

No 22

Düsseldorf Sept 10, 1837

Dear Sister — I mailed No 21 ~~at~~ yesterday at Bremen, to go by the Steamer Argo from that port, or rather Bremen Haven, near the sea some miles below. The Weser is narrow ^(about 1200 ft) at Bremen, full of lighters, and crossed by a rude wooden bridge, that is protected from the rush of ~~ice~~ winter ice, by very strong wooden triangular barriers a few hundred yards up the stream, that are near enough together to break it into comparatively harmless fragments before reaching the bridge below. The shock upon them in a high freshet must be very formidable.



The sloping side is up stream. The river at present is said to be lower than ever before recorded. In 1817 it was nearly to its present state. Tides which have not been hitherto known, now reach Bremen and sometimes a 3 feet rise thereof. I believe in very low stages of the Hudson the salt water even reaches as high as Pokenuc. Some years ago the citizens had a project of deepening the Weser between the City and Bremen Haven, in order that their ships might come to their own wharves & warehouses, but the righteous Duke of Oldenburg opposed some imaginary right of sacrificing a city of 65,000 people for the benefit of his own kennel and puppies, and prevented it. A Rail way is now in project, which will probably go into effect at a sacrifice of a vast amount of capital, for Bremen is a well built city and the new portions are excellent with good wide streets & those whose enterprise and industry established it will probably be obliged to follow the trade 40 miles to the river mouth. Perhaps, however, like Glasgow it may yet succeed in getting both the dredging and rail. The mouth of Weser is a dangerous entrance, especially in winds that blow any where between North & West. The Rail Station is a very handsome building, and on the bank of the river is a moderate sized stucco house which I think one of the very handsomest residences I ever saw, though 12 or 15,000 dollars would probably build one like it. It is the residence of a merchant a class of people whom I have much reason to believe are apt to build the handsomest houses in most countries, whatever their own tastes may really be they certainly very often make very happy selections

from drawings their architects may present, ^{at Bremen} 12
There is a very old looking church on the square, more
in the style of the old English Gothic than any I have
before seen on the continent. It has extensive clois-
ters and probably has been a monastery also.
Church bells are hung outside of some of the steeples,
+ there, and one tall one, has evidently a con-
siderable list in consequence of it. I learned
that the great wine tents in the Stadt house
cellar, belong to the city, and that the persons
I saw drinking there, were customers not
tasters. It is in fact a wine shop, where a glass
may be bought of the government. I find things
in the free cities are dearer than elsewhere, I have
no doubt the people earn more and live better than
where food is cheap. So far as I have seen, food
and all the comforts of life are most easily obtained
by the industrious poor where their prices are high.
I see no beggars, every body looks comfortable,
The poor dogs appear to work hardest, I notice they
are almost universally lying down when not draw-
ing their carts. The working dogs in Lucerne, I remember
appeared to be rendered creep by their toil, but I see
no such effect here. I see just but not of the
large kind we call in America "the Bremen" among
the beautiful walks and shades about the ditch
(that is now a pleasant water) that made one of
the city defenses in ancient times, I saw a domesticated
Sheldrake, but unlike the other birds, he did not ap-
proach the shore on being called. His food however is
fish of which the water furnish abundance, and people
probably never offend him. Cottonwoods and Silver poplars
in these grounds are very large & spreading with a
grandeur I have ^{rarely} seen surpassed by oak or Elm.
I find Bremen is about 75 miles from Hanover,
I came to Dupel dorf in 10 hours, the distance from
Bremen is 223 English miles. My Passport has not
been demanded since Berlin and vice seem to
be unnecessary and not thought of, but at the
Bremen station on leaving (we were in the King of
Hanover jurisdiction again) there was quite a sum-
ptuous search of baggage generally. In many instances
the smallest packages were opened and carefully
examined. For the first time some articles were
taken out of my sack, at the station here we
were in the hands of Prussian officers again,
from whom I learned that I had not complied
with the law respecting a pass ticket for my
baggage - But they did not make any trouble
not even examining my baggage. On entering

Rhenish Prussia at Minden, ^(on the where a river would flow) we were in Westphalia, where the cars took the right hand track again. I then first notice rails used for the axles. There appears to be no prohibitory regulation respecting crossing the tracks of rails on the continent as in England. I noticed some very heavy oak ship timber on a luggage train going to Bremen and cut within 40 miles of it. Minden is famous for its fortifications which have operated as visiting cards upon the enemy in so many wars. They are merely earth works, of which I find most of them famously strong cities to chiefly consist. True however will doubtless keep as far from danger as possible. But Indian courage spails the unwary from behind a log, tree, or dirt heap. The country about Minden rises in beautifully wooded hills, and forests abounded throughout. I saw one beautiful red Squirrel scampering as if he had mistaken the train for an anaconda. County roads are generally lined with fruit trees and often with fruit than other, abundance of fruit charms the eye as we pass and the country after 50 miles from Bremen is generally quite fertile. In the Hannoverian dominion near Bremen, the villages were generally of thatched roofs, but houses all the way have a generally comfortable appearance. In Westphalia many of the villages are quite similar to English in general appearance and so is the landscape, especially in the coal regions. I saw none of the Westphalia Ham until coming to the large town of "Hannover" where coal + Iron + Iron works abound. I think Germans generally eat Ham uncooked, from what I see at Restaurants and Hotels. Thus far they certainly are very untidy in many respects. The fruit offered at booths is extremely dirty, and the bread which is baked in long loaves like an old fashioned fourstick in size & form, is constantly seen in the arms of children as they lug it home like a log. The basket and white napkin is not seen here as in England and with us. Every thing comes to market in forbidding form. Near Hambray I saw on deck of Steam, great flat paniers of Honey, uneword, standing on the deck, where one could see more for the crowd of dogs and dirty market men. ^{forks +} Sevens and tables of the hotels are unexceptionable excepting the entirely unclean propriety of Butter Knives & Salt Spoons. And Hats coats or even an entire wardrobe thrown upon the table by guests without regard to ~~reciprocity~~ reciprocity of any

body chop a tea. Bouillon is served in coffee (4
cups at "Restaurants" and coffee & cigar are taken
together as wine & the same with us.
We passed glass works, and linen manufactories
which they say make superior fabric to the Irish.
At a watering place where I saw Bath chairs
and invalids, I saw one of those great square
structures of sticks ~~made~~ over which salt water
trickles and deposits salt. There are saline
wells & springs there. We also passed a large
rectangle well preserved ruin of an ancient stone
castle that crowns a hill near the road.
In the car with was a German, now living in Western
Texas when he has been 10 years, an agreeable person
very. He has returned to Germany to see his aged
father once more, who is fast going he thinks. He
informed me that during a recent visit to Berlin
he called upon Mr. Wright our new minister there,
who of course received him with all civility, on
telling his fellow country men of this circumstance
they prove exceedingly incredulous. They cannot
see how an ambassador could possibly receive a
private citizen in such a manner.

~~By the way at least~~ At least we have had a fine rain. The
night was stormy and to day is cool. After a late
breakfast this morning I went to take my first look
at the "wide and winding Rhine" I found it
winding but only 320 yards wide at the Bridge of
Boats which crosses it here, probably at the narrowest
convenient point. Its waters are dull, ^{light} green, and
flow with a current more rapid than that of
the Mississippi and wear a very impatient,
uncontrollable aspect. The country as far as
I can see is level, a few large sets of sloops lie
by the bank, and occasional steamers pass, &
if up stream ^{steam tug} with sail vessels in tow. Scruped
the bridge and though I was on French soil, the land
of the pious Fenelon and honest old Montaigne,
but it seems not. The Geography Europe shifts
about and is as uncertain as Nantucket Shoals.
There are lovely walks and shade around the town
to which the ancient ditch with improvements
supplies the lake. There ~~are~~ relics of barbarism
are at length turning to good account. These
are certainly the preliminaries of the promissory
of Spears changed to pruning hooks & swords to plough
shares. Some of those of the Prussians would

make tin. Never were real monkey, with their long tails, so ridiculous as some of this species who scabbard drag and rattle on the pavement behind them, like a tin canister at a dog's heels. The groves are extensive but the Elms (which are a large proportion in parts of them) are already nearly bare with the Autumn or drought, probably both. The birds are ~~depressing~~ ^{depressing} with the peculiar tone of the season and I am strongly reminded of favorite autumn rambles in my native land. What a charm in the bustling season of Pennsylvania. The hills with Chestnuts & Shalbucks on a breezy day in autumn, or on our rocky shore where there are no nuts, but wild fowl ~~and fowl~~ on the water and such variety of birds in the fields. The littoral ~~richness~~ ^{richness} of our ^{White Island} coast I have not yet seen equalled, though Scotland has a charm of its own that can be compared to nothing I ever saw elsewhere. I see only swans in the water here, I have been ~~en~~ st ~~antly~~ ^{antly} struck all over Europe thus far, with the general ^{similarity} characteristics of gardens and shrubberies. So far as the varieties and kinds go, in all regions there are a few but only a few plants or shrubs that are peculiar, the others are common to the same zone on the two continents, a great difference is however frequently exhibited through a higher degree of favourableness or the contrary of soil climate to particular species and varieties. Dupeldup is chiefly of tile and ~~stone~~ ^{stone}, and mostly is a comfortable looking place. It has about 40,000 inhabitants, they say, but I cannot find so many. The walks by the River appear to me to be more extensive than the town. Silver poplars in them are fine, and Lombardy equal to any I have seen. ~~Looking together~~ ^{Looking together} Peaches are excellent ^{not} and cheap ^{and} ^{cheap} ⁱⁿ and pears are good but not quite ripe enough. I have yet found wine very little cheaper than in the United States, and rarely use it. When I get where it is not expensive I shall be in danger of paying too much for it. It is when things are cheap that we break ourselves in the purchase. I am bothered more than a little with more and more sorts of money. Each town lately has its own peculiar currency, which becomes worthless at the end of fifteen minutes walk, when one is served with another sort of the same sort, the first apple he buys. By the way I find this fruit very good.

The smaller denominations of coin are only (6
a small part of one of our cents, all over the con-
tinent, I consider the existence of such an
indication of poverty, things must have come
to nice points when it is found, I saw receipts of
timber that have come down the Rhine, on the
head waters of which are great forests, The draft
houses here must be the Heracleidae of the race,
though not so large as some, There are two gal-
eries of paintings here of the Dupeldaf artists
Upon going to one of them I found the Keeper
of the key was in another street, They do not
appear to be kept always open, Hotels on the continent
are, ~~thus far~~, vastly inferior to those of the
small towns even of England, although I have
almost entirely visited those of the Capitals
and important places, The chambers and beds
are such as cannot be found ^{early} in England,
so narrow & mean, as a rule, though I have
~~seen~~ had very nice chambers, at Bremen.
The charge for lodging is nevertheless invariably
dear, Dinner is also a little dear, while
Tea and breakfast are cheaper, but almost
worthless and served in such a manner that
I have never once had enough without calling
repeatedly for more, In England a breakfast
or tea is usually laid in quantity sufficient
for 2 or 3 persons, At Bergen in Norway I staid
at an English house, where the room was very well
also at St Petersburg, a very good room at Moscow
also, and at Copenhagen as well as at Gottenburg,
but none of these equal to such as we get in
a 2d or 3d rate Hotel in an English town, As to
the beds, water &c they were only fit for a dog,
that unaccustomed to better, At Bremen I
saw Punch and Judy, but there was more
dancing & merry making among the puppets
than squabbling, which I dare say may be
characteristic of the people there, who like
the rest of the Continentals like a radish and
pease therein with it, I think the Germans even
very little tact, are not quick to apprehend
and though exceedingly civil and kind in
intention, are very inconsiderate, Many of them
occupy a whole settle or 3 or 4 chairs with legs
&c without observing others are standing for want
of a seat, They run against any one without
knowing or finding it out, I am surprised

to find most of them shaved. The Barber
here (who uses the lancet likewise) hangs 3 brass
plates (that are like round scales) over their doors.

Amsterdam Sept 12. 57
I arrived at the capital of Holland this afternoon
by Rail in 7 hours & 20 minutes from Duple-
dorf, not over 135 miles I think, although I
can find no one who can inform me. Even
the ticket man could not tell though he
referred to the books for information, at the
Station here, I saw curves to prevent smoking
at the ticket window, the only one I have seen
on the continent save ^{at} Warsaw. I was so aston-
ished to see "Defense de fumer" in the
1st & 2d class waiting room, that I understood
what it meant, a day of wonders this, I got
into a car in which the conductor said smok-
ing was not allowed. There was no vis-à-vis
table however, and we soon had plenty of good
tobacco fumes from a smoker who came
in afterward. I saw 4th class cars, better than
English 3d and some of the occupants were
very respectable looking. I have tried nothing
lower than 2d yet. To day I had a very agreeable
companion, an officer of the Army who had
traveled much in England, and spoke the
tongue very well. In Holland the train
took the right hand track as in ~~France~~ Prussia.
The conductors are remarkably attentive on all
occasions, but I frequently find them sending
me in the wrong direction when cars are
changed by passengers at points where the rails
branch. If baggage is left in the Station, the
conductor enquires at each carriage if any
is missing. To day one of them was searching
for the owner of a bundle of Keys. Before arriving
at places where the road branches, warning
is given, which is not always done in England
even on arrival there. A great safeguard
is adopted here in a telegraphic bell
which rings at the next station when a
train starts. On leaving Dupleldorf I found
most of the town surrounded in gardens of trees,
there are pretty hills South East of it, but

The country is generally level, and fertile (8
with few interruptions it is flat all the way
to Amsterdam. Another fine view shows yet
beds of rock are occasional but very rare,
none between here and Dordrecht. I saw
a little beech hedge I recollect to report that
place and elsewhere 3 days ago, the paper
extensive mass of heather to day, a great
deal of forest, mostly oak & beech. I saw
some very thrifty weymouth Pine (white Pine
Golden Rod &c, and after getting into the flats
that are drained by windmills, the lands
that are too low for any thing else are
planted with Osier & willow. These flats
are very rich, striped with drains & canals
and even at this dry period, unusually
so, the surface is not 2 feet out of water
in the ditches. It is mostly in poor grass
and the cattle are the mottled black
and white (not uncommon with us) than
which I have seen scarcely any other
since I got out of Russia, or Poland,
Orchards abound, Apple Pear cherry &c,
excepting where the land is too low,
meat of and the largest buckwheat I ever
saw is raised, and I think I saw some
cakes of it at a booth in town. Stacks of
grain are numerous but roofed, and
in the side of one I saw a place cut out
that served for a cart house. There was
also an excavation for something, above.
The houses have a comfortable appear-
ance, and the farm establishments
as much so as I ever saw. I saw one
small Hawk, but strange to say, I have
not seen a field Gull on the continent
that I recollect. Lapwing to day also
and great numbers of Starlings after
passing "Utrecht" there were many canal vessels of
100 or more tons, one of them bore the name of
Elizabeth Desbrough. I saw men with long

various implements taking the mud from
the bottom of the smaller canals in which the
was several feet deep. They had generally dug
a deep trench along the bank of the canal in
which that drawn from the bottom was deposited,
that is doubtless in its turn dry out and carried
on to the fields to make room for more to be
again deposited in its place until time shall
have given it proper existence for easy transportation.
In some places where the land lies low, the
ditches are nearly one half the area, being
made very near each other for the double purpose
of drainage and raising the soil to a high level.
Considerable tobacco is planted on this route.
The telegraph poles are ~~all~~ painted & numbered,
at the border on entering Holland our baggage
was examined and passports demanded, mine
is not vice but they said nothing. Wooden
shoes which I have occasionally seen for the
past 10 days, are quite common in Amsterdam.
The city has 250,000 people and at least I find
a city not of Staves. This is built of a small
brick, brownish purple in colour, and although
not smoothly made looks exceedingly well at a
short distance. The city stands on an alluvial
by the river Amstel & Wye, and the Jay der
Zee, it is only a few feet above water. The
houses are generally very narrow front, and the
walls thin. The foundations have so settled
that nearly all lean over the street a foot at
least and some 3 feet. They are from 3 to 5
stories high and the slightest earthquake almost
would precipitate the entire city. Why the houses
lean forward I cannot understand. That tall
and heavy buildings can be supported here is
certain. The King's palace is a plain nice
looking (unless you get far enough from it to
discern the roof) building 260 feet front
200 feet deep and has no gang way. Though it
is a tall building (though I think it has
probably only 2 floors above the basement) yet that
is probably not, I see others do the same. They
are probably piled, I think the King lives at
the Hague, his palace here appears to be in prop

epion of the military, the town windows
 are painted exactly like those of a jail. It
 has only the ground it stands on, but there is
 a little square in front, all open & paved,
 in centre of which stands an ugly monument,
 on one of the gables of the Palace an Atlas
 supports a globe, which would crush him if
 even made of Iron, were it of Stone, ~~it is~~
 curicalia. I understand the King of Hanover
 who is building a new palace is immensely rich,
 and has a vast quantity of plate which is
 exhibited to such as will be at trouble to get
 tickets, but I would rather see a sparrow,
 The windows here open as in England and
 America, and those of Hotel de Meent
 (De Monais) where I stop, have blinds
 inside like the Philadelphia, I am now
 satisfied the seed of the luxury of that city
 came from here. I saw a woman serving
 Pouter just under my window, Cakes of all
 kinds are abundant, you see people frying
 doughnuts in the streets, and whole booths full
 of every sort of Pickle are every where. Fruit
 without end, fresh Madras nuts and fine
 looking muskmellon (such as we see in Dutch
 painting of Still life) among them. The butter
 is bright yellow and the very best I have seen
 since America, and the bread is even su-
 perior to the Russian - equal to any I ever
 saw in Philadelphia, or at your table. Our dinner
 was at table d'Hotel at 4, opened with a
 soup, about the consistency of Justice, and
 colour of detached currant jelly, of which
 I think it much commended, though flavoured
 apparently with the odour of a new mill. I was
 not bad, but indifferent. Then came great
 Roast beef, carrots & potatoes, but what I
 never saw at a table d'Hotel before, four of
 the guests were served each with a little
 sized florentine, private order probably -
 For desert one dish was plain boiled rice, ~~rice~~
 which Symp made of ~~rice~~

appeared to be mixed and flavoured with
lemon. I think you will find it very nice,
we had delicious peaches, Confections, and fresh
undressed Madras nuts, that I think do not
require the labour of peeling the kernels which in
this state, are otherwise bitter. There is more of
English comfort in this hotel by far, than any
I have seen. The Caffe & Billiard room are one
(but not the dining room) and dominoes are played
at several tables. The house was recommended to me
as the best and it is in the same street with the
Palace and best shops, but there are neither
butter knives nor salt horse. In the Stalls I
saw as fine Prof mutton and veal as can be.
But what an epicure would consider the crowning
glory of the city is a salt water, bread shella mussels
that looks exteriorly exactly like that which is so
abundant in our estuaries and, come directly eaten
is the same side, but the animal even when
boiled is as large as a moderate sized Point Judith
oyster, the colour of the fattest clam, and rich and
soft as manna. It exceeds all bivalves I ever
ate. The houses have tile roofs and in nearly all
instances present the gable to the street. This is an odd
attempt at architectural decoration, a mere back
wall which hides the roof & is braced there to with
iron, but for this and iron clamps on the walls
the leaning houses must fall by their own gravity,
to the pavements, but the joints being narrow
the partition walls between the houses appear to be
sufficient to bear the strain on the iron clamps,
the chimneys are all covered with some strange
curious and to prevent smoke. There consist of every
conceivable variety ~~some~~ of which might vie with
the 14 doors of the Apocalypse. Many of these structures
are of wood 20 feet high and I think not one
chimney in an hundred is an honest straight
broad smoke. It seems very odd that a city
on a plain should be so afflicted. This is the
trade, but it seems pollard of salt. The Dutch
at least in Amsterdam are not so nice and
decent as their reputation. There are some gross
~~particular~~ blemishes but the steps to my chamber
were nice enough to walk butter upon.
The city is surrounded in all directions with broad
canals on each of most of which is a well paved
street beside, on only one side of which houses are

many of them have trees also. ~~Trunks~~ ^{of} 12
men and other bridges connect the streets on
either side. The need for such a multitude
of broad canals must have very materially
elevated the site of the city. Lighters in these
waters penetrate to half the houses of the town.
I happen to remember ~~that~~ to have heard the
dutch got very provok'd but I thought it was
with gin, ~~not~~ The Palace, or Stadt house
I believe they call it, is of Sand Stone. ~~The~~
proportion of window in the front of continental town
houses is very large, but appears to be less than
the average in Amsterdam.

13th - This is ~~still~~ and I am surprised to find
the Dutch at their ev'ry stands, selling waffles
and all sorts of good things, and shops open.
The Coffee room exhibits a scene of dominoes this
evening and a set of Backgammon, but the
Billiard table is covered, as if the blow of a cue
would break the sabbath. The noise arising
in the street appeared to continue all night.
There is generally enough racket of some sort
to continually break our rest; in all the towns
I have visited in Germany, at Dresden
some one howled as if in a wilderness to
a piano that was apparently deaf, every
night till some time in the morning.
at Duple deaf some body was exercising
a steam whistle all night continually, and
not 200 yards off, to say nothing of carts &
carriages that ever went but appeared to
never get past the Hotel. Costumes are
sometimes striking here. Women wear
wax plates of Gilt ^{big as} on their temples of the
brightest luster as if they intended they should
be more glorious than Solomon. Others
add to these various plates at the sides of
the face and a band 3 inches wide that
passes entirely behind the head. I saw
two with gowns that were black on the
right side and scarlet on the left
both arms were black. These girls wore
white caps and white muslin over the
shoulder pinned at the waist. There are
many that wear the white cap & muslin

and a most neat appearance it had, a
 sort of compound of the Sun & quaker,
 all their are without bonnets, and appear to
 be servant girls & other respectable poor.
 I saw a boy & 2 young men, with coats
 black on the Right & Scarlet on the left, the
 arms black. These can hardly be liveries.
 Their are more wooden shoes than I have seen
 since I was in Sweden, but people look
 comfortable & respectable. Rarely a bygar
 but shoe blacks, Match hawkers & are the
 most impudent creatures I ever saw.
 I have been spoken to day by 20 persons at least
 (low people) whose object I could not understand.
 If I stop to look at a house, some one is al-
 most to step up and point and remark.
 The lower classes appear to be exceedingly deficient
 in common good breeding. Though I find them civil
 enough on making any application to them.
 Others are particularly careful to give me what
 satisfaction they can, but I have found but one
 person speaking English. There is one street near
 the palace a continuation of "Dr. Street" where
 all the brilliant shops appear to be, yet it is so
 narrow that in many places it has no side
 walks - and people (for it appears to be always
 full from wall to wall) at approach of carriages
 are obliged to scamper as they best can.
 The streets are fortunately very well paved with
 square blocks, so that the walking is tolerable.
 Yesterday last night and today they have
 been as full as we see Chesham Street just
 as the theatre is out, and this the entire
 street - it is winding and crowded to get
 about. I never saw any thing like it.
 There are no curb stones to be seen off, or nor
 drain to get into, except at the extreme sides.
 Singularly enough, the water that falls on the
 carriage way in most streets, runs over the side
 walk (which is of brick laid square) to the little
 offset which is appropriate to the steps and the
 areas (or "aisles") of the houses. These areas have
 no ground to prevent carriages or pedestrian

going down them heading, as a rule, rather than the canals which are in full of help the streets any rail to prevent carriers or foot people from going off the walls that make them boundaries. I make a



situation of a street the upright lines on either side represent the house side. Bottom line that connects them + curves a little is the street.

The two lines at the foot of the door represent the 4 or 5 feet appropriated to "Sloops" entrance, arcade, which is a little elevated, and forms the drain at the angle - The side walk comes next and is only on the same curve with the street curving away. Where there are no canals the streets are narrow. Some of the others are very wide including the water. Amstel, which appears to be the Beacon Street of the place, has for a short distance some good houses that stand erect + have good wide fronts. Some of the streets or canals which cross it are also for a short distance very good. The canal, ~~in Amstel~~ which is doubtless the Amstel River, in Amstel Street is 280 feet wide, and the streets in front of the houses that face each side of it some 50 feet ^{or 60} each. So this avenue is 380 feet or 400 feet wide. But I doubt if elsewhere in Europe quarters of a million of people can be found with so little house or ground room.

11 to 15 feet is no unusual front and the houses do not appear to be deep. There appears to be no yards, every thing is a perfect jam. There is not a square in town that I have seen, save two or three very small paved ones. This is probably one reason why the streets are so full. There are shaded walks outside the town, but very few appear to resort to them. I see a good many nice private carriages, and the one horse hacks (two of 2 horses are not common in Europe) are equal to any I have seen in America, the best then, perhaps excepted. The Palace is the only handsome building I have seen

Excepting some barracks, &c, with one or two (15
or six any character beside, I have seen no pub-
lic buildings that one would recognize as such.
Even the churches are very few & apparently. The
Zeyde which has a brick steeple near 250 feet
high, I should think, is a queer affair inside,
and ugly enough everywhere, most of the people
sit in chairs, though their numerous pens, the
prayer books are as big as family bibles, and
appear to be designed to go with the greatest
organ in the world. Counters, oak foot stools
were being carried by about a dozen men
and women. The morning service was over
and there appeared to be as much for these
persons to do as if it had been a divine row.
I went into some they to night I supposed to be
a synagogue, but found a fat man with a
white neckcloth saying what I could not
understand to an audience that filled three
Stories of galleries and every spot where one
could stand. He appeared to interest them
very much. I should judge the prints in the
shop windows, and these prints a pretty good
index in some things, that the people were
a staid sober thoughtful set. The women
are not often handsome, I think, but I see
a great many faces that are very attractive
among them, and very many of the children
beautiful. Excepting the insignificant affair
in front of the Palace, I see not one monument,
Van Horn and De Ruyter were two as brave
men as ever lived, and need need more
among other things to day I stopped to look at
a lottery office to be sure if it were really open
a fellow popped out and tried to give a ticket
upon me. In one of the canals I went to
see a very complete bathing house, where were
hot and cold baths of all sorts on a floating
foundation. by its side was a Quay & every
covered with a canvas deck all over. This
contains salt water from the Zeyde Sea
which is pumped out as required for use.
The city appears to be supplied with fresh

water in the same manner, and I should (16)
suppose at a dear rate, from the quantity
allotted to our chamber. It is to be hoped the
sewers in which it comes are very tight, for
the canals are a dreadful combination of
elements, I would rather drink twice in
good clean water than once in one of these,
However the water at the hotel is very good
and a rare article is this on the continent,
and I think rather so in England.
This is a most peculiar city, is really worth a
visit, I have seen none other like it. Its com-
mune must be large. There are many hundreds
of Sloops (Schooners are now here) and at least
200 ships in the various docks - a few
appear to be Indiamen, but generally they are
not of large size. The docks are formed
mainly by extensive levees, of a character
not otherwise expensive than by great ex-
tent, they are about 20 feet high, and the
outside slopes protected with heavy pavement
of stone, which must come from far, on them
are acres of blooming glory, and like the
Bishop of Durham at Sunderland, the
Canada Wharf has laid out a garden claim
to these reclamations from the sea.
They afford pleasant walks into the sea in
fact, but flat Island are near at hand
that close in the view. From one of them
I counted 130 windmills that were all together
and I think I could see double the number
but as I could not be sure did not include
them. They appear to be for drainage near the
sea shore. ~~But~~ I saw in all from this point
152, but only had about 1/3 of the horizon to
avail myself of. They are all round the
city and at an elevation would have been
probably almost countless. Near the Naval
docks I went into one that is used for corn
I ascended 88 steps, full 60 feet, before I arrived
at the mill. There was a piazzette or veranda
outside the building fully 12 feet wide, and
the arched of the mill which had a sweep of

well 60 feet in diameter, were entirely above (87)
the floor of this pleasant walk. The millers
were 3 or 4 and very courteous in manner
and their little cat a most pleasant playful
creature that soon came to a determination
not to leave me. Here I had a view of the town
and the perfectly level surrounding country,
the sea more level. They du Sea, its islands,
all flat too but one that looked quite hilly,
probably with sea land hills. The first 10
feet of their building is of brick, on this rests a
very strongly braced heavy frame work which
is most neatly covered with thatch, that is cut
smooth almost as a board, being cut by a
sharp implement after compact laying
& bending. A date by a paper I could
not understand of 1814 was well defined
on it as if it had been of stone. I did not
see this until I descended to the ground
again, and it was near the summit. This
mill revolved not in the least although it
was running at fair speed and appeared
to be of great power. I not only could not
feel any more jar than I should in a
common house, but even in the mill room
could hear scarcely any noise. The lower
3 or four stories afforded ample room for
dwellings, where all looked neat & comfortable,
in the center rose a brick chimney which at
the top, in the room under the ~~first upper~~
story appropriated to grinding, emitted the
smoke of the establishment from a tunnel at
least 8 1/2 feet square inside. This smoke
was left to find its way out this room as it
could, & did not get into the mill
room that I could perceive, very possibly
a corn kiln may be connected with it.
Quartz is elevated by a descent water, like,
I saw heavy oak ship timber in a yard near
by, some of it 4 1/2 feet square at the butt.
I was amused at the ingenuity of some boys who
were getting horse chestnuts from trees in the walk,

near by. To the end of a strong string they
attached a stone of a couple pounds in
weight, which managed to swing over a
selected branch and draw until the stone
caught and held in a fork thereof. Two or
three then pulled at the line thereby shaking
off the fruit. When done they had only to
let go the turn, the stone would draw
it to the ground and the other end leave
the fork, or pass it, without trouble.

The pear here, some of them, are nearly equal
to the Dutch, Gulls, are plenty about the docks,
in one of which I noticed a very large flock
of them. Sparrows are numerous, of course,
in town as well as country. I notice the
name of J. P. Koers, & Co., very probably the
same as Koors, as they call it now, in Ohio.
"Kuban" I saw in Norway or Sweden,
knives & forks were not removed to day or evening from
a course of fine veal to horse. The great windmill
around the windmill is a common feature to those
that grind corn. The diameter this mill set this
height of 60 feet, must have been 22 feet across
the room. Tides rise here about 10 feet, they say,
but deep vessels ^{they say 14 feet draft} stop near the sea at a place
called deep haven. Americans being generally
large are scarce up here, I see not one. The U.S.
Army of War vessel "Plymouth" is now at Deptford.
The Salad here is delightful, it is very long and
looks and tastes as if it all grew in a sweet
The dutch love of acids & smoked articles exhibits
itself every where. The finest looking smoked fish,
next to salmon, I have seen, are thousands of eels
in the booths about town. I see goats harnessed in
carriages, some of them pleasure taken out for chil-
dren. One has a team of two fine white ones
nicely kept as possible, they appear as orderly
and to work as well as possible.

Brussels 15th of September

I arrived here this morning by rail over a country
entirely level all the way, a few insignificant ex-
ceptions only, passing through Harlaem, Leyden,
Haag, Schiedam, Delft, Rotterdam, Antwerp & distance,
as near as I can guess about 175 miles, for no one can
tell me. It is extraordinary. Some do not count time
Some "take no note of time" but here it is distance
that appears most dignified to disregard. Population

is not very easily ascertained either. I am forced to conclude the Dutch are rather neglectful on these points, and that the lower classes are by far the most boorish race I ever saw, those of Dutchess County possibly excepted, at Antwerp I presume the same race largely predominates. It is amusing to hear fellows who are hobbling along in wooden shoes as if in ineffectual struggle to get away from the stocks, laugh at a shaft because it happens to be on a man's shoulder or feel them give it a pull upon getting within their reach. But the Dutch have done enough good in their day to merit much indulgence, and probably few people have more good qualities now. Even mechanics frequently ~~bow~~ and ~~salute~~ after I pass, or salute me before, but I have never yet by accident even given them the least reason to suppose ^{they were} ~~surprised~~ ~~them~~. The rail is single from Amsterdam to Antwerp and double thence to this, and we run on the left hand track again, and at high speed also, I should think 45 miles per hour a part of the way. Wood abounds through out and since entering Belgium where the land gets higher and somewhat sandy, the red pine is abundant with some of a variety like the maritime perhaps it. In the lower land of Holland an abundance of young ash is growing, thick as grass. Sombardy is every where, excepting in the very low lands. The Sikkend continues as well ^{white water lilies and} ~~as~~ very many weeds that have often been noted as being common with us between Antwerp & Brussels, the rail is lined all the way (at least where I looked) with pink, white, &c. Besides the Station gardens, there are many peaches on the trees too and all fruits continues abundant, as well as vegetables which characterize Holland. I think Belgium the best cultivated country I have seen out of Britain and very many Timps (apparently the flat ones) and ~~seeds~~ are planted as if for cattle. Shays where are so many apples & people like acids, there is no cider; cedar they call it; so it is known. As we approach Brussels one is reminded of England somewhat and there are 3 or 4 nice country seats, such as I have not seen before on the continent though they would not strike one in England. My last night in Amsterdam, though Sunday, was one of more noise than I recollect to have heard. Some excellent songs

20) ~~of all sorts~~ in the streets, besides all sorts of "voices of the night" one could imagine. In any town in America, where we have no King, such a scene would not be tolerated. But noise all night is the system in Europe.

Although Haluam is amid canals and reeds and can hardly hold its head above water it has many pleasant walks, wood & flowers in its environs. There are little knobs of sand like islands in the low plain not far from it that continue at intervals for miles and appear to have been washed up by the sea or found as they do on beaches. I saw a hawk there ~~of~~ small size, and thought I saw two storks, but I hear they have gone south into winter quarters. They were very large for cranes. The Lapwing in these low land is very common. The soil must be very rich, they were mowing grass that did not appear to be 8 inches high yet so thick, there was only room on the ground to make the hay. The pastures there are shut, but green as "grass". The town came to Leyden formerly so famous for its manufacture of excellent Physicians. Until diplomas are granted by a distinct body from that which prepares the pupils for them, they will probably not again enjoy the same advantages they have done. But the Dutch have certainly broken out in a place, of late, ~~could~~ hardly have been anticipated. In the car "No Smoking" was painted in 4 different languages, and on the Belgian road, a similar notice is painted on the outside of the carriage doors, in which it is prohibited. In Leyden there is a fine dome, and many trees. The University building is very high. I stopped a couple of hours in Hage a pleasant town of brick, where most of the windows in the 2 first stories have reflectors, and some of them two, then folks must be serious. There are small canals in the streets, which are generally straight in all the canal towns I have noticed. The mutton and beef in its market are very fine, and the veal I never saw surpassed. It is kept until grown very large and fat, and is very white on table. I noticed the sheep in the pastures of Holland looked almost as well as those of England, but I have only seen one on his knees to eat the grass. Very large living pike & perch and fine Eel were alive in pure water in the fish market. There is large brick Church of singular structure, as so

is its tower. All around are birds that look (21
like chaffinches, each in a little narrow
cage not over 7 inches square and only a part of
one side of that of wire. These are hung against
the walls about 10 feet apart, as if perfect iso-
lation were the object. In addition to this
they appear to have their eyes put out. The entire
square about the church also, was hung with
them. I believe they are blinded to improve
their song. Tho' of the horrible selfishness that
(I probably thoughtless) that seeks gratifica-
tion on such terms. The town is on a small
stream that is full of lighters, only a few miles
from the sea and has 50000 population &
several pretty streets and interesting buildings,
with good shade & walks in the outskirts. The
King of the Netherlands, or Holland, I believe
he is called either has a palace here of stucco
28 stories high, and 140 feet front. It stands on
the street and other common dwellings join it
at either end. It is neat and nice, but would
be a moderate country residence of a private gen-
tlemen in England. An comfortable Pierre
of orange is stuck fast to the back of a
Bronze horse in front of the residence, its
only decoration of the sort. In a large garden
near by I saw plenty of English Holly, almost the
first since I left old England. Florida Cypress
also. Portugal Laurel looked very well, but the
English that must have been 10 feet high, by
the size of the stumps, appear to have been all
killed at the top within 2 years. From the
young sprouts, men were gathering most of
the leaves. I saw a young New Yorker at the station.
I am convinced that my old theory of the final
situation of the Mississippi valley for white labor
at a future period is probably correct. I have
long thought that its "unreclaimable" swamps
even would be tilled & made productive, when
it comes to be worth 200 days labor per acre
after being reclaimed, there will be no diffi-
culty in keeping the water out. That great
river is now unmanageable, but at high
prices for the land the stream can be divid-
ed into several small channels and thus
be made manageable. The next place

is a small town some (5 or 6 thousand) but of (22)
large size in America, Scheidam, where
I saw a distillery ferrying away about
the strapps, that make so many other fume
about 5 miles further is Rotterdam with
its 100,000 inhabitants who live in brick
houses that appear in great numbers of in-
stances to lean over the canals to contin-
plate their reflected countenances, which
are not very beautiful though a part of
the town that is near on the quays by the
large shipping is remarkably neat and
on a large scale, with wide streets, finely
cut stone kerbs, and noble warehouses with
good dwellings too. The River is called by
the Dutch Maas ("Meuse" I believe) but it
is the greatest by far of the lower mouth
of the Rhine. I saw a Donkey or two here,
the first this long time. It has many canals
and a beautiful shade of park on banks
of the river just below & adjoining the town,
many of the streets have rows of trees and the
place looks very pleasant. Reflection without
end are struck upon the windows of houses
ships come up drawing 18 feet water, and several
fine ones from America are lying at the Quay
chiefly from Baltimore. The captain of one of
them (a clean decked man) knows Wm. G. Harrison
very well & has 5000 dollars in California State
stocks he apprehends losing and says he has a friend
who has 100,000 in the same situation, but can
afford to lose it. In the Mississippi Capt Allen
I found a Mr. Field mate, who also, as well as
the Captain, knows W. G. H. He is son of Judge
Field & knows John W. to whom he is related.
They gave me the 3 latest American papers to 12
of Aug. In another ship I also found the Captain
had been in service of Mr. Harrison. The place
must have a great trade. Hundreds of vessels, and
many of them large ships & Steamers, a great many
of the native sloops have masts that look more
like strong smooth posts. I visited the ugly cathedral
500 years old. It has been a Catholic cathedral
four times, and succeeded at last, but looks
very badly about it. Field has been at the Church

lands, where he saw guano 150 deep and (23
egg (solid as stone) taken out at that depth.
Heard the depth was 300 feet deep in some
parts of the Island. It has been lumps of pure
ammonia dug out as big as the largest apple.
The Dutch Captain told me he some years
ago undoubted on a contract some people had
long held for delivery of coals from England
to parts of the Black Sea for the Russian
Government. The Captain's principals closed
200 per cent on a large contract. They had
38/ per ton that cost only 8/ in Liverpool.
Guano freight was so high in the Black Sea
shipping went out glad to get coal for ballast.
In some portions it was unloaded in to
caskets, there again could only go within
1/8 of a mile a shore where experiments marched
to the bays and waded ashore with bags
of coal on their backs. Part of Rotterdam
lies lower than the river, in which I think
the tide rises 10 feet. It is wide say 1/2 a mile
with low muddy banks & Reed. As Amsterdam
Shipping gets to sea by a short cut in a canal
for the purpose, which takes the large ships of
18 feet draft, it is only 9 miles long I think.
At Rotterdam we are taken by omnibus to a
Steamer about one mile through the town.
I mention as an exception to all my pre-
vious European experience, that passengers
with through tickets to Antwerp were not
charged with either this transit or in that of
the Steamer (which goes some 30 miles up the
River to the Belgian Rail way) in addition
to the price of the ticket. The horses of a great
portion of the town lean as much as at ~~that~~
Amsterdam and are lit up with reflectors
at the windows - My stay here was unexpectedly
prolonged a few hours, the boat going on hour
earlier than the time set. I took the precaution
to ask all the officers on the boat, I saw
then I went to the office all said half past
three. I took out my watch and pointed but
this only confirmed the error. I returned from
my walk about town not much surprised
to find the boat gone. Hudibras says &

horse you faster for stumbling, I certainly
 gained time by this accident, though at the loss
 of rest. My baggage was in the boat, but apprehending
 the result I placed it in particular
 charge. South of Antwerp there is considerable poor
 country in Belgium, but the houses though generally
 small of brick or Adobe & thatched are
 very comfortable in appearance. The fields
 or rather lots are generally very small with
 wide belts of thickets around them that appear
 to be designed for shelter rather than fence.
 The effect is very pleasing. There were
 mice refuse for birds and game of which
 latter I saw a hare. At the Customs over
 baggage was opened but there was no severe
 particular examination of mine, at least, my
 passport though not vice was passed back
 without comment. At the gates of Antwerp
 I noticed all baggage going into the town was
 examined, even to the pocket handkerchief pack
 age of the peasant. Antwerp is a dirty town
 a vile place with only one good street that
 I could see. They say the place numbers ~~40,000~~
 inhabitants - I visited the cathedral ^(60,000) the object
 of my stopping, but found it nothing extra
 ordinary that I could see, excepting the
 service, the Statues, particularly those in wood,
 I thought very graceful and life like.
 Seeing (it was early morn) as I entered the
 city, people on their knees in all directions,
 I looked up an alley and saw a priest
 under a canopy, supported by 2 others,
~~attended~~ bearing an image, attended by
 two boys in white. I followed these & thus
 got to the famous cathedral. I was far
 less disappointed with their service than
 with that of the English Cathedral. There
 was a congregation of the lowest people
 probably 100 who appeared to be, and doubt
 less were, in sober earnest. So much so
 I do not doubt ~~that~~ ^{none} will not desert
 them. The priests also appeared to be real
 deuses, which the English do not, however
 devout they may really be. Considerable wine

appeared to be necessary, should the paper 25
crop intently fail I don't know what then folks
would do for salvation, they have plenty of
apples, but who would be saved by cider?
I visited another large church where, also,
service was going on at several different altars,
Bell were rung at intervals, but the boys had
to reach so high for the rope, the effort was very
awkward, There are many images affixed to
the corners of houses at 10 or 20 feet from the pane,
most of these I thought had points of merit,
I saw none kneeling before them. The Kings
palace is very like a private dwelling, a good
two story stucco building about 200 feet front
on the corner of "Wapper Street" and a good wide
street (the good street before mentioned as the only
one I saw in Antwerp) which "Wapper" is not, but
a mean alley, I would have taken it only for
a nice dwelling of a successful merchant, as
I did that at Hague for a nice hall and
marched in to it accordingly, On getting out of
Holland we come to Stavel town and French
windows again, and such have been all others
I have seen on the continent, I think the rural
house in Norway taken together are the best I
ever saw, throwing out the fact of their being
but very few residences of gentlemen there, or
such at least, as look like them, Sweden has
perhaps as good; they are wood in the country,
but the towns of these countries are chiefly brick
stuccoed, The Scheldt at Antwerp is a fine
river fully half a mile broad with muddy low,
and rocky banks, portions of the Delaware below
Philadelphia are like the Rhine & Scheldt,
The tide is 10 or 11 feet and there lay a large
Sardinian frigate in the stream, the same I saw
in Stockholm, a great deal of shipping is at the
Leaps and I saw as at Bremen, plenty of cotton
and tobacco from America, many fine American
ships also, that are distinguished at once, and
admired by all, Their size, model and rig,
excite much complimentary comment, all
nations appear to cheerfully grant us premium
in naval architecture, sailing and fitting
and furnishing, and tyrray of our captains,
I saw the Viking there, a fine object, from New Bedford

The country from Antwerp to Brussels is rich, well cultivated, abounding in fruit and pleasantly undulating. The 2d class carriages are the finest I have seen, but bitter than English and not over one half so high fare, I think. As we approached Brussels I saw a canal higher than the surrounding country there, full of large canal boats with masts, and in Brussels there abound, some of them 130 feet long, and capacity for a large cargo. The city is on the Scheldt (here a small stream some 60 yds wide) and has 140,000 inhabitants. I forget to mention the mighty Flunder Horn I saw at Antwerp, and numerous Steamers to all countries. I was on board the Leopold one of the "Liners" to New York, of large size, also the strong fortifications, continuity of a very high bank work next the Boulevard, faced on the outside with a wall at the base of which is a ditch of water 150 feet wide. Then comes a wide space (now a sort of Park) bounded again by another earthwork and wall, outside of which is another ditch of water 100 feet wide about the river side. I saw batteries. Then walls & earth works are now cut open to let people in, with only common pocket gates, another indication of the time coming which Jesus Christ doubtless foresaw when pronouncing "Hooke & de" At Malines I noticed a church with a very high tower of ancient appearance. I thought the Antwerp cathedral though in the interior more elaborate than those of the of England, far inferior to them. There are many hedges between Brussels & Antwerp of all sorts, but most of the fields were large and apparently unperched with them. We were 90 minutes only on the road.

16th The King of Belgium may be proud of his brilliant capital of Brussels. It is much like Berlin but altogether superior. Dresden is behind it. So is any city, as a whole, I have seen. The King's Palace is a very plain building of 3 stories (and all the town is three with French windows, generally tile roofs but much slate also) 3 stories high, 412 feet front, and ~~not~~ less than 50 feet deep. not forming a hollow square as they generally do & occupy the wide street, opposite to it,

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is a nice little wood with walks, when I
last night heard a grand band, but as I was
coming home through a narrow street, hearing
some music that charmed me very much,
I followed the sound and came in to a sort of
little mean cabaret, where a young fellow
was playing on a violin, accompanied by a girl
(his sister apparently) with voice and guitar.
So sweet that for the first time ^{in Germany} I thought I
realized what might be a picture of music
in her native land. There are many fine
buildings in Brussels, and beautiful streets.
The boulevards are wide shaded lanes with
high rows of fine white houses that form a
most unimpaired facade for very long distances.
The theatre is large - 116 by 200 feet. Here too, as
at Antwerp, houses are disfigured by
countless reflectors at the windows. Then they
seem to be a sort of scandal. The fine white
of the houses is evidently preserved at much care
and cost. So frequently are they scoured, painted
&c, that arrangements are made for the operation
in the construction of the houses here they are
3 to 5 stories high - over the upper window and
under the eave is left a row of holes for in-
sertion of timbers, to which hanging scaffolds
(like hanging safs) are suspended, instead
of being supported by planks in the ground.
These holes in good houses, when not in use
are covered with architectural ornaments,
such as a bas relief of a lion's head &c.
The streets are well paved, generally pretty
straight, and in the main ones are of good
width - square blocks are used for the roadway.
The city lies in a valley and rises on one side to
a very considerable height to the plain where
the palace stands just within the Boulevard
Royale in Belgium and Holland does not
afford very grand residences and may be
lengthy come down by easy degrees to be com-
mon citizenship. The weather has been fine
lately though occasionally chilly a rainy few
hours have ~~been~~ rendered a shawl comfortable
This lovely day I took coach to Waterloo full
10 miles over a pavement all the way and met

insure him victory if in case of acting only (29)
on the defensive, which he did. We all know
Napoleon's theory of the advantage of the attacking
party, and that often the furious onslaught of one
desperate individual will drive a dozen men, but
the thing becomes quite difficult when he attempts
to climb a tree after them. Napoleon had to fight
up hill down which his foe could reach by
mere gravitation like a torrent or an avalanche.
I was exceedingly surprised to find that a common
brick house of thick walls, a garden surrounded
with brick or even a hedge, was regarded as very
important. Such places were garrisoned and defended
with the utmost obstinacy and held out for hours.
In case of a battle at sea side, my house there
would be a most important post and apparently
the fight could not end until it was taken by
the victorious party. At "La Haye Sainte" a common
farm house defended so obstinately by the Germans
whose bullets would not go into their gun, so that
they had to fight with bayonets to the doors and
yard wall & hedges (another instance of the confusion
incident to such subdivisions as here exist) was
even under such disadvantages held for hours. I
should have thought a 12 pound field piece would
have riddled it down in half an hour. At this
house a woman ~~with~~^{her} 4 children (who lived there) could
not be persuaded to leave before the action nor even
on its being over, at length its obstinate defender
finding the case growing doubtful with them, took
her by main force through a shower of bullets to a
place whence she might leave the field. The resolute
woman stood all very well, but on returning the next
day to her home ~~she~~ ^{she} found away at the sight of the
bullet holes that met her eyes in every door
and window. It was just at the corner of this
house Sargent Shaw ^(only 17 years old) was found dead with his
head on a rod, the day after the battle. He had
been seen engaged with 7 men 5 of whom he killed
with his sword, which he lost on being unhorsed.
He was able to beat the other two off with the scabbard.
He then fled for the house but just as got within a
few feet a fellow rode up near to him & shot him
in the side - Shaw tried to attack his new assailant
nevertheless, but he wheeled his horse & fled. Shaw lies
buried where he was found. At Hougement which
was a very fine chateau, we saw among other things

sleep and beautiful which hang over it on every
 side are around with handsome residences,
 Aix is a beautiful town with beautiful
 environs also, more so than Siege. It has
 cold & hot Springs, but I hear has much
 declined as a watering place. I doubt if a
 watering place can endure its wear & tear
 much longer than a strong man who is gen-
 erally drunk" o nights. I suppose Geneva must
 be a more populous territory than this. Phlox
 and brom are all through the district in a
 boundance. Hops are grown in considerable
 quantities in the hilly district where they make
 a description beer must prized by the natives
 but very unwholesome to strangers. I think
 it is called "Baarish" we passed also several
 iron works, among them also the great "Fabrik"
 of machinery" called "Old Montaigne works"
 Cloth Factories too that rendered the mountain
 streams bound. In these hills we passed through
 24 tunnels, all that one. I believe I have
 seen perhaps only one before on the continent,
 but I am coming to something beside mud &
 sand flats now. I saw heath, but not much.
 at the Belgium stations a great convenience to trav-
 ellers is provided in great Rail way maps of not
 only the adjacent districts, but also other parts
 of the continent, and England - The Scale is such
 that one may study them at a distance of 50 feet,
 I noticed more persons than usual reading newspapers
 in the cars, independly of English who are very
 numerous. I first came upon their track at
 Brussels where the hotel was half filled with them.
 one half of our company to Waterloo was composed
 of them. They number half in Hotel Holland
 I saw 12 last night at one table who appeared
 to make one travelling party. I saw the Bulletin
 journal of the "New Orleans Bee" only of American
 that I know of. I begin to think gold is the worst
 money to travel with on the continent. at least the
 little I have used, has been purchased light,
~~out~~ From 2 pairs of 20 francs each, one half frank
 each was deducted at the ticket office. We took
 our tickets through to Cologne, nevertheless on
 arriving at the frontier of Rhenish Prussia

The barn in which hundreds of wounded perished in the flames. Their comrades heard their awful cries but could afford them no relief. Several places ditches he were pointed out where great numbers of wounded suffocated, one of these a chapel near the barn. It appears that wounded men will always crawl to a place of comparative safety if possible. I might have passed Brussels without thinking of Waterloo had it not been that queerly enough, I happened to think of a line of Byron, "There was a sound of revelry to be" I was anxious to see the monument to Anselme's leg, but though the place where he lost it (and, strange to say, had not run away with it) was pointed out I forgot to enquire for it. There is one to the German who so bravely defended La Haye Sainte, and one to the ~~father of the front~~ east of St. Gordon, who fell there. A mound crowned by an enormous lion on a pedestal to the Prince of Orange, marks the ground ~~at~~ miles distant. It is a fine object 1680 feet circumference + 240 feet high the guide said, but its height is not 100, I think. It must be nearly as large as the great Indian mound in Illinois ~~near~~ near St. Louis, which even 10 acres is 90 feet high, but has quite an area at its summit.

Women were digging potatoes with spades, children following the coach & turning hemlocks to for money, old men begging. The Expected has not come, but a salt shorn has been discovered at the "Hotel d'Union" Brussels, perhaps a butter knife may be on the way somewhere. We have ^{gold} ~~gold~~ ^{gold} on table which is very nice. As to the soup, I had really forgotten that it was possible for any thing to taste so good. Butter here is the best I have seen. I see the name of "Mr. J. President" also R. Paternoster, and then naturally enough "Restaurant des Poissonniers" - Peaches are dear here but very good, pears delightful, and large pappas both white and blue are plenty on the walls of houses &c. and in market. Wines in Europe I have not yet seen cheaper than with us, generally, and not nearly so cheap as we can drink them at home. For 2 glasses of port I was charged at this hotel 24 cents (federal) each. The New York Port was offered me by a Hawker for 30 cents. Young trees are protected, by entangling them ^{trunks} with long black berry briars, I noticed the young Abies trees on the road to Waterloo leaned very much, all in one direction from a prevailing wind, while other varieties appeared to be very little affected by it. This is the tree that is with us, so insensible to the sea breeze, so inimical to others. Dogs are much worked here. I think this is illegal

in England. If Brussels had the natural advantage ³¹
of situation of Edinburgh or Stockholm, it would be
the most beautiful city I have seen. There is a 'Spieghel'
that I think I have never seen equalled, although it is very
elaborate. I notice at the gates the police examine all
packages that enter, (they felt my baggage but did not
open it) and have long sharp rods of iron (4 feet
long) with which they pierce loads of Hay &c. The poor
mice must be in danger. Cologne Sept 18, 37

I arrived here by rail last evening 148 miles in 6½ hours
by express train that only carries 1st class cars, that it may
not be so loaded ~~as~~ to embarrass speed, so we made over 20
miles per hour. I am at Hotel Holland, where my window
is just over the Rhine, here a beautiful stream and
brilliant with the lights and reflections thereof of the
little town on the opposite side. Many steamers are
passing to and fro and close by is a bridge of boats
by which I find the Rhine 425 yards wide at this
point. 3 fine high abutments of stone stand in
the river not far below, where I suppose the Rail
will cross. Belgium from Brussels is very pretty
faint, fields and rows of trees, Hay is com-
mon, but large tracts of the well cultivated
country are nearly without them. It has coal
mines too. The Rail is nicely hedged, I recollect
the dutch Captain told me there was anthracite
coal in the south of Russia, or somewhere about
the sea of Azof - which the Russian mix with
the Bituminous from England, to make it burn
well. We pass Louvain and other town and
just before coming to Liege the country becomes
broken, very beautiful in places, intensity every
where, and so contrast just Aix la Chapelle
~~to~~ to the alluvial flat of the Rhine. Liege
is in a deep valley through which the alluvial
has a fine stream beautifully winds with
high banks, wooded generally, but in every
place where a horse can rest is a nice
comfortable ~~looking~~ me, embowered in orchard
and vines. Every thing is loaded with fruit
Apples Pears Plums grapes &c &c. This is
said to be one of the most densely populated
districts in Europe. Liege has about 60,000
inhabitants in brick houses. The high hills

our passports were taken from us, and our luggage (not the smallest carpet bag was allowed to remain) weighed and held by the officers ^{& charged as freight} in custody until our arrival at Cologne, where it was examined & returned to us, our passports having been given up at a previous station, when was another delay of the train for that especial purpose. ^(There was a break in the way too, change of cars and line, though in same station) So that 3 times we were annoyed in these vexatious proceedings. This is an express train - tickets are much cheaper than in America while omnibus fare is doubly as dear. Immediately on reaching dinner, I started for the great Cathedral, spent the evening there and attended service. The scene was very interesting, all seemed to join in the enthusiasm and the effort was grand & delightful. Then came a sermon which fortunately was in a tongue dead to me, but the Prent appeared to be eloquent & spoke without notes. I have visited this great cathedral several times it is 470 feet in length and hemmed in by a parcel of hovels. The material now being used is Cain stone and that which is crumbling with the influence of 600 years appears the same. There is something very impressive of the immense labor involved in this wonderful undertaking in the decayed stone and tottering pinnacles at one end while masons are at work at the other that has never yet been finished, nor probably ever be before the faith to which it is dedicated shall have worn entirely out. The fire will be burned down before the good iron is ready. To me the exterior of this building taken as a whole is a mere counterpart of Job's trouble, it expresses nothing that I can understand and further than a blind devotion to some undefined end. But the interior tells a different tale. Its numerous and large pointed windows of stained glass are perfectly gorgeous, such columns the sacristy has not, Antenn only exceed them, and the splendor of flowers. 55 lofty columns grand almost as those of a mighty forest, to say nothing of double that number which project in relief from the walls support the countless arches that sustain the roof

or rather will do so when it is completed, (34)
The temples on the outside of the structure already
present some pinnacles than be dis-
tinct I cannot admire them. The great tower
at the west end to be 500 feet high, is now
about 200 feet. ~~It is~~ a beautiful object, but
wood and bushes already flourish upon the
debris of its decay and hide many a design
which ^{years} of the chisel could only have executed.
Another tower is just rising by its side to be also
500 feet in altitude. The King of Persia
gives about 22500 dollars annually toward the
work, and every visiter is called upon for a
contribution. An old wall in rear of the tem-
ple is completely engrossed with years that appear
to sprout from every joint, though this few I have
found them a rare tree on the continent. Some
told them were formerly 700 chert towers in Cologne
but many of them were destroyed during the french
revolution (the place is strongly defended with cas-
emates, and wall 35 ft high) and many others
have been since devoted to secular purposes.
There are many remaining however, and I
visited that of St Ursula and saw its numerous
ridiculous relics. One of the visitable thorns
that played a part in the famous crown is
there shown. Cologne has 50000 people to whom
the value of cologne water must be exultantly suggested.
They appear to endure the narrow odour of their
streets with great composure. The place is a perf-
ectly in point of cleanliness, all the sweet odours
they send abroad from this place could scarce
afford a counterblast. One is reminded of the
of the old saying that shoemakers furnish so
barefoot. The place is stucco and ^{slate roof} etc, and the
old Stadt House a queer affair. I see Basalt
is being used for a river bank wall. The stones are
about 12 or 15 inches diameter and laid in the wall
like cord wood, and with the mortar must make a
very cheap and strong bulwark against the river
we are served with the great crayfish (5 inches long)
but they are inferior to lobsters. We have the London
Times here as also at Brupells. I should think 2/3
of the guests are English. I find also a Doctor
from Mississippi quite a character. He is now
56 but looks as tough as a knot, neither drinks
nor uses tobacco, although he is from Mississippi
and at 30, was a drunkard and a gambler.

Say, it occurred to him he was becoming a (33)
dishonour man under these influences, especially
from success in gambles, and broke off at once.
He has never known pain excepting two nights
of agony ~~to~~ so great as to produce delirium,
incident to an attack of chills, apprehending a
return of the pain on the 3d night, he took a
preventive and has known no pain since. He
now even coughs - Is not subject to sea sickness
although a voyage deranges his health for quite
a period, even after landing. He has been every
where in America and before in Europe. His vision
was good, is now very bad, but all his teeth
white and sound, a sensible man, rather
eccentric, but a clear observer - After all, for
some reason he is not happy, and suffers much
for want of a travelling companion. He has di-
vided his real estate betwixt his 4 children all
married, keeps his personal and is engaged to a
widow, ~~who has~~ of 42 who has made the same dis-
position of her estate. They will remove "2 or 3 coun-
ties" from their children and make a new home.
The poor man promised his last daughter to never
marry again, so long as she would remain single.
He was so devoted to her he never left her, where
she went so did he, and for a whole year was
not out of his yard even excepting to go with her -
She at last married, I managed, said he, to keep
her in the house with me for I could not live with-
out her - He says he finds no new trees on this
continent, and that the cotton wood here is iden-
tical with that of the Mississippi. He thinks the
weight of the hemp crop in Mississippi is greater per
acre even than that of the Sugar Cane of Louisiana
which is estimated as high as 100 tons. Hemp
does not exhaust soil but is nevertheless one of the
best tests of its quality. Its growth being in proportion
to its richness.

Magence Sept 20th

I arrived here by steamer from Cologne last evening and
found myself in a pleasant room looking upon the Rhine
which is crossed here by a bridge 505 yds wide resting on
49 boats. During winter these bridges are withdrawn
on account of drift ice in the Rhine and steam ferries
substituted. The Rhine, like the Mississippi, appears
to widen as we get up stream. I have seen on this
river several "current mills" for grinding corn, just
such as I have often recommended for Mann River

and the long wharf bridge at New Port, though (36
unusual such were used any where, Besides many
on the river below this point, here are 17 anchored
side by side, each a house on a pivot, and one
has considerable architectural pretensions,
The wheels to cut mill are two in number, one
on each side the boat, and apparently both on the
same wooden shaft, The diameter is 15 or 16 feet
with 8 pairs of arms, to which are attached bound
floats about 8 to 10 feet long and 3 1/2 to 4 feet
wide, These floats dip entirely under water,
consequently about 4 feet, There are many rafts of
logs on the river, but all appear to be waiting for
a rise, the water being remarkably low at present,
On one of these rafts (a very large one) I noticed five
comfortable looking one story houses and there appeared
to be some 60 or 70 men attached to the raft for its
management, The scenery of the Rhine commences
just above Bonn and extends (the hills) to Johan
nisburg (about 90 miles) famous for the best Rhine
wine, and belonging to Prince Metternich, It is a
high hill crowned with two large modern buildings
that I took for Barracks, The natural features
of the Rhine scenery for these 90 miles are not supe-
rior at all to that of our second rate rivers in
this respect - to say nothing of the Saco, the Kennebec
and the Hudson, but the constant recurrence of
remains of ancient castles maintains an excitement
of most pleasing emotions, There is besides there
35 castles (some of them new) ^{are hundreds of} ~~very many~~ ancient towers
of the numerous towns on the river (a constant
suspicion) a majority of which are walled,
The vineyards are often very pretty, and the walls of
the terraces represent an immense amount of ease
and labour - On one mountain (or hill rather) side
I counted 60 of these terrace walls, averaging some
8 or 10 feet high, one above the other so that the height
must have been about 500 feet, Most of the way
the Rhine is walled also with strong stone work,
generally sloping from the stream, to keep the waters
in their existing channel, Tens of thousands of trees
full of modern nuts are ever in sight, to say nothing
of Orchard of apples & pears loaded with fruit, also plums,
Cherry trees also every where, The houses have slate roofs
and generally stucco or adobe, I notice one mine
on the bank, apparently of lead, I saw but one Hawk,
an Osprey very like our own, Herons are numerous
on the bars and shoals, The western and southern slopes
are obviously prepared for the grapes.

The weather is quite cool and should very comfortable (37)
Almost the first we come to among the highlands
and in sight from Bohn is "the called crag of Drach
enfels" The ruin is very striking though not much
of it left, and the height the forest on the 90 miles,
more is equal to the "Wind cleft" of the Welch Wye.
At Coblenz we come to a bridge of Brats. The famous
castle looks formidable but not interesting, a modern
fortification. The castle Ruin of Rheinfels is very striking
and a beautiful one is nearly opposite to it.
I think 3/4 of the passengers are English, and I found one
American on board, a Lawyer from Chicago. The Doctor
also was a fellow passenger. Above Johannes bey, the hills
retire to a distance and leave the river in the midst of
a plain, apparently formerly a lake filled with debris
brought by the Rhine from mountains above, and full
of nice gravel, ^{I notice the pine floor board of my chamber will} ~~average 2 feet wide.~~ New Stadt, evening.
I believe I am now among the Rhiparians (which
visited New Port about 1777) but quite accidentally.
I took rail for Strasbourg from Mayence and got
informed thereof about 1/4 the way to Paris going
60 or 70 miles west from this, nearly to Eltzy,
and found out the mistake just in time to
get the last train from Johannes back to their
place among the hills and vines. The conducter
had neglected to give notice of change of cars
at this place as we came to it this morning.
The ride was through a beautiful country of narrow
valleys among high hills, where I saw coal mines and
lignite works and numerous villages, great quantities of
peat and heath also in one district and forests on
all the heights. Our yellow larch forests beyond
what I have seen in America. They cover the banks
with it, make hedges of it or rather thicker on road
sides brow of sharp hills etc. It is often headed down
like our trees, treated in this manner it grows
with the richness of green orthich plumes, thick as
possible. There is much oak and some of the Pine
forests heavy. Dahlias are in full glory every where.
at all the stations their brilliant hues render the
trifling delays agreeable. Brown is also among
them hills, and the great blue Aster 4 ft high,
Golden Rod. Though it is Sunday men were mowing
and women making 2 a cup of hay. There were
many Turnells, ~~which are entering~~ which Locomotives
whistle just as a porcupine squirrel before he dives
to compactly into his hole. Cat tails are in the wet
places, and ~~Lewens~~ grows wild by the way side.

The 2d class carriages are nearly equal to the English (38) class first. 4th class cars rare in that country, are common on the continent.

Basle Sept 22d

I arrived here last evening and am at the Hotel of the 3 Keys under the umbrage of which majestically rolls the pure green Rhine fresh and beautiful from his sources of eternal ice. The hills (almost mountainous here) have again gathered about here, and the scene is beautiful. At this hotel of Keys I found more than I expected. The Le Roy and Edouard Keys party are here, Mr K says he never saw Anna looking better. I had apprehended, for some reason, she had been not quite so well as usual, a little back. I learn also that Mary & Isaac sail for America early in October, I hope they will see England thoroughly first. Mr Keys looks very pleasantly and sends regards to Mary and desires me to tell her in my first letter that seeing so much of her in Rome afforded her great satisfaction. I find my old proposition of a road and crescent around Breston Reef by Bateman's is about to be probably realized. Mr Key says the project throws out 100 feet only on the shore for the way - I wish it were 175. There will be nothing superior to it in the world, one of these days - I remember when Stouffer knew nothing of that beautiful vision - He later set Hackmen in another direction. Years ago I often took strangers there to see the shore. The route from Mayence here along the valley of the Rhine is very fine much of the way. Little patches of corn are near that town, and vineyard with ripening grapes abound. I find the grape is from 2 feet to 7 feet high - generally on poles or upright sticks, yet frequently trained horizontally on slats also, that are fastened to the uprights. The crop failed last year, but application of sulphur has proved a remedy for the malady that destroyed it. Orchard of Pears, apples plums &c are still endless and some peaches. ~~The~~ also the Madecia nut. The public highways are lined with the nut and the apple. The road are very beautiful and smooth as floors. much grading to make them level or amicable the inequalities. Many houses are of stone and I saw Red & Sand stone quarries in my deep run toward Paris. The officers were very careful

at Nientadt I should not make a second 39
mistake there, The manager of the station desired
to know if I intended to make reclamation of
damage of the company. I told him mistakes
ought not to be ~~repaired~~ send sent events,
he said it was the fault of the conductor &
if I would complain he should be punished,
but mistakes must ever be a part of human en-
deavour and I could see no good in such a man-
ner - after all the accident was probably a for-
tunate occurrence. I had not no view on my
passport, The hotel at Mayence told me it was
unnecessary, under the idea, I suppose that I
should pass Strasbourg a French town without
stopping, which I could not have done on that town,
stopping at Nientadt, gave me an early start that
enabled me to pass the French territory without delay,
coming to the border at Weisenburg our baggage examined
and passport called for, mine was returned with
the ^{only} remark that it was not quite right, and
I suppose I was allowed to pass for the reason
that I inquired him I should not stop with
Louis Napoleon. The rail track from Mayence to
Weisenburg is simple, It has hedge rather as a border
day than a fence - The fields are not enclosed, There
are frequent weeping willows, Silver maples, Lombardy
Poplar still abound. Millions of a dull pink purple flowers
that look like cranes are in the meadows, which are
poisonous to cattle, but they rarely happen to eat ~~them~~
I saw two very handsome bird Hawks, and many of
a very large size in one district which a Larkspur
sawd were vultures, but I think not. There are
very peculiar burrows for hawks - I saw a dozen
on the grass together and not far from the pass-
ing train, which did not alarm them. In the
vicinity are frequent scarce crew effigies and
sometimes bright tin twinkling and reflecting
on strings. Crowning the conical hills or
hazy on their sides castles are constantly in
view and the most romantic objects in imagin-
able - nearly all in ruins, Occasionally a chateau
and I saw one convent pointed out to me by a
Priest of about 65 years who has a very excellent
face and I doubt not is a sincerely pious man.
He had a book in his hand, which reminded of the

Land with whom I travelled put in Sweden. (40
who according to their custom, read at certain
periods of the day, psalms of David. At Worms
I saw the great cathedral and remembered the
diets there. At Strasbourg the cathedral is
very impressive. Its tall reticulated spire
of stone recalled "Staukenburgers" of Stevne.
In that neighborhood ~~was~~ Indian corn fields are
very numerous. The crop appears to be ripe, but
not over 15 to 20 bushels per acre. It is only given to
cattle. Jerusalem artichokes are abundant too,
and considerable buck wheat. Sticks are in large
fields also, the poles are over 20 feet high, while
those in England are only about 12. They are chiefly
now gathered. I saw some fields in progress. The
vines are cut off at the ground the poles pulled
out the ground & then packed. Some hemp too is
grown, but most of it appears to ~~be~~ be spontaneous
and cultivated in single plants. In this condition
is almost as handsome as young Norway fir 8 feet
high. The culture of every thing appears bad, grass
overruns all. The hedges are in a pasture. The
hills in which they grow were free from grass but
all between looked like sod. The hills of the famous
Black forest were not far off on the other side
of Rhine. I saw women hoeing in the fields
(apparently instead of ploughing) with the regular
"Frenchay" plantation hoes. Much but is cul-
tivated, I suppose some of it for sugar. Tobacco
is also a large crop, which they are gathering and
ploughing up the stalks. Some paper are being gathered
also, but few - also Walnuts apples & pears. Cows
are yoked and worked as are oxen with us. The
mowing is of grass, Lucerne and clover. The telegraph
wire near Trarles I noticed was often not 6 feet
from the ground. The first thing I saw on entering
the city (it is walled) were about 200 bales of
American cotton - The place is stucco & tile &
contains 35000 people - just above our hotel a
common wooden bridge spans the Rhine which
I found to be 195 yards wide here. I hear that
boats are rendered tender by giving them about a tea-
spoon full of vinegar, 2 or 3 days before Kelling.
Wood is abundant but I noticed coming over the bridge into
market at Cologne. The smallest logs cut into lengths
like cigars and piled with webs of straw in the same
sort of little bundles. The sleepers on the Continental
Rail way are generally large, laid at very short in-
tervals apart, and are frequently of Beech, of which
large forests are planted. This house is full of English

and Americans, and ~~English~~ The London Times is (41
taken, I met a young Scotchman who is en route
full speed for Calcutta - ~~and~~ He is a collector of
revenue I think took 105,000 £ Sterling last year
from a district of 40000 people. He was in the dis-
trict where the ~~mutiny~~ mutiny originated &
left only one week before every European but
one, was massacred at his station. The revenues
are from Land Tax, Liquor opium, and the inter-
esting extract from hemp seed. I suppose the
India company administration in India is the most
perfectly organized system of torrey of which we have
any record, and why the English should feel so out-
raged at the late demonstrations I can scarcely
understand. The dog has broken his chain &
those who tied him must abide the results.
The end to be sure is inevitable, England will
give up, but the cost must be immense before
the country is again subdued. The times crisis
cloud for vengeance as if the system which
has produced such reaction was the tree one.
I find another inconvenience incident to such
constant changes of jurisdiction - The Rail way
time appear to be arranged according to the meri-
dian of different capitals, but I shall get my
eyes open after a while. Here in Switzerland
we are done for a while with sceptics and are no
longer disgusted with the egotism stupidity or
vanity of Kings, Crowns are not on every gate
nor ~~black~~ essays of block head on every post.
The effect of Freedom will doubtless be obvious
in Switzerland but the want of a common
tongue in Europe must retard very much
the progress which is due to liberal form of
government. The interchange of ideas must
be difficult if not impossible to the masses
of different provinces. The hotels are impro-
ving, but the delay incident to every thing is
still characteristic although I have ^{never} always found
waiters obliging. The system is deficient, an
order at the office for pen and ink to be sent
to a chamber has frequently to be repeated.
The simplest thing neglected from mere habit
apparently. I have scarcely been in a chamber
however small that has not a door into the
room on each side, beside the entrance, so
that a noisy neighbour or even common
conversational in either adjoining chamber is a

most intolerable nuisance. Soap I have (42
never seen in a continental chamber, of
which the English complain more than I do
Smoking is still universal and a Frenchman
in the car to day, an advocate, was smoking
a cigar of French grown tobacco the odour of
which was delightful. He could talk English
so as to make out tolerably at some things
among others for want of milder phrase
doubtless. "My dear Sir I love you very much"
Wine at the hotels is generally dearer than in
England, so that I save the entire cost generally.
In one of the great towns of ~~wine~~ I saw in the
cellar of the Stadt House at Bremen, the
wine had been kept so long that its cost is
estimated at one dollar per drop. I saw
in Philadelphia a bottle of wine on which the
intent since its purchase (at one dollar cost)
about 100 years ago, amounts to over one
million of dollars. I met a German in the
cars, who spoke English well & French also appar-
ently. He informed me he had spent 8 months as
a farmer boy on the Susquehanna River, sent
there by his parents that he might acquire the ~~English~~
English tongue. He is engineer at Colmar, and
was exceedingly kind to me. Strange enough, the
only name he mentioned was that of Mr Conway
a coffee merchant whom he had travelled with,
and whom I know very well. I find it is common
for the proprietorship of different flats of houses to
rest in different persons.

Hotel Baur on the Lake Zurich Sept 23^d
Here I am at last on the margin of fair Zurich
water, and a beautiful place it is. The Hotel is
immediately on the lake with fine gardens and walks
all brilliant with dahlias & other autumnal flowers
Jack Frost too has been along trying his new pen-
cil, though most things are yet green enough. One maple
on the way would rival the Scarlet of the American.
We see ~~mountains~~ mountains from the windows down the lake
where are sails enough to give the due effect of
small craft. The Semimontains that overhang
the clear tranquil water have wild, ragged edges
of rock first covered, ~~over~~ overhanging and protecting all,
yet suggestive of an ancient volcano so vast
that one breath thereof would suffice to bury
a whole province in lava & flame. The lake
looks as if it might be the recent crater partly
filled with the crumbled edges of the crater.

Scarcity of the choke berry - One out of 8 Cedar Lake (44)
own - Sweet briar with its sealing wax seed vessels -
mountain Ash, Black berry, Raspberry, Canada
Thistle, and the herb Hemlock that I never saw
in America, but is all over England & continent,
wild barberries like ours, plenty, Our white wood
by daisy abundant - Pumpkins yellow in the fields
Butter cups and ~~numbers~~ of wild flowers I know not
Superior narrow Plantain density, rich soil,
and one patch of Indian corn sown like grass
for feeding cows in stalk, a good growth, & green,
Farm wages are about 50 cents per day, without
board, work on Rail ways the same. So much
for republicanism, yet the road costs only 60000
dollars per mile, neatly finished no banks
left to deface its appearance, but all graded
~~and a ~~cut~~ ~~at~~ ~~the~~ ~~rain~~ ~~by~~ ~~its~~ ~~side~~~~, They are
cutting a tunnel 7 miles, and then we took our
miles a delightful ride over a mountain,
then rail, then a delightful ride in omnibus
for miles by the beautiful Arve to where the
rail is ready again, and thence to Leersch.
The telegraph along the line is on iron rods 2 inches
square, 10 feet high - each planted in a ~~block of~~
square, chequered block of sand stone, The supports
are wonderfully neat & thorough - Wood is burned
in the locomotives, There are ^{an} ten tracks of which
we take the right, ~~and~~ The car of 3 classes but
built like the American - The 2d as comfortable
as our (run on 8 wheels) had 22 seats (with
~~reversible back~~ ~~for~~ ~~4~~ ~~4~~ ~~papers~~, The first
class are only partitions off from some of the
second & connect with a door, better upholstered
The third like the 2d with upholstery left out,
The papers were mostly English - We crossed the
Arve at Olten which reminded me of Rebecca
Smith's delightful recitations - People with bag
gage are generally obliged to get to the Station about
15 minutes before the train leaves, but were (loved
of us) sent from the Hotel 70 minutes before time
a pretty fair sample of Continental management
in many things. The Guide board by the High
Way say how many hours it is to a place, and
not the miles. This is probably the reason I can
find nothing about distances, from Germans,
as a rule, on top an Omnibus I ~~was~~ found we
had ~~to~~ Rhode Island on board, Seth Padelford

his wife, 2 daughters and a son, Enter straw (4)
gives to me, but we soon found each other out,
we papered a Salt mine by the Ave, and one
Saw mill somewhere. This hotel at Zurich is new
but the clean white boards of my Chamber floor
are over 30 inches wide and the length of the room
15 feet - all of them are evidently over 2 feet wide,
The Hotel has 80 rooms and accommodates 110 guests
Happily the chambers have but one door, we have
English Times and very good Swiss Honey which
was also served at Paris - dark but highly flavoured,
we have "The London Times" "Guardian" "New York
weekly times" "New York Herald" "United States
& continent" in the reading room - There is much
Water Power at the lake outlet and hundreds of
people are employed in a machine shop on Steam
Engines, many silk mills and some of cotton are
also in the town, and several flouring mills,
one of 4 run of stones I visited, was the neatest
thing of the kind I ever saw - They managed
to have no dust, The proprietor speaks English
and took me over it, His father introduced
the direct gear from the run of the water wheel
from Germany to this place in 1818, when the
mill wrights ridiculed the idea very much,
I saw a large foundry for machine castings
when I was also shown all over the works -
The most complete, neat and systematically
arranged establishment I ever saw of the kind
The price for water at these works is in the
winter not summer - I suppose the greatest
supply is from the thawing glaciers in
summer, men and women I see sawing fire
wood, but the saws are being to a from that
has a weight on a lever to make the motion
of the saw uniform and more easy to the work,
The name of Zimmerman is common here,
and a "Mechanics and Optics" has a
shop in "Winkelwiese" which is not according
to Diction - I noticed Goiter in the Glacier
district of Norway and saw one on the Steamer
on the Rhine above Cologne, but have observed
none yet in Switzerland, The "Swiss house"
occurs occasionally, but the farm house with
the roof very often has the thatched barn attached
to it, a sort of ware house I noticed in town
to day has a roof projection 20 feet over the front.

The crop of Apples & pears is unusually abundant in the 46
county this season. I believe they are much used for
food, sauce in winter, and many are dried. The pears
appear to have enemies among the birds, those on the trees
are probably of choicer varieties than those for wine, &
are often covered with nets. I think Mr Padelford
says there are 15 Americans at the table & hotel today.
In nearly every hotel I have been at on the continent
I obtain a notice of English religious service to be
found on Sunday, in the town.

St Gallien 9 mo 24th

Took rail about 50 miles to Lake Constance ^{at} Roman
horn, thence a steamer to Lindow, thence across
the lake again to Rothen thence about 8 miles by a
very expensive rail way up hill to this fine town,
of 11000 people. Some fine golden Rod, a little huckle
and peat at one point of the way. Fine white India
Pumpkins, and the common kind are considerably
cultivated. They make a heap of Soda 10 feet square
and 3 to 5 feet high & plant on top. The vines run
down in all directions. Thus far the rural popu-
lation of Switzerland live in good houses in the
midst of vineyards and orchards, and the villages
and suburbs of towns are brilliant flower gardens.
Orchard are always a prominent feature, and
^{frequently} miles together occupy fully one third of all
the land that can be seen excepting the heights
that are above much cultivation. The trees are
generally planted farther apart than ours, and
the pear trees are much larger. The apple
trees are of good size and both are healthy.
The whole country is perfectly charming. I have seen
only two or three castles. The track is single and
wood is the fuel of the locomotives. The last road
like the first 20 miles from Basel is full of curves
over high precipices, so that the trains do not run
over 10 miles per hour. Lindow is a queer town
at one end and beautiful at the other, a fine
light house stands on one side of the entrance
to its walled dock that is almost as neat as fair
mount, and a lion in marble pervies at our
approach, from a pedestal on the other. A
gilded statue of Maxmillien is at the landing
that makes him look like a very insignificant
personage. ~~So far as I see~~ The columns of the Rail
Station there, over 50 in number, were all twined
with growing Indian creepers, glowing with

fine antennal scabellata crumena. The old 4)
Stadt house is curious, and some of exterior of
the houses are frescoed on the streets. So far as I
could judge from the short time I was in their
town its people must be remarkably polite.
The day has been cool & somewhat misty on the main
tains but I saw what I suppose are glaciers
(if not, it was snow) on lofty peaks of a grand
range of mountains. Numerous sails and steamers
were on Lake Constance. Oars used wood. Many
houses are covered with tiny shingles that look like scale
armor, the pieces are not thicker than an A. P. and the
part that shows is no larger. It is remarkably neat, especially
when varnished, as is often the case, so as to show the fine
grain of oak. Sunflowers are yet in full bloom and
some chestnuts greener than with us at this season, I
think; they are scarcely impaired. The effect of frost
is rarely observed. In this town is a ^{Catholic} church 330 feet long
(330 feet) I find great quantities of fruit go from the
Rhine & vicinity to England. Apples are sent here to
purchase for that market. One very small village
sold last year 33000 florins (about 13000 dollars) worth
of cherries alone. Apples, pears & walnuts also go there,
at this place are blue plums by cart loads almost
without price, that are big as Magna Bonorum,
nearly. The Hotel I am at is kept by an English
woman and very much in English style. I hear
that a large proportion of the continental clothes
imported into America are manufactured
in the vicinity of Aigle la Chapelle with labour
at 12 1/2 cents per day that subsists chiefly on
cabbage. Saw a few shiners by the road side
to day. On a great many rail margins I
have observed stones planted at intervals of
less than 100 yards on each side, that project
above the surface about one foot and are
usually ~~cut~~ cut in a square. I now learn
these are simply ~~the~~ on the boundaries of the
right of way of the company. Some few are
slightly hedged instead. 2.5 und can be tel
equipped to any part of Switzerland for one
frank. Apples are considered here as black
berries with us, almost common property. Great
quantities of cider are made, & drunk by the

common people Rhigatz Sept 25. 57 (48)
This place has 1100 people who live under the
mountains when one realizes he is indeed in
the Swiss valleys. I am among the mountains
I saw yesterday covered with snow that is eter-
nal - there is also one glacier, but I have
not seen it. Bears, Red deer, Chamois,
^{Foxes,} and a brown squirrel, are here. The Oubé
and yet abundant, and plenty of Walnuts
(madona nuts) also, Strawberries (red ones) are
in season here the land is steep. We are by
the Rhine and about 1500 feet above the sea
but the mountains are from 5 to 7 thousand
feet above the sea, all around us. Sublime
indeed are some of these peaks, and
among them I have passed 6 castles in
ruin to day. I took rail about 16 miles
to Rymuk, then on the top of a mountain
going dellyerence 45 miles to this place.
I had for companion a Colonel of the Swiss
Army, a most agreeable person very intelligent
and speaking good english. Lake Comban
is 900 feet above the sea and the bed of the
Rhine all sown with the desolation of flood
is fast and rapidly diminishes, a Rail
way is in progress & will be open to Evia some
12 miles further above this place, next year.
The Tyrol was at our side over the Rhine's
most of the way, which is a succession of ^{mountain}
computable looking villages often 20 fields
with large pear trees (40 feet high) and apple
trees of large size, that only two or three hours
could be seen at a time, perfectly charming.
One place very like that old orchard with a
house in at the head of Easton pond, sup-
posing it extended a mile or two, and filled
with Swiss styles of houses in every variety
of picturesque styles. Wooden sleds and
often shingled roofs have seemed to 3 times

shrines for a few miles were frequent. I (49)
saw to day the green fruit which I have at
sea side, much like a small apple on a
shrub, and believed to be the German Medlar.
It is eaten here, is indigenous and called
Quitten. The Tree Semak I hear is indigenous.
The road lined with wild hops, Prunus, Sweet
Brier, ^{climatic} and Barbaris bending with coral.
Plenty of Pumpkins (fed to cattle) that do not
look fit for fruiting, excepting the West India
variety, and a great deal of Indian corn
and such as would be considered a large
yield in New England, all that I have
previously seen ~~is~~ small. They are hurrying
this, and the cars for seed heavy with dry
ing apples have a pleasing effect. Labour
on farms is from 28 to 37 cents per 10 hours.
Women have something less. They are as numerous
as men in the fields, but work with implements.
The Swiss axe handle is the same that re-
mains from the stone hatchet that is seen
every where I have been, not so wide as a
hand, at the edge. I saw great in one of the
towns, and plenty of ~~Myrtle~~ myrtle on the
apple trees. All the towns I have seen in Switzer-
land abound in fountains where all get
water of excellent quality in abundance.
The pigeons in the streets are of great variety
and so gentle they will perch on our
way. I am much amused with them and grapes
which the paperer desired, the diligence stop-
ping at 11 A.M. for this purpose. On asking why
such an extraordinary hour was chosen, I
was informed ~~it was at the~~ we were at the
Capital of the Canton, to which ^{it was} I objected, it
was not a capital time for dinner.
I saw a water on one of the mountains about
5000 feet up, which appears to be the limit of the
Pine, but a pale green vegetation of some sort is
seen much higher. Some of the verdure of the
some of the slopes & hills to day equals any they

I never saw in England. The wild elements (50)
is just opening the gorge. Edward Remy
having gotten through with Switzerland, gave me
some many list of points, I find Rejatz
among them but her name is not on the Roll
register but there are others in the place. If the
cold does not drive me off the mountains
I shall see most of them before I am done
but there is danger of ill weather preventing.
I see at this place two wayons loaded with American
Cotton. Staves knives (on Stone) are yet numerous.
we saw a roman camp or two, of which I hear there
are many in the country, also the mountain gap
where it is supposed the Rhine formerly flowed
into Lake Zurich - Some of the citizens of that town
are apprehensive it may again chase their lake
and so raise its waters as to drown out their
town; but of this there appears to be need. The
Rhine is a small & controllable stream here,
and has a gravel & rock bed, not men mud
with which the Mississippi & Red Rivers cut
such capes. Drachenfels is pronounced
hard; "Drack-en-fels."

26th - Walked this morning by the side of the little
river Tamina, where a ~~small~~ very fine little car-
riage road cut out of the rocky mountain side
only about 7 feet wide, affords a very pleasant
walk of about 3 miles to "Pfaffen Bath" where is
a large building I took for a great Factory &
to deceive was I that on finding all quiet, I
concluded it was probably Sunday. The way
there is perhaps not more grand than the Cien-
berland gap of Stalls Creek in Maryland, but
the ravine up to the hot spring for about half
a mile is very wonderful. The water of the spring
appeared to be about the proper temperature of for
warm baths. No visitors are there at this season
and I should think it a very undesirable place
to stop at any. On the way I found at least
the European Larch in his native wood, at a fair
mill are plenty of good large logs of various kinds.
The Norway Fir is also on the mountains, The English
Silver ditto, and Red Pine, various Maples, Birch,
Ash, Linden, Alder, Scarlet berried Elder, Hazel
shrub Honeyuckle, dogwood like that of Nanyung,
a Blackberry vine in flower and also in fruit, the

is blue as our blue berries and of high flavour. (51)
I shall send some of the seeds. A blue fringed
Gentian which I also enclose, but far inferior to our
also Canterbury bells, of which there are all sizes, some
larger than common hare bells, and beautiful. There are
yet many wild flowers, and our white wood daisy
among them, even the Canada Thistle too. I find the
verdure on the high summits above trees, is grass,
and the pink flowers of the four land, is a crocus.
I found planted near the bath, our Catalpa,
Yellow locust, ^{stone chestnut,} Glutinoza and the Silver Poplar &c
so all is not strange in this strange land.
The waters of the Stream are of milky appearance
as if mixed with blue clay. Probably from Glaciers
the only old woman I have seen in this village has
Goitre. The Barometer is at 26 $\frac{1}{2}$ inches the 6th.
The mountains ~~of the Tyrol~~ just over the river are
very grand, rising from the Rhine apparently with
a very sharp angle to a height of nearly 6000 feet
at once. The effect can only be conceived by such
as have not seen such, by recollecting that the
whole thing is expressed as it were in one word.
Our Mount Washington 7000 feet high is, one
half of it, a creation of trigonometry and
quadrantion, I have no idea how Mount Blane
must look if it rises as these do that seem
to hang at the summit almost over their bases.
The profile against the sky for miles is wonderful.
I find no papers here in English save Galignani.
There are plenty of German. The Continental papers
are never, that I have seen, bigger than about
the size of the New Post News, even in Berlin, and
not generally one half so large.
Cher or Coire. I came from Rigi about 10 miles
through a most magnificent valley by the Rhine with
mountains on every hand. Farms are on their heights
at least far up, as in Norway, but I have yet seen
nothing so grand as the wonderful pass of many miles
near Saerdaaloren on that country. The white
villages on the low slopes here are very numerous and
pretentious with their trees of Walnuts, Plums, Apples,
Pears &c yet undiminished nearly. I notice many of
the stuccoed houses are of wood lathed for the coating
of lime. Several mountains with snow, are seen
and Coire is surrounded with a high range.
I saw 6 old castles in most uncomfortable and inaccessible
looking places. Sipe was not worth much when men had
to put its safety in such places. I saw one large hawk

12
Rocks are quite common in all these regions yet, I notice in Switzerland perhaps on more pleasure vehicles on the road than elsewhere in Europe, but of country folks in market looking weary many are moving as if on visit though often drawn by a single ox, seldom by horses, and very simply dressed: but 3 or 4 frequently in a vehicle as if on pleasure bent. The Oxen here are small, very, but look remarkably tough and strong. They are not larger than alderney cows but are heavier. They are yoked on the forehead by the horns in the Italian manner. Vehicles take the right hand. I saw women shovelling gravel on the new Rail way. I think 49 out of 50 who are 40 years of age have Gothic - but they say here it is not painful or dangerous. From the base of the precipitous mountain, long straight channels all strongly paved with stone, and big enough to convey the Schyff Kill river on a moderate descent, are constructed for the purpose of carrying off the water to the Rhine during rain storms. They are dry now. I think the river here during a freshet is sometimes fully as wide as it is any where above Dufeldorf, judging by the wide bed of gravel, now dry. Bees are abundant that make good honey, but butter is bad. Grapes are everywhere yet and the cherry trees look improved by the altitude, but there are no such large ones as we see in Pennsylvania, more like those in Providence. On a wall I noticed a very fine English Ivy, currants and gooseberries I am told are plenty in season, most of the Swiss oak is apparently the same as the English and not easily distinguished from our own. The acorn is rather large and I never saw trees so loaded. They also are almost as conspicuous as apples. The Ash and some Linden are shown of all their summer growth of branches as are the Aspens & in stores, but whether for cattle food, I know not. Many of the cupolas & spires of the churches of Switzerland gleam with coverings of bright tin. Frank's & centimes of France are currency in Belgium & Switzerland. Its division of 100 parts to the franc is a luxury. The Dutch have decimal currency too & the Russians also. I saw a woman breaking flax day before yesterday. They run a cart or load it with earth just as men do with us - many of the young women are very handsome with black hair and eyes. I suppose there is mixture of Italian in Bellinzona 9th 28th I left Coire in the midst of it, high mountains yeting at 5 1/2 A.M. No joke - I had to take the inside of the diligence, nor could get a seat in the coupe which

having windows in front & sides afford great advantages (53)
of view. These seats are dearer, but the outside are the
same as the "interior" of the main part of the carriage.
Unluckily there are never more than 2 or 3 seats outside
though there are 8 within. The Conductor has a seat
in the rear, which he gives up on this route to a paper
engraver for 5 francs, and stands by its side. As it
was all was well for the inside passengers, for we
walked through the "Via Mala," and ascended
the Splugen or Fort. The Via Mala is a very fine
Gorge of a principal branch of the Rhine of great
value in transit for about 4 miles, and at the same time
affording a complete illustration of the manner in
which the gorge or ravine at the Pfaffen Roth was
formed by the action of the water on the lime Stone.
The section represents a ravine in the rock hundred
of feet deep and often not 20 feet wide - a vein of softer
strata in the rock often in the course of fissures in curved
and oblique directions. I enclose some flowers from
the Via Mala - It commences on the North at Susa
up to which point I counted 13 round castles
(in about 20 miles) but only two met my attention
afterward. At Splugen we had an excellent dinner
with Red Italian wine included for 2½ francs.
One dish appeared to be chiefly of rice of which I partook
as long as possible, then tried the ballance under the
name of Stominy. It was an Italian dinner, I sup-
pose. The beef of Switzerland is much roasted but tender
and good. Soon after dinner we ascended the Splugen
I was the only passenger left; save 3 in the coupe, who
appeared to be sleeping. All in the main slept until
we reached the Via Mala from Coire (our young Ital-
ian excepted with myself) though the mountains are
grand all the way, with innumerable villages in
their bowers of fruit. The descent of the Splugen from
the North side (although the Mountain itself is a very
grand object from a distance) cannot be compared
with that of the Blue ridge from Uniontown, Penn.
The Rhine is a rivulet not bigger than twice the
Saccatacket at Peace Dale in April, and its
water thus fresh from the Glaciers are as blue and
turbid as unclean soap suds, but doubtless would be
crystal in a tumbler. Plenty of fine large Red Rasp-
berries were on the descent, that appear to be exactly
like our largest garden red, flavour very high.

higher up than are succeeded by a very small blue berry, rather less than whortleberries, these were beautifully tinged with frost that give the higher portions of the mountain a hue of Iron rust in the distance from below, the ferns are below these, but Alder and abundance of the "Mountain Pine" are much higher. The latter in great numbers appear to extend as high as any thing. The Mountain Pine does not exceed 8 feet here, and is a beautiful shrub, but less so than those we cultivate in America, which are brought from here. Norway Firs are abundant, but I observed none of the variety with drooping branches, though the pendulous or weeping is common. Among the forests of the Rhine one ceases to be astonished at the size and magnitude of the raft of timber he met on the broad stream 500 miles below. There is much large timber, and before getting by the Via Mala considerable large oak. The "Silver Fir" of England is of large size in the Via Mala. As in Norway, we see on great green heights, many buildings which are doubtless summer farms for grazing. Large numbers of small cattle were driving South, toward milder winter on the Italian slopes. Great numbers of large sized goats are pastured about the Splügen, and some sheep among which I observed several young lambs. On the slope from the Rhine opposite to the Splügen stand a town of some 6 or 700 people, without a tree in or around it. I saw several such. On the mountain side for two or three miles all was green pasture, in which at pretty regular intervals were good substantial looking buildings some 25 by 40 feet generally, very uniform in appearance. There were no persons visible about these buildings, but I suppose they are dairies for goats milk cheese. I have rarely seen an English lawn, so smooth and never so closely, as the meadows on this road. They are generally in knolls, that really look like water worn green rock rather than sand. But there were the curves of the short scythes ~~chipping~~ to attest the means. There was no line of higher stubble marking the swath as ~~else~~ mowing elsewhere exhibits. There is some hedge & fence, whenever I have been in Switzerland, but in this valley it is frequent and stone wall is also made. Most however is open ground. The roofs of the houses, although not sharp, are

covered with flat stones that are from one to three (53
inches in thickness. They are laid as slate and
the roof must weigh very heavily, but the Stone
Stucco walls are thick, and rafters are timbered
6 to 8 inches square, and not far apart. The houses
are rude, yet frequently coarsely frescoed on the
corners, when a space 2 feet wide is then over-
mounted. The rafters are covered with very thick
planks or flattened trees, on which the thick flag
roof is laid. I found a new house (a mere
place of 2 or 3 rooms on the first floor, with a half
story over it) apparently for a labourer ^{near} the top
of Splügen pass, in which the floor was of 2 inch
plank grooved and tongued, and the timbers, stout
enough for a large ware house. On the summit of
Splügen is a very considerable little lake which
pours a little brook this way. As usual I got to
the top just in time for a fog, which continued all
the way down, when darkness came to its aid,
so that of 30 miles I know very little, but I think
it far more interesting than the ascent on the
other side. ^{or rather} Great Castanea trees full of fruit,
I saw also where a forest had been cut, of large
trees of Pine, ~~cut~~ some years ago, the stumps
of which were from 2 to 6 or 8 feet high, indicating
probably the depth of snow at time of cutting. I had
the pleasure of the company of a Monk, for a few miles.
His countenance was very bad. He got out and
two villegers got in, I was struck with their voices.
The language appeared to be a mixture of Italian.
The voice of Germans is very apt to be harsh, and
often terrible to the ear. The great wooden triangle
of Planks, the Snow Plow, same as in Norway is seen
among the alps also. On the side of Splügen I saw
one hawk, and a thousand of the beautiful variety
of Chickadee, Titmice of this country, same
habit as ours, but much more beautiful even,
and voice ~~not~~ similar. ~~The~~ Phlox very abundant,
with the raspberries, some of the ~~are~~ in flower, Pink
and nearly double. I have seen, as also of Mink
hood, growing with it, but not so fine as that I
saw on the Norwegian Mountains, a sort of
dlyptle (much like some azaleas) with a thick and

rich deep green leaf, very handsome, and abundant high up, where also I saw one strict Honey-suckle among it, as far as ~~Splegen~~ as near Male from Coire fruit orchards & vineyard as plenty as ever and slopes at bases of the mountains beautiful, numerous Villages, Plenty of flowers, Dahlias, Holly hocks in perfection yet, a great deal of Indian Corn & some buckwheat, Trees by the Road side abundantly loaded with the wild Clematis, and Berberis bending beneath their coral fruit as abundant as about Greenwich or Barbours mills, I also noticed a wild plant which appears to be same as the Southern wood of our cottage garden, The Privet and Buckthorn are both native & abundant, The grass of Sack appears to be particularly green at this season. As the valley grows more narrow the little villages with their white walls, and church in each with its white tower, hang like swallow nests on the green sides of the mountains, The towns are generally well proportioned and tall, and very ornamental, Some of the castles most interesting.

The infant Rhine dashes joyously over may a beautiful little cataract, where in the white foam, it loses the objectionable hue of its water - Our team was of 5 horses, 3 of them being about as leaders, they wear a few bells, and are the slowest of walkers, but trot tolerably well.

The fare over the mountain road (which is very good generally) is higher than over the Welch & Scotch in Britain, and speed much less - The price as near as I can get at it is 6 cents per mile (which it rarely is in Britain) but driven no conductor expect no fee, The Walnut or Glaciera nut, continues to Splegen, I saw a few with the Swiss Hat and plume, I think the handsomest of all head gear for men, but their use appears to be exceptional, It is interesting to see how the Glaciers tear the mountains down, I saw where rocks of from one ton to 50 tons weight each, were scooped about by these levelled, just as grain is scooped with wooden shovels in a mill or granary - They form in winter below the range of everlasting ice, among the debris of the mountain slope, until with accumulated weight, the stones beneath are forced to operate as rollers and being



down thousands of tons at a simple rush - (5)
This process repeated for a few ages, and this
mountain summit is used must be (and doubtless
often has been) undermined, and down it topples,
furnish more debris for the annual glacier to work
upon - We must see these Alps before they are all
as level as Socorro, which perhaps in that day
will be upheaved into new Alps. We met many
loads of American Cotton going North, probably
from Genoa. Also several of Raw Silk, which is in
small bales of about 120 lb each. One of these loads
is worth 100,000 dollars, and is worth more than
half its weight in Silver (from 30 to 45) Sterling per lb
according to quality) and yet it appears to be entrusted
in the hands of a common peasant teamster,
in an ordinary rinde wagon, unguarded over
these wild unfrequented mountain sides. When are the
Italian Brigands. A metal worth 30 to 45 per
lb would hardly be safe, one would suppose, yet this
silk is as valuable, and in very compact form.
A Silk merchant (of Raw silk) from Milan was
in the diligence, who told me his establishment sold
3000 bales annually of this article. The domestic crop
has failed very much lately, and large quantities are
imported from Bengal, but it is inferior to Italian.
In this part I will place some, Lavender or Thyme, or some
other herb of the sort, from the Spuzen.
The clouds have cleared away and reveal a very grand
and rich range of high hills all wooded with chestnut
around this vile town ^{of about 1,500 people} which I suppose is properly an
Italian one. On the approach last evening I observed
for many miles frequent thins ~~by~~ the way side which
I suppose are scarcely worth although not confined to this
portion of their territory. The stream passing here down
finds Lake Maggiore only a few miles below, and
thence to the Mediterranean. The country is rich
and to be added to the fruits of the North side of the
alps we here find figs, and chestnuts. These latter
though growing to a large size (the trees) bear fruit while
shrubs scarcely 10 feet high. Our yellow locust is here
and abundance of white mulberry, for Silk worm, which
is often planted in regular orchards. Walnuts still abundant
and very good cling stone peaches are 1 cent each. The
figs are 5 for a cent. These are the first fresh ones I have
tasted, they are very good but have a cucumber flavour withal.

Small patches of millet are in the neighbourhood of the
 also buckwheat, and abundance of Blackberries
 with some fruit yet on them. I saw a grouse hanging
 at a shop door & hear they are numerous in the hills about,
 see an two old castles, very picturesque objects, on the
 town heights and appeared to be occupied, one for a
 tail, I think. I presume peaches must be nearly gone
 I see numerous trees without fruit and those I bought
 were clings. Roses yet abroad. The houses are tall of
 stone, with the chimney flat stone roofs, once mostly one
 of tile. Streets scarcely wide enough for a carriage, as was
 the case with several we passed after descending the Splygen
 last evening. The common people generally wear a
 thick wooden sole, with a strap to hold it on the foot,
 though the regular clog is seen also as well as common
 boots & shoes, none appear to use stockings of these claps,
 On going into a nice large church I found nine
 Priests fumbling and mumbling about the Altar
 while the sole congregation consisted of one old woman
 counting her beads, who suspended her prayers a moment
 as I hoped to offer one to myself; I gave her some cop-
 per and hope she resumed again the other with far better
 result as this appeared to afford. I find no person
 speaking English here, until a Courier came in while I
 was writing. He speaks tolerably and informs me he has
 just lately been courier with Mr Sargent of Boston, his
 name is Edward Bruner address 12 Bury Street St James
 Sndon, when he resides through nature of this place, I men-
 tion this because his poor mother laments the fate
 of a son "Paulino Bruner" who went to New York in
 1843, having never since heard of him. By possibility
 you might hear of him. I shall write Bernard Roelke
 of Boston, who meets very many Germans. My Hotel
 is not very satisfactory - but when we find faults on
 the walls, felth on the floors may be apprehended, at
 least.

Lucerne 30th September

In the last 2 days I have explored St Bernhard, the
 "Devils Bridge", ridden up the pass of Uri and
 crossed the Lake Lucerne to this place. In all about
 100 miles, nearly 30 of which is on the lake. In a fine
 new Hotel I have an elegant chamber looking upon
 the water. Hotel de Angliten. There are "sea cows"
 black with their long bills of white on the water "diving"
 like water fowl for "salutations" as the poet said
 of the Bapts. These birds are pets and have been
 the public property here for hundred of years.
 The Stupid Gannet species are they build no
 where, and are the same birds as ever.

Suzerain has 10,000 people and is as intimate
as Zurich which is saying much. The famous
Lion I have not seen, but fountains at the museum
fountain, a large catholic church, crucifix
and shrines all the way from Bellinzona here
~~to~~^{signify} a large admixture of Catholics, such
as can exist under republican institutions
must be materially modified. The Rhipe
is near here just on the left, and at the far
end of the lake are some of the finest moun-
tain peaks I have seen. The water of the lake
is remarkably beautiful & looks like a meadow
at a short distance. There appear to be many
fish, I see a sort of yellow perch like our
piscus anything. I rode 7 hours from Bellinzona
day before yesterday, through a valley of beauty
hemmed closely in by mountains all the way
owed to their summits, and chiefly with chest-
nuts loaded with fruit, not yet open, but I
hear some are already in market. I slept at
a good inn at Anvola a village without a
tree, as I find all are above a certain
elevation although trees grow well enough
thousands of feet above them. Their smooth
pasture & meadow grounds are also kept
clean excepting where the nature of the soil
renders trees & bushes as profitable as grass.
The plough is but little used on the heights
though potatoes grow well far up. For this
purpose I had a most agreeable companion
in a young Pappian Architect, just re-
turning from a 3 months tour. Gustav Badener
our way was by a road ascending in Cata-
racts while others pitched from the moun-
tains in all directions. One of the heaviest
rains I have witnessed this side the al-
ps having just fallen. I found the
numerous buildings mentioned on the Splügen road
here also, they are nice cattle barns & generally with
a cellar story opening on the side hill. Cows are
kept therein all winter, the mountain sheep
& all run water everywhere, and a fountain is by

side of east of these stables. There is also a full story 60
wide the gate overhead for hay. Rooks, magpies & crows
but only one small Hawk did I see in that valley.
Next morning at 9 we started up the St Gothard, and
were 3 hours to the stoppage. The way is like the coil of
a rope and after 2 hours our village of Arvon was
only about 1 1/2 miles off and nearly under us. At one
point (I walked much of the way) I found a straight
line less than ~~half~~ a mile long, would cut the road
by which we had then ascended, in twelve of its
curves that I could see from where I stood. Fortunately
all was clear nearly to the summit, and grand views
were constantly presenting themselves in changes as
we wound about. Snow near at hand, and a
vast field of it in the distance (apparently snow)
but I was told it was a glacier on Splügen,
at the summit we came to mist and a lake
and also as on Surpign Splügen large drives of
the small grayish cattle going south. These
animals are all fat, I see that alders, birch
and many kinds of branches are cut and made
into little sheaves and dried in the sun, as if
for winter food for cattle as in Norway. Also tall
things like lupines are on the mountain slopes on
which either hay or grass or grain, or both are
planted for curing, as in that country. In one
had attended by a shepherd I saw probably 300 goats
each one appeared to carry a bell and the din was
proportional. This office in one of the herd of cattle
fell up on one and appeared to be "no sense"
The bell would hold nearly half a bushel, and
hearing at a distance I supposed I was near some
"San Fabrick" where the cold bars were being piled
away. There must be much labour to prepare for winter
in these regions, on the mountain sides they were now
ing still, a very thick short crop of grass not 6 inches high
I suspect they cut often. The land generally appears to be
good. There is a great deal of traffic over this pass
and a large ware house on the summit, crucifixes
skins and ropes are along the way as if it were
supposed to lead as high as heaven instead of
the miserable looking stoppage, which is within
however, a very comfortable looking inn. Beggar
especially children, assailed us very often, in fact
were more constant than our drivers some times,
who were generally six when near the coach (3 in
number, but generally walking together cracking
thin whips, although the precipice at our side

was not 3 feet from the wheels and only guarded (61
against by small ^{stone} stone posts at intervals of 80 feet.
On one occasion I noticed our driver cut across
the hill to meet us as the coach came around.
The passengers all within, until I got out, while
none other did beside two ladies. I heard no
remark made, but finally they were all foreign
us, for the English appear to have chiefly left the
country. There is considerable heath, but not ex-
ough to give the peculiar colour to its localities. The
Dandelion in a rich orange colour is high up the
mountain, and I enclose heron fern from their
highest range. A variety of Juniper that is new to me
but only a shrub, is common there. The peculiar fir
with dependant down hanging branches is found high
up but not so fine & striking as those of Norway.
Fruit on the southern slopes of these Alps has made but
very little impression. Descending North we come to
the devil's Bridge very soon when in a gorge of great
depth rushes a large mountain torrent flowing
to Lake Lucerne through the very fine pass which
we followed to the lake at ~~Altdorf~~, the birth
place of Wm Tell, whose history is as suggestive of
the Apocryphal as the "Duke Tell" of New England.
Peaches very like those of Narragansett, free stones were
given us in this wonderfully grand & beautiful gorge,
~~for~~ four for a cent, although I saw but one
tree of them, it was loaded. Men and women on
their knees were digging potatoes with a sort of 2
tined hoe. Some were erect and used a shovel,
or hoe like a grub, heavy & clumsy as well as nar-
row, but some of the patches bore wonderfully large
crops of fine looking tubers. I noticed two old cottages
in the valley. Many roofs are of wood, some of very thin
oaken shingles, like those in western Maryland, laid
so as to lap side wise in many cases also, but there are
more laid of shingles ~~full~~ one inch thick, unknown
about 2 feet long, and ~~laid~~ like barrel staves
in their rudimental condition as split out
in the forest. These are laid so as to lap 5 deep
so that the roof is often 7 to 8 inches thick with them.
They are held down by stones of from 50 to 150 lb
weight laid at short intervals all over the roof
on crop pieces. I suspect some of the terrible
alpine avalanches are from these fearful
looking house tops. Lake Switzerland together its
houses are the most comfortable looking I have

run of Norway not excepted) and besides being (62)
large are almost always rectangular, I think
they will average in the country nearly three
times the size of those of the United States,
occasionally I see one of our square sensible
boxes, but they are not flattering. It is also sin-
gular here that Swiss hotels almost invariably
give salt spoons & butter knives, even in the
wildness of the mountains, their neatness of
striking, even in their saw mills, their written
wood too all cut and piled under cover with a
neatness of manner I have not seen elsewhere.
All the houses have a most comfortable air, with
their galleries and projecting roofs, but windows are
small though numerous, and the exclusion of
sun in such a climate, appears on reflection
to be an objection. On board of our little steamer
I saw one piece of luggage marked "Posapiano"
if applicable with such in all cases it must be a pro-
fane intendment. The south end of this lake is more
grand and beautiful than any thing I have yet
seen in Switzerland, though I think the 45 miles on
the Rhine from Rhymsack to Riggatz is fully equal
to any thing I have seen of the same extent,
I confess this fine Scotland offers more to me than
Switzerland. At this hotel we have the times, and
there are bird eye views of Boston, New York, Philada
and New Orleans, hanging on the walls, as also
a good engraving of Humboldt's battle of Brunka
still. The finest honey I have yet seen is here.

Berne October 1st. 1857.

I arrived here at the Washington of Switzerland,
yesterday evening and was fortunate to get in at
the crown, for a great agricultural fair is on hand,
but I would rather encounter the work of the farmers
here, than that to the meeting of the Emperor at Stutzgaut.
I recollect this day last year I was at Stornaway, in the
vicinities. We came by a single track over a level plain
among the hills by the valley of the Aare, at a speed which
could scarcely be endeavored many even in case of an
collision - The country very beautiful and rich, and
a slope on a lake appears to be hedged almost as
small enclosures as England. The soil of Switzerland
appears to be remarkably fine although generally gravelly,
or on a substitution of it that is very near to the top.
Plowing sometimes to day with 4 stout horses but more
often with 6 large cows. The plough bottom that runs

in the furnace is 5 or 6 feet long, and the entire (63)
machine looks like nothing else that I know of.
I noticed a locomotive and tender all in one
machine on 10 wheels. The station houses of Swiss
are generally of wood and very plain, but neat
and the gardens thereat brilliant with flowers.
Speed generally under 10 miles, I think. I hear that
it was in the 6 mile tunnel I saw them cutting
a few days ago, that the 70 men were smothered
with smoke a few months since. A vertical shaft
under which was a forge for repairing the tools of the
workmen fell in with its wooden lining which
took fire from the forge, while the material
blocked up the exit and these 70 poor fellows
had a miserable death. There is much forest
very thick and trees very tall. Much Silver fir, which
has a silvery looking bark. I saw trees at Lucerne
which were fully 100 feet long though large enough
to square 7 inches at the little end and not over
10 inches at the butt. This uniformity of size is char-
acteristic of whole forests I noticed to day. We passed
a few castles and walled villages are not un-frequent
in Switzerland, or at least a large citadel that
gives ~~the~~ the appearance of such. The slow speed
of the trains affords great ^{entertainment} to dogs
whose affluents are a source of constant amuse-
ment. I recollect having remarked to Boston
Cox who is a full democrat that this spectacle
was a fair parallel with the efforts of conservatism.
It afforded him much amusement. Many houses
on this route are thatched and one story only but
room in the roof for 3 or 4 more. They cannot
I think be desirable residences, although very
comfortable in appearance. This however must
be illusory, for no man can get inside them
all are embowed in fruit trees, on
some of which I saw much Myrtle too.



Since the above I took a stroll
about town, until coming to an height
on the Ave I happened to look southward
I saw the Bernese Alps + Jungfrau which I had
thought in vain for the clouds, but evening.
Now for the first time in my life I saw moun-
tains. Beautiful clouds were just slowly with-
drawing like a veil, revealing somewhat suddenly
such a spectacle as I had never before conceived
of. Beauty and grandeur combined I had seen
but here was more than these. Rapid and

but reflect some on the artist, I visited also (65)
a museum wherein we find the Zoology &
birds of the Alps. Some of course, but I
never before saw such fine preparations,
The animals are feeding their young or themselves,
and all look what they are doing.
There is the power of art in the mounting.
In one department we see illustrations with
prepared animals the wickedness or absurdity
of some of our own sentiments and habits.
In them the expression is given as perfectly to
each character as we see them in the Ger-
man work of which Mr. Thayer keeps a copy.
The Egg of the Scythe bill curlew is larger than
that of the common hen, while that of the Capreolus
is not. Broods of Owls, moose game tracks, Foxes
Otter mammals &c are all as natural as life
See 5 young herons all pulling at one fish the
parent bird has just brought. An Eagle's nest
with Golgotha of Rabbits head, &c. &c. &c. &c. &c. &c.
of birds. There are fifty such illustrations, most
admirable. In the living department are two
Lemmings, then birds, among the fowls
among them the fox and eat him. The mar-
mots is so like our woodchuck none but a
naturalist would notice the difference. He
is smaller however than ours. A very large good
natural black short haired dog is there, a
St Bernard that would give in countenance
to the race called Scotch in America. Native
Squirrels & Insects were skipping about on the sunny
side of the hill. The people are attentive to flowers
fruits trees &c. The Indian Creeper is in full crimson
that would vie with its autumn glory in our
own clime. A fine Wistaria covers the entire
end of a house. and I have seen of the brightest
fructu than trees I ever saw, perfect coral.
The Isenbine (not pizen wine) is running near
the North End of the town, or will be soon on its
way to them. I saw criminals with striped dress
(and I am about their necks in some instances)
are at work at it. They make millions here of
a conglomerate rock that seems to be the most stub

material I ever saw worked with a chisel,
 The Swiss themselves are about a match for it, and
 with such defenders the strong walls & earth works
 must have rendered it impregnable before improved
 gunnery was able to take advantage of the
 adjacent heights which command the town,
 The old fort is now a park for deer at one
 point and swan & various other water fowl
 use the water. The high ramparts are now
 pleasant walks beneath groves of trees,
 The windows of the crown Hotel (where I am stopping)
 look out upon the beautiful girdle of the arve
 that flows immediately beneath them, beyond are
 the Bernese Alps. I see more cranes swimming in
 the streets of Swiss towns than anywhere else. The
 Prussian King is magnificently not to take the
 million of francs for his sovereignty of Stuckath,
 I do not wish to detract from his merit, but I
 am inclined to think an article in the London
 Times ~~but~~ just as the contract was closed,
 may have had an important influence on
 this point. The Times is taken at this house
 so is the New York Herald, and a few or two
 I rather think, and "Galignani's Messenger"
 The two bears which this city has kept from time
 immemorial, probably are as old as the Sea Crow
 at Lucerne. They are in a part of the market
 of the city, In the Zoological gardens are two
 living Samoyed dogs, besides the whole family
 of African & Asian hawks & owls, and a sort of
 beautiful partridge.
 2d Great preparations are in the streets for the procession
 men marching about bleaching with buttons hole buttons
 such as we on ~~part~~ occasion of political conventions see
 in our country, worn by the delegates. I saw also 50 women
 all in the Bernese hat & costume rather pretty, but not
 one of the women handsome. A number of girls of 12 to
 13 also, decked in flowers ~~not~~ only one of them pretty &
 the like all the rest of her company had not a healthy
 countenance, which however the women have. The
 day is fine and doubtless all will be very happy.
 I have taken my "Bill - yet" for Thun & Interlaken
 that for Thun is 7 inches long 4 wide, of paste board,
 printed all over both sides, although the distance is only

about 20 miles. Baggage must be sent, as usual, half an hour before starting. Interalaken 90 hrs 3 d
I arrived last evening just as it was dusk in the valley, while the snow on the mighty Jungfrau was still bright & beautiful with the last light of the evening sun. My window ~~open~~ the Hotel du Alps looks out upon it, plainly to be seen ~~holding~~ an almost awful silence in the light of a full moon. The Ride of some 20 miles to Thun was by the Aare and its rich valley is very beautiful, the road an avenue of fruit trees - Thun is a place of apparently 10,000 people, a most romantic & picturesque place as is also Interalaken, the road to which lies by the side of Lake Thun, on which a steamer also plies. Interalaken I suppose means between the lakes, there being another close by it, a continuation of the Aare. There are several thousand inhabitants here. An old castle ruin stands by the lake shore, and great quantities of fire wood are on the banks of Thun lake, apparently floated down the mountain streams and torrents, and caught in a boom at the mouth of Aare in Lake Thun. Fruit continues abundant but only an occasional vineyard. I never saw finer looking apples and pears and rarely larger than those of Switzerland. The English Walnut trees are of very large size, spreading like our own "Black Walnut" but not so high. Trunks are frequently 4 feet diameter. I also saw one fine spreading large pasture oak. The nut harvest has commenced as also picking apples and a pretty spectacle they afford of children happy faces joined in the sport. The exteriors of the great Swiss houses, and their overhanging eaves, are already stored (I here stopped to try if a flea be a real worm but he sank) with drying apples, beans, nuts, Flax hemp, onions, pumpkins and all the riches of the season and comforts of coming winter. Girls are hay making & some meadows yet await the mower. I never saw such stout healthy looking women, but coarse, and not hard some excepting occasional instances of the younger. I believe I saw the real Canterbury Bittern, wild. I thought I saw a small white one in the other day. The dog is wild here as also in the 'Wild Thron' with beautiful hazel berries. The ever present Sweet Bear here particularly abundant with its rich store of winter provisions for the mice that have only providence for a friend. See

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also on the shore of Lake Thun I see the *Brunia*
Bush indigenous, a few Peach trees are loaded with
fruit which is sold very cheap. High up *Blackbunus*
as also the low blue coloured variety, Along the Road
near this town is just introduced *Castanea* trees, appar-
ently planted last spring, yet full of fruit, although
many are not over one inch diameter 2 feet from the
ground and not over 7 feet high with a very few
little branches at top. The Sloe bush is common in
Switzerland but I have noticed no fruit upon it
although plum trees are yet in fruit. Sparrows are fre-
quently seen in large numbers among the fruits & that
are so attractive under the wide eaves & on the narrow
galleries of the dwellings. In one district were a
great many little pottery, when the wares appeared to
be made by the family of the establishment, chiefly,
The Swiss carry every thing strapped on their backs,
trunks, water, wood, apples, all that we put in bags
or baskets, Here a long basket is used on a wooden sort
of can. It is put on the person as he would a garment
a waist coat. Many of the roofs today are 8 of thick
shingles deep, so that the covering is often more than an
inch deep. *Coronilla* is wild of the shrub sort,
like the golden of of gardens in the South, Cabbages are
much used and cauliflower & other things of this family of
esculents. But their reek on the continent is so
great that the idea of their being a chief article of
food is by no means so disgusting as it would be in
America. With plenty of Bread and Roast beef and
mutton chops, with a little ~~solid~~ meat, it would
make no despicable diet. Carriers take the night
and coachmen are very careful to walk the horse up the
steepest ascent, and use the "brake" down the same.
Some I saw in Rome were very stout heavy animals.
Lake Thun is narrow like a broad river, so is Lake
Lucerne, on the cliffs of which I saw some of most remark-
able curvatures in the *Stratified Rock* I ever noticed.
The morning is clear and Jerry goes is before me
in all his Majesty, as she also was during the 6 hours
ride yesterday. Many think this the very best season
to see the Alps - excepting that it is liable to be cloud
at any moment. There are many very large dogs
in this portion of Switzerland. The days are warm
(in the sun) but evenings are cool and last night
we had a cheerful little wood fire in the
dining hall, a room of about 35 by 55 feet. My

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Jorbyphere and I saw in the Alps of Norway.
The voluminous "Bill yet" appears to have been
quite unreciprocated, as I got here without either
trouble or explanation.
Evening. Eagle Hotel, Grendelwald in the Obwald
I arrived here just at dusk and the full
moon upon the eternal snows of the Wetterhorn
from my chamber window is a glorious sight.
I took a carriage of mules to Lottenbrunn, for
8 francs beside one to the driver. My Jersey
friend accepted my invitation to ride
to that point, where he regretted he was not
prepared to walk the 19 miles over the
Wynen Alp to this place, which I did in
6 hours (with a guide to carry my pack)
outstripping a whole lot of young fellows
who started an hour before me and not
arriving until half an hour after. I am
not fatigued at all, though unaccustomed for
4 months, but the first hour and a quarter
we ascended probably 2000 feet where every
inch of the way was as steep as the worst
part of the Terry Hill, and not grass, but
a cold and brittle path to walk upon,
which reflected almost the hottest sun I
ever experienced. I was obliged to ditch my
coat, and felt so horribly tired that I
nearly apprehended soon after starting
that I should give out, but waxed
stronger and came to better going. All the
way up is without descent, and although
as in life's journey one does not like to de-
scend when overcoming a mountain,
the reverse of experience is highly beneficial
in both cases. I enclose something like gold
cups, Heather, and three bells that never
desert me, they are ^{also said of} ~~found~~ ^{from some place} every where, and at all
times all seasons. These great papers after
all are the lowest ^{practicable} places they can find
in the mountains though we ascended to
day 4000 feet, they say from the base to 6000
above the sea. In the carriage I met my
pleasant friend the Prussian, on his way

companion an agreeable man from the
 island of Jersey, who had been in New York.
 His presence seemed favourable to spirit rop-
 ping, of which there was considerable. Of late
 I have only heard them rarely, but very loudly,
 in the catholic churches during service (where
 there was a congregation of the poor who are
 doubtless most spiritually sincere (and
 I have never seen or rarely a well dressed
 person in one of these churches) I have been
 very sensibly touched by spirits on several
 occasions. In justice to the good land-
 lord here I ought to remark that the flea which
 afflicts gravity prove so fatal to him, just
 now, was a native of Bern, having embra-
 ced the opportunity of attending me, thence
 to this place. On a mountain side near
 3000 feet over this town is an establishment
 for the cure of Gout, I am told it is
 very successful. I have seen only a few in
 the country thus far. Their calamity is now
 attributed to the unventilated condition
 of the deep narrow winding valleys in
 which they live, a removal from this influ-
 ence with a cure, with perhaps other
 tonic treatment. ~~It appears to~~ Gout is
 attributed to the same causes, but
 does not appear to be heeded at all,
 indeed I am told they consider it an
 ornament. Very possibly, a turkey is proud
 of his wattles and a military officer
 sometimes of an ^{oppressed} crooked back, because the
 Great Frederick stopped. It appears to me
 women are far more subject to it than
 men. They are in the houses more, from
 which as I pass I very often observe a close
 unwholesome sort of odour issuing from the
 door. They are often near 50 feet square
 and without cure must suffer for want
 of proper ventilation. There is some Gout in

for Leucine, a foot with his friend, I doubt (I
know when I have seen a more agreeable
natured person. Soon after leaving Interlaken
we came to the castle ~~in~~ which Lord Byron is
said to have made his manufactory residence,
and at Lauterbrun I am just in time to see
the beautiful effect of Sun light on the fall
that floats in the wind" like the tail of the
hale ~~horse~~ ^{course} in the Apocalypse" They say it is
900 feet high, I doubt it exceedingly, I saw
some near 3 times as high in Norway.
The 9 mile pass we rode through presented
a constant wall of almost perpendicular
mountain on either hand of immense height,
and grand appearance, down these much
cord wood was tumbled and often split
and driven or broke crevice though very short
& generally lay. I find the glacier water is
absolutely turbid, and not so cold as I should
have supposed. I had ~~two~~ one that flows
from the glacier by this house is very cold,
but the other ~~left~~ ^{is} than much spring water,
It deposits a ^{conspicuous} very fine blue clay in its course,
which goes to show a portion of the thaw at
least is on the ~~cond~~ side of the ice, and
will account for the reputed ~~steeper~~ gradual
descent of the glacier as well as for some of
the enormous fissures that characterize
their superior surface. The Jungfrau by
which I passed to day is capped with the most
snowy snow possible it is beautiful to behold
an enormous glacier lies ~~below~~ lower than the
snow. ~~The mountain~~ which I suppose is never
thawed upon the surface, so high, when the
temperature probably is rarely at least below
freezing. The glacier must be formed of water
freezing. They resemble ~~concrete~~ masses of starch, exhib-
iting the same fracture and extremely deli-
cate tint of blue therein. Jungfrau is 13000
feet high, and although said to be 21 miles
from my window at Interlaken, appeared to

be just over the way, In the pass near Sautu (72
Buen I was shown the house of a very famous Chamul
Hunter. From this pass also great some stone
blocks are being sent near 40 miles by the Ave
to Borne for the great Rail way bridge erecty there,
though all the country is rocky mountain much
near, This rock seems hard & lasty as flint,
I have been constantly struck with the very rich
and great lettuce like appearance of the
upright leaves (none lie down at all) of the white
Silesian Sugar beet, all over this country, I
understand it is used for spinning, On the
Wengem I noticed much gold gobbery bush, also
very large European maples same as are at Hanc
Cuse and all over the Island, considerable Heath,
and near its summit of the pass, a large area of
the upper heights above tree line) large trees
that I took to be Mountain Pines that before I
had only seen as shrubs, This is probably another
variety, A sort of light green moss some 4 inches
long, was common on all the branches of the Spruce
and Pines far up the Mountain, There is also
a beautiful variety of small Housleak, On turning
the summit of Wengem, we were immediately in
the shade (I had resumed my coat on coming oppo
site to the glaciers of Jungfrau which operated
as a most grateful refrigerator at miles dis
tance) and it became at once cold, but the
descent was steep exercise severe, and the
temperature appeared soon to moderate, The
soil ~~was~~ of the stiffest clay I ever saw, and
must be dreadful walking in a rain, We met
several tourists, some on foot, others Huzback
and one lady carried in a chair or hand barrow,
The deeps of the gorges about the basin of the Juyfuer
from the summit of this pass are ~~very~~ ^{very} ~~very~~ ^{very}
almost frightful to contemplate, The heights
above on the left as we descend, are perpendicular
rock of very great heights covered with snow
whenever it can find a place to rest, The Eagles
mountain is one of these, I heard the cry of an
Eagle but saw none, Squirrels are said to be
very numerous, and many black ones, but
I saw none, Bears
wolves, and wild cats, ~~and~~ and a sort of
ocelot also inhabit these regions.

covered with flat stones that are from one to three (53
inches in thickness. They are laid as slate and
the roof must weigh very heavily, but the stone
stepped walls are thick, and rafters are timbers
6 to 8 inches square, and not far apart. The houses
are rude, yet frequently coarsely frescoed on the
corners, where a space 2 feet wide is then orna-
mented. The rafters are covered with very thick
planks or flattened trees, on which the thick flag
roof is laid. I found a new house (a mere
place of 2 or 3 rooms on the first floor, with a half
story over it) apparently for a labourer ^{near} the top
of Splügen pass, in which the floor was of 2 inch
plank grooved and tongued, and the timbers, stout
enough for a large ware house. On the summit of
Splügen is a very considerable little lake which
pours a little brook this way. As usual I got to
the top just in time for a fog, which continued all
the way down, when darkness came to its aid,
so that of 30 miles I know very little, but think
it far more interesting than the ascent on the
other side. ^{or rather} Great Castanea trees full of fruit,
I saw also where a forest had been cut, of large
trees of Pine, ~~some~~ some years ago, the stumps
of which were from 2 to 6 or 8 feet high, indicating
probably the depth of snow at time of cutting. I had
the pleasure of the company of a monk, for a few miles
his countenance was very bad. He got out and
two villagers got in. I was struck with their voices
the language appeared to be a mixture of Italian,
The voice of Germans is very apt to be harsh, and
often terrible to the ear. The great wooden triangle
of planks, the Snow Plow, same as in Norway is seen
among the alps also. On the side of Splügen I saw
one hawk, and a thousand of the beautiful variety
of Chickadee, Titmice of this country, same
habit as ours, but much more beautiful even,
and voice ~~not~~ similar. ~~The~~ Phlox very abundant,
with the raspberries, some of the ~~the~~ in flower, Pink
and nearly double. I have seen, as also of Monk
hood, growing with it, but not so fine as that I
saw on the Norwegian mountains. A sort of
edgyle (much like some azaleas) with a thick and

High up are many dairies, cheese houses -
 whenever there is pasture for 5 or 6 cows, then they
 are kept during summer with persons to attend
 & make the cheese; vast quantities are exported
 from these mountainous parts of Switzerland
 as I sat nearly on the summit of the Pap of the
 Wengern, amid the abundant wild Thyme which
 is in the Alps (though I see none of it in Cookery)
 some 5000 feet above the sea, ~~contemplating~~ the
 grandeur of the vast mass of Jungfrau that
 seemed to be within half a mile, though probably
 the ^{part of} face of it on the same level with my position
 was near 10 miles distant, while its pure
 silver peak was 8000 feet above my head,
 from the white and almost perpendicular wall
 down descended a crashing avalanche, deep
 and long resounding with awful thunders
 amid the deep ravines that form gorges more
 than 1000 feet deep in the world of ice that
 there holds it, evincing demerition. I had
 supposed these incidents were rather rare
 and magnified by poetic imaginations.
 What was my surprise then, to see in a minute
 or two thereafter a corner of ~~an~~ avalanche
 a glacier ~~pitch~~ in a mass probably as large
 as Grand Colley, pitch headlong down the
 vast abyss, ~~flowing~~ so pulverized by the fall
 as to flow like water and in its repeated
 descents over precipices after precipices, each
 hundreds of feet in height, resembling a
 mass mist, and yet when striking the
 rocks below resounding like loud drum then
~~as~~. The fact is what appeared to be mere
 mist in the descent, was doubtless large blocks
 of ice thus demerited by the distance. The
^{apparently}
 Some idea may be formed of this, by the fact
 that the stream often disappeared for more
 than half a minute at a time, in the long
 ravines through which it rushed with speed
 and roar of a mighty torrent. Also I ob-
 served after ward in other avalanches of smaller
 bulk, that a descending stream of the
 ice, still looking like mist, on reaching the
 rock, perhaps a thousand feet below, roared
 with a sound that seemed due to the fall
 of a mountain. I am convinced

That these explosions of sound were results of far greater concussion than that of any thunder I ever heard. I doubt if the most violent peal of our storm could be heard at all, at the distance some of these must have been from me. When the descending mass struck the bottom for another leap, a cloud apparently of vapour rose in a great mass, I suppose of the small particles of pulverized ice. Perhaps layers ones, I suppose I heard about 8 of these avalanches, and saw 6, all on the Jungfrau. In some of them thousands of tons of ice must have precipitated thousands of feet in 3 or 4 leaps. The lower edges of these glaciers did not appear to be much above my own position. On turning the hill I came to a chulte, where they were just going to fire a small mortar to bring down more ice, but it had no immediate effect at least. I saw a Raven or two there, one of which had something in his beak I thought must be a squirrel, from the crest of the Wengern at the Pass I could see the glacier that was far beneath me, and there is one not a mile from my window, the lower edge of which is beneath the level of this hotel.

I saw the pass near Sollenbrunen valley, a curvature of Strada as remarkable as and similar to that on Lake Lucerne. Merdengen Oct. 4th. 57

I came here over the Schiduck in just 7 hours they say it is 21 miles, if so, and I walked 18 miles in 6 hours yesterday I have done more than I suppose. Schiduck is not so steep or so high as Wengern, but bad enough. Such a hot sun and reflection from the hill side often so steep that an I stop overnight with something better. There animals are among the Rocks hereabout, I should be glad to see one, though in reality they are probably not more interesting than the goats which are gentle and come out only to nibble at the extended hand. I passed one herd of 200 cows all grazing, each a bell on the neck and such a din, bad as Sunday in New Port. One of them

was most benevolently licking a recess (75
brunt black horse. Before starting this morning
I paid a visit to the glacier half an hour walk
from the Hotel. I saw sweet peas in the cottage
gardens in full flower & with fruit big as our
man-of-war's, and our Indian creeper in Autumnal
colours as fine as I ever saw. The tree Sumach
also with fine crimson. I found the lower edge of
the glacier resting on a bed of debris of rock & gravel
and partly covered with the same. Its face is about
~~40 or 50~~ 40 or 50 feet thick, not perpendicular
but very steep. Ice was frozen in the pools at its
base last night, thick as paste board, and the
ground also frozen. The ~~temperature~~ temperature
was sensibly lower in temperature, but Alder
~~grows~~ grows within a few feet of it. The glacier
ascends thousands of feet up the mountain
when it is doubtless thousands feet deep. The
surface is covered with pinacles as we some
times see rocks on a small scale. It is called
a "mer de glace" and if its frozen waves if
liquid, would swamp the great Eastern.
This however is the character of in a glacier or
lip degree of all the glaciers I have yet been near
enough to observe particularly. Several caverns
are on the face. Some of them I entered, water
trickles slowly in drops from the thawing top &
sides. The ice looks very clear & green, and at
the same time is grained somewhat like crystal
ized primitive marble. At one part is an
enormous arch, under which a large house
could be easily built. ~~Below~~ The gravelly bed
under this roof issues the Glacier Stream,
cold as ice water and twice as big as I have
trickled, quite turbid. I have seen more glaciers
to day than I saw. On returning to the Hotel I found
the head waiter playing on a piano in the dining
room, where I had a nice breakfast with good
tea. I ate some excellent boiled ham last
evening, almost the first I have seen on the Continent.
None I have had at every meal in Switzerland, din-
ners excepted. Swiss houses, new as well as old,
abound in inscriptions on the outside some are
carved, others painted. In the mountains the houses

are usually entirely of wood, and so protected are the sides by the wide expanded motherly roof, that at 20 years old the wood still looks new, generally like the reddened, unpainted plain pine boards of the interior of a frontier meeting house. Among the multitudes of other things under these wide eaves and on the galleries, I saw to day oats in sheaves, many potato vines tied in bunches, and other plants I could not distinguish, the potato vines are now and probably dried for winter food for cattle. The corn are spotted, white & red & larger than the usual Swiss race, the last few days, until cropping the Schidack to day the field sort over again. I enclose some leaves of yellow from top Schidack. About the settlements are numerous enclosed lots, some with stone walls, rudely made, running along the mountain for miles, occasionally are seen fences of stakes same as in Norway (~~Switzerland~~) which appear to be division lines between very extensive tracts of pasture. There appears to be but little Rowen in the Alps. There is much low juniper, and some creeping. The little red berry is here as I have found it on all the mountains I have seen in Europe. I believe it is all over America, food of deer. I notice the rich foliaged fern very with red fruit upon it. And what we call the English Throm is indigenous (apparently) in the Alps. I see the Linden also in the mountains. The Rowen & some of the maples are beautiful with effects of fruit. The Oberland are considered by many the finest part of Switzerland. They are certainly very grand. Glaciers however are not so interesting (save in their dissolution) as I expected. I have been close to many to day - One of them made me cold at 200 yds distance. The finest I have seen is that of Rosenlovey. The mountains of the same name with the Wetterhorn (white horn) by its side, form a combination equal to any thing I have seen, close at hand, I say close at hand, because

The distant view of the range from Bern II
 is, I think, even superior to the near. The
 distant shows all, while the near only admits
 of a view of parts at a time. The Schmutzhorn
 (Black Horn) is opposite Wetterhorn, very grand
 and entirely of a different character. From one
 point where I stood to day, the Wetterhorn pre-
 sented apparently a perpendicular wall of entirely
 bare rock, 7000 feet high ^{from the position I occupied} ~~to~~ crowned with snow.
 none could rest on its sides, but I heard the rock
 crumbling away & falling from ledge to ledge to
 the debris below which extends apparently nearly
 half a mile from its base, where also lies a plain
 half buried with the stones. I heard the sound of
 liquid glaciers to day, but none equal to those
 of the Jungfrau, yesterday. Many were going to
 church as I started this morning, all respectably
 dressed and of creditable appearance. The women
 had no hats, but a most fantastic sort of black
 millinet cap, the rim being like a bats wing
 and sometimes as active. The Swiss ~~too~~ are in
 the habit, worn and evens of a foudy greyish
 yell, in the throat, which they appear to consider
 music, but much very horrid to my ears.
 Grapshoppers are frequent on the mountains, and I
 saw a large green variety of "Katy did" and heard
 his (I suppose) most cheerful note, at every in the
 bushes - where they appeared to be numerous.
 There is an ancient castle ruin on the side hill
 here, and a fall on the Rhickenbach, which
 is famed in that people may pay to see it. I am
 at the Rhickenbach Hotel, that has a very nice
 port. The trees at Swiss Hotels is generally good.
 I have been intending to visit the Isle of Jersey
 chiefly to see the sea wood harvest, which I supposed
 to be autumnal, but my Jersey friend says it is
 cut in March. A very interesting scene. It
 seems it is used for fuel partly because the
 ashes are so valuable. It has thus been used
 as an fertilizing material from time immemorial
 and the best application is believed to be upon grass,
 for which with other green crops cabbages &c it stands
 the best. There is even growing here but Alvingen
 lies at least 1300 feet lower than Grindelwald

who however there was abundance of cherries
 etc. Here there are apples pears & walnuts also.
 I saw many first to day with the drooping branches
 but they differ from those of Norway and have a
 stiffer appearance. The different ~~wood~~
 form of branch is here shown. The left
 hand tree being the Norway, two fine
 days could scarce be had for Alpine
 rambling than those with which I have been
 favored unless the heat be excepted. But all
 complain of that, not a cloud or mist has been
 seen any thing. I believe it is the sun of these very
 valleys he so beautifully sports himself. I think
 it of these localities he says "The shepherd's reed is
 no fable here" If he means the cow horn with which
 those animals are summoned he is not emphatically
 correct. This implement is of wood and wound the entire
 length with large cord. The man who winds it rests the
 large end on the ground, and I have seen a boy
 laid by that portion. I suppose to increase the effect
 It is a very powerful instrument, musical, and
 reverberates with fine effect among the hills.



I make a rude sketch of the instrument and boy
 in position as when blown. The multitudes of
 expedients in these mountains which are
 used for obtaining a few pence
 from pedestrians is remarkable.

The Stornblowers are among them
 little songs too with flowers to offer are very frequent.
 One woman sat in her balcony with a curious
 stringed instrument which she accompanied
 with her voice. Others offer milk, some at the
 chalets recommend "Coniac" wine &c. as very good
 for those who are creeping the mountains.
 Another has a chamois skat up which may be
 seen for money. Another encloses a waterfall
 the card says for the public's benefit and leaves
 the gratuity to the judgment of such as may
 happen to get within the trap. Other open little
 gates in the way (and shut them again). Several
 offer crystals and appear to suppose all travellers
 must be lapidaries. One man solicits payment
 for appearing with a marmot on his shoulder
 while others have a cannon all ready to bring
 down an avalanche from the opposite mountain
 for a shilling two. One of these had his infernal
 machine so planted that I must go in front of it
 to get by. There are 3 comfortable looking dens on the
 top of the 2 peaks, but the path is bad and often

78 apparently dangerous to those on horse back. 79
Summit of the Gimmel pass Oct 5: 57
I came 21 miles from Meriengen in 8 hours and
~~ascended~~ am 7000 feet higher than when I started.
This is pretty tall, but I am said I descended
fully 1000 feet on the way. Therefore I have
brought 200 lb no trifling journey - but as the
path is generally pretty good, this would have
been comparatively trifling. As it was a most
furious wind, indeed almost a Hurricane, so
impeded our way that at the end of 3 1/2 hours
we had found ourselves nearly one hour behind
time, beside the extra effort. I think I never
so exerted myself for so long a time. Sometimes
one step advance was impossible for several
seconds. Often while leaning forward to keep
from being blown backward, the wind would
blow as suddenly as the light of an outstuffed
candle and nearly precipitate one on his
face. While winds down the mountain sides
knock one every which way, and it was
really dangerous when half the way was on a
path in the side of mountains with vast
dips on one side. At last we passed a snow
capped mountain over which hung a black
cloud and the wind abated to a decent gale.
I saw the snow in my chamber as it rushed
down the valley last night, having risen thickly
after my arrival at the hotel Rheinbach. I
apprehended rain as a consequence, but the land
did not - fortunately only the last hour of the
walk was wet, and the mountain permits not
obscure. We passed the Handeck fall where
two streams meet from opposite directions and
pitch down a most fearful chasm of many
hundreds of feet. I send some fern from the fall
also a piece of the cranberry vine, the fruit of which
is not larger than a small pea, red, acid and
a little bitter - I will send also, fern from the
summit of Gimmel pass, and seed of my highly
flavoured Thyme. My handkerchief was irre-

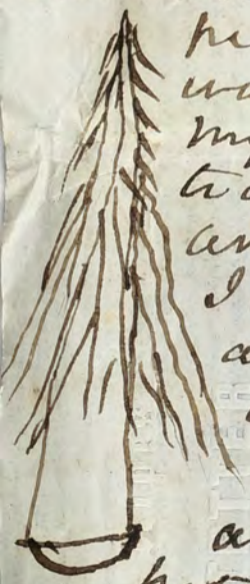
usually blown from my pocket, and (80)
many stones as heavy as 20 to 25 lb had just
descended into the path, though I saw none
fallen. The two previous days were entirely
calm, but more trying nevertheless than this
the temperature being agreeable and labour
preferable to suffocation. I notice the
last visitors here last season were October 15.
Two german hares are all at present. I saw one
running nearly up here but very few birds of
any kind are seen above the lower valleys.
Larch grows as high up as the fir, but there are
no trees, excepting the shrub Mountain pine,
within thousand feet of this level. Two hours
down from this they were loading horses with
Pine wood packing it on their backs, for their
trails, and two men each loaded with the
same passed us on the way & arrived before
us. Observing a large flock of goats by the door
(the milkers sit behind the animal) I called
for cold goats milk immediately on entering.
I should not have distinguished it from that
of the cow - it is rich and sweet. In the valley
by Allenberg & above the land is wonderfully rich.
Women were digging (with a 2 and 3 tined hoe)
the largest and finest looking potatoes I ever saw
very few small ones among them. They appear
to be a principal dependence, though I saw ears
hanging in sheaf under eaves, and bright yellow
and red ears of corn. The gable ends of these
Swiss houses even quite far up in the mountains
are often 80 feet wide, each rafter 50 feet at
least. On a barn I counted 10 thickknives of thin
steel. The fields are full of Thyme & parsley. The
potato ground almost a rod. They dig all the
ground over, not the hills only, as with us in
which the potato is planted. In one field where
a family was at work an infant was swinging
in a hammock to and fro, by a little girl. Moles
are plenty there - Wild hops - fine beech trees, some

Aspens - Fruit has done but little any where (81)
and less here than in some other parts. Plenty of
wild strawberry vines, the appearance of which
testify to the genuineness of those we call Alps.
Great masses of beautiful fern which I could
hardly pass unperceived. There is most remarkably
straight grained granite in this wild gorge, the
wildest by far I have seen. It is very deep and
narrow and the a young roaring branch of
the Rhine, by the side of the path all day-
~~at~~ Through the flat at Mellingen it is
turned into a canal, orderly and demure as
need be. Paved several glaciers, some of them
immense. These masses of ice are frequently
beautifully distinguishable from snow, in the dis-
tance, but are not near so white & silvery.
The mountain Peaks all the way almost terrific
to look at. ~~Among the~~ This route is probably
comparatively unfrequented, at least there is
but little application for money. The boys beg,
and half a frank is demanded at the fall for
the path & bridge I suppose. Among the other
expedients I mentioned yesterday as practiced in
the Oberland, are vendors of canes and long pipes
which most appear to use. I have not yet
submitted to sticks or spectacles, a lady &
gentleman and lad have arrived since I came
and over the same route on which I come. There
is a small lake on this high pass also, near
the inn. On the dark there were tams, and I
think one on Wengen Alp. This inn closes
in 6 days, but 2 servants are left to take care
of poor who are paid for by government. The
house open again in July. Nesch 10 mo 6th
I arrived here at 6½ after about 25 miles walk.
Upon looking out my chamber window this morning
I found a snow storm just preceding the heavy snow
of the night, and concluded a day at the Gims
was a matter of course, but in a moment
a party including a lady left the front door all
with batons for journey. This seems to indicate
either no difficulty in the descent, or danger
of a long delay by the increasing storm.

Accordingly I followed on in an hour (82)
The ground just whitened with the snow. To
my surprise we ascended a steep rock fully
1000 feet, the snow increasing so that it was
some 3 to 4 inches deep and wind cold & fresh.
The path becoming somewhat obscure, I began
to congratulate myself on a prospect of finding
my guide of more importance than a mere por-
ter. It was not long before I observed he took
a bold course out of the track, but as I sus-
pected he was only making a short cut I followed
without hesitation. It was not long before I
began to suspect to otherwise, and accordingly
to keep a nice reckoning in my mind of
course and distance which soon became very
divergent. The storm was thick and nothing
could be seen over 200 yards. All was a drear-
y waste of rock and snow. It was evident
that if we had crested the summit, and I
had no doubt or very little on that point, the
guide was pursuing a wrong direction. There
was no trace of a path, our course was
up hill, and I noticed the little streams
we crested were running the wrong direction
if we were right. The wind too was not in the
right course, but that might have changed
as well as we. I did not like to let the guide
see what I thought, lest he might lose his
presence of mind on finding I had detected
his incompetence, at length I ran him
constantly turning his head, and getting on
to such pinnacles as came near his way.
By signs I now made him understand
I perceived we had no path. He stopped
shook his shoulder and pointed to the
obscure condition of every thing. I saw he
was lost, but I was not. He persisted however
in his course until I made him understand
I was now the guide and he must follow
me. My rather remarkable instinct in
respect to direction served me well. I made
a perfectly straight line to the path, but hit
it not where we left it, though it was doubt

up a curve, creeping which would have (83)
brought us pretty near to the point at which
we left it. Strange to say, even after getting
it again, the guide persisted in going the wrong
direction, but finding me determined to pursue
the other he reluctantly followed. I thought
now our trouble was past, but the snow had
gotten to be 18 inches deep in many places, and
the path not at all to be seen. Sometimes it
was in ~~apparently~~ ^{apparently} the ~~dry~~ ^{dry} bed of a torrent, where
snow was 2 feet deep through which we played
our feet upon round stones, big as melons
often that pitched and tumbled us about in all
directions. However we got down at last
and right glad was I to see the beautiful
blue waters of the Swift and Arrow Ponds.
The way on the steep descent after we reached
the first line, was not only difficult, but
dangerous without a staff, and I used none.
There was a guide with the public seal, sev-
eral private recommendations of travellers
two of English gentlemen, totally unfit for any
emergency, to say nothing of his ignorance as a
mountaineer. He did not appear to be much
alarmed, but was perfectly bewildered and
helpless. I had determined not to wear my
self out wandering in the snow, if we should
miss the path, but to seek some rocky cavern
if I could find one. I was therefore vigilant
on this score until coming to the path, but
could see not a place to crawl into. To be
lost in a snow storm on the Alps is no trifle
and what I had not at all apprehended,
but had I not noticed the departure from
the track and kept its direction in mind
it is probable we would have been carried
the snow of the ground at this moment.
Though I think we should hardly have perished,
but a miserable time if it we must have had.
I saw three or four small birds on the summit
and on getting some 2000 feet down, to the forest

of Fir and Larch, flocks of Thrushes like those of Scotland and our Robin in size and manner. I have seen a very pretty bird in the valley, much like the English robin. On getting near the bottom of the mountain I saw the party that had started an hour before us. They strongly reminded me with their packs and staves of "Christian and his family". I ran a quarter of a mile and was greeted by them as an old friend though we had not spoken to each other before. They are from Meigsburgh, the woman beautiful, all speak English. I saw some sculptures at Elmido & Elayer. What was my surprise on learning their guide too had lost his way and on receiving it stoutly insisting on returning to the Hotel, declaring the lady could never descend the gravel such a day. On Mount Washington the Spruce trees as we ascend, grow lower but wider, until one that spreads 20 feet on the ground is not 15 feet high. Here on the alps they appear to grow erect so long as they appear at all. The peculiarity is that on the upper range they are scattering, therefore much exposed to winds, so that a tree of less than 8 feet diameter (and then plenty of Norway Fir and Larch that size) is not over 70 feet high and has not a branch near the ground that extends over 20 feet from the tree, though it may be twice as long, drooping very much. Towards the top the branches are more short thick shoots. The soil appeared to very rich, though the mountain side was so steep as to be very difficult of descent. My new German friend is very inquisitive, a common trait, especially in Poland and Russia where all asked me whence I came where I had been, where I am going. If I return to America, and when and if I have a family, these the Germans also asked me, and are much asked nearly every day, but never to me otherwise at all. We are together at a very good village hotel with excellent Rhone wine. The very first thing I did on getting into the valley of the Rhone was to call at the white Horse in the village of Obgenien (which we immediately came to) for a bottle of Rhone wine to drink in memory of that I have so often enjoyed with Doct. E. Pease. It is here very excellent & generous, only ~~10~~ 10cts the half bottle.



Crops are as thick scrub oak in this valley (85
and crucifers all about. These are generally as
revolting and disgusting as they are unwholesome.
The villages are of wooden huts, 2 or 3 stories high
though, all unpainted, excepting the Stone Church
which is whitewashed, with a little tin cupola and
plenty of gilt and daubing inside. The pastoral
character remains unchanged, and most of the
people appear to be attending their cattle in the
suny but now very wet fields (the snow having
hardly disappeared) many of them groups talking,
women frequently knitting, or spinning flax
in the pastures, with a set of wheels attached
to the distaff. This being nearly to the ground and
is turned with the hands. quite children were using
it. Most people were at work, many carrying
loads on their backs. Considerable swarms of sheep are
kept, 9/10ths of them black and nearly all recently
sheared. I noticed a calf in the same condition.
The villages are well planted; comfortably looking
places, all the lanes very narrow and like a barn
yard. All through the alps one observes the same
great precautions against rats and mice in the
best foundations of stone rooms, gavin barns etc.
These villages occur once a mile on an average.
They exhibit no signs of comfort and decent pride
so common, unusual almost, in Britain, the
highland generally excepted. I saw some fine
graniums though in boxes at one window.
Stone heaps in their smooth fields are often 8 to 10 feet
long and 10 to 20 feet square, covering 1/10 part of
some of the fields. These heaps are not left, they
are called muths & bear grass; the cattle climb
and feed there. These people are apparently very
poor, and their cattle and sheep are "Kadi"
I did not meet a beggar. There is a horse track from
foot of Garmel to this village but I walked. There
being plenty of time as I had ordered to spend the
night here. For several miles the valley is nearly
a mile wide, but not flat, being the gentle
slopes of the mountain bases to the river bank.
This narrows as we get this way until the path
is on a sharp side hill 600 feet above the stream.
The whole distance is beautiful, with lofty & wild
"Fourea" bounding the view up stream and
a lofty chain on each side. Very much of the

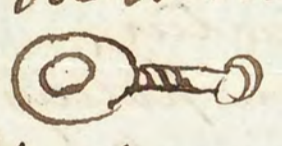
path is rendered very beautiful by a wild *Prunella* &c
on each side of great variety of shrubs among which is
a barberry with quite a pulpy fruit, that is agreeable
to eat, a fine acid, producing three times the
fruit which our dogs and far finer colour,
I gathered seed. There are also various roses,
some with scarlet seed vessels large as small olives,
a sort of very rich sweet short wild cherry, Juniper
full of fruit, Scarlet fruited Elder, a sort of blue
berry, and *Prunella* with large lustrous black
fruit in fine clusters. *Staph* in fruit, living all,
There is also a beautiful variety of very delicate worm
wood, and various wild flowers in the banks of the
way. I often see American names on the books
and am constantly struck with the superior freedom
ease openness and fullness of their signatures to
those of the Continentals or even of the English.


