern parts of Austria, where they are less
as also in Northern Prussia, about the Rhine
there is exception also, but favourable, being
wages being there rather higher. In the most
wretched countries I observe the wages are lowest.
Soth have apparently nothing to do with it; Rich
a poor. Where wages are highest, the country
most abundant in products and furnishes most
for all. Here on the Danube are said to be
the richest lands in Europe, nevertheless all is
wretched to see - Wages are low. Servia,
Moldavia & Wallachia are all governed by Princes
appointed by the Sultan. They are tributary
but not heavily so. Wallachia pays him
100,000 of our Dollars per year. The late
Prince of Wallachia rose from (or fell) from
the condition of a common labourer. He
is said to have become very rich, but also
to have been a most wise & beneficent ruler.
I forgot to mention that the term of "Kosetzuk"
(So it is spelled) contains many cemeteries. There
have head & foot stones, but peculiar. There
are also in ~~the~~ Bazar and itinerants also in
the Streets, persons who rattle money in a bag

or in a tin box. There are money changers, ^{reflex} 36
In the town where we landed just thereafter, our
passports were ^{also} asked for but not required to be shown
on ~~inquire~~ ^{inquire}ing them we were only to take a walk.
This town is Christian but not much better looking
than the Turkish one. Many of our yellow locusts
were flourishing in its streets.

17th After lying by most of the night we again got
under way and soon passed Silistia, that so
stoutly & successfully resisted Russia in 'the late war,
It is a mean looking place with strong fortresses
and has ~~one~~ Mosque with handsome dome &
minaret, the first attempt at architectural
decoration I have seen in ~~the~~ the places of
Mahometan worship. The top of its minaret
has been knocked off and a large hole in
the shaft thereof marks the passage of a
cannon ball fired in the late conflict,
Mounds are still constantly seen on the heights,
and from the appearance of some which we have
passed near by to day I suppose the distant ones
produce an illusory effect. Their position so
clearly against the bright sky probably magnifies
them much, at least double. By a miserable
Mahometan village I saw a 6 armed wind mill,
~~and~~ many fishing batteaux are seen in
some parts of the river. The population must
be scarce; the past 3 days ~~there~~ several
houses are very few and villages far between.
For the first time I see to day the turbid
water of the river present the clouded, curdled,
appearance common to ~~the~~ the most muddy
stays of it in the ellipse but this I think is not
so muddy as that is. We are often in shoal
places where the boat must move slowly, and
soundings are made at the bow, not with a
lead & line, but with poles. 5 Bayles or Kultures
were seen to day at one time. Movable log
shanties often on ports and not alluvial islands
by the Mesepus & lower Ohio constantly before
me. The smooth hills are often like Chimney
hill from the eye, true, but unlike that

also without a single stone to disturb the ^{smooth} regular outlines of the slopes & curves. We have been informed that our boat will require a heavy discount on our Golden Napoleons, when we pay our fare for meals &c (papaya is paid always before starting in Europe) but it so happens that a gentleman who wanted to get some gold of the boat for his paper florins found he could not do so without submitting to a great and most inequitable discount. We who have only gold are exchanging with him for his paper florins at par that we may pay them to the boat & protect our silver as well as ~~the~~ him. I think the best Hotels generally give a fair price for gold to their customers, but Rail ways & Steamers I think very often do not. The Captain is certainly very peculiar, we should think, in one particular. Seeing ^{to day} 6 swans on a sand bar, he ordered the boat steered for them to afford two papayas a shot. He did the same thing on seeing the large number day before yesterday.

Afternoon we have passed 3 windmills on a hill by a village ^{on the Turkish side} where Lupians (I am told) have settled, a new town of huts with hay roofs. Just below it is another ^{on the same side of River} town with a wind furnace on a high bluff (say 150) of rock that rises boldly from the river and on another is an earth work. ^{Here the Danube divides & its Delta commences.} Then as we passed a soldier was brought out and whipped, so that his cries were heard on the steamer. A Tide mill is just below the place, the first I have seen below the Balkan, I could see about 50 ^{ancient} mounds of different sizes just out of the village. My Saxon friend the population of European Turkey is chiefly Christian. He has crossed the country from Danube to Constantinople 3 times. It is almost uninhabited most of the way, and a vast plain of several days walk away toward Adrianople abounds in these ancient mounds. In some portions ^{of Asia minor} (about ~~Thrace~~) considerable wine is made, and of the grape juice considerable sugar is made by boiling.

a horse load of paper there (2 Parisian full) ~~is~~ (38) sold for 7d Sterling. Amber is dug in many parts of Europe and is considered by many to be fossil Pitch or Turpentine, Bark of pine trees and leaves have been found with it, Alceuthaum is a substance dug in ^{Asia Minor today S. East} ~~the neighbourhood~~ of Constantinople generally at about 18 feet below the surface. ~~Here~~ It is about 3 days from foot of Mount Olympus where (at Bursa) the wine I spoke of is made, There is a little of this mineral of inferior quality about the Baltic, It belongs to the Tale classification. Horn Chestnuts are roasted at the Chocolate mills of Dresden and mixed with that article to its detriment. Wages at Berlin have much risen of late and at present such is the remarkable state of things in that department that while Masons have 2/- per day the tinsmen & wood carmen are so scarce that they are paid 2/6 per day, Carpenters there are paid 2/- per day. The Lion lies in wait for his prey and like the Hunting leopard leaps to make 2 or 3 bounds after its prey in which he desists, and not after 1 leap as I have always heard before. Jackalls are plenty in the woods of the plain by this river. A fine looking Turk who is a captain & one of the first men in Brail (a town on a hill where we are now lying for the night) gave me ~~his signature~~ a specimen of ~~his~~ writing with his reed pen a very dull pointed thing. They write from the ~~written~~ right hand. I enclose the specimen which please not to lose. His own name in German is written by a very pleasant fellow on board who appears to understand all the dialects of the Danube as well as German French & some English. The native wine is served to us on the boat, just the colour of our cider and similar to it, not acid, very pleasant to the eye.

Galatz 12 mo 18. 1857

We got here early this morning the place being only a few miles below Brail. The Town is on a hill and looks like the best I have seen below Perth. The River looks over a mile wide in which several briggs are at anchor, and a few Steamers and other vessels.

lie by the shore. We found nothing for Con (39)
stantinople and the Saxon "Erich von
Schonberg" is now telegraphing to their Consul
at Constantinople to know if any is likely
to come. It now looks probable that we shall
go across the country in waggon to Karno.
There are 4 of us beside the Schonberg and
his two servants and 4 dogs. But for the
good fortune of his being along I think I
shall have been put to my best triumph. The
shore of the Danube opposite is low and flat,
I see no mound from this point yet, but
there must be thousands from all appearances
along the Danube between this & the Balkan
Pass. Galatz is in Moldavia some 50 miles
from mouth of the Danube - Papputs go to Police here
but Buggy has been nowhere demanded on Danube.
There are numbers of River freight vessels (from 75 to
120 Tons apparently) at various points on the river.
They have very high stems & must be a sort of lattice
sail and much resemble Chinese junk & chop
boats. Galatz is a most vile place and consists
nearly entirely of houses of one story. It contains
60,000 inhabitants, a long street contains nearly
all the two story houses of the Place which are
of stone & tile and much resemble a Russian
Town. The Draky boat is also frequently seen on
the little primitive trunk waggon. The streets
are very bad, and when paved intolerable to ride
upon - An old Greek church is the only building
of any ~~particular~~ interest I have seen and this
~~is~~ derived from apparent age and a stork
nest in one of its low towers. A man walking
in the middle of the chief street ~~was~~ attended by a
drummer to announce two coats for sale which
the principal bore, one on each arm, presents a
a suggestive picture of the whole place. He marched
to the music as if at the head of an army ~~with~~
arm extended displaying his 2 coats. I never
before saw such variety of fish in one market, but
all in bad order as if they had been long out of water.
Very large as well as small Pike, Perch like our sea Perch,
Cat fish very similar to ours of equal its weight, Eels, White
Perch something like those of the Delaware. Sun fish very like

عزوف بن هذات عرابو

~~Memorandum~~ H. P. 608

By a Turk with his name

Damen Steam Dec 17, 57

Widinde Memedche capitain.

The upper line is Turkish for Jos. P. Hazard
America, by a Turk whose name
is written by another gentleman in German
below -

Steamer in the Danube

Dec 17. 1857

ous but not so brilliant. Cray fish 5 inches long (40)
Sturgeon from 6 ft to 150, a very small silver fish and
small marked salted. Of meat I only saw one stall
of very poor beef, and not 100 lb of that. Considerable
Indian meal also is seen for sale. There are many
very primitive barrel wind mills with ~~wide~~ boards
for sails on the height of the hill which is covered
with gravel and ~~is~~ so rich in appearance that the
soils seem like a soft black wax. In wet
weather the whole place must be impracticable.
Our yellow locust is the chief tree & flowered well.
~~no attention~~ But planting is almost entirely
neglected. About the suburbs are ferns of the 15 feet
root - These I find to be as large as any I have
with a very thin light barrel. I saw a great fun
eral (I believe the province are all of the Quaker church
principally) The casket is borne by 4 bearers on a sort
of litter rather than in a coffin. The cover thereof
is carried on the head of a raged boy a little in ad-
vance. The dead (in this case a man) was
dressed, cap & shoes at least new. His face is
entirely exposed. At short intervals the coffin is
laid down upon 2 chairs when the mourner
(in this case ~~was~~ 5 women) ~~comes~~ ~~over~~ ~~it~~ ~~and~~
weeps as stoutly as possible apparently speaking to
the deceased at the same time. 3 or 4 Priests
were in attendance. Curses &c were born in
advance, while 2 persons carried on their heads
each a great cake 2 feet in diameter, with
candles stuck therein. In another similarly
carried were several cups made of sticks
on which dried fish were strung like berries,
and ~~at~~ each of the points a big lemon was stuck.
One poor old gray headed man kept in the dis-
tance a real mourner, pitiful to see. The
procession went into the church when for one hour
a most extraordinary ceremony was performed.
A small lighted wax candle was placed in every
hand, my own included. In the mean time a
grave was being dug near the door, from which
a red pine coffin, that had never been planed,
of an infant was exhumed, though it must have
been not 5 years in the ground. Near by another
grave was just dug at the bottom of which near

nearly one half of another coffin was seen sticking (41)
from the wall of the new pit, while one which
had been encountered about 2 feet above it had
been cut off as if it been a log and shovelled out
with the rest. It had evidently not lain there
more than 10 years. One of the Priests stood at
the head of the grave as the tenant was ~~being~~
about to be placed therein, giving directions to a
fellow who was arranging something in it, and at
the same time convulsed with laughter. The
Jerkall was only getting his living, ~~John~~ also
while the priest was ~~going~~ forming the priests
laughing and talking together also the standard
beam. This led me to suppose it was a festival
until I saw the deceased borne from the house. The
cask I heard would be taken home and there
eaten. The same sack cloth of hair in which wool
from Smyrna is packed and said to be that of the
Scriptures, ^{it is made of goats hair} is common here. It is used for cover, also
of the travelling bags of the poor. In the evening two
candles are burned in the street, and 2 candles
stick in each window of the houses in honour of
St. Nicholas. There are numbers of bright tin roof here.
There are about 25 hys here at present but I am told
there are hundred earlier in the season. Grain is the
great export and very extensive timber ware houses
for storing it are numerous by the river but the lower
end of the town. I see one pretty Aruzian Prig
an 3 from Plymouth England. There ³ have had puggs
from 94 to 100 days. I went on board an English
war steamer and had a long talk with ~~one~~ of the
officers who advises us to go to Jilistia and thence
across the country to Constantinople - The poor fellow
was lamenting his prospect of lying here all winter.
We have hundreds of contradictory reports about steamers
for Constantinople and the best way to go by land.
Such alike is the character of those in the streets and
at the steam boat offices. The latter known now
say there is no hope of one this season. Such is
the miserable character of the hotels here we even go
for the miserable accommodations of our steamer
and accordingly remain in her. The captain is very kind.
Mr. Namble took at Vienna a through ticket to Con-
stantinople when they ought to have known when the

regular trip on the Black sea would occur
19th - Our party of 4 the Schonburg making one, 412
took the same steamer on which we have been
for several days on her return for Sibiria
On arriving at Braila, a few miles above
Galatz and also in Moldavia, we purchased
another carriage blankets & stores for our
contemplated trip across Turkey to Vienna.
The Steam company furnished all the blankets
with our gratuitously for the journey, but
Mr Schonburg having 2 servants, another is
required, just as we had gotten all on board
we heard the telegraph had just announce
ed a Sloop Steamer about to be at Galatz.
As every report we have thus far heard from
Vienna to Galatz has proved false, we
pay no heed but proceed with some apprehension
that those respecting a practical
route from Sibiria may prove equally
illusory. Nobody seems to know any thing
beyond his own nose. Braila is a town
on quite a bluff, & containing 14,000 people
Its streets are wide and after Galatz is quite
a cheerful good looking town. I there saw
dried Apples, entire with the pit. They are
delicious, like ^{dried} peaches but far finer.
Citrus also fresh, but a very ugly fruit.
Dates, many fresh. A sweet meat on little
boxes the very finest I ever saw. It is in form
of dried figs. consistency of very thick honey
or thin gum, much like ~~figs~~ jujube, colour of
Calm foot jelly and the most delicately fine
thing of the sort I ever felt. ^{it is made by Turkish} I saw a fellow at a
barber performing a dreadful operation at his
hand & some of the ships are very good. I saw
American India rubber shoes for sale. Braila
is also a grain port. About 25 ships are lying
by it. Most vessels at Galatz I noticed had
neither name nor device on the stern.
Every body is extremely civil but, I think as an

used in many respects as our Western folk. (42)
Pecking teeth with fork or knife at table is common,
Not a butter knife salt shaker or any other thing
to help with from the dishes. We take a separate
table & have it laid better. I see beyond large
numbers of sheep & swine, many goats on the
bank of the River. The stout meat I mentioned
is made by boiling barley, sugar & Row water and
added it is esteemed very nourishing. As I found
myself thirsty after eating a very little. The best
is from Arabia, it is also made in Persia.
I think it may be figs, but our campers
with this as tea with honey. They made us pay
export duty on our carriage. - We have seen
Swans & plenty of Vultures again, ^{also Starlings} to day - Our coal
is from Genoa, and burns very freely without being
highly bituminous apparently. It is supposed to be
French. I find there is no doubt our figs is
a vile imitation of the Dutch one. It is very much
the colour of the fine Amber Ale - Fresh English Walnuts
(just dried) I think nearly as good as our Shellbarks
I see plenty of Pompanato, I noticed at Perth that
persons names on the signs were twice written, once
in the usual manner, the other in the Hungarian
which is the first last name first, our style in
verted - I have frequently noticed signs with
such as John "Brown widows" store -

Quick Bishop House Silistia 12 mo 20. 1857
We lay by all night and were detained by fog some
hours this morning, so that our arrival here was not
until about 2 P.M. The Captain desirous of
give all dispatch invited banners at his mast
heads and fired 2 trap pieces as we approached
the town. This he said would be considered
a token of persons of distinction about to land
at Silistia and would procure us a speedy
compliance with our wishes and probably be the
means of bringing put horses to the boat so soon
as we should touch. ~~As~~ I had no share in the
well intended imposition, yet confess I should
have not hesitated to have availed myself of the
horses - We found however there were no such
facilities - private horses only could be procured
for the journey across the country to Parna, about
120 miles. The Physician of the fortress very kindly
offered his services and conveyed Mr Schumberg, the

captain and myself immediately to the harem (43)
of the Pacha (signifies Governor) to ask his inter-
ference in our behalf. On arriving at the gate of the
harem we met ~~the Pacha~~ a very tall straight
old man of probably 70 years, remarkably plainly
dressed, who ~~could~~ not have been distinguished
by me from the Kupu of a common bazaar. The
boatman spoke to him, and ~~the~~ very gracefully
motioned us with his hand through the gate.
In a snug deep piazza a servant met ~~us~~ and
conducted us into a room of about 17 feet square
and 8½ high very comfortable in appearance
but not to be distinguished excepting in the
mode of its furniture from the sitting room of
a decent mechanic. The divan extending
around 2 sides of the room, is about 10 inches above
the floor & 3 feet wide. It is covered with common
carpets. On the floor is common matting. The
windows on the street are closed together, and about
4 feet square, not so neat as we would find in
a stable, but every thing looks clean. The fire
place is in one of the corners of the room, formed
by a sort of pent house chimney that that hangs
some 4 feet into the room, on the nearly
whitewashed hearth, stand a few small
sticks that fed a cheerful little fire. The
walls are whitewashed. On one corner of the
divan sat ~~an~~ man of many conversations
smoking a Narayle (Nar-galle) The jingling
of the water inside at every draw of the smoker
sounded like that made of drinking tea or coffee
that disregards both common decency and the
nerves or stomachs of others. The thing is disgusting
in a manner the poetic Narayle that it is
a genuine charm. This smoker was the late
Pacha of Karna, now on a visit to his friend
the Pacha of Solistria. He has recently resumed
~~the~~ dignity of the Pachalic of Karna. By his
side sat two other quiet grave respectable
looking persons whom I did not know. Very
soon the tall gentleman whom we met in
the street entered, we now learned this was

The Pacha of Silvestria, His face is remarkably (45)
fine and much noble. His Dragoman came
in with him. Pipes ^(chibouques) were immediately offered &
a general smoke ensued. They were loaded and
lighted by a negro, who upon handing them laid
a little brass saucer on the floor for each of them
to rest in at the fire end, & prevent fire & ashes
getting upon the neatly kept floor. The stems of
these pipes looked like rough sticks, and are
about 6 feet long. I find they are of Jamine
which is treated with a weight to grow straight
especially for this purpose and are considered the
best. These stems cost about 2.50 cents each.
Delicious coffee was soon served in common cups
that are only a little larger than half an egg. That
it may be taken hot, these are served in little
things of brass similar to a wine glass in form
but with a very short stem. The coffee is very dark
& served without cream. In the mean time, by
means of the Dragoman Mr. Schouberg and
and the Int Physician (an Italian) now out of employment)
presented our case. He listened very attentively, and
immediately said he would give his order for all
we desired, adding that we could start immedi-
ately if we desired, but would advise us to go to the
Bishop's house for the night and begin our journey in
the morning - I saw not a smile on the face of any
of the party who were properly of the Pacha's company
and very few remarks were made. I was very
glad to have this unexpected opportunity of seeing a
Pacha in his own house. The house is as placed
in exterior as interior, ^(His household consists of about 100 persons) only one story high. The room
we were in comprised the entire front, but the depth
of the house is nearly 100 feet and grows under in the
rear. The yard by which we entered presented nothing
superior to the back yard of a common ware house
and not over 4000 square feet in surface. The
Captain of the Steamer is quite a young man, and
detached his boat one hour until he found we
could proceed to Kama, and would not need a
further passage with him. His salary is 1500 florins
(about 680 dollars) per year, which I understand is a
large income in these parts. The Pacha however is
very wealthy. Eleven days ago he returned from a pil

46
journey to Mecca, whether he journey over land
with some 20 servants. It is said he spent upon
this journey some 5000 purses - the Purse is of uncer-
tain value, differing at different periods, at present
it is about 120 Peasies. Turkish each peasia is about
4 of our cents. ^{The Paria is equal to 1/2 our milt.} The Pasha was about 7 months ~~long~~
The income from his estates furnished this large ex-
pense, One account says his expenses were more than
3 times this amount, All my experience since leaving
Perth only goes to show that little is to be known
from common or particular report in these regions,
Nor one of the hundred statements we have heard
about the Steamers from Galatz and other modes of
reaching Constantinople has thus far proved at
all correct. The Pasha sent his Dragoman with
us to the bishop's house and to show us the town,
The place is miserable, The pasha's temple house is the
best in it, all is wreck and ruin, but Turkish towns
appear to be far cleaner than Christian ones in
most portions of the continent, far more so than
Christian villages in any part of it, almost. There
are about 7000 people, mostly Turks. The current of the
Danube appears to be 3 miles per hour even at the present
very low stage of its waters, I think they rise at least 25
feet above its present level at this place, We were
shown the principal Bazaar, a street that holds
much mud though very narrow, The Gallows was
also shown us, made of 3 sticks, more rails, and
not over 8 feet high, I forgot to say that the Pasha
is said to have spent most the money on his late
journey in charities by the way, giving something to all.
This seems to be characteristic of him, all appear to
him, Christian as well as Turk. Papiy a mosque
I heard a great clamour, pulled off my shoes and
went in - The hat is worn and it is ~~seen~~ the
shoes are taken off, merely for the sake of those
who prostrate themselves on the mat covered floor -
The room is as plain as a friar's messy house, ~~with~~
Seats - Men and women were ~~prostrating themselves~~
on their knees, for all one way, (toward Mecca I suppose)
constantly bowing them down to the floor with loud
voice in supplicating tone generally, but often
apparently remonstrating - They soon discovered the
strangers & ceased their devotion, There were com-
mon people, but perfectly unobtrusive, taking
care (apparently) not to appear to be looking at us.

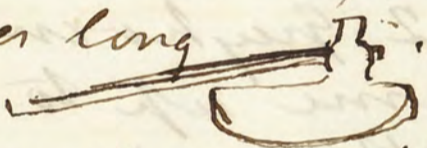
6 Then are various fountains about the Town of good (47)
water. The place is walled and all the heights around
are strongly fortified. It suffered much from the
cannon of the enemy and I noticed in one of the
gates 11 cannon shot holes. The Bishop's house
was destroyed, and the new one is perfectly plain
of two stories, whitewashed, and about 70 feet
long - My own house compared with this palace
~~is a~~ would rank pretty high. The
front yard is a very dirty stable yard. The
Stables are opposite the front door and ^{not}
80 feet from it, Inside all is clean ^(no paint) and
the Bishop received us very politely. He is
a quiet old man with black beard and rather
a kindly countenance & twinkling eye. He sent
his carriage horses (a fine pair) to the shore for
our waggons which brought them into his yard
where they stored baggage in them for the night.
As the gate was a very shocking affair and one
of the sacks contained 2000 dollars in gold, then would
hardly have been safe in a Christian town,
we were first served with jelly of which a single tea
spoon full is taken then a glass of water. It was
candied, but very good, and excites thirst. Then
Chibogues with long black handles (6 feet) of cherry
tree were loaded lightly and handed, and the
trap (musk trap & coppa is used by Turks) success
to put the powder in on the floor. The Chibogues
had amber mouth pieces, ~~also~~ had our choice
of a ~~divan~~ ^{divan} ~~hep~~ as a sofa, or of plain wooden
chairs - At the Pachas we had chairs given us,
he doubtless thought the his low ~~divan~~ would
not suit us. The Bishop sat in a ^(divan) large chair
of common pine and of as few pieces as would
constitute the simplest of arm chairs. As he
could not speak English, we communicated
with him through the Pachas dragoman who was
our constant attendant. The Bishop constantly
hoped his head through his fingers as did also an
attendant present who with a novice appeared
to act in capacity of servant. The fire is in a sort
of oven in the wall such as are used in ^{German} ~~Polish~~ ^{Polish}
very much. ~~Early~~ As soon as it could be cooked
we were served with a very comfortable dinner by
(Coffee in common cups & potato holden had been served before)

candle light, The bishop himself, lent our animal (48)
a put on in laying the plain pine table, Being
one of these fast days, we dined alone the dragoman,
a smart attentive obliging man, sitting down with us,
we were waited upon with close attention by two young
presents and a novice, the latter an aridite of
very simple honest good, though dull face, They gave
us a good ^{excellent} rice soup, then excellent boiled chicken,
then poor Roasted duck, then good Roasted Turkey
after then Rice, and ~~excellent~~ good apples. Our
beverage was a sour sort of wine, After dinner
a tall man came in who proved to be the head
man of the horses, who had order to furnish us
with all we wanted in his line for our journey,
As the Pacha's order were positive we stated he
was obliged to furnish team gratuitously but as
the hire was ~~generally~~ justly his he ought to
be paid, After much negotiation with the
dragoman 700 Piastres was fixed upon for
6 horses, (3 to each carriage) This, the Bishop said
was the full price, According to the custom of the
country several people came in to see or look at
us during the evening, Mr Schanbury and self
sat up until a late hour, attended by the young
novice, who says, he goes side with Christians,
This seems remarkable as Mahomedans have generally
treated them with less barbarity than Christians
have done, Indeed they treat Christians better
than their different sects treat each other. He
says nothing but the universal respect for the
Pacha prevents the Christians from driving
the Mahomedans from Dilestria, His death
will be the signal for their expulsion.
I understand $\frac{2}{3}$ of the population of European Turkey
is Christian. They are not allowed to serve in the
army and are taxed 60 piastres (2,40 cts) each
per year in lieu of military duty, a very mod-
erate commutation. Neither are they allowed
to testify in court against a Turk. It is said their
reading at false oaths is the reason of this, while
Turks have rarely been known to bear false witness
against Christians. The Greeks have very bad
reputations, great cheats & liars. Turkish real
property is valued at 10 times its annual rent
and $2\frac{1}{2}$ per cent of every mans income is required

by law to be given to the poor. I see no by-gone (49)
although their towns look so wretchedly. The Turkish
5 is our 0, and their Cypher is a dot. Their time
appears to change every day - 12 O'clock being
at some way in definite period not long after
sunset. A sort of Candy is common here and
in the town Danube generally, that looks like
a dirty inferior quality of white Niga. It is
very nice, however. The lumps of it as offered
for sale are as big as a quarter loaf which
are easily cut for purchases. It is made of
grape juice boiled down, ^{to sugar} to which is added
the oil of some sort of seed, Sèpam, a small seed
very much like flax seed in form but whiter. There
was much of this candy at Galatz where I also saw
2 fire Engines which soldiers appeared to hold in
readiness in a little open square for moderate use
if required - They were rather clumsy but apparently
effective machines. We slept comfortably on divans
but for washing a vessel of water was served by a
pint who poured perfume upon our hands as we
washed over a wash basin of peculiar construction, having
a sort of cullender in the centre. A large brazier of
coals was also brought into the room while the fire
in the wall was kindling again. After a cup of
coffee had been served an hour we had a very good
breakfast of boiled rice, ^(a sort of pilau) good bread & wine etc.
We made the ~~bishop~~ priests what the drayman
(who saw us off) informed us would be satisfactory
consideration for our sojourn with them.

(I am now writing on board the Steamer lying in
the harbor of Navona (Christmas Eve) bound for
Constantinople) # On leaving the Bishop shook
hands with us, but ~~the~~ handsome young priest to
whom I offered my hand declined it. I was told
the reason thereof was a consideration due to the
Bishop - A number of poor people were collected
to witness our departure - On getting out of town
we saw a wide country of hills almost treeless.
An owl was sitting on the rampart, Hooded
crows, rooks, Jack daws & Magpies were everywhere
An unfenced cemetery was in vally along which
our road wound through the brown hills, where
square pits 4 to 7 feet high surrounded with a turban
in stone marked many of the graves, all neglected,

Numerous windmills are on a high land near (50
the town. I forgot to mention that the Bishop on
several occasions put a little amber on the brazer
of coals which burned with a pleasing odour,
at Solentua Papputs were not asked or begged examined.
Near the town we passed one small orchard (the house)
of cherry & plum apparently, fenced in. a few
cherries and English walnuts were scattered here
and there, and wild apples and Pears, natives
in this country. Rose bushes and thorns, ~~Leaves~~
of several kinds, some just like our apple thorn.
Plenty of small bushes like beach plumb, Sloes I
think. Not a house for 20 miles excepting two mis-
erable shanties where guards of the road live, who
serve coffee while the drivers take some & smoke
their pipes. Scarcely a ploughed space occurred in this
distance. ~~Scarcely~~ The few we saw were covered
with corn stalks (of maize) In a few miles ~~the~~
we came to the vast wastes of scrub oak. That tree
the Nutgall, used for dyeing, tanning and Ink,
Mr Shantway says a Count whom he knows in
Suryay derives an income of 60,000 Florins (29,000
dollars) from these galls ~~in that~~ on his lands in
that country. Our nutgall grows on the leaves
(a disease) of the Oak, but there are produced on
the stems or small branches. I have seen 6 of them
as large each, as a small peach, in a crevice
around one little branch, some are no larger than
marbles. These scrub oaks retain their dried
fouage, which is like that of the Turkey oak.
They are very pretty and grow not over 10 feet
high. Unlike our scrub oak they have a sin-
gle stem generally and are close thick branched
and symmetrical. Miles and miles of ~~them~~ such
pleasing coppice were on our way. Teazles and
bunchy Thistles grow 6 or 7 feet high, and a
Campanula 5 feet high with many branches abundant.
Golden Rod & Mullen abundant, moles are
in great numbers. European Jay frequent, large
Eagles (one monstrous black one) and vultures are
constantly seen - all the fowling are characteristic
of the entire route to Varna, and the soil though
never manured is as rich in appearance even
when planted by the villagers, as I ever saw. The
mounds are ever in sight some are pretty large,

and then we passed near to *Stoa acropolis* (51)
viewed with no deception around them, from
which the earth that composed them, would
appear to have been taken. In ^{little} horns have
each a string of blue beads of glass around the neck.
This I understand and is a charming disease or
accident to the Eyes, and from the Koran all
attached. These pendants are sometimes
attached to the main or tail. I saw many
flocks of fine looking sheep (not a hog) and
many very handsome silky looking goats, one of
them was marked so exactly like a Royal tiger
that had I been in an Indian jungle I think
I should have been disposed to observe him at a
very inconvenient distance for that purpose,
Som 10 or 12 miles from Silistria we came to
the great oak forests, in which the trees grow
short but rather straight and tall, such is
the indolence or want of skill in the people
of the country, that the wood from these trees is
cut from the top, the branches are felled and
the truncated trees left standing. We saw
one man standing in a wagon cutting off a
moderate sized tree as high as he could reach.
The Turkish axe is thin & has an edge 6 or 8
inches long.  Big trees when felled for fire
are ~~then~~ girdled first, and ~~then~~
when dry are fired till they fall. A shrub
like a thorn with small blue berries is frequent.
There are two kinds of myrtle one is evergreen
and an old oak tree was nearly covered with
this, the finest specimen of the kind I ever saw.
The other is deciduous and perfectly filled with
light yellow berries. The American variety has
dark coloured fruit. The Oak forest is very open
more like a park, trees far apart, almost
exclusively oak of several varieties. There is
however some Bucke, Ash, a sort of Cork barked
maple, a shrub, but just like the young tupelo
sweet gum or Liquid amber of our country. The
forest resembles somewhat the Black Jack coun-
try of our Southern States, but more the open
wood of our Western Prairies. The fuzze clematis
is every where in abundance. Wild cucumbers are

frequent, I saw no heath or Blackberry. Sparrows are very numerous near the fur alley, I saw some larks and plenty of Titmice. Though the whole route we frequently met wretched waggons drawn by oxen - There were frequently in companies of from 10 to 20 waggons, the wheels of which kept such a remarkable concert of creaking that I for some times supposed I was listening to a large flock of some sort of big birds. On the whole route we saw not one stream save the little rills from ~~small~~ the few small springs on the way and one little stream about the size of Rocky Brook. Springs at the villages and on the Road sides are always walled against the bank for many yards and at the ~~center~~ center a portion is elevated,




where two jets of water fall into a long wooden trough. Turks are very particular about water, and the villages on the way are all on the Southern slopes of the few hills that have springs gushing from them, I saw many plants very like stalks of Holly hocks.

Toward every of the first days ride (the 21st Inst) we came to a farm (there are no farms) where while passing, a tall fine looking fellow with the drip of a common labourer (Turks all drip comfortably) attended by 2 Greyhounds, apparently on his every walk, came up to us, we had a pleasant chat with the good natured fellow (the Schanbury undertaker, Turkish, Persian, Indian, German, Italian, French, English &c &c) who looked at all Schanbrys 2 + 4 barrelled guns & 4 dogs with great interest, and desired to buy his other dog. At the end of another mile we came to the first village we had seen - Some 30 houses of clay with stear, hay a stalk or reed roofs, scattered on a wide hill with the ancient fountain near by & green ground close at hand, 3 buildings had tile roofs. To the layout of these we drew and according to the custom of the county took possession though the master was absent, we found a new room about 16 feet square with a plastered floor, sides & ceiling, and at

once had all Schomburgk's 2 servants in (53)
gaged making fire etc. I took a walk over the
hills, returned through the populous grave yard
when I had the pleasure of feeling confident
its tenants were not all packed in burials
as many Christians to whom would fain make
their hearts believe. I have then far found
the Turks so kind I cannot help expressing
in the recollection that I have ever defended
them from the foul slanders with which it
is so customary to assail them. By the house
where we stopped, were a few small stacks
on posts some 9 feet high, and two of ~~them~~
near 70 Tom each enclosed in a yard.
Chickens geese & Turkeys are common in the valleys
and some ducks. After we had got snugly fixed
our hut came in and proved to be the man we
had met in the ploughed ground. He is a large
proprietor. Immediately he placed himself before the
fire and prepared coffee for us and then sent in
our supper of Thakud milk good brown bread and
Pileau, the latter rice with a few little pieces of
meat & very good. He was very amusing had been
a corporal, visited Tripoli &c in the service. The
mystom according to custom came in to see us
and was quite at home. We had a rug drawn
to sleep upon, but made out very well with our
abundant supply of blankets coats &c. I think
our baggage will weigh nearly 1000 lbs. In the
morning we had coffee (he gave it to us twice
or three in the evening) and then a breakfast
much like the tea with addition of most ex-
cellent Honey of very light amber colour and
not sticky, or only a little so. ~~All~~ The bread
& boiled milk ^{Boiled Pumpkins} were served in a single dish from
which all the party ate with wooden spoons. In
this I found it impossible to join & so toasted some
bread on the coals & found it to relish exceedingly well
with a deal of honey, or a few. Our good natured land-
lord beseeched us again and again to stay a day
with him to hunt. It were should be at the door
in the morning and we should have a chance
to shoot wild boar, & foxes. There are also
otters, Black Squirrels Red Squirrels, Red Squirrels

54) A Blind man came in, with others, and
smoked a glass Nagyle, all smoke and
nearly all the time, but usually a pipe or old
bottle. We got off before 10 O'clock and on ar-
riving at the village where we expected to sleep
found all occupied with soldiers who are quar-
tered on the people who derive no compensation
for their entertainment while on a march. We
proceeded to the next & found it in similar
condition. It was now sunset and we started
for another an hour further on but of the direct
road to Kama (This was on the evening of the 22d)
We drove an hour and after much entanglement
with bushes that swept our hats & constantly
blinded our eyes we came to a halt. The
road had ended in a foot path and our mules
could not be found. With much ado we got
our waggons wheel about and pressed on
the very uncertain errand. It now looked
as if we should spend the night on the plains.
But the moon was bright and we found a
road which was to bring us to a village on the
direct route to Kama in 2½ hours. At the
End of two I found we were going North instead
of South (I had kept watch by the stars) and
the drivers were forced to admit themselves lost.
The bushes were an intolerable nuisance, but
after turning about and taking another cross
road we began to hear barking of dogs which
we followed to a large village, where we were
most hospitably received by a most benevolent
looking and neat old Turk whose white
filky beard was one of the handiwork I ever
saw. He has a room which he has built for
pilgrims and strays of all religions or nations,
receives nothing from the poor, and never asks
of the rich who may avail themselves of his hos-
pitality. It is accounted a disgrace to a
Turkish village not to have such a reception
for travellers. The old man soon brought in
some wine for us (coffee was not served) and a
bottle of drink with little wild pears (drisid) in
it for Miss Kammick, remarking that he ob-

served she was fatigued and thought it (55)
would refresh her. She enjoyed it very much,
very soon, ~~Pico & Melt~~. Some delicious milk
was brought. I took some in a tumbler we
had with us, while the rest ate from the dish
with spoons as before. The bread was excellent
(of rye) and some boiled meat was also served.
When we asked for any thing, the old man
would say, certainly; I must procure it for
you, I will not cease to try to serve you.
His countenance was pleasant to look
at and I would much value his portrait.
Two large recepts of water were brought in &
the copper vessel like a scale  which all
use to drink from. Their water pails are of
copper turned inside. In them the water is
brought by the women from the fountains,
on each end of a stick that rests on their shoul-
ders. Our breakfast was similar to the tea
with the men having at both meals. ~~At parting~~
at parting a crowd collected to see us off,
who I am told had for some reason con-
cluded I was an American Pasha.
During the evening several persons came in and
indeed throughout the night, but Mr Schomburgk
sent them out. A Turkish officer came in the
morning to take breakfast with us, stating that
he was staying at another house in the village
but had come to this for a better breakfast than
his afforded. He insisted it was according to
custom of the country to do so but Mr S. sent
him off, saying it was contrary to Turkish
etiquette to come where a lady was staying.
He says the Turkish military are a very im-
posing class. One smokier came in with a tri-
angle. (The Pasha was silver I think) We
drove 8 hours over a very bad road and got
to the ~~gate~~ cloud gates of Kama about 5 P.M.
we drove to 3 before we got in. The Turkish
villages are not filthy as Christian ones,
although the refuse of stalls is in heaps of hun-
dreds of tons. It is never put on the fields. There

great and numerous heaps, probably the
 accumulations of centuries would bring
 more money in America than all the rest
 of the village the numerous cattle included.
 It is a pleasing sight to see the women bring
 these hudd to the front axis at evening and
 early morning to water, and coming and going
 in all directions with their copper pails for
 water for the household. This appears to be
 always clean, though we had of the first night
 on the road wiped his coffee cups with a ~~rag~~
~~rag~~ not over 3 inches by 6 that appeared to have
 been used at least a year since it had been
 washed & probably longer. These villages have
 no streets. The houses are dotted about
 any where, not very near together, generally,
 and each in an enclosure of basket work
 fence of round sticks, these are sometimes
 daubed over by way of plastering. The corn
 houses are great baskets, roofed, I saw
 them running wheat in some of the villages,
 and much is now being sown, though much
 is also up & growing, the looking had no other
 rain no snow - The wood must be very
 muddy after rain, I should think impossible
 to walk. There appears to be no particular road,
 when one is worn too deep the team take
 another near it. The only marking is by their
 driving in one track. We passed much where
 the bushes were not yet beaten down. The
 teams are of common gray oxen of small size
 or of Buffaloes. I saw 8 gray oxen on one
 bush harvest that 1 pair of ours would have
 drawn, or 2 at most. The emergency between
 the yokes are not by chains but by sticks of
 wood about 3 1/2 inches square - The yokes are
 light and slip endwise on the oxen necks.



The end sticks go in after the yoke is in,
 from behind resemble them in form & tail very
 much. They are very often wall or watch eyed
 (white eyed) which gives them a most ludicrous

aspect, Of the horns of these animals
 our buffaloes come made. Near to Varna
 (6 miles) we came to the declining land to the Black
 Sea of which we had a good view, with the
 little narrow bay at the bottom of which Varna
 is situated. The descent is precipitous, and
 bad and cliffs are of chalk, as they also
 are in the shores by the town. There is a little
~~beach~~ beach at the end of the town behind
 which is a long bay or river. Behind all
 beaches I have seen in America is a pond,
 which I have find it difficult to account for.
 We now approached the town over a sandy plain
 Saw about a dozen birds in a flock, big as
 grouse + looking like them - a small flock of
 ducks - a pretty part of them of which I got
 food for home. Hazel is abundant all
 the way. We saw no other game on the way,
 all my shoot in Turkey. There are no game
 laws. The Sun set was remarkably fine, a
 vast area of cloudy sky the richest crimson
 soon, but not raised. Mr Schamburg who
 appears to have most of Asia + Europe and
 a great deal of Africa & is full of all kinds
 of information, says the Kaffers dig a hole
 in the ground and stick a reed ~~therein~~
 therein, and so use it for a pipe. Thus
 they always have a pipe with them, even if
 they carry none. I saw a few Turk horses
 in Varna, In Russia they often drive with
 out a whip, using the reins. On which they
 have little tassels about midway in which are
 concealed little lead balls, that answer as
 goads, and are sometimes made to act like spurs
 by inserting points in them. During the entire
 journey of 3 days through Bulgaria (it is probably
 nearly the first time an American has passed over
 this unfrequented route) I saw but 3 or 4 hawks
 though Eagles are so numerous. The few English
 walnut trees near Silistia were doubtless planted,
 but millions of wild Apple and wild Pear trees

are seen ^{on} the entire route. The Pear trees are (58 frequently of large size, the apple about the average of American trees, but none so large as our largest. Both but particularly the pear, are seen in the forests when they sometimes form $\frac{1}{3}$ of the whole number of trees. Very often many hundreds of acres of the gently swelling hills presented the appearance of orchards no other trees growing in their midst. This is their native country. The apple & Pear grow much together but are more generally measurably distinct. A very small portion of the country is cultivated excepting the 12 miles next to Varna, when we see dead & girdled & burning trees much like the new clearings on our Western frontier. The rest is not $\frac{1}{50}$ part used. ~~It is probable~~ though there are extensive tracts of miles nearly treeless. It is probably the system of agriculture, is to plough & sow until the lands are worn down and then to go to the short oak copse & forest for new fields, as in our South West. The entire country has been a plain, now washed into very pretty slopes of hundred of feet above the lowest valleys. The wayon way (for it cannot be called a road) crosses but few of these hills - There are very few stones, though outcroppings of lime stone is frequently seen. The villages are few and small, of houses one story mostly covered with hay or corn stalk roofs. Immense dogs that look like wolves rush upon and bark at strangers but I found any demonstration with stone or stick put every ear to flight. Varna is a town ~~of~~ about 15000 people, of miserable streets & tiles of very narrow rough dirty streets, and ~~one~~ may see by the filth that he is in a Christian place though in a Mahometan country. 2 Steamers, 2 Men of war, 1 Ship and 6 Brigs and Korps are at anchor in the little bay - Wheat and Rye are shipped here - Wheat at present worth about 70 cents per bushel. There are but few Jews in the town. I have seen 2 or 3 Negroes. Unburnt brick is much used in buildings. We went to a most wretched peck Hotel, the Mahometan one being full. These two are all the place affords. 4 of us were sent to the private residence of the Inn keeper for want of room where we all slept in one room, but the young lady took the only bed and the rest had

The floor, for this lodging and 2 depermeable (59) meals we were charged 3 dollars each, a daughter of the landlady is one of the kindest and most interesting of mortals, a fine quick face very lively & animated, her hand firm to it as hard as a board. Early this morning I walked half round the town before I could find a gate open by which I could get to the sea shore, where I found plenty of Bones, horns dead dogs ~~not~~ a single shell could I see upon the solitary shore. The water are less salt than those of the Atlantic, and taste much like that we get in eating uncooked oysters from the shell. A beautiful little sparrow hawk was sailing about & plenty of gulls. Several divers like our little loon and waterwitches were "diving like water fowl for salvation" and a few fowl similar to our sea coots were also near. There is also a variety of sea weed, but ~~not~~ I saw no ribbon weed. A sort of firm rock weed and something like the snake root of Virginia (its root) ~~is~~ are the most common. There are plenty of little muscles similar to those in our shores on the rocks, but I could not find a crab ^{there are anemones.} under the stones. On turning them over all was inanimate beneath, instead of the wonderful variety of life such an act reveals upon our coast. The gelatinous globular sea fish that moves by contraction & expansion so common in our seas, is also here. On each high promontory that makes the sides of the bay are ancient mounts, and modern defences, while the heavy cannon on the ramparts that surround the town threaten on every hand. Some of them are very heavy. I saw a few flocks of littoral birds on the sands but was not near enough to distinguish them. In the market I saw fish but no oysters, or signs of them any where. A snail with a shell as large as lime is also sold, Snail salad is a favourite dish in Germany, where also uncooked ham are considered very strengthening and more healthy than cooked. The beef & mutton are fair. On the landing I saw numbers of ~~cattle~~ hides of cattle, swum up and filled with tallow that make very snug though heavy packages. I ate the best apples in Havana I have seen on this side of the Atlantic. Both Horses and Donkeys are used. In the town is a ruin of a town of heavy masonry. It is said to have been built by the Venetians.

I forgot to mention that the landholder with (60) whom we stopped the first night does not live in the new house in which he entertained us, but has his wife in another ~~new~~ one near it, in which the servants and dogs were sent. These were always provided with a different house from ours. Coffee appears to be offered and used rather as a ceremony than in habitual use among the Turks. Friday is the ~~Mahomedan~~ Mahomedan Sabbath is on Friday, but I believe it is treated as other days, with exception of a little more attendance at the sermons. 25th. This is Christmas day and I hope it is a merry one with you all. Considering the kind of fare we have had the past 2 weeks the superior accommodations of one of Lloyd's Austrian Steamers in which we are now lying ~~in the~~ for the day, in the harbour of Bourgas may be considered a full Christmas festival. The last night I had a bath and for the first time in 15 days had the pleasure of sleeping out of my wearing apparel. We are the sole passengers and have the entire ~~the~~ cabin to ourselves and are served with good fare and plenty of grape juice &c. The Firkin Butter obtained this morning from the little town is very yellow & not bad. There is quite a roll in the harbour. A ship and another steamer and 5 briggs are at anchor here. We ran all night (during which it rained) arriving here early in the morning & will leave again at evening. The last trip of this steamer to Galatz she took from Constantinople two and a half millions of Pounds Sterling on freight, all to go to London. Other persons were desirous to ship more, but Insurance officers would take no further risks in the same vessel. The day is fine and bright and the weather is not colder than with us at this season. I observed however on the way from Sibiria all water not immediately from the spring was frozen, yet felt not the cold. The sunset last evening at Varna was again fine with crimson. I saw three men breaking bars of Old Sable Iron into pieces about 1 foot long, by a process that would cost in America, more than the Iron. 4 of the men used

a limb of wood some 14 feet long, while the fifth held the bar of iron through an iron bound mortice in an upright post about a foot square that is firmly fixed in the ground. The iron was broken cold, by bending it to and fro with the lever. I believe few or no potatoes are planted in this part of Turkey. We only have seen them at Silistia, where we were informed they came from the Christian side of the Danube. a few were served by our request at the hotel in Varna.

We went ashore for an hour or two to the town. It is muddy enough - This is the Turkish sabbath but the shops are all open and wheat is going on board the shipping in little lighters. While looking in at the door of a Mosque a Mahometan signified by signs for me to enter. I pointed to my shoes but said that was no matter, go in. The interior very clean, floor mats + carpets - a raised pulpit and a ~~small~~ little sort of crib of a divan in one corner to which a rude sort of steps gave access.

In the shops I saw much of a sweetmeat very common in this country of Turkey made by boiling down plums. It is in ~~the~~ large sheets like jujube, somewhat, and quite palatable. On a sign of a sort of coffee, I saw among other flags, the American, painted. The high hills surrounding the bay of this harbour are very pretty, on its shore I found one shell, just like that of the cockle. Artificial mounds are seen in the distance. We were served with a very good dinner on board the "Persia" to day, Woodcock made a part, but very flavourless. champagne Sherry and native wine a sort red weak watery acid claret. Fare is charged by the day, not by the meal as usually is the case.

Strait of Bosphorus of Constantinople Dec 26., 57
 We left Bays late yesterday afternoon and are now lying by the Golden Horn in the magnificent harbour of the "City of the Sultan" Pera is on its hill before us, by the side of Galatia and its lofty tower. Above is the Sultan's Palace (new one) of probably 1200 feet front on the Bosphorus. The Seraglio, a low and extensive establishment, is on a point close by us at the water's edge - behind it is seen the Mosque of St. Sophia with its beautiful minaret; a beautiful tower is in the same range and the obelisk of Solyman

(The most striking object of all that are presents here) 62
is on the right hand of these. The city presents a
fair outline against the sky and the whole
effect for miles along the Bosphorus is such as
to excite a lively interest and most pleasing
emotions. The cypresses shrouded in Cyprus are
particularly striking. These trees present the same
appearance as ~~the~~ many of the cedars about
Philadelphia and in Jersey. The Virginia red cedar
is perhaps most like them. For miles along the Bos-
phorus this city of 400,000 people stretches out in
lines by the water, a sort of attenuated form from the main
body of the place. This long line by the water is very
narrow, a mere strip behind them the hills rise
high and are mostly naked, while those on the
Asiatic side team with arboreal beauty,
a school of Papoie followed us the entire length
of the Bosphorus frantic with sport often leaping
several feet above the surface of the blue water.
For a new mosque with 2 minarets, which
stands on the shore just above the palace, white as
snow, is one of the most beautiful things I have ever
seen in architectural effect. Its tower is chiefly
in its proportions. I am much surprised to find
so much shipping. Hundreds of sails are seen here
The Golden Horn appears to be its head quarters. This
Horn is an arm of the Bosphorus & has 2 Bridges of
Boats over it, the one now lying at anchor close by it
awaiting intelligence for the best wind etc. Around us
are probably 50 large steamers. I find this con-
cern the "Lloyds" is an enormous one. The "Leibeyond"
Steamer (one of theirs) is lying next to us. Her
number is 68. The Captain of the Persia says
the company owns 78. Nevertheless I hear this
great concern allows itself to derive an annual
profit of 350,000 francs (1,700,000 \$) from exchange
of money exacted from its paper etc. We find in
the settlement of our bills ample confirmation of this
report. The charge cannot be less than 10 or 15 per cent
on the difference of money. Thousands and
thousands of beautiful gulls (just like ours) are
flying and swimming around us, but Lloyd appears
to be the greatest. An hundred busy watermen
are plying little canoe like boats from vessel to
the shore. Some of these are elaborately carved on
the inside, and the oars are of very light and

of neat workmanship, but are handled ~~with~~ⁱⁿ
a clumsy splashing manner - The blades of
sunt of them are crescent shaped at the end,
I forgot to mention that near to Ossova in
Hungary I saw the little chappel, a rude affair,
that has been erected upon the spot where
Koputh in his flight buried the Hungarian
crown. Although men were seen with the box
not far from the spot a year or two was variously
expended in ~~the~~ search thereof. At length persons
were sent America where some one ~~finding~~^{finding} the
~~affair~~ secret was bribed to reveal it.

27th - Inland Constantinople is a most inter-
esting place despite its mud, almost impassably
narrow streets and tumble down houses, many
of them are of wood, and windows cover most of the
surfaces. Every thing seems to be interesting. I want
to stop all the time. Each object has the interest
of novelty. My most estimable friend Schomburgk
is ever at my service. He seems to talk all lan-
guages. I tell him I shall have to give him a
"bill yet". He has a remarkably fine face and
looks some like Sam Hazard but more like his
sister Eliza Barker. He appears to have something
to do with state affairs in Saxony, but is so very
modest I have only very faint ideas upon the
subject. In 1848 the King of Saxony brother who
it appears visits his house told him in reply to some
question in regard to the course he should pursue
with the people, that he only desired they should
be told the truth let it be what it would. I
shall give him letters to some of our family as he
appears determined to visit America. We visited
yesterday, the famous bazaar. Here all sorts of things
appear to be offered for sale from Yankee India
rubber shoes to the richest gold & satin slippers, from
a crust to the richest products of Persian
embroidery on the finest of handkerchiefs. The
Persians are numerous here and often sell their rich
carpets. They are a very handsome race but the S.
are very ostentatious and full of tricks. Theirs
appear to delight in sweetmeats sugar plums and
confectionary generally - They have many sorts peculiar
to themselves and their displays of articles of this sort
altogether eclipse any thing else of the kind I have

(Then on the continent, Then shops are seen (64
in every street and house under the junction of
the establishment, the streets are very neat pretty
and tempting. The Bazaar appears to cover
many acres. I think there must be thousands of
shops in it. It is a sort of labyrinthine arcade
covered by rude but substantial arches of masonry, &
lighted from above. Many portions of it are very rich
in ~~the~~ Oriental fabrics dazzling to look at, I find
many of the keepers of these little dens (for they
are scarcely any thing else and will not average
10 feet square, much like those of Morocco in this
particular) lie along the Bosphorus on the waters
of which rapid little steamers are constantly ply-
ing, perfectly jammed with passengers. In the markets
I saw good mutton and tolerable beef. The streets
of the lower part of the town are exceedingly difficult
to get along for the crowd of persons in them. They
all present a sea of head as far one can see
from the elevated portions. There are frequent as
the town is hilly and not graded. ~~They are all~~
~~packed~~ This crowd fills the entire street, there
being no side walks. These narrow avenues
are paved with stone, but very much in the
manner of the stone ends of our sand beaches. I do
not find the place nearly so muddy as reported.
These pavements are covered with about half
an inch of very slippery, pasty mud. It is so
necessary to direct one's attention to his footsteps
that very little else can be seen without passing.
Diviners, Jews, Greeks, Germans, Italians, Albanians
Persians, Circassians and various other tribes are
constantly in view. I see beggars frequently
but they are generally cripples, or very aged.
Turks look old and are always ~~always~~ dressed
in a shabby manner. There is however an
unusually large proportion fine and noble
countenances among them. I saw but and
many women are in the streets in the morning
(early) but of the crowd I met not one in
300 is of that sex. The hard lay eyes do not
look at one in passing. Their faces, so far as
the veil will allow me to judge, are pensive
and pale to a degree that impacts a most

ghastly appearance. This is probably partly (65)
the effect of the veil. They look very clean and
then dirty as if just from the drawers.
Some persons are on horses which are frequently
richly caparisoned, and even close carriages of
the most fantastic character are frequently met
struggling along the rugged narrow way
which they suspiciously clear in their passage. All
that can be seen a glitter is to be seen on some
of these curious vehicles, the most outlandish
emblems. Occasionally one is seen somewhat
in the European style. Fuks I find are not
considered European, neither are the Greeks.
All the goods and merchandise for this city
are carried by men on poles about 15 feet
long which rest on their shoulders, and to which
the Bales or packages are suspended. I have
the largest pipes of wine carried in this man-
ner. In such a case as many as 3 poles and
6 men are employed. Their bearers keep up
a constant cry as they move to warn all
out of their way, the crowd being so great one
cannot see them at 10 feet distance. Their
work from the landings is all up high and
pretty steep hills and is very laborious. We see
scribes sitting in the streets who write letters
for such as desire them. ~~Or~~ There is an
"special" British Post office here, for all letters
directed by English post - The American has one
also - Persons with a ~~gold~~ richly gilded case
like a prayer book, suspended to the neck
are often seen - These are letter bearers of persons
of distinction. Bells ring for fire last night,
most of the streets are not wide enough for a
fire engine, so houses are pulled down for its
extinction - The shakily crazy wooden shutters
which make the majority of them more render
this work no difficult task. Roofs are of tile.
I saw seen but one public clock (outside) this
stood at 12 when my watch was at 4 1/2. I saw
men looking through 2 or 3 grated windows, on

going there, I found 3 common cabinets (66
clocks) in the room for public use.
Our Hotel (the Turk) tolerably comfortable
is in Pera, just out of Galatia & near the
Town. The other town (in the city proper) is
the Seraskier. One little is occupied by masses
of chests of the Cyprus wood (it has a strong and
agreeable odour) like our red cedar, is
considered a preventive for mites. I see the
Papier flower in full foliage on an Iron fence
near by the only handsome building I have yet seen
a new government office of small size in the
Italian style. Good Radishes are also served
at our table daily. Apples, Peas, Salad &c I
saw in Market, fine puffed corn also, dried
Apricots and other fruits are abundant. I
Sherbet appears to be only very nice lemonade.
There are no lights in the streets, but it is required
that persons carry lanterns at night. Gas is
used in our hotel. I find here that at
Yarna is a millionaire (English) who would
have gladly received us at his house at a
reasonable price & saved us our wretched
experience and extortionate charges at the
Greek hotel. Yarna was the headquarters of the
Army in the late war and appears to abound in
abundant Coffee and Opium, the ephemera of
that period. When we were about leave our
we found no horses at hand to take our
half ton (at least) of baggage. The Gales ~~was~~ soon
to close and we must pass them before that
event, the Schomburg servants had loaded
the baggage ~~upon~~ ^{on} the wagon we brought from
Silesia, but had disappeared, we all three,
started off with the load & dragged it
more than half a mile to the landing.
The Schomburg & self walked to day. To see a
ceremony of Howling Devils, we found them
at their remarkable ceremony. The room is
about 30 by 45 feet with one end raised off &
matted with sheep skins for outsiders, about
40 large tambourines hung on one side of the
room and several brass Agymbals. At one
end is a fine wooden lattice work, behind

I saw figures looking through which were (6)
probably women, immediately under this next
to the wall, stood about 30 dervishes, each of them
folded his hands on the pit of his stomach, they
were variously draped & most of them in a sort
of light boot, though some were entirely barefoot.
(We took off our shoes on entering) On mats in front
sat some half dozen others, and behind these
stood 2 or 3 boys. Other persons stood in various
parts of the room. The dervishes rise upon their
tors and fall upon their heels while the body
sways side wise to and fro and sometimes is
contorted and moved in a remarkable manner.
The few little boys also join in this but, none
other. These movements are in unison with a
sort of chaunt, that varies very much in style
at different parts of the performance, from the
stunt grunt of a hog to the protracted draw
of the bagpipe, I was exceedingly interested &
thought some of the parties at least, were under
spiritual possession of some sort. Ridiculous as
this performance might seem to most, all I
quite agreed with me that portions of it were
very impressive. The motion, with and chant,
with very little interruption was continued on
hour after after our arrival, and such was its
character I could scarcely believe it could be so
long sustained without at least an extraordinary
degree of excitement. They sometimes exchanged
places and one who occupied a central position
appeared to be a leader often clapped his hand
in time with the movement, and looked wild with
excitement. Toward the close several infants
were brought to an old and most worthy looking
dervish, with a most benevolent face. He laid
his thumb and fingers on their forehead, then blew
in their faces. They were then laid on their backs
whereupon he placed one foot on the legs and
moved it upward pressing the abdomen of the
child until it squeaked like a duck. The
little creatures were thus treated with murmuring
to sleep and appeared much alarmed. Then
came adults who were treated in the same
manner, save that some of these protracted

Members upon their faces, and the devils (68)
stood upon them, they also touched the hands
of the devils and kissed their own throats
before the ceremony commenced, I went in and
had the operation performed upon myself, but
I felt no magnetic effect, The devils fell pretty
heavy, Two or three gave me their hand to help me
up as they had done the rest, and all seemed
pleased at what I had done, I was invited
to come again on the following Sunday, after
this bottles of water and articles of clothing were
brought to be magnetized to be carried home for
the benefit of persons too ill to come to the court,
with this the whole ceremony ended, except the
sum 5 or 6 remain who stood in a semicircle &
appeared to chant responses to a leader,
then at the close kissed each other and
retired, I have never seen more apparent sincerity
in any religious service, during the ceremony
loud howls were frequently heard (from those
within the veil who were not participators in
the ceremony apparently) exactly like those of our
country baptists and methodists, expressions of
precisely the same emotion, after this we
carried the golden horn in a nice boat (these
boats are kept as clean as water pails) passing
through the Turkish fleet of some 40 vessels lying
above the 2^d bridge, in ordinary, One of them is
of 120 Gun, They are pretty large, and I thought
I recognized the american build in several,
we met one of the boys who took part in the
sumas at the convent, He looked at me very
pleasantly and said "bono" Returning over the
upper bridge I found the golden Horn to be
about 1675 feet wide, Hundreds of vessels lie
below it, Gulls are by the acre, This bird has
the mild expression of the dove every where, but
here they are as gentle as pigeons, lighting upon
the ships and flying within le feet of us, There
are plenty of fresh mackerel in market about half
the size of ours, There are other little fish but
the bazaar do not exhibit many varieties,

28th To day we took horses, we sent for 4, (69)
but our number was miscounted and only
2 came, we sent for the other 2 and 1 came &
we obliged again to send for the other, Turkish
horses appear to be very good. They are shod with a
flat piece of iron that covers the bottom of the
hoof entirely & turns up at the back of the frog.
A hole about 1 inch in diameter is in the shoe.
We went to the Bazaar again. It has one avenue
wide enough for carriages, but equestrians leave
theirs at the gate. Their carriages (generally red and
gold and looking as if they might belong to his
majesty of Tombuto) are numerous and generally
carry 4 ladies, the driver walks by the side, nothing
but can move at a great rate. Several of these
ladies appeared to be very beautiful and I suppose
are of the higher classes. The carriage looks as if made
of Parto board and one manufactured here. I saw
more women to day than heretofore. Negroes
are almost as numerous as in Philadelphia.
They are of all tribes, and some have 3 or 4 years
on each cheek. Those I hear are from Egypt.
Some are blacker than any other I ever saw, and
do not shine. Negroes also wear the veil.
Some would think there is some sense in hiding
their lips. I saw one East Indian almost
black, but with the most soft and beautifully
flaming accents of a brownish black I ever saw.
The women all wear high elys to keep out the mud
& manage to keep their dresses very nice & clean.
I think the ordinary bazaar as interesting as the great
one in many respects. There we see every man
at work at his trade, whatever it may be. The part
of his shop is out, during the day and he sits by
the shut. Each branch of industry is generally
found in the same part of the same street.
A dozen blacksmith shops will be all adjoining.
I saw several grinding axes that were ~~just~~ rough,
sent from the forge. The man stands on a level
with the crank which is attached to the
bottom of his foot which turns the stone while
he holds the axe upon it with both hands.

(70)
We proceeded to the summit of a hill, and then
descended into an ancient reservoir for water
built by the Romans. It is more than one
acre in extent and the arches which cover it
are sustained by fully 300 stone pillars of
about 35 feet height, each. It is now occupied
by many persons who are spinning silk on similar
machines to those used for making ropes. The
shuts which had hitherto been almost impassable
on account of the dense crowd, are now under
fast lip through and generally not so muddy,
one shut is 20 feet wide, the next went out
of town to ride along the ancient Roman wall
of the city, a wonderful work. All the ruins
I have seen would not build it. The inner wall
is 50 feet high, with enormous towers at intervals of
about 200 feet. Some 40 feet from this is another
wall with towers intermediate to the others.
Then comes a wide deep fosse walls on both
sides. These walls are in good preservation generally,
though somewhat ruinous. The stone and mortar
must be of superior durability, yet the back of
the arches stand about as well as any part of it.
We ascended the battlement after riding along
it probably nearly 2 miles. We had a fine view
~~and~~ ^{of} the Bosphorus, Sea of Marmara
(with 3 or 4 ships going out) and the Ararat
Mount Olympus wrapped in snow. Outside
of the city is ~~also~~ a suspension of unburned Cyprus for
city. There are grave yards where put like stones
stand stagger or lie as time & circumstances
dictate. No care appears to be taken of the tombs.
They are as thick as they can stick, but as to
monuments, there are none. The stones generally
covered with inscriptions & often gilt. A Tartar
marks a man grave, while the women have, very
appropriately, theirs often carved & gilded on theirs.
These cemeteries are very extensive, and there are several
quite large ones in town, and countless small ones.
The Cyprus is always growing in them, and generally
a few about the tombs. I cannot distinguish
the Cyprus from the Juniper, save that it has the
fruit of the cedar. It tastes like Juniper has the

the same odor & general appearance. 71
Great quantities of Cabbage lettuce or onion and
celery are in the gardens outside the walls,
Of celery the root only is eaten (boiled) on the
continent generally, a little with a leaf or
leaf on a plantain and very rich, is abundant,
and also a mammoth mallow, our chervil used,
all entirely green. I saw a few grape leaves on
a wall yet green. Plenty of Ivy on the walls,
a few Fig trees & English Walnuts are cultivated,
we stopped to look at a fine Mausoleum
(in the city) of a late Sultan, His sarcophagus
in full view. Passed the Palace of poor blind
old Bektashians, and the great aqueduct on
stone arches, of Hadrian, 50 feet high, still
supplying the city with water & covered with bushes
at the summit. I notice the lead pipes that
come down its sides to the streets are unperforated
from any apprehension of frost. It snows here
sometimes, but I think the climate quite as
mild as that of Charleston S. C. There is at this
moment a prunella of a heavy stick in the street,
that indicates a fall. The noise of cries of Tea &
coffee appears to continue most of the night,
though I suppose it is only at an extremely ~~late~~
early hour of the morning. Streets again are common
and I have heard one very fine one. There are
far fewer dogs in this city than I had expected to
find. They are very numerous however and generally
very sleepy or sleeping. Unlike Popes unbroken
garment feet, however, they are not sleepless at
night that others may sleep, but bark it out.
They generally wear medals of their valour in form
of scars and often with the top of an eye. From
the frequent yells I hear, expressive of a rude
Roar I am induced to think they are not very
kindly treated. Dead ones lie in the streets
as if they were as insignificant as nut shells.
I saw to day 2 persons quite drunk, one a Turk
the other a Negro. The only car I have noticed,
I think boys look old at 12 or 14 years, Mr. S.
thinks it may be because they eat so many sweet mints
and candies. I saw half a dozen of waggons to day

72
And multitude of Donkeys, mules & Hare loads⁷²
generally with board on pack saddle. Men carry
a great deal, also, upon their backs, and some of
them small timber. In bales &c they have a sort
of Pack saddle by means of which they balance
load without using their hands. Houses
here are built in the most fragile manner, men
sticks made together for forms, filled in with mud
and brick, and covered on the outside with clapboard
9 feet long & 8 inches wide, no thicker than the
board of Lemon Brier. They are rough just as they
are taken by hand, from the deals, and not even
sawn square at the ends. All straightened on the
edges. They do not "but" but lap at the end.
These houses when standing alone are braced on
the outside with sticks to prevent the winds
from blowing them down, even 3 story houses are
sustained in this manner. Mr. S. believes
there is no doubt mercurium among the Mahims
stems has been practiced as far back as the days
of Allahomet. They have no idea of the date of its
origin. I find Mr. R. R. B. Humboldt
and has been a correspondent of his. We went
yesterday to see a "Caravanserai" These are of
various sizes. The largest one has been burned,
They consist of many small apartments, but
are no longer occupied gratuitously.
The old reservoir I spoke of, is ~~abandoned~~
but lighted from above through holes in the
arches, that appear to have been made by steps
and not by time. I see Cypress trees over 2 feet
in diameter & probably 70 feet high. The
small ones are not unlike the Chinese Arbor
vitae in form. The large ones at a distance
might easily be taken for Lombardy Poplars.
12 mo 29th. We have had snow most of the
day but thawing at the touch of the Earth.
This hotel Cologne seems to be the great dining
place though it would be considered much in
favor to one of our Kingston inns in Rhode Island
Yesterday a party of ladies & gentlemen had
a dinner here, today a Pasha entertained some
of his friends. Our party are the only lodgers &

have a separate dining room, I find a Pasha (73) is not title of a governor, but a general or other officer of government may wear it, we went again to the Bazar and saw many rich goods, some perhaps of the "Lords of Armenia" An Arab from Tunis had some white robes I saw Jerusalem Phibique stems 12 feet long, sold at 10 to 12 dollars each, It seems the price of a good amber mouth piece for the pipe is usually 50 dollars, I saw several at over 100 dollars each, The Bazar is well supplied with water, the Hadrian aqueduct conveys this supply, the aqueduct of Hadrian being about 22 miles, sometimes a canal, sometimes a tunnel at other an aqueduct on arches, but always covered, at the city it leaks, and in the Boston climate (same latitude as this I think) would fall with the effect of the freezing leakage in one severe winter, The young lady of our party went in a sedan chair, These are also used in Dresden, We went to a mosque, attached to which is a colonnade, many of the columns of which formed part of the ~~Theodosian~~ temple of Theodosius, In this colonnade we saw about 2000 pigeons (with only 2 or 3 exceptions that had almond colour) all of the same pretty variety, bluish with iridescent colors about the neck & very pretty, They are supported by the mosque, or by the Sultan who visits it each day of the Rhammahan, a Turk is in constant attendance upon them, To day he fed them with millet for which they would scramble on top of each other 3 or 4 deep, We saw a pipe beam with a long green bag in which were Nargyle Chibogues &c, His master was before him on Husetack, the horse attended by a servant who walked holding one hand on the saddle, to keep the horse steady on the rude pavement, amid the dense crowd, Our Dragoon is a Frenchman, who has before served the Schomberg 3 months, He has a gold watch with two little dials on the face, one keeping Christian time the other Mahometan, The latter ahead, The 3 clocks I mentioned probably exhibit different modes of time I find the Sultana raisins have seeds, but they are very small, I saw very hard one fish to day about 1 lb each, that look almost exactly like our Bass or Rock fish, The little marked are bright as plate glass

colour of our own, but exhibit prominent (74)
effort like the dolphin, very beautiful fish.
Eels here are of large size some 3 ft each,
or 4. At breakfast we had, today, a small
fish much like our Smelt of medium size, and
of similar flavour. The mackerel bolder is one
of the very finest fish I ever tasted. Sobites are
caught here but are scarce & sell at 4/ for one
of 2 lb weight. Apples here are excellent and
we have had nice stoned quinces of large size.
Pumpkin seeds are wanted & sold and are very
valuable. If you want enjoy a new lux in
this line park Hazel nuts very slightly. They
are greatly improved recently. We see them for
sale here in all directions, out of the shell &
without the pul, white as wax nearly. Whether
they are parched ~~before~~ in or out of the shell I
have not yet learned. The Public sale of slaves
is prohibited by a very late law in Constantinople,
applies to both black and white. Mr Schomburgk
says a friend of his cultivated 1200 acres of tobacco.
He says the celebrated Mausoleum of the Indian
Princeps at (Agra of white marble) is the most effe-
ctive structure he has ever seen, & has often sat
for hours looking at it. Gardens and great
multitudes of fountains are about it. Gardens
are a part of the Mausolea here. In the open
grave yard, we sometimes see a small space
enclosed in an iron ~~and~~ fence, in which the
graves are in better order than the others.

13 days was passed through the eastern houses
here but no enquiry made for passports.
The aqueduct was built by one of the Valentinians
not Hadrian. The shades are it are generally green.
30th Visited today the bath built by Sulten
Mentapha, the principal one in the city.
In our sense of the word, it is no bath at all,
but a place where men are scrubbed as are
children on Saturday evening. The building
is very large and lighted by small lamps in
the dome 30 or 40 feet high above each of the
3 rooms. The first room is cold. There parties
change their dresses and return from the bath
to resume them, and lie in part of sitting
beds & smoke, drink coffee & so on, after
the fatigue of the operation. Having spent

a light drip the victims proceed through the next room (this is about as warm as a highly heated hot house for plants) to a third which is heated almost to suffocation. Here he seats himself on a marble dewan (the floors are also of marble) by a turn cock of hot water from which he laves himself with a ladle. Soon the manipulator comes rubs & brushes and kneads for half an hour and the operation in this room is completed. In the second room many stop on their return from the hot one, and smoke, take coffee in bed or again kneaded. If they wish have their hair cut & dressed & I saw one having his face ulcers developed by shaving about the temples and forehead. There are marble dewans also in this second room. Such as when you get on to the first & cold room for smoking during & dressing. Cold water is not used in these baths. The price of these papers including a pipe of tobacco is about 37 cents. The then vented tomb of several sultans is in mausolea by a mosque decorated with "barbaric pearls & gold" - (There are no private rooms or any plunge baths and the constant clattering of weighted doors & dogs and a sort of chatter by the attendants sustains a continual din. We visit the Ministry of War in Stamboul, with quite a suite, Mustapha Pasha is a tall dignified looking man of good countenance, his attire very simple. He has been minister of war several years, Ministry of War is' Seraskier. The Seraskier tower stands near the end of his residence (a very plain large white washed building) of peculiar style of architecture about 200 feet high and very imposing in aspect. The grand parade ground is around it, enclosed in a high wall. At the Horse market I found the harness in the stables were wound like a ship a line passes around a fore & hind foot and fastens to a ring in the ground about 12 behind the horse, a halter holds the head as with us. Cats about the streets are very gentle as if kindly treated, and the dogs that are of one species chiefly not much larger than foxes, and very quiet lying shivering in the least muddy places they can find.

In a shop to day I saw nice Abbey stoves, (76)
Rents of the miserable buildings here appear to be
about as dear as in Philada. Real property is
very lucrative in Constantinople. There is a large
grain mill by steam belonging to the Government
that grind for the soldiers. It appears to be a very
extensive concern. Kaviar is common at
the shops, eggs of fish from the Caspian sea,
Black and looks like marmalade. Eggs of
Rusian Cuck, are also in large quantities.
The ones (twice the size of those of Shad) are packed
in large barrels. The Rusians have steamers
on the Caspian. The fuel is naphtha, and is
very cheap, for a couple of pennies enough is
given to make a common fire for 8 hours.
It is also used in lamps and burned without
a wick. I should say an oil from it is thus
used for light there. There was a murder last
night near by us. A frequent occurrence,
a band of Italians has lately been expelled
the city for frequent atrocities of this sort.
It is considered dangerous to be out at night,
but the Christians are considered to be the mur-
derers in a very large majority of instances. The
Turks are stoned in many ways so far as I
can see. Among these is a wholesale imputation
respecting the prices they ask for goods. I am sure
I had always heard they were fair dealers, but
lately have heard much of them asking 3 or 4 times
as much for articles as they would take for them.
On the time I have been here my opportunities
of observation on this point have been considerable,
In no instance have I seen a Turk swerve
from his first price, though I have in 100
instances seen the articles left by the en-
quirer, for want of a reduction. In one in-
stance when a lower price was offered
than had been asked, the old Turk with
great dignity remarked that the article
cost 3650 piasters (he asked 4000) adding, "I am
too old a man to desire to make ~~any~~ profit
from any man. In several instances
the offer of a lower price at once had the effect
of replacing the article on the shelf, and in sev-
eral the shopkeeper walked away and left

The applicants to their own reflections, (77)
Mr Schomburg says a French Jew who accompanied
him as druggist in Asia Minor some years
ago, offered a Muselman there. For the price he asked
for an article, when upon the shopkeep fired a
pistol at his head on the instant. The weather
is still a little snowy and roofs are white, but
none on the ground. Butter here is very cheap
~~but~~ about as good as most of that I saw in Sint
Zerland. For the first time here I saw a horse
cart to day, ^{have seen only one sedan.} The day we were at Kama a slight
shock of Earthquake was felt. We hear to day there
was a terrible one at Naples on that day. Mahuntars
have very large candles in their Mosques, but I have
not yet seen them lighted.

31st. - The day has been a little stormy with rain
and snow, but I have seen no frost in this place.
We took a boat to Scutari (very "crank" so that
passengers have to sit on cushions on the bottom) rowing
up along the shore of Galatia & Pera to the new
Palace and then crossing the strong current of
the Bosphorus. It must be nearly 2 miles wide.
The Palace is generally 3 stories high, and rises almost
immediately from the water. It is in effect richer
than any palace I have seen before, a narrow
terrace is between it and the water, a sort of flower
garden in parts of it full of various shrubs
in patches, very neat & pretty. A handsome
Lamp fence green & gilt ~~stands on~~ a little way
by it is a perfect gem. Its 2 tall white minarets look
about like the snow white necks of cranes with
bills to the Zenith as is the habit of Herons when
they desire to conceal themselves. We saw several
Cormorants on the water, and many flocks of a
water fowl of the puffin family, I take to be Sea
Pigeons. I was not insensible to the first touch
of the soil of Asia. Scutari is quite a town &
is clean & better built than Constantinople.
We took carriage drive up hill to the extensive
cemetery. The view from the height is fine.
I saw several Eagles or Vultures a both, and on
a grave stone the first English robin since I left
dear old England. We went to the great Bazaar
where the English troops were quartered, near by

is the Hospital and immediately on the shore (78)
of the Bosphorus the little cemetery where British
officers were buried during the late war.
We went to a balcony from the ship of which
I had the finest view of a city, in that of Con-
stantinople proper, I ever enjoyed. It is odd
that such a place could afford one. But
the effect arises from the shape of the land
rising beautifully, with 5 great mosques most
happily though accidentally of course, located.
Merchants have a very fine effect. Then on the
Cyprian part of the cemetery in their midst &
the Squalor now a school for young girls edu-
cating for the Sultan - we visited in Scutari
a school of Souling dervishes. The ceremonies
lasted 2 hours, and were similar to those
before noticed, with some additions. One
of the Dancing dervishes was among them.
With one hand on his temple, he twirled
himself around in a very graceful man-
ner for full half an hour without interrup-
tion. The hand on his cap looked a very
little red, but I saw no other indication
of influence of the centrifugal force. His
eyes were closed, and his feet as he moved
in unison with the chaunting of the ceremony
were kept in right angles at the heels. He
appeared to be in a magnetic state.
Several men took part in the performance.
There are no side seats or back seats here for
spectators. All passengers Christianity does not
forbid them. The chief Dervish is a man of
benign expression and was not less than
170 lbs, yet he stood upon an infant not
6 months old. The child was laid up on its
back after the dervish had made a few passes
about its face. He placed one foot on its
thigh the other on the abdomen. He stood
only a few seconds. The child did not cry
until taken up. The dervish made a few
passes & then on its face and it hushed.
He magnetized several garments of persons
too ill to be present, by blowing upon them.

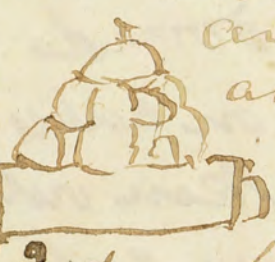
He took a wire nearly as large as a nail (79
middle and about 11 inches long, Put it into
of the mouth of a boy of about 12 years of age who
had been in the line & performing with the
demure, stuck it through the cheek about
3 inches. The wire must have been dull as
it required quite an effort to force it through.
The boy appeared not to feel the operation at
though I thought I saw a little apprehension
in his face as he walked up to submit to it.
He took the wire between his teeth, the end
at the puncture being nearly in the centre
of his cheek, sticking out therefrom, while the
other end protruded from his mouth in
an opposite direction. The boy resumed his place
in the line and proceeded in the exercises as if
nothing had happened. A negro of about 30 who
appeared to be a sort of Sexton as well as member but
not in the line and whom every body tipped (he was
a waiter too) had the same operation ~~and appeared~~
performed and appeared to be no more conscious of
the dull & not bright wire than the sole of a
puffed shoe can be of the bad nail. The Divish
blowthard upon and drew the wire between his lips
before applying it. At the close of the meeting
he withdrew them, placing his thumb and
finger upon the puncture thereafter. Not a drop
of blood could I see on the face of either. The
Chief Divish has his wife & family in the convent,
the others do not. Any person is allowed to join the
line and take part, Scowles are free to leave
the convent and embark in trade if they choose
and can again return to it. The old Divish
invited me to take coffee in a sort of ante room
which we all did. The Commandant of the Barracks
invited us to his house to take coffee also, but our
time was short. Recrossing the Bosphorus I walked
up to the Palace, near it I saw several ladies of
the harem in carriages. Their apartments are con-
cealed by walls (adjoining the palace) about 55 ft high.
I met a coach drawn by 4 horses in 8 abreast mounted
harness, followed by about 100 persons on horseback
most of them apparently dignitaries and gentlemen

In the coach a plain looking man (in blue I (80)
think and without a title) sat quite alone, I
stood looking at him and he did so at me,
after the carriage passed he still turned his head
and looked me full in the face. I suppose, he
thought strange I did not take off ~~my~~ hat,
supposing it might be the Sultan, I asked one of
the Sukes if it were he said yes, a second one
gave the same reply, but he looked so unlike
the portraits I have seen I suppose they must
have misunderstood my question. The Grand Vizier
The Son & of the Sultan & Sultana only are allowed
to drive 4 hours. I suppose this person must have
been Redschid Pacha, the Grand Vizier. There
are ~~many~~ locust trees (our yellow) by the Palace.
~~small~~ The mosque by it is called that of the
"mother of the Sultan". The Turkish complexion
is darker than ours, and some are very dark.
There are many blind beggars. I see plenty of fine
carrots in market also "German Medlars" but no
potatoes although we have them occasionally on table.
The Oysters here are very small with thin shells.
The animal itself not larger than the inside of an
almond; its kernel. It is fine, highly flavoured
like the best English and nearly as expensive.
The Piastre here appears to be about $\frac{3}{2}$ of our mill.
40 paras make one Piastre. The Sea Pigeon or
what ever they are, look & fly just like our Charming
Swallow, but are 6 times as large. The English
Robin leaves Germany in winter. Along the
Bosphorus the buildings are new & quite good.
Constantinople will probably be very differently
built in 50 years hence. The principal street
of Pera, where Europeans have shops is of very tolerable
3 story & two buildings, and paved pretty well.
It has no side walks, but 2 carriages can pass.
All the views from the high points in and about
Constantinople are exceedingly fine. The frames
of turks are generally covered with a long stone
in each end of which is mortised ~~the~~ a hole
for the uprights which form the head and foot
stone. These are generally narrow & high and always
ugly. Centrally in the horizontal stone is a
hole cut through, for planting flowers. There are
also one or more depressions made in this

to hold water for beads,
 1st Mo. 1st. 1858. I wish you all a happy
 new year and hope to begin with the dinner
 will be done to a time and surrounded
 surrounded by many friends. To day we went
 to the Mosque of the Mother of the Sultan, to
 see the Sultan go to it as he does every Sabbath
 (Friday) to join in worship with some of his sub-
 jects. He entered the yard on a fine gray
 Arabian of not large size, Caparisoned in
 Scarlet & gold, very rich yet not gaudy, simple,
 Stumps of solid gold as were those of several
 of his attendants. He was followed by a numerous
 suite beautifully draped in blue, all mounted
 attended with music. He dismounted at an
 ante room where he changes dress previous to en-
 tering the mosque. On returning to the Palace
 (one hour in the mosque first) he walked out
 draped in plain blue, with a red cap. As he
 passed close to us he looked at us until en-
 tering passed. He is the same man I saw yes-
 terday. Black eyes; old looking & broken down,
 though scarcely 40 years. His face is that of
 a very ordinary man, but the whole mien
 of the man is simple, mild & unobtrusive.
 We (3 of us) were the only persons in the yard
~~to witness~~ his entry and departure. This I sup-
 pose is contrary to regulations, but we were
 unnoted, such is the Turkish respect for
 strangers. During the ceremony I put on my
 slippers and entered the mosque. The part
 for worship is simply a domed room, but
 very handsome. a recess in the wall of these
 places like a niche for a statue, appears
 to be the altar in these mosques, a couple of
 candles on each side as big as stove pipes, not
 lighter than that I have seen. These were imitation
 and supplied with gas, evidently. The cere-
 mony was impressive at times, much of it a most
 intense silence. The prostrations were done
 with the exactness of military evolutions, all
 the people and every part was filled sat on the
 floor in regular lines. My presence excited
 some attention. I was an intruder and I am

now told it was quite a favour that I
 was allowed to remain, on coming out
 several of them smiled very significantly
 as if they would have said we are glad you
 had this opportunity. Several of the Sultan's
 retinue were black. Here I saw tables
 turned, white men holding their bridles,
 and I think, we walked to the palace
 not far off. Here also I saw frequently
 my own side up whose horses were held by
 whites while they dismounted. The palace
 is close by the Gun works only a few yards off,
 and a cannon shot foundry is also near it.
 The Sultan has only been in this beautiful
 residence 6 months. The hill close behind
 it is abrupt nearly perpendicular, and high.
 This ~~is~~ superintendence of a German
 gardener is being traced for the Palace garden.
 The work of most of the Palace itself is fine, but
 the zinc roof is the botchery of a native tinker
 apparently, and the massive gate (30ft high
 green & gold & fine a little way off) of the
 main entrance the very roughest cast-iron I ever
 saw, probably made at the shot foundry near
 by. The masonry for the fence next the street
 is of very rude character, but that on the
 terrace by the river is a very fine one of dark
 gold & green, supported by very richly wrought
 pillars, unless they be of stone, as much of
 the decoration on the street side is. The various
 still other cemeteries of great extent on the hill
 not far from the Palace, a cypress forest, whence
 is a fine view in all directions. By this we
 saw some of the old tawdry & wretched wigwags
 in which the women of the court formerly lived.
 I forgot to mention one old Turk who sat among
 the Priests (one of them) at the Bowling dinner,
 the gravest face I ever saw, with a very long
 nose an exact picture of the expression of a
 Torcan. We are served frequently with Red buck
 wild boar, Hare, and one Phoenix roasted with
 out plucking, the tail wings or neck, yet uncooked.

The deer & venison very fine. I have never found so many different sorts of fish that are excellent, as in this city. Large blue muscles are plenty. Great quantities of Spanish Chestnuts are offered in the streets, roasted & shelled, a roast Turkey we have had, was good. Mince was burned at the Hoally, besides, in a little tray no bigger than a coffee cup, very pleasant. I have seen one Mahometan Priest, in the street on horseback. I hear the Priests possess much wealth (or the Church probably) in this city. Person dying without children their property goes to the church. Saw another Mahometan drunk to day, but I find they are considered very temperate. The lanterns carried at night are large square things with 2 or 3 angles in them. Mahometans use rosaries of 91 beads, of amber or wood. Earth is dug up with a good pick axe, & shovelled into baskets on mules for removal with a light shovel entirely of wood, but quite nicely made. This city is situated on hills that rise from the Bosphorus and both sides of the Golden Horn. The great mosque stands above all else like hills above a plain. Their form is like a hill arch on arch, generally of Stone white washed and the snow white minaret, at a corner.



There are 1, 2, 3, or 4 of them as the case may be.

2d - Mr Schomburgk and self went several ships of Persians to see carpets, also shawls of Cashmere and Khorasan etc. We visited also a very large caravan way, in a comfortable looking place. Thence we proceeded to the Hippodrome of the olden time. There is an ancient obelisk of masonry that was formerly covered with brass. It is crumbling much, while one of Red Granite (an entire block, inscribed) looks as if it came out the quarry last year.

These monuments are about 60 feet high. The area about their base walls out, then an accumulation of about 10 feet of earth to the general level since they were built. Between them is an ugly column of 3 brass serpents, entwined. In the Egyptian Obelisk, a marble base was first erected, on

which is sculptured the arched in which (84)
the obelisk was raised to its present
position. These are similar to those on many of
the Syrian monuments sent to the British mu-
seum by Layard. This square of 2 or 3 or 4 acres
is the place where the 10 or 15 thousand janissaries
were massacred. It is hemmed in on one side by
a great Mosque & railings, on the other by various
buildings (preventing escape) among them military
barracks in which one of their officers was
bribed by the Sultan to examine them under
pretence of a consultation. The building
was fired and all who attempted escape by
flight from it - were shot down in the square
of the St. Sphedome - Near by is the church
of St. Sophia - quite large but not otherwise
sublime but not otherwise remarkable. I
enclose some plants I plucked from its walk
in this sheet. The interior presents massive
arches supporting a lofty and richly adorned
dome, the ceiling being formed of gilt on cubes
of glass - Some of this I saw, that was taken out
in making repairs. To see this mosque costs
about 25 dollars, but Mr Schomburgk & self
were admitted on payment of a small fee
to the Turkey. An old Turk seeing us by the
Synagogue (near by the church) asked our Dragoman
if he could serve us. On learning from him
we desired to see the Mosque but had no
favour; he said he had been in with a
Ruspian party this morning and would go
with us, and represent us as belonging to it
but accidentally absent at the time of
their visit. I protested against this
mode, and supposed we had been shown
the interior by the regular group until
after we had returned therefore. The old
Turk's devotion to Christians must be as

Letter written at Vienna
sincere as it is unimpeachable. On the (85)
floor of the Mosque were 4 circles of persons
sitting on their heels reading Koran. I recollect
observing in one of these circles a person sitting with
a book on a little desk before him, probably a priest.
To have seen this mosque for nothing, without
sin, I consider an especial piece of good luck.
The Egyptian Obelisk was erected by Theodosius.
Not far from this another Christian church (that was)
by which are several very large sarcophagi of
Jasper, but smaller than one of the same material
in another part of the city, said to have been that
of Constantine. Near by this church is the
mint opposite which is a hollow European
Plane tree of 40 feet circumference, fair
measure. I shall send some seed from it by
first opportunity, which plants have planted
and give portions also to friends. Near by is the
outer garden of the Seraglio a sort of pleasant
walk where are the finest cypresses I have seen.
In a sheltered nook in the street I saw roses
half in bloom in the open air. Snap dragon
in full green hung on every wall, and other
wall flowers. The kitchen of the Seraglio shows
21 large chimneys. This is a pleasant scenery part
of the town, and not money, may open spaces
and walks that are quite agreeable for Con-
stantinople. In Constantinople proper (South
of the Golden Horn) Christians have not been allowed
to settle until lately. The Koran is the basis of
the law of the country and no change can be
effected without consent of the Priests. In case
a man dies without a will his children
have the fourth & wearing apparel and 1/3 of
the estate, the church takes the rest.
In the Mosque of St Sophia, I saw two flays on
a sort of pulpit, said to have been deposited there
by the conqueror of Constantinople in 1453. I don't
believe a word of it. The old Stone Cannon balls
of a foot diameter, formerly used, are frequently
seen in numbers together in the public grounds.

This evening we went to the opera, an unfortunate & 86
affair, rather. Returning therefrom I followed a
sidewalk (only 3 were at the theatre) by which I found
the carmen move fully $3\frac{1}{2}$ miles per hour, a short
quick step. Mahometans do not attend such
places, though the Sultan sometimes goes, and it is
done tomorrow evening. Turks are very fond of
hunting, and the country abound in game.
3d To day I went to see the dancing devishes
perform. There are a higher class than the houlas
and exhibit no phrenzy. A muezzin proclaims
from the porch the hour of opening. There are no
instruments hanging about the room, but a few drums
and 4 flutes with voices make the music, to
which the dancers, or rather whirlers, move. The
condition requisite for the movements appear to be
induced by silence, prayer, and various forms
of devotion. No magnetism for the trick was admini-
stered here, I have felt no influence such as
I should have expected (of this nature) at any of
the devishes assemblies. The dancing is barefooted
and presents a most remarkable and interesting
spectacle. 10 moved about in a small space
with their drapes extended to a sort of hemisphere
or truncated pyramid by the centrifugal force
and I saw no case of contact, though it seemed
constantly imminent. On stopping, the drape by its
impetus would wrap close around the wearer.
The forms were nearly all of different colours.
Their arms are at the same time extended hori-
zontally, a little elevated. They retain their
position and the revolution is ~~as~~ steady as if
the performer each stood on a revolving pedestal.
As they revolve they also move in a circle ~~along~~
around the room and around each other. The
high priest only took part in the evolution at
near the close of the ceremonies, and then in
a manner not to extend his drape. People
entering this meeting looked grave or gay, just
as with us, and some of the performers might at
times be seen talking and smiling during the

that interval, which was few though the cooling (87)
alone continued nearly an hour. It seems extra
ordinary that such a movement can be so long
endured without inducing vertigo. For very
pretty little fish were many spectators. I saw
two of the musicians come nearly to a fight,
apparently. My dragoman took a canique (boat)
and the golden horn where we went to the top
of the hill to see the remains of the palace of poor
Mina old Pileiasus. The arched vaults are now
full of fun - the roof is all off. I snatched a plant
I plucked from the wall - Returning we came over the
3^d bridge of the Golden horn - The upper, not far
above which commence "The Sweet water of Europe"
a place of trees and ravines very pleasant for spring
walks after all winter in town, but I am told
not remarkable, as its name would seem to indicate.
I noticed in rowing through the flat, that nearly
every ship has a Lion or Eagle figure head, which
the Schomburgk ascribes to the fact that the Sultan
German Artist can carve nothing else. The Lion
with the rising sun is the Persian crest.
H. H. - In 2 weeks we have all, dragoman, consul
and others included been trying to find when and
by what route the steamer proceeds to Jaffa. At last
we have been able to conclude on our tickets,
without a dragoman nothing can be done here.
Steamers run when this side of Vienna appear to be
advertised, walls of hotels exhibit no cards.
In fact there is but little of this on the con-
tinent generally - Mr Schomburgk leaves us
tomorrow. I shall miss him much. I find
he is called Baron here, but I have given
him a letter to Isaac & Thomas according
to his card which shows no title. You can
not fail to be pleased with him. I hope
to meet him in Rome. He would go again
to Egypt with me but for a previous engage-
ment. I expect to be in America on his
arrival but give the letter in case I should

not be. He will probably go in 1859 -
 I include some fragments from the Roman
 walls of Constantinople and also the wall plant
 from that of the Palace of Belisarius. This palace
 commands an extensive view of the city & environs.
 I find a good deal of Pera is tolerably well
 built. The streets however are only a few feet wide.
 Bazaar districts are now obliged to throw out
 9 feet on each side the street on rebuilding.
 The houses of the British & Russian ministers,
 in Pera, are fine buildings, provided by those
 governments - The latter is said to have designed
 the one belonging to it for the royal palace of
 King Constantine when Turkey should be con-
 quered or annexed. I see some very nice
 looking Potatoes in market, brought from about
 Mount Mt Olympus -

5th. I am invited to dine to day with our
 Consul Mr Brown now Chargé d'affaires also,
 but am not well enough to go. He has the
 reputation of great integrity and is said to possess
 more influence with the government here, than
 all the rest of diplomats combined. This
 appears rather incompatible with the late
 sympathy of America with Russia - The finest
 apples here come from near the Gulf of Smyrna in
 the Aegean, where they grow near the shore on bushes
 rather than trees - That locality is said to abound
 also in very large fine quinces - I have never
 stumbled over most of Europe, without a guide
 book or tablet or place or knowledge of their
 languages - I conclude however that in a
 dark room one will stumble upon more
 objects as he goes cautiously about, than if all
 were light - My ~~entire~~ entire expenses for the last
 12 months amount to \$197 dollars. With a knowledge
 of French & German, I could have saved probably
 1/3 of this sum, or that part of it spent on - Contributions
 But I think I have done pretty well. I find
 the English hotel is far superior (excepting on the
 table) to the one selected for me by others. It

is much dearer however. we pay 12 franks 89
per day while the English charge 18.
6th Snow nearly every day for the week past, but
none on the ground until this morning we have
about 3 inches and Mr Brun (the Consul)
called this morning in a sleigh which he has
just ~~just~~ made for the occasion. He thinks
the first that has ever been seen in Constantinople.
I have just received a very kind
letter from Sir J. E. Tennent. He speaks
of Mr Isaac having spent an evening
at his house. One of the effects of the very
narrow streets and thin houses here is to
make one feel as if he were out of doors.
All appear to speak very loud and every
thing is hawked with a perfect bellowing,
that is often absolutely hideous. I think
in Persia are very few Turks, Greeks, French
Italians make the noise. I like ~~best~~
I see of the Turks, a most polite kindly
race, quiet and orderly, and ~~proverbially~~^{notoriously}
(here) more honest than the Christians.
I am quite sure if Christians, any where
I have been, would live up to the precepts
of the Koran, they are so apt to condemn,
the conduct and character of most of
us would improve exceedingly. I doubt
if I get to Rome before March, when I
hope to find letters. Tell Anne I think I
have enough money on hand for 4 or 5 months.
It is Christmas day here. Put some eels in a
little cup and place 2 or 3 cloves upon the burning
embers, pass it before the face and about the
head is considered here a good remedy for head
ache. With love to all enquiring friends
I am yr affectionate Father Jos.

[The text on this page is extremely faint and illegible due to fading or bleed-through from the reverse side. It appears to be a letter or a document with several paragraphs of text.]

No. 24, of 89 pages

Vienna Dec. 1, 1857

