

for domestic purposes. The ponies are generally 21  
hands or less as the farmer near Port chief.

In the mountains I saw a few slender birches, very  
beautiful trees, full 80 feet high - but not so large  
or tall as those of the White mountains. The young  
fir nibbled by goats and sheep become almost  
solid masses of foliage at the base of ~~the~~ young  
trees within reach of those animals.

The mountain scenery passed is certainly  
very fine. Some very high cliffs, by the way  
side, a grand view of mountains on all  
sides from the heights and shoulders we passed.



This place is on the flat plain at the head of the  
lake down which we look and see it flanked  
with mountains on either hand. I have this  
view from my feet - Norwegian fire side, in  
one of their ~~stone~~ tall iron stoves, in the corner

of the room as usual. It is cloudy and I have  
candles too, the first I have seen since ship  
board. I hardly need them, and am not writ-  
ting by them, but my tea table is not by the  
window. It is 10  $\frac{1}{4}$  P.M. I think these long days

make people take tea later, sit up later and  
rise accordingly. Good white <sup>coaf</sup> sugar on every table  
thus far. I saw the names of two Mr Adams  
together, one I thought Warren Adams, a  
note was in English and I thought they might  
be from Providence. The names occur on the

register of the station at which I was detained,  
and I think over a year ago.

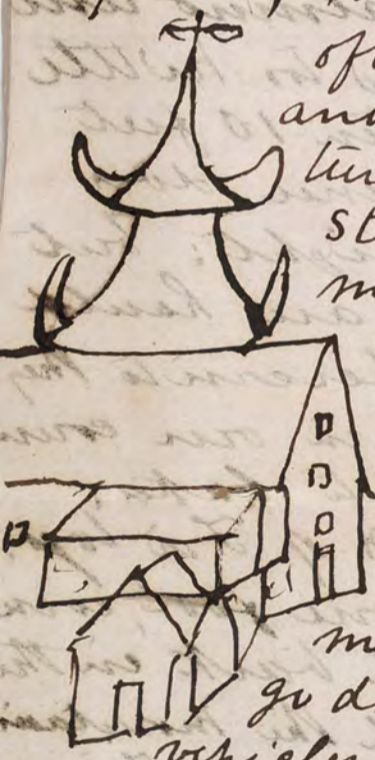
The thin bread I mentioned is piled up in the  
out store room like barrel heads, 4 feet high.  
My apartments to night are in a separate house  
from the dwelling and very nice they are, but  
plain as can be. The chairs are marked in  
white paint, large letters, on the front edge of

the rail under the seat, E. S. R. S. 1857, letter  
2  $\frac{1}{2}$  in long. Norwegian women have good  
countenances, but I have not seen a handsome  
one. They ~~generally~~ <sup>often</sup> have something of

the Egyptian face - I dare say in the Capital  
I shall see more refinement of appearance. The

although I hear the winter winds are furious, I (25)  
think they cannot be constant or even prevailing  
in the valleys. Trees do not indicate it. In some of  
them I saw remarkably fine specimens of Mountain  
Ash, exhibiting an almost equal distribution of  
branches on every side, which would not be the case  
if severe winds prevailed from one direction. I remem-  
ber in the Delaware Water Gap trees are as marked  
with the effect of such, as they are upon our sea  
shore. In the garden at Roe I saw large quantities  
of *Spirea* so like our wild Pink one, it would be  
spared for such in our fields. At Roe I found  
this great national highway only  $9\frac{1}{2}$  feet wide  
from fence to fence, it is only fenced at the  
settlements - and probably no regulation is found  
anywhere - but the carriage way is narrow every-  
where - ~~The~~ *A* I have seen, though stone is every-  
where abundant, scarcely any stone wall. The  
fence of the country is almost universally, of little  
rails (split very small) from  $3\frac{1}{2}$  to  $4\frac{1}{2}$  feet high  
with stakes on average about  $2\frac{1}{2}$  feet apart, with  
as with us, some with birch withy, but almost uni-  
versally of young fir, which I had supposed too brittle  
for such a purpose. These stakes are often 10 feet  
~~high~~ high on an average - though the fence does  
not require over half of that height, but  
Firs are plenty. I see however that logs are hauld  
quite long distances to the streams, wherever they  
are cart to go down with the current as in our coun-  
try. Here the rivers constantly expand into lakes.  
In some of these I saw tens of thousands of Fir logs.  
Some of them ~~2~~ feet through, but rarely over one foot, even  
near the butt. They are all shaven of their bark in the  
woods. I saw them in this state high up the mountains  
far from rivers. ~~At~~ these elevated points the Fir &  
Red Pine appeared to grow about as fast as, or nearly so,  
as in the valleys, but the buds of the firs have only  
just got fairly in leaf, not 1 inch long, while  
more of the Pines are not open at all in leaf, ~~but~~  
and pushed not over 2 inches in this year's growth.  
In this region I saw a boy and pig lying in the same  
door. Houses are cabins, and at a distance look  
like those on the banks of western rivers. This 188 miles  
is nearly all by the gorges cut by the water and

The lakes they form are many miles in length among the mountains. Tiles have given place to roofs of board. On these I frequently saw birch and other trees 4 to 8 feet high, and wondered they were not destroyed by an existing drought that parches the fields. I find however that the roofs are double, an under one supporting a mass of clay, a top one to protect it. This clay must be quite a foot deep. Birch bark is much used in the roofing, as we apply tanned paper under shingles. Such moss as grows in our bog and wood, is used also to caulk betwixt the logs of the sides of houses. Slates are used on chunt roofs, but of a very rude kind. A peculiar winter would seem to attach to these. a little gate way penthouse to the chunt yard is covered with them. They are very rudely laid, too, evidently by unskilled hands. One church just building, was covered one half with a tile roof, the other ~~with~~ the pulpit end, of the roof with slate. The Churches are few and very odd, very small too, Strangest structures, often higher than long, very rude workmanship and painted with pitch, frequently very picturesque nevertheless. At the high pass to day stakes stood by the road side for miles to mark it in snow. Dangerous precipices are at the road side almost constantly with no protection oftener than otherwise, but the leather coloured ponies are sufficient, At one point where we descend at least 1000 feet by a winding stair it might be called, so steep that ~~the~~ carriages go down empty, I noticed the horses with their vehicles went ahead, while their masters followed in chat at a distance behind. This part of the road has a good ballustrade, but these animals did not appear to need it. Their strength going up hill and judgement in descending is very remarkable. They are good nature, though they carry something of the demoniacal form and expression of the head and face of the Rhinoceros. Carriages take the right in the way here, as with us. In a mountain Pool above the lower line of the snow spots, I saw what appears to be two buffle headed ducks.



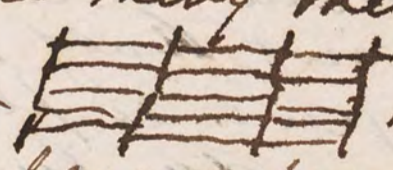

above the lower line of the snow spots, I saw what appears to be two buffle headed ducks.

in front on coat and vest - often bell shaped, black (29)  
 ten or penter. Coats have no button on the back. A  
 jacket is often worn in stead, this is rarely over 9 inches  
 long, and is as thick as enough to an unaccustomed  
 eye - Short clothes are frequent, and some leather  
 trousers are worn. The simplicity under such  
 circumstances is a matter of course. Men and boys  
 have generally shaken hands on parting at the sta-  
 tion to which they had conducted me. At this Inn  
 a black eyed girl who waits upon me appears to  
 be in spirit with a rage all the time, quite an  
 exception to all recent experiences. I take no  
 notice of it, and she appears to be doing better.  
 It is likely she has construed some of my doings  
 unfavourably. To day is rainy, it was somewhat  
 so yesterday afternoon. The sky is clearer than England  
 but will not compare with the American. Wild flowers  
 are very varied and abundant. Some fields are about  
 blue with hare bells. Ferns are very beautiful, many  
 flowers of very brilliant pink. A wild pea or vetch is  
 like jewelry, I enclose one as well as pink flower with  
 the fern in a previous sheet. A very pretty wild geranium  
 much like our crown foot is very common - A wild cherry  
 that produces its fruit in clusters as ours, but more like  
 the shrub kind we have from Doctra Ferrus. This is a  
 small tree here, Not far from Christian I saw one  
 small low field being drained underneath, but the  
 tillage of the country is bad - potatoes & gardens full of  
 weeds. ~~There is but a~~ I think in the poorer lands of  
 the mountains the farming is better. There are some  
 fields of barley (I take it to be) in this valley, now in  
 full head, that must give a very large crop per acre.  
 The tools are but a remove from those of savages.  
 A spade is of wood, shod with iron, that handled  
 but without the hand hold. I saw two of our kind  
 probably just being introduced. I believe in America  
 a man with one of these spades could not command  
 1/4 wages. The Plough is a curiosity, It is as a galliot  
 to a fine clipper or fine yacht or a stone hatchet to  
 a steel one. a portion of it is of iron. Its expression is that of  
 a hog in severe contemplation, where the ground is hard and  
 roots hard to get at, one catches outright. They are all alike.  
 The people are skilled in wythes. They make them  
 supply place of both chain and rope - Horses are harnessed  
 with them, by connecting the fore feet.



There appears to be very little travelling in  
 these mountains, which I have now  
 penetrated nearly 100 miles. The traffic

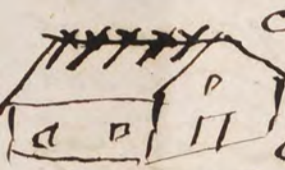
ample opportunity to examine all, The mill (33)  
Stone is fixed on the shaft of a little tiny tub wheel  
which a man could make in one day. Old Cooper  
Thos. B. Hazard used to tell me that in the primitive  
days in Narragansett, that Benjamin Rodman  
often went off to Tower hill to take tea with a  
friend (2 1/2 miles) after setting his mill upon a post.  
I did not then expect to see such a picture, not  
far below were 7 more of them about the same size,  
all running but 2, and looked with one exception.  
The miller seeing me come off the mountain side  
very politely met me, calling my attention to stones  
which he took for me to examine, He doubtless  
supposed I was on a mineralogical excursion.  
In Pennsylvania Prof. Cooper (I think) was found  
under the same circumstances, but hammer actually  
in hand, and endeavored to some danger as a  
necromancer. Doctor Leidy was rudely insulted  
in Vermont for having incurred suspicion of look-  
ing for silver on some boons farm. This Norwegian  
was as rough looking as possible, and I would rather  
not eat meal from his mill, but he was courteous  
as a Londoner, in reality. Seeing a new white clap  
boarded house, that would be considered a neat and  
very respectable residence on Rhode Island, I scrooped  
the fields by a private road to its yard gate. The owner  
came out asked me in and gave me a flap of very  
good madras. We could not get much out of our  
attempts to talk. I should think he was a trader  
or perhaps a government employee of inferior grade.  
I noticed a piano, and he had a new planting  
of rather unpromising looking trees in front. His  
roof looked like tanned felt. There are several  
wops here of flap, some of them 4 or 5 feet square.  
Pigs are almost the only stock I see, and not many of them.  
There are no shambles, no signs of meat, I see an  
Havanah sugar box in the street before my inn,  
but that on table is good loaf. I went into a little smithy  
the man was very civil, was charcoal, making a horse  
shoe on a little anvil, the scene very similar to the  
same with us, as also the saw mills. The axe of this  
country is not over 2 1/2 inches wide on the cutting part  
and the hoe is not much better. Though  
[Some of them are such as were used in Pennsylvania  
30 years ago - a boy was fishing with artificial fly  
from a bridge - I took a few casts, but neither of us  
was successful. Women I met in the road often knetting  
as they walked, and all wearing a most formidable looking

38 "half of a size" less than ~~are~~ <sup>are</sup> worn in England. And (39)  
I have found no difficulty in getting ~~the~~ <sup>the</sup> large enough  
in England, whereas in America, I often have been obliged  
to go to another shop on that account.  
Bergen is a most pleasant town and although its  
trade is exclusively ~~about~~ <sup>about</sup>, in fish and oil, its  
streets are as clean as a daisy. I cannot find  
one that is not so - No mean vile places as we  
see in some parts of every town of this size. The houses  
are nearly all painted of wood painted white, occasionally  
a brick building, plastered over, and seem to stand the  
climate - Roofs are of tile, many of which are black  
and glisten as with coal tar but I presume they are  
glazed in baking. The Churches are not many, but  
odd as ever, and mosque like - The whole town has  
a village like simplicity (which both Christians and  
and Christians and also papists) and the shops are  
unlike any I have seen. No impertinent invites  
a wipers, and the windows scarcely exhibit a sign  
of their vocation. One dry good shop seemed more  
like a stall, than a store. The immediate vicinity  
is very pretty and picturesque, and most pleasant  
walk by water and at the base of the high rocky  
hills or mountains that encircle the town and  
its narrow environs as with a wall 1000 feet high.  
The day is bright, and I found a long walk very  
pleasant. Women were making hay, <sup>without forks</sup> and I observed  
how as elsewhere in Norway, they stee the grass on the  
ground and then put it on temporary trellis work  
to finally cure for the barn. These trellises are only  
a sort of temporary fence about 5 feet high, of  
stakes at proper intervals to which are fastened by cords  
or rather horizontal poles - on these the hay is heaped  
and the whole thing then presents appearance of a  
green wall  - The wild rose that is so  
like the sweet  is abundant and in  
full flower. I saw a few planted oaks, some horse chestnuts  
and walked in a long avenue of Lindens or Limes.  
I thought I saw heather on the hills, and am sure I did  
from the steamer yesterday, when near here. I see also  
also, and what I took to be Elder in full flower.  
In the market I bought some blue berries which are  
now before me for tea. I see some wooden shoes,  
all are comfortably dressed. The harbor is pretty with  
many vessels, a few ships & large steamers among them.  
The people of Norway have full round lips very like

to dial, sure enough "C. Jerome", a name dear 47  
to Barrum. I have seen several Rocking chairs, appar-  
ently ~~British~~ American made, Boston patterns.  
The owner has an eommon when I have been.  
This place is on Christiana Bay - on which the rocks  
soften down and long gentle slopes him in the  
water enamelled with nice farms. The country  
appears to flatten away looking Eastward, while  
the Mountains cover all on the west. I saw one  
Porpoise, coming up the Bay.

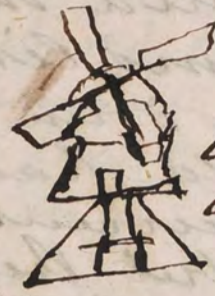
15th. On turning around for my fruit and  
cream some other person had gotten them  
and the Steamer in sight I went down to  
the wharf, luckily one there, a rare luxury in  
these waters, Landings are effected in Boats at  
every other port I have visited, (though whenever are  
plenty) excepting at Christiana. On the day  
a layman set down by me, He proved to be  
a naval officer, was at New York 10 years ago  
in a Corvette, which I think he commanded.  
He keever presided at Navy Yard there then.  
I found him a very agreeable person, says at  
the Naval schools all are Taught English & French.  
English language is gaining ground over French.  
from all I see and hear. Coming down the fine  
bay, we saluted with our 4 swivels a sloop of war.  
And "thus the Sloop" to use a favourite form of expulsi-  
on Xenophon, with two bigger guns from each  
side. So we got a big noise for a little one.  
On an Island we saw a salt work where the water  
trickles through facines. that it may evaporate  
more rapidly. A loud gong sound once in 3 minutes  
through the night to let folks know that the pump  
still works, and visition to the little hamlets that  
they must not sleep. a great annoyance I hear,  
and am glad to hear not. I was amused at a con-  
trivance I saw on a pair of boots which if conveni-  
ently adopted must reduce Boot Jacks to beggary.  
A piece of a piece, of leather sown on outside of heel  
to draw by against the toe - Among the papers on  
board the steamer I see the London illustrated  
News, as also in the steamer from Bergen,  
a great blast at Aberdeen (I have been there)  
how region of water, brought down 200,000 Tons of  
Gun Stone, 10,000 lbs of powder were exploded, in a  
"Gallery" in the rock. When well off from the Land  
in the "Cat Gate" I counted 16 reefs, only one a Brig.

50  
nearly as good as the first in England, while the charge is only 1.75 cents (U.S.) for the 70 miles. The station is large, not so fine as in England, but very well furnished, and kept cleaner. I was surprised to find smoking not permitted in it. The plate roof of the stations on the line are almost the only exceptions to tile in town and thatch in country. The thatch too is secured on the ridge by common cord wood, acting as "hangers" on stacks. This indicates high winds of course, which I find are common here in winter from the west, and I think the climate boisterous now at midsummer, as Autumn is with us. Churches are very numerous and have a curious tower about twice the height of the main body of the church, looking like 6 story brick houses of about 20 feet square. At a small town we passed, is an ancient Cathedral, famous and ugly, where about 25 Danish Kings are entombed. The rural towers I have here described are doubtless of same construction as those I saw from the steamer & took for such as are common in Wales. I saw a Druid circle of not large stones, and also 3 Barrows. A little heather, but Peat in small bogs, reminding me of Skak Island, was to be seen constantly and is apparently generally used for fuel. Land is obviously valuable, a very large proportion is in crop. Rye is turning, Oats are headed, Wheat & barley - Field Peas in blossom, Flax just pulled, mowing is chiefly done, but the clover appears later than other grasses, and here are the richest fields of it I ever saw. The flowers look like roses. Potatoes are largely planted. There are some flower gardens at some of the stations as in England. Some of the rail margin is lost. The slopes of cuttings and embankments are mown, and level strips are planted. Some of these not 2 feet wide, are tilled with care. There is but little fence on the farms and that is chiefly a bank on a ditch. In one or two localities of small extent they found stone enough to make some wall. The cattle and sheep are all tethered at pasture. They have a wretched look, and the pastures are as brown as the old chimney lot, or Beaver tail. Crops however look very well. I observed only one woman at work in field in Norway all is housed, but here are stacks. The blue variety of Thistle so common in Virginia is abundant here with varieties some of which are exquisite purple. Wild flowers are numerous. Blue bells, Scarlet poppies,





wanted. One of these which I entered looked like (57)  
a cradle, but most of them are built very large  
and substantially, while this one though containing  
two run of stones, ~~was~~ is ballanced on a single  
post about which the whole mill is turned to meet  
the wind - They are common in Europe but I do  
not remember to have seen them in America

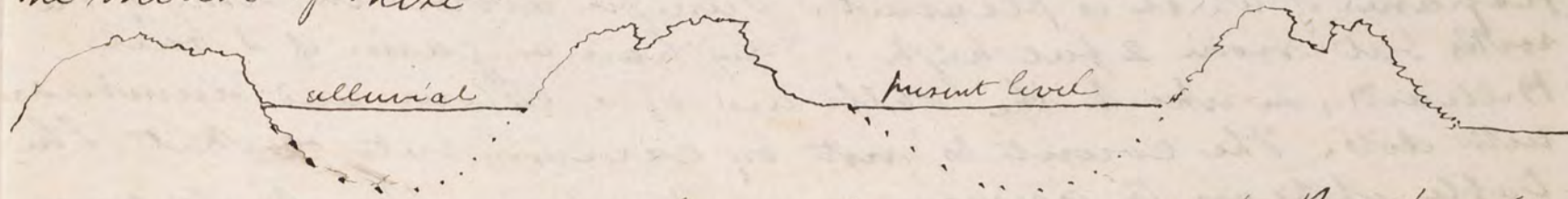


I walked far on the ramparts which I find  
in many places 100 to 250 feet wide at  
top. Planted with trees affording delightful  
walks above all around, but the best  
houses, for there are no low ones in this

city excepting the extensive quarters of soldiers.  
Select a plenty of various sorts, a maple that is  
new to me, a Juglans that is new to me, I heard  
it was a wild nut of the country, seems to be  
between the Madecira Nut (English Walnut as we call it)  
and our Hickory. The citadel on the southern border  
is also a place of many walks by the water side  
and among trees. I went to the Post Office, and  
should judge it had less business than that of New  
Port. I have given you an account of the Steamer  
on the main approach to this isolated Capital  
from its main dependence or constituency, as  
the case may be, ~~that~~. It is such as not to denote  
a very great risk upon it, although its millions  
of tons of Embankments seem to have one antic-  
ipated one. The houses of this city present more  
winders than any of any other I have seen -  
They are generally not one half their width apart  
and I think glass occupies on an average, about  
one half the space of presented to the streets. At  
how many of the doors "Restoration" offers itself, would  
take a great while to count. I think however it is  
not in the way of water, two quarts a corridor quite  
enough for a chamber in any continental Hotel I  
have yet seen. I think quiet in respect to others  
Humbler is not a part of Education in this North.  
On board Steamers, people, gentlemen as well, stomp  
as they walk at retiring or rising and talk as if  
it were impossible to disturb any one. This applies  
with equal justice to the hotels, wholly & singly included.  
Yet I cannot say the people are noisy, they are  
only not especially quiet on this particular occa-  
sion. In America or England no man with any pre-  
tension to breeding does not move with the utmost  
caution if there happen to be 2 in a state room or  
~~Hotel~~ chamber. Ventilation is dreaded in Norway  
and not applied here as it is in England. Ice is  
on the dinner table, first I have seen, and I think

58 on the wing - Two swans were in the water, but (59)  
I've seen since England. Mole boring also. The  
county rises with slight undulations at 2 or 3 miles  
from town. I am struck with the graceful bow &  
tipping of hats among the common people, their  
courteous demeanour to each other, especially  
to the fair sex. This in Norway too, and more in  
England than with the loud orders with car, or  
omnibus driven in London makes this salutation  
at least a touch of of his hate to all his acquaintances  
he may spy from his box, at the edge of the town,  
on my return, I went into a park - all shod  
with ties. The grass was often deep and with flowers  
frequently with artificial ones, not a grass was allowed  
to grow any where, all looked like fresh earth. The  
mounds are frequently round and not so big as a  
basket basket - and like on in form, inscribed,  
The earth to a common stick with a number  
on it, was the <sup>sole</sup> inscription on most. Some had a  
little wood crop with name to. Others nothing, at  
least nothing planted on them. Yet the air  
was not of neglect. I went to another which  
appeared to be for a higher class of tenants,  
mound in the same style and some of the  
grass neglected to grow. Some in both are enclosed  
in a neatly clipped, little low hedge of privet or  
rose h. On one I saw a boy that appeared healthy  
yet with the exception of that on the long  
grass of Thunwalden I have seen in these  
Evening I went to Rayhall again, thousands were  
there, yet as quiet as possible. Every class mingled  
I saw but one spit on the floor he looked like a  
common sailor. The layout saloon is that of the  
musee where refreshments are also served. Smoking  
is there and what surprises me all use good tobacco  
at least <sup>not best</sup> much of that in pipes however at least  
in Norway I noticed to be feeble. I ~~noticed~~ part of  
the pantomime but left before the fair work be  
gun. I always miss Joe Pease on these occasions,  
he always made them amusing. I have been  
not amused with a ride down hill on a rail  
way that appears very popular. It's absurdity is  
very amusing and ridiculous. The cars carry 2,  
are hoisted up at the end of the track while the  
riders walk up stairs &  
take them again to the feet

not been mentioned yet, excepting by the porter of the hotel at (43) Copenhagen, who appears to have had it wise on his own account. The 50 miles twist this and Warberg is through a country where hills of almost bare rocks some of them probably 400 ft high occupy most of the country. Our road lay up on nearly a dead level of alluvial that had been deposited in the midst of these



midst of these at some period long subsequent to their formation. These rocks abound in heath and some grass, but rarely are any trees, and not one evergreen, <sup>(Juniperus excepted)</sup> that I saw. The ground however is fair loaded with low blue berries, now ripe, the moment we get off the alluvial. Red Raspberries are just ripening too, and are high flavoured. Some like our own of the same colour, Pear, cherries plumbs and apples are frequent about the farm houses and are well fruited and look healthy. The farms are in many instances well tilled, and frequently exhibit heavy crops of Rye, oats, Barley, very fine wheat, Windsor beans, field Peas, potatoes, and I thought some buckwheat. Some of the meadows are very heavy, and mowing appears to be nearly over - The handles of scythes are flat and straight sticks, with a couple of small corn horns for hand holds. Considerable flux is given also, Blackberries are frequent, in flower and small fruit, Wild thyme abundant on the rocks, also in pink flowers, wild rose bushes past bloom abound, and many wild flowers. Some oaks and trees much as before mentioned, no buck now, and Alders 20 to 30 ft high very numerous. A gentleman's house, reminded me very much of Judge Clark's white one west of Kingston, perhaps a little larger, but not so neat as his. Many of the farm houses looked very nice amidst their trees and barns and arranged with more system than in Norway, but some looked <sup>nearly</sup> as desolate and comfortable as some of our Narragansett farm houses, which is going to the greatest extreme in that direction, I know of. They are of wood with some tile roof, but generally thatch that is laid on the edge pole with Eel grass and fastened down there with crop sticks of wood or flat stones. The practice of netting thatch to hold it on, appears to be confined to the Scotch highlands. Nearly all the fences are of common ballance wall ~~made~~ not much of this. Some is of earth on a ditch, little or none of wood. Gates are every mile or two, and we passed a narrow stream on wooden bridge over which the horse were walked. The first one I have seen on this side the Atlantic where trotting appeared to be not allowed - It seems strange there should be less economy here where wood is dear, than with us, in this particular. The Magpie appears to be cherished, he is about the houses. The hawkeye, wren tail and cherry pie sparrow, reeumerous, The great Clemy

covers the rocks in many places, a whitish looking plant. ~~It~~ Dahlias are in flower, and some like my "il Pompey Didak" that I used to nurse so carefully, I saw American Golden Rod in a garden near Copenhagen. A small sort abounds here, on Lake Witten I saw forget me nots and plenty of the pretty yellow sort of Strawberry flower so abundant on our shores, both salt & fresh. Barbory bushes too, Lombardy poplars are fine trees ~~there~~ along the route, On the richer lands where the farms are, Hooded Crows are plenty and also small rooks that reminded me of the ~~small~~ crow of the Delaware. ~~Only~~ only 2 Hawks, both large, one with a forked tail & fine flight. Government gives a bounty on these birds if taken alive, but not otherwise. I believe the object is to secure the death of the young ones, which are accordingly sought in the nests. Gentlemen hunt here, but do not fish, although there fine lakes abound in fishes. Salmon, Cray fish of all sizes I hear are here, but those I saw, brought on a plate to the boat, were 6 inches long. We had also on table very good muck mellow, deep yellow inside, raised under glass. The Bread in all these Northern countries is often spoiled with anniseed, a most effectual recipe for destroying the flavour of whatever may be eaten with it. The wheat bread is however not thus ruined. Swedes are said to be great drinkers, but I have not seen much difference from others excepting perhaps they use more whiskey, which is itself "half Slewed" here, being spelled "Hwisky" - and punch is fuddled into "Pounsch" The Swedes are large stout coarse looking people, and appear to differ very much in their notions of refinement from English or Americans. A young Cadet was making his toilet white then was at dinner before a flap, on a table under which and over which he leaned, dessert was awaiting, cream, jellies &c. ~~After~~ other did the same, so I left my part of that course. Almost universally each person on rising from table (in the cabins too) lights a match then a cigar before walking out. They are very courteous however, and of much ceremony, always take their hats off on entering a ~~cab~~ ~~or~~ ~~on~~ ~~an~~ room, coffee, or what not, also on ~~speaking~~ to each other as they shake hands. The Swedes carry out the same idea with powder & swirl at the towns they come to. There is in addition to universal smoking, snuffing and chewing to very considerable extent, The language is very like the same and Norwegian, these two write the same but differ in pronunciation. The rural Churches are not very numerous, but are large and neat. Ecclesiastical power I hear is very limited.

The species are a compromise between tower and belfry. I saw bridges (with several arches sometimes) built of rough stone and no mortar even in the arches, that appeared to answer perfectly. We passed a few Castles in ruin, One about 100 miles up the lake a fine object close by the boat as it went along. Moomia hats, as at Copenhagen & Gottenburg are in small minority here. At Ellat al a, where are considerable iron works (we passed some others too) I noticed a mode of carrying water in buckets on a pole about 15 feet long, with wheel at one end that must be very well on smooth going. A German lady was on board our steamer who like Madame Pfeiffer was travelling alone every where. She looked like a very sensible person, and with a long and fair that convinced me her husband would lend a