In the last sheet before this I send some from from
the mountains, thinking you may like to have such
specimens. The carriage ~~road~~ ^{road} where the Rhine
commences here, and a Rail way is in progress.
~~plants~~

Brief 10 mo 7th, 57

We all left our comfortable Inn in the wild village of
Nesch in a sort of deerborn ~~with~~ ^{with} one horse drawn
by our kind honest landlord, whom wife took, and
acts exactly like him, all just too late for the dil
wynce, which goes no further up the Rhine than
this point. Since Napoleon commenced his march
over the Simplon I believe, at a bare of which
this little town full of tin sword belays & staples
stands - about 500 soldiers passed the door just
now, such a set of Human being I never saw.
I did not suppose a civilized country could
in this manner show such an unhealthy, un
intellectual set, nearly every face was more or
less deformed by habits of mind, or want of it,
at the same time they almost all looked like
the merest thieves and brigands, with 250 Prussian
soldiers I would not fear 1000 of these, I cannot
find out of what nation they are. Our ride was
most delightful, although the road was rather
rough for a vehicle almost destitute of springs.
Mountains rising from the Rhine, and the road
on its side fringed with all manner of arboreal
beauties, add to yesterday, great Elder of our sort
or English. Dogwood loaded with blue fruit in clusters
also, The Red service tree of this region with its scarlet
clusters - some Rowan also, all turned with the juicy
wild clematis like our own

~~Swiss~~ Walnut elladuna not seen in great numbers, suddenly we burst into the chestnut region where the fruit is just opening and peasants harvesting it, apples, pears, ^{plum} cherries, some black mulberries, and finally grapes in considerable numbers on the Rocky slopes of the mountains. This is the canton considered perhaps the poorest in Switzerland, the houses certainly indicate as much, but are pretty large nevertheless. The streets of the villages are generally not wide enough for a Carriage, and appear to have been adopted from the winding narrow cow paths, as was said of old John St. in New York. On the red Pine I saw myrtle in several instances, though I think it is not partial to evergreens. I have seen it on our Southern Pine in America, but rarely. There is also an occasional black mulberry and Peach tree, considerable Indian which they are harvesting some is topped, other not. At the same time morning is going on. I incline to think grape is cut here as often as 4 times. It is very short but thick enough to yield a good crop nevertheless. A bridge built by Napoleon is just by this town, which is about 11 miles below Kisch, and the Simplon paper near. The Rhone that looked so brightly blue from the mountain yesterday, is in reality blue with clay, like all the plain waters I have seen. I saw two ouzels flying about its shores to day, at Kisch last night at dinner we were served with a novel nut cracker for Fillets (the bushes abroad) made of wood a hollow ball with hole in the side for inserting the nut and screw at the end


 A rope for lashing baggage to the vehicle also struck me as well contrived for the purpose. Instead of a loop at one end, as we use, a piece of wood is fastened to the end of the rope with a hole for the running portion of the rope


 The small round hole is simply to fix it to the rope by. Sovent begins

again here. My German acquaintance and self took a carriage and pair (extra post) and are here for the night after an exultant drive amid our hard and thousand of acres of vine and on the mountain sides, all in height of vintage the feast on grapes, and the red wine just made is delightful if I do not drown in it.

Chamois venison is fragrant, and of (88
cellent. Served to day too with tomato sauce.
The grapes are white, and black, vines frosted
but not yet leaf killed. Where the slope is
not considerable to the sun, the vine is often
planted on artificial ridges 4 or 5 feet high
and twice as wide. The pears are of large size
apples are chiefly gathered. I saw some of the
heaviest crops of Indian corn this afternoon I
ever beheld. The vermilion fruit of the Cran-
berry tree fairly illuminated some spots &
that of the Barberry every where. I never saw
it half so rich with us. I hope the seed I send
will grow. I will send to Doct Hazard, and
Mr Wynn. Passing Leuk we saw the Gemmi
and a portion of its remarkable pass. I intended
stopping, but concluded to await a more favourable
opportunity. At Sitten on high alluvial hills in
the Rhone valley are old castles in Ruins. There
are also some here. The country ought to build
a monument to Baron Humboldt, the dahlias
he introduced from America (the wildness of
Mexico I think) are a full glory wherever peo-
ple have time to cultivate flowers. Many waggon
are seen with grapes & coming from the vineyard,
others with wine, and much is carried in carts
that are oval instead of round. I give the shape
of the head. We had cling stone peaches on table
this evening, and Apples stored in quarters.
I hear there is a "grape cure" at Neway, when patients
are allowed as many grapes as they can eat, but
nothing else for about 3 weeks. The quantity a
person consumes is said to be about 12 ^{lb} daily.
I find them nutritious enough to receive a good
appetite with half a pound. My German friends
have very cordially invited me to visit them at May
dubach, and to go thence to the Harz & Black Forest
with me. They appear to have travelled much.
Their son knows many American boys, whom he
meets at Geneva, where he is at school. Madame
says a physician told her, her little boy would
never recover from diphtheria (a sort of Rash) unless

he was permitted to sleep with a little dog, (89)
She of course accepted the prescription. The boy
rejoiced. This reminds me of the idea entertained
by many, that health of the young is impaired by
sleeping with the aged. I saw several cures of Gout
again to day, kept up the Rhone, I ate some ice
which I cut from a glacier, the other day,
very probably not less than 1000 years old,
melted or run, hung as long, could not have
been better.

Murtigny 10 mo 8, 57

Our Party around the road this morning after a walk
about the duty town of Scion (Sea-own) of 2000 people
and high steeple houses, Italian style like that
place. The view of Scion as we leave the place
is very fine, cutted on 3 hills high over its head,
two of them extensive. On the road to this (only about
12 miles) we pass two or three more, with high
round towers. There is one over this town also,
which I visited. The walls of the high round tower
are of good flat stones & hard mortar, 13 feet in
thickness although its interior of several stories is
not over 13 feet diameter. The rest of the structure
has also immensely thick walls, and the whole
affair must have been an admirable contrivance
for defence, as it could have been for security.
The view of the flat valley of the Rhone to Scion
which is plainly in view is very fine; the high
mountains on each side, the rich level of
alluvial alluvion with orchard & walnut
fringed with the vineyard of the stony slopes at
the mountain bases. The view below too, towards
the St. Maurice & water fall of "rich wash" is
is similar. We visited the fall this afternoon
and found it very pretty. Three gentlemen
went to shoot 3 weeks ago in the mountains
here and have not been heard of - lost, doubtless.
From the fall we saw the awful snow on the
counting peaks of the great St. Bernard. The
little St. Bernard, is seen plainly from over
"Hotel des Tour" - Wild Ivy & blackberries are
among the Rocks. - Pears are yet everywhere
(most of them) and after days & fine looking.
The cherubs are as full as those about Bethlehem
and we passed small forests of Medusa nuts.

Beautiful wild morning glory in the fields 20
and remarkably fine ones in the garden
than are orchards of White mulberry for silk.
The Hotels of this valley are good and cheap
an excellent dinner with wine from 1½ to 3
franks. The honey is good but butter abomi-
nable, it is cheese rather. Cooking is good,
probably Italian in a degree. Crisps & Crumpets
still abound. The fruit mules I have noticed
on the continent are here, I saw a Donkey
a day or two ago but they are rare I think
for a long time back. Bells are on the Horns
in the carriages, Bells are on every cow and
goat and cheeck and the clatter contin-
ual. I have seen no cider with a pepper
but to day saw pumice it is carefully
saved; for winter feed to cattle apparently.
They pound out rye & oats with clubs in
many parts ~~and~~ as Indian corn was for-
mally "gotten out" in New England, and I
saw a great tub in which apples appeared
to have been beaten to pumice with the ends
of sticks of wood. The women wash clothes at
the fountain in the cold water, with hard
soap, pounding and rubbing. I see Horse
chestnut trees again, and yellow jackets like
ours, has twice spoiled Madame May
in our carriage - her husband is Geert
May. I think a good barouch and pair
costs not over 25 etc per mile all told. This
makes pleasant travelling at cost of Stage fare.
There is here a shrub on the water edge you prob-
ably noticed, so full of red berries, that have no
stems, as to surprise one. They are chiefly about
the main stem and ~~partitions~~ of the branches near
there - I saw them on the Rhine & also. Gravel
is their delight, where they cover acres, 4 to 8
feet their height - Their leaves willow like but
much narrower & colour of those of our Sweet fern.
The berry about the size & colour of those of a Spangier
& red similar. I find Wettehorn is not

white horn - Mautigny is a small town, full of
of high hotels for Europe. We are just going to
dinner, with a nice fire by us, an "Galipponi"
Evening. we dined at 7, had green peas, and
a delicious dinner of 6 or 7 courses. The waiter
who has a fine forehead and appears to talk
well, took part in conversation as if he were
one of us, and appeared to interest the
May family and a Russian sitting by
who could also understand him. The
Salad was dressed with the oil of the English
Walnut. I did not know it was so used
but detected its nutty, superior glossiness
directly. The Russian says the Swiss
cheese has been over 100 years in cultivation
and cost 200 million of dollars. I had
conjectured the gates alone, at 50,000 £,
a brand of the Rhone which here meets the
main in a curve is walled (a very com-
mon thing in Switzerland) and to prevent the
current breaking the concrete, stone abut-
ment are built therein at short intervals
which tend to throw the force of current
upon the arch convex of the opposite side



Good cling peaches, grapes & nuts
for dessert with nearly fresh ^{apple} pie

not equal to those we get in America.
We had part of a lake trout for dinner that must
have been a fish of 30 lb weight. quite like salmon in
flavour. I saw a cow today used as a pack horse.
I send you two or three plants from the old castle here.

Chamouny Oct 9, 57

We left this morning joined by the two Russians
who prove to be officers from Sibutspool, one on
a mule got from a woman at 7 3/4 o'clock, &
was told 8 hour walk would bring us to Chamouny
(Is Athamony a vilivation of ~~Chamouny~~ Ath Chamouny?)
After 9 1/2 hour walk we came to Glacier Argon-
tier, where we came to a carrier way leading to
Chamouny, and were told 2 hour man walk
ing would be required to bring us through.
In half an hour three stout men entered to
saddle a mule to a most crazy old Cherry bany
into which we all got and away we went

over a feather bed came of the first order -
 But a rough road & hard vehicle made a
 merry drive and a jolly set we were, the papa
 de Grace and got here in time for a din
 ner at 8 P.M. There are several English here,
 among them I met a very pleasant one and
 his wife whom I left at home. He advised
 me then to take advantage of the fine weather
 but did not start himself until the day after
 and has had stormy weather continually,
 though following chiefly my own route who
 had good weather in the main. He considers
 my avalanche experience remarkable, having
 spent a great deal of time travelling in Swit
 zerland for years familiar with most of it, &
 never having seen an avalanche. Hotel Au
 getter is a large fine house, and we are in
 a delightful parlour with a good wood fire.
 It closes next week, for the season. In the hall
 are two statues of the person who first ascended
 Mt. Blanc, Aug 3d. 1787. B.M. Saupere
 and J. Balmat. Persons now going are obliged
 to take 4 guides to whom charge 100 francs each,
 and two days are required for the journey.
 Our way to day was over Tete Noire, abounding in
 beautiful ferns of which I send you many. I got
 a few small strawberries, red raspberries, plenty
 of the little mountain cranberry, that is sour and
 a little bitter, chestnuts also that require peeling
 before eating. Laburnum abundant among the
 rocks, and some wild English thorn also. Shrub
 Honeysuckle full of its purple fruit. An Elder had
 several clusters of flowers upon it. Canada thistles
 even on the alps, by millions. I have been no
 where, where they are not. When the path is cut
 in the mountain side I noticed next Poil 5 feet
 deep. One fine Black Squirrel crossed across
 the path, many beautiful chaffinches, a large wood
 pecker and a few rooks were on the way. as
 we came in sight of the enormous cone of snowy
 mount Blanc an Eagle or Lammington was
 soaring about a high peak, but would not
 abide us within a mile. at length he took

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flight toward Mount Blanc as if de
terminated to flight us. We passed in sight of
"Col de Balme" ~~over~~ it, and close by several
very high crags of rock, that looked almost
sharp as needles at the apex. The entire way
(of some 25 or 30 miles) very interesting. Plenty
of saints & crosses by the way and villages of poor
mountainous frequent. Several large gla-
ciers beside the de Glace. I observed today
that map is used under the shingles to make
the roof a warm covering. In several in-
stances, children who were watching cattle
~~were~~ a sort of cloak made of cow skin with
the hair side out. We passed one cider
mill driven by water (a dangerous propin-
quity) in which apples were crushed to pieces
as flax seed is ground, a vertical stone
rolling on a horizontal one. No prep was
discoverable. We passed ~~through~~ out of Suisse
land soon after leaving Martigny and are yet
in Savoy. We saw a ruin tower in a little
valley. Such is the influence of education
that a large portion of Christendom read in
~~that phenomena~~ each recurrence of this
phenomenon a renewal of the glorious promise
that our earth and all its folk shall be
drowned no more, but only burnt the next
time, as if it were a real commutation.
So easily do we come to see white for black,
or plus for minus - Chamroux is 3,200
feet above the sea only, but very cold in win-
ter from its situation, there being great accumu-
lation of snow, and much in flames fall
from the numerous glaciers in its vicinity.
The town of Chamroux was discovered about
150 years or so, ago, by an Englishman, the
Peacock, before which I have heard it was quite
unknown to public authorities. On the way to-
day we passed a precipice where two guides have
fallen & been killed within the last few years.
The events are recorded on the rock thereby. On
the hotel at Martigny is an arrow indicating
the height of a furious flood (in June 1818)
caused by the giving way of an avalanche. The

volume of water returned by it must 24
have been immense to have filled the valley
thus at least 13 feet deep above the usual sur-
face of the Rhone. I think the valley is a mile
wide in which the water could flow off
towards Lake Geneva unobstructed. We have
had a very fine day for mountain scenery.
From what I can learn, I have enjoyed better
than average summer weather for Alpine
excursions. I see there is English ^{service} in
two of the Hotels here.

10th - The morning was beautifully clear and
the view of Mount Blanc perfect. It here
presents a mighty dome towering nearly
12,000 feet above the observer. Its summit
(which has been visited by only 114 persons of
whom 18 ascended this summer) certainly
presents no attraction to me, whatever may be
its charm as a remote object, neither do I
find it in this respect equal to Jungfrau.
Its summit (Mt Blanc) is probably about 30 miles
journey, requiring about 20 hours. It is probably
12 miles in an air line "as the bird flies".
The journey is commenced here at 5 or 6 in
the morning, and continued until about
2 P.M. The parties start again at midnight
and gain the ascent about 11 or 12 noon.
It is terribly arduous. Mr Le Roy of New York
with Mr Duna ascended this summer. They took
9 guides (paid them 1000 francs) and 12 Porters.
Before starting they had an elegant breakfast
for all these, and at returning a fine dinner
also, the U.S. flag flying over the scene in
the grounds in front of this hotel. This flag was
planted on the summit and has been since
purchased, by Edward King, I think. I have
seen this great mountain to day under all
circumstances of mist, cloud, vapour and
entire inequality of atmosphere.
After breakfast we visited "Mer de Glace"
a tedious walk on a rough path up the moun-
tain about 2 thousand feet, of 3 hours. On our
way we met the Roper of the house coming
down, having closed the establishment for the

season. He immediately returned, made a fire (95
and furnished us with wine &c, We had a fine
view of this famous glacier, but I cannot
see what it presents of greater interest than
others I have seen - probably 500 of them. On the
banks I saw names of Isaac & May 14th of
Sept 1856. With two guides we attempted
to cross the glacier and come down the
mountain by the Chapeau, but about half
way over it became so very thick they could
not find the way and declined going further
though I felt as if we could easily proceed.
They ^{I used no baton. & found no marks of one.} apprehended snow which would fill the
tracks we had made and lose us entirely.
They appear to have great dread of the place.
Mr Landard says he thinks there will be
snow on the ground to morrow morning which
will remain all winter, it being about time for
it though even harvest is not long over, and I
saw plenty of women on their knees to day digging
potatoes. The plants whom we found here yesterday
are all gone and the house will probably be closed
tomorrow. It is open 3 months of the year. I saw
a few rabbit tracks in the snow on the mountain
it being there about 6 inches deep that fell last
night. A gray green moss 2 feet long drops
from the fir trees far up the mountain.
We had a fine dinner on our return, a leg
of the finest Chamois, the Landard says, he was
killed. He gave 40 francs for the animal 14
days ago - has had 14 this year. They are getting
scarce in the neighbourhood. Hunters lie in
the mountains all night and watch long to get
an opportunity to shoot one. I enclose a pawl
of Fern gathered on the way over Tete Noire to this place.
The chamois remains on the Glacier during the
day, coming upon the land to feed toward sun
down, where his haunts ^{or range} having been previously
ascertained, he is shot by the lurking hunter
with rifle. It not unfrequently takes the
poor fellow half a days hard work to get to his
game after he has killed it. There were 95

erally (it is said) lose their lives by some (96)
accident in the mountains. Mount Blanc
is in Savoy. This is the only hotel I have seen
on this side the Atlantic with a drawing
room. Occasionally a small reading room
is found, but almost universally guests have
only the choice of their chamber the dining room
or a private parlour. The drawing room of this
house is fine and kept with a good wood fire.
We had also to day the first thing like a Place
I have seen - very excellent though with pepper
spice or Ham. Chamouni Honey is even
better than that at Lucerne. Water flour in
all directions in Switzerland of excellent quality
but to get a flap at any hotel I have seen in
Europe is quite a circumstance. It is no
more provided so that one can go to it than
is wine. The chambers are almost universally
without other means of ventilation than such
as doors and windows afford, an American, from
Boston is here, a character. Geneva 10 mo 11. 57
A Lin horn drive on the top a diligence brought
me from Chamouni to this place the valley
of Chamouni, which is certainly the finest I
have seen (nearly all in Savoy) hereabouts, except
ing that of the Rhine for 60 miles above Lake
Cunstance. Notwithstanding it is Sunday, people
were at work, ploughing, harrowing, mowing,
digging potatoes, gathering walnuts apples &c, as
if it were no sin. The Savoyard of this wide
and apparently well ventilated valley, have
got to be far worse than any other I have seen.
They have rather peculiar faces, full of sim-
plicity and dirt, like most mountaineers,
and many of the young girls are handsome.
At a village fair many were gathered, so that
the diligences could scarce get along. They
were well dressed and very quiet. The business
of the day appeared to be sales of cake bun to be
and gambling at Roulette. I saw not a sign
of intemperance - very few beggars to day, although
there are saints, cups & thrones at every corner,

The road is hedged nearly most of the way (97) and the country at Chamoune showing only Plum trees & Apple & cherry, some settles lower so that Pears are added and very extensive orchards also of healthy apple trees, which those about Chamoune are not. The show of fruit is wonderful and the last half of the way abounding in vineyard full of black and white grapes, glorious to look at. Peaches are also plenty for sale, though I saw not many trees. Beside all these the sides of the road are lined with the brilliant Brambling, the cornelian like Strawberry tree fruit, Prick Thorn, most beautiful stems full of fruit (as well as the cultivated damson plant) Dog wood with its fruit, several kinds of thorns laden with scarlet, ^{also wild Brambling bush} various sorts of Roses in full red fruit, all festooned with wild Cyclists ^{Ho on morning glory} and Clematis and other vines, and often with grape also from tree tree or shrub loaded with red clusters. Indian corn common, Prick wheat, and abundance of Pumpkins and these often of large size. Many of them gathered but look as ours do that happen to be fruited while green in colour, and look shrunken. But few are yellow, and none look nice. The Sweet pumpkins which I have seen look as well as ours. The yellow violets which we cultivate are wild by the road side as well as plenty of teasels. The Pleeze tree (Butterwood of Europe) is very common ^{also native Cotton wood} and the English walnut tree of very large size. High up the valley I saw grape vines on sticks trained 10 to 13 feet high. I saw a few very fair looking quinces, High black berries some red other ripe, that looked inviting, also the low blue kind. Some heath about the rocks. In one place a forest of Chestnuts, fruit ~~laden~~ I heard "wo" to the horses to day for the first time since I left England - before it has been unround to stop them with the curious flutter of the lips. Two old castles in ruin were all I observed on the way - one most romantically perched on peak of a semi mountain. The lower windows of houses (and very many of the dwellings are very

lays, although all are red) are generally burned (98
like prisons with iron, even in the smallest villages,
this appears to be the rule of ^{most} of the continent, and
lets poorly for the honesty of the people, I presume
however that the maps are generally indisposed
to plunder. The most tempting grapes apples and
pears hang over the road by millions, untouched,
Perhaps because they are so plenty and unprotected,
I think the men of the mountains look less
healthy and cheerful than the women do. It
also appears to me there are more persons with
paralysis, and also ~~those~~ of those with only one
eye than I ever saw in another country. The
chief diet of the common people I incline to
think is good bread and cheese with wine.
Shingle roofs are in large majority until near
to Geneva, we see slate & tile. Those of flat stones
were most common between Martigny & Chamouni.
Donkeys seem to be quite common in the immediