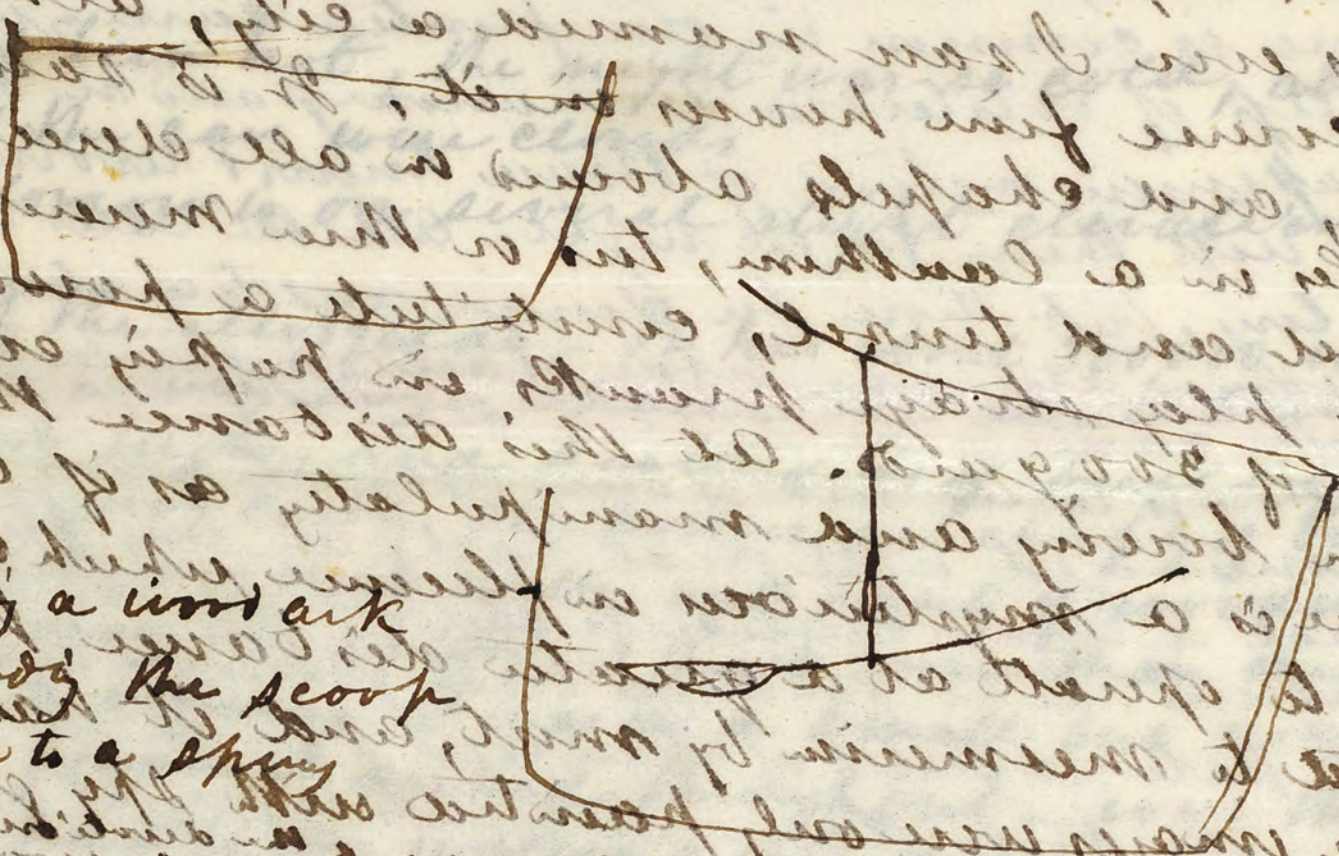


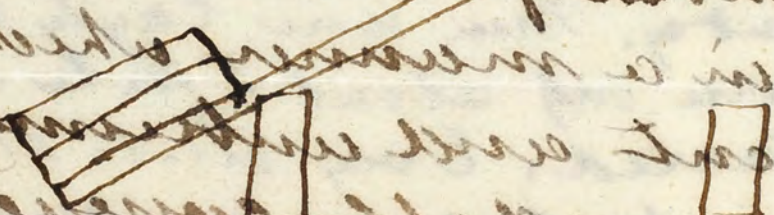
*[The page contains dense, mirrored handwriting from bleed-through, which is mostly illegible.]*



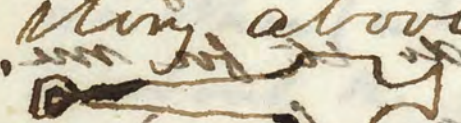
*more of early paper...*

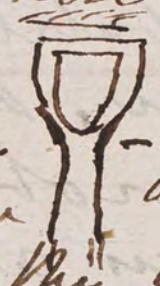



*Partly a iron ark  
by purging the soap  
with lime to a spongy*



*Russian told me...*  
*...the work...*  
*...the world...*  
*...the work...*  
*...the world...*

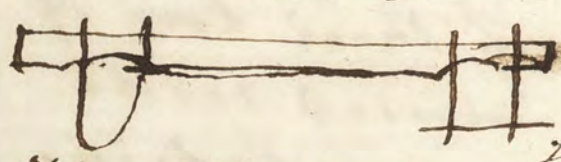
on the North side of the river. I could see the surrounding  
county, which is level with considerable wood. Many of  
these towers (say 200 of them) appear to be of unusual  
height. I must have seen all the principal ones  
though they are said to be 3000 in the city, on the  
600 churches - I think this is probable, if there be so  
many churches, there must be more, for they will average  
more than 5 to a church. But few are gilded  
may brighten, some look like silver. If this be so  
they need them elsewhere - Chang being exceedingly  
dear in Russia. By this Bell tower stands the famous  
bell, said to weigh 350,000 lb and to be worth 5 dolls per  
lb. It is rich in gold and silver. It is beautifully  
artistic in form, and decorated with well delineated  
and cast embellishments, a Duxer, a Bishop or king  
I can't say which, wreath, cherubs &c. It is cracked at  
~~regular~~ partly regular intervals on the lower edge in  
7 places - from 18 to 30 inches long and one of  $6\frac{1}{2}$  feet  
all vertical or parallel with the clapper. Besides  
there is the fracture which makes a sort of door  
in the lower edge of the bell of about  $6\frac{1}{2}$  feet high &  
8 feet wide at the bottom ( $\square$  somewhat in this form)  
The ~~fracture~~ <sup>fracture</sup> stands by the bell and is probably heavier  
than famous Tom of Lincoln or any other bell in the  
world, excepting several in the tower above it. The  
great bell is ~~outside~~ not in any building, but has  
been raised on a granite foundation about 5 feet  
high, <sup>and thick</sup> which is entered by an iron band gate. The founda-  
tion is strongly clamped with iron. The bell is a  
fine ornament. You may judge of its size from the  
fact that it would not stand in my tower  
room unless it were made a little lower, and  
then its top would reach nearly to the ~~top~~ ceiling  
of the 2<sup>d</sup> story above. Near by lies a rough iron  
clapper  14 feet long and over 2 feet in  
diameter at the large part that is about 18 inches long.  
This clapper must weigh 10,000 pounds, as much as  
the archer of a <sup>120</sup> Gen. ship. The large flat ugly  
dome of the Kremlin would cover <sup>half of</sup> just seen as snugly as a  
hard glass a hill in a melon patch. Next the Kremlin

old apparently, fronts 2280 feet on the river, and (25)  
on the East side is 1250 feet to the Holy gate, thence  
1500 feet more to the tower of North East angle, so that  
the East side of the enclosure is 2750 feet. This is fur-  
ther extended by an elegant Iron fence 15 feet high with  
gilt top. 300 feet long for walks, garden & walks under  
the North wall. There ~~is also~~ are walks and trees  
on the other sides also. There are 15 or 16 Towers to  
the old Tartar church which ent the architect's eyes  
The foundation built for the great bell to rest upon  
is 5 feet thick and strongly clamped with Iron. The fact  
of the clapper being there is perhaps some reason for  
supposing it has been used, but I can discover no  
marks of it in the bell or on the clapper. I incline to  
believe it cracked while cooling in the mould. It  
is strange its history is so obscure. These heavy claps-  
per have a bow at the upper end  by which they  
are suspended in the bell with leather. There is  
no appearance of wear in this big one but as it  
has lain 100 years probably exposed to the weather  
such may have been obliterated, but the great  
round portion is smooth, which is even more exposed  
to action of weather. The Opera house <sup>is a fine</sup> is a fine  
Edifice, I think 100 feet high. it is 310 feet long  
220 feet wide, beside a noble portico on the front  
end. It stands on a large open space. Many of the  
public buildings are modern of great extent and  
very good, I mean those of government, a very handsome  
building which I suppose is a palace, stands close to  
the Kremlin. I think all the good architecture is new.  
Russia appear to have the credit of every thing in the world  
not excepting Icebergs. I think it might be well to com-  
promise with her attributed aggressive policy and let  
her have all regions of secret front. The Moscow  
& Petersburg Railway is a government affair & to said  
cost 3 times as much as it ought to have done. It is  
kept in order by Americans. Harrop & Cartwright of  
Philad. I suppose, one of whom has a house in Arch  
St, next to Jos Smiths, the other at Bartons Garden.  
Last summer a gentleman of the Court was showing  
Lord Hardwicke, I think, every thing about Moscow  
said the Emperor "you must show him the rail-  
way contract with the Americans, that is the worst

half an hour and some can shed tears for <sup>36</sup>  
half a cent, or even the vain hope of it. Upon  
hearing of an American they rush upon him with  
full faith of all California having come with  
him in his pocket. Above New York roads crop or are  
to be seen from this great highway - a few small  
sluggish rivers wind sullenly about the great  
plain, not one laughing brook of clear water  
did I see. Above the bridges are strongly fortified  
towers  bound with iron to meet & break  
the ice before it reaches the bridge. These bridges  
are of wood, and the floors are laid double,  
the upper one having the planks running across  
the stream. This makes the carriage pass very  
smoothly and must be a protection to it. There  
being no jarring. Hares walk over the principal  
ones. In Russia I saw many hawks of various  
size, but only a few small ones after entering  
Poland. Doves, magpies &c are quite numerous  
and a sort of raven mostly pale blue with black  
in colour, were quite frequent in one district.  
A beautiful variety of Wastail is seen. Sparrows  
very abundant. I have seen no game of any sort  
since I left England save a hare in Norway,  
and only one squirrel, Citellus in Norway.  
I do not think we passed one gentianum house  
before getting to Poland. Here I saw several  
very simple, but with nice and often ~~large~~ large  
gardens brilliant with beautiful flowers.  
Counts live in one story houses, some too, that  
would be considered very modest establishments  
for a prosperous sea captain in America. There  
had plenty of trees about them though, and noble  
Lombardy poplars in abundance, a stiff tree to be  
sure, but are fine at a distance when in masses,  
and wreathy with the wind one of the grandest.  
I saw some Juniper but all shrubs. The Norway  
fir partly much ceases at about 200 miles before  
getting to Warsaw. Some of these counts appear to  
have very extensive and fine farms about them  
with villages of miserable hay covered wooden huts  
of hundreds of houses, which I suppose they own.  
These houses are not so good as those provided for

riddle the dent out of it, a common  
 five could have done much of this, for  
 the manual was as by as drunk shot, those  
 who took milk, dashed their spoon into the  
 dish of salt, after each application to the  
 mouth, The flies were enough to have devoured  
 all on table, could it have been supposed to be  
 edible by them, as it was they preferred the guests,  
 and I was glad to get off half starved and  
 myself nearly devoured. This is no bad picture  
 of many hotels I have been in.

I saw 27 blowers in one hay field, but they  
 moved kelta skelta, not with each other, also  
 the scythe scythe is only about 29 inches long,  
 on a long straight handle, so that the mowers  
 stand straight, & cut <sup>short & quickly</sup> very much as small  
 bushes are mown with us when cut with the  
 short scythe. So all the poetry and grace of the  
 scene which would have been very striking (with  
 27 men) in America, was lost. ~~The~~ I counted  
 in one group 16 ploughs, all drawn by a pair  
 of oxen each. The plow is attached to the oxen  
 by a tongue (as a cart is with us) an extension  
 of the beam. (In Sweden I saw horses ploughing  
 with a shafts like those of a buggy, fastened the  
 odd implement to the horse. This may have been  
 further North in Russia) The yoke is a straight  
 stick about 7 feet long and 4 inches square,  
 sometimes it is a little fashioned to the stick,



The bows too are either bent or  
 of 3 sticks as represented here.  
 The stake in feeding, <sup>the shade are of wood shod with iron.</sup> walks the fields just as  
 done our turkey. I have seen them in the  
 fens in company with the whapping crane, when  
 they probably eat frogs &c. The bird is held fast  
 but I have only seen nests on houses, in two  
 instances, I believe, I did not see a pitch fork  
 the men and women carry the hay as they can,  
 This is indeed making bricks without straw.  
 There is not a monument of the long past, nor  
 remain a thing worthy of the present in the whole  
 2000 miles from Abo. The 2 cities & vicinities  
 excepted. Every thing turns on the military idea  
 soldiers are every where, that look more like targets

Was a Poker of 100 \$ all preserved for a voyage across (61  
Rupia or elsewhere - Sauroys, Ham to be in a state for  
any length of time. Industry in various branches of poster  
interest was represented, and some of art, Immense  
blocks of bituminous coals are in the yard, and fine  
drawings of the workings of the mines, within a row  
of which were marked "Success Profile" of 10 and 10.

I see English Walnut trees with fruit on them in the streets,  
and our Indian corn in one of the squares, just fit  
for bowling. Golden Rod is frequent in these squares  
also, just blooming. Pear apples plants are offered  
abundantly - Markberis also, their ~~leaves~~ were insipid,  
but in good order. The wild cucumber vine ~~which~~  
as is at the Elephant House is common here.

The Oda is a small stream here, passing it over a bridge  
I found it to be 140 yds wide. "Militaire" said one woman  
to another, at my measured pace, I did not see much  
evidence of trade upon it, but I have heard Breslau  
is the great centre of Smuggling to Rappia where the  
exorbitant duties operate a high bounty on such  
undertakings. I should think however in a coun-  
try where a cup of tea and bread is a meal, and  
a dozen cut off one plate, a simple knife and spoon  
suffice a host, a bed 18 inches wide considered a  
place of repose and a cream pot and saucer quite  
sufficient for all toilet purposes, but ~~small~~  
trade would supply their wants. A few live in great  
splendor, and all appear to be fond of getting  
not get gold take yellow cloth and all sorts of imitations.

Even the great clumsy bows used on the horses  
that draw the most crazy looking wagons on which  
good are carried, concealable, are when new,  
a picture of imitation figures carved to of the richest  
character, apparently gilded. I was told in Warsaw, that  
most there who had incomes, outlived them.



Dresden August 26. 57 90,000 inhabitants

I arrived at this delightful capital of Saxony yesterday af-  
ternoon, by rail about 160 miles from Breslau and am at  
Hotel de France near the Palace & Galleries etc. an excellent  
house. I spent last evening and took with Mr. Stockton  
They are living nearly opposite to the famous Docteur who  
makes so many mineral waters by method first  
used by his father - 18c is immensely rich, and the arti-  
ficial spas are said to be better than the natural  
unless the latter can be drunk at the springs.  
I visited the picture gallery to day where a few of  
the pieces interested me very much. I think  
there are many the subjects of which are so disgusting  
that the picture is only the worse for being good.

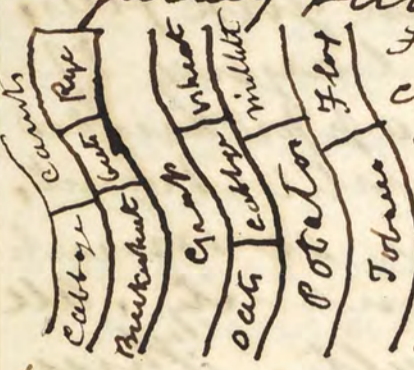
a difficult dilemma for an artist, to be sure. The track from Burlington is a simple one, but shows the first cuttings of any magnitude I have yet seen on the continent. They are comparatively inconsiderable - The highways of the country cross the track direct or indirect or on nice sand stone bridges, just as the level admits with most convenience. These highways are lined on both sides with trees, generally with apple & cherry yet in the very midst of the manufacturing of Siluria they grow undisturbed, with tempting fruit. About these factories the country is broken into little distinct and beautiful hills, that are very peculiar. The country along the entire route is pretty. I saw fields (not large ones) of Indian corn. A great deal of Tobacco is growing, and some of what I took for Rope seed. I saw beautiful rope plumb hanging upon the trees in quantities at one of the stations within reach of all, but apparently perfectly safe. I noticed on leaving Burlington several tearful eyes on the platform, a circumstance which attracted my attention at some other stations also. In one field I saw 32 women & 3 men hoeing. I think it was a market garden, a hare was seen peering away among some bushes. Pumpkins are frequently seen. I see Petshaks in the fields and the fruit more rather since leaving America. These are twice as long as ours, a nut round stick with teeth stuck in it. Ploughing is done with horns or oxen. Harvest nearly over, some clover being cut as if for seed. Fine Norway firs are on the hills I mentioned. In a wood of Red Pine I noticed several squirrel boxes fixed on trees that were too young and small for natural cavities. At Katalone I think they would be sure to procure ~~the~~ Squirrels. They are about 2 feet long with hole near the top. Hooded marten -

clay pipe & still container. Heath - Peat -

Johnnunt and a golden Rod that looked exactly like our "September weed" gave perfect gold to some spots. a young locust hedge extends for miles along the rail, and sometimes one of firs. The country generally fertile, few isolated houses,



in the mode of ploughing in narrow stripes I should say that German farming thus far was rather slowly behind that of the Island of Rhode Island. A singular habit prevails of planting in very small patches, the land not being over 15 to 20 feet wide and frequent these singularly subdivided patches not  $\frac{1}{16}$  of an acre very often. Flax is cultivated more or less in every portion of the continent I have yet seen, and often extensively.



I see Rooks & Magpies but they are not numerous on poor land. Like Silesia a rich soil is necessary to the support of many. Junipers are numerous to day and the green often very rich & metallic but they are still shrubs, though at a very

beautiful garden of one of the Stations (Heidelberg) some were 12 feet high. The flowers at this station afforded a very brilliant display - especially Aster, Dahlia & variously coloured double Hollyhocks. Mole are here as every where, and we passed chalk districts which must be hard for them to disturb. Apple and other trees in Nurseries (to day only I have noticed such) are every one supported by a stick driven in the ground at its root reaching to the top, and lashed ~~to~~ at intervals. I saw the same thing in planted orchard where the trees were 5 or 6 inches in diameter. Blackberry Briars abound, and Buckwheat contains an important crop, I hope soon to come to some extent of it. A great deal of young pine planting, & some 10 feet high, is entirely destroyed by fires communicated by sparks from the locomotives (which burn <sup>raw coal</sup> coke) but the deciduous forests appear to nearly all escape. There are neither ~~the~~ Rabbits nor Grouse on Lünenburg Heath, but Partridge, Hares, Harts, Deer, Foxes, Wild boar and occasionally wolves are there - and as near as I could learn, Bustards also are killed there. The safety of travelling on so many single rail tracks in Germany shows that our accidents in America are not a necessary result of our system in this particular. I saw the first & wheel case I have noticed in Europe - but only one. The wheels are not hammered at stations as in England & with us. I begin to think if the Continent does not soon turn out better I shall turn out myself and quit. There are many pleasant things to be sure, but the annoyances so far as I can understand is not very far above detestable. So many little petty annoyances. A King makes regulations that annoy everybody without benefitting himself even - Officers make every thing as easy as they can, but are themselves victims of a narrow jealous vicious system of some wretch who is



is the great centre of the American trade with Germany. (Hamburg has less than formerly, its trade is more with South America and the East Indies, it exports vast quantities of <sup>in the clothing</sup> Linn). Suber, Hamburg, Bremen, and Frankfurt are the four free cities. They make their own laws and can import free of duties if they choose, but their limits are narrow and the goods are taxed by the government immediately on passing the border. Bremerhaven which is the port of large vessels for this place is some miles below. The way from Hanover here is still over a level and generally very poor, sandy country. I saw a remarkably handsome windmill, bell shaped, hatched with great neatness all over. They are generally high, the sails come no where near the ground, and the lower part of the structure spreads out into a dwelling. A great deal of the country is in wood, and not many miles from Bremen we passed very large quantities of Peat, cut & ready for market. I was told by an intelligent German that only particular cuts were appropriated to smoking, but I have seen no indication of such discrimination. The last few days I have seen many clay jars, sometimes 30 in a row, all on the ground, which I suppose to be hives of bees. The entrance appears to be a round hole near the top. The honey I have seen going to market looks dark.

A striking feature of all the country this side the Baltic is almost entire absence of fence. About the houses & villages we see a little, and occasionally an attempt at a <sup>live</sup> hedge (generally of red Pine trees) by the Rail. Another is that at the Hotels which are resorted to by so many idlers with us, are here as quiet as caves. Not even the quirts are seen, or met excepting there be a table d'hote, which I find common, for dinner, in Germany. There is a Victoria Hotel and British Hotel or a Hotel d'Angleterre, in every considerable town, apparently. I was served at Dresden, at Berlin & Hamburg, but is rather exceptional. The butter at Hanover & here also yellow, but not good. Bremen is rather an interesting town, near one half the old houses will attract our attention. There are fine walks too, by the weizer an in the suburbs, where are the very finest yellow locust trees I ever saw in great numbers. I also see the Tupelo of South Carolina there (Sweet Gum of the South) In a water are various kinds of wild ducks domesticated, among them I see the ~~white~~ black fowl that has a sharp white ivory like bill, which we call sea crow, properly "the eoo" I think. The old Stadt House is a droll affair. The legislative

apertly meets in one story, there are courts (95)  
held in some of the rooms too. In the basement is a  
great wine vault, where I saw great wine casks  
over 100 years old, decorated like ~~the~~ <sup>two</sup> oxen for the  
slaughter. Gilt and carving. Staves 5 inches thick.  
The paintings and statuary of the Legislature chamber make  
one laugh. I suppose the town was formerly a whale  
fishery, many whales being ~~and are cut up for~~ <sup>and are cut up for</sup> painted in this room.  
which I see is over 300 years old. I find Germans very  
bold and desirous a stranger should have opportunity  
of seeing all. One may go any where, I believe, without  
being questioned further than with puffs of kindness.  
Except the shew places of course where always  
are persons who make a business of telling what I  
cannot understand. Unspeaking things, I wish  
they were, sometimes. The whales are certainly the  
greatest characters in the hall but in the street opposite  
stands an almost colossal stone apparently in stone  
of the city guardian ~~probably~~. He holds a sword and  
shield. Near by in a little square is a large statue  
of Gustavus Adolphus. I think it must be in bronze  
the thing looks recent. The whole town is stone and  
tile, with some unmarked brick. One of the most re-  
markable things that has attracted my attention is a wind  
mill for corn, that stands around the fine walks and  
drives in the outskirts of the town. From <sup>the roof of</sup> a two story  
building very neatly finished, bearing all the appear-  
ance of a gentleman's residence, protrudes a wind  
mill, so high that its arms do not sweep within 35  
feet of the ground. Extensive flower and fruit gardens run  
round the establishment, and there is nothing  
but the mill on top to distinguish its appearance  
from a very nice residence of some gentleman.



The mill is very solid masonry to near  
the top, where it is handsomely thatched.  
The form is pretty and not at all my delusion  
would lead me to suppose. How well finished  
and did not appear to jar at all with the  
movement, but the wind was light. There must be tremor  
I think in a high wind though none could be felt to day.  
I saw many fine exotics among its young trees.  
The draft houses here are frequently of very large size, but  
not so heavy in form as those of London. I am surprised to  
see the dried fruit of the continent so inferior. It resembles  
such as America used 30 years ago when she was compar-  
atively poor. I have not seen a Prune that would sell  
for any thing but cooking with us. I suppose you have  
from Isaac & ellery. I do not know where they are but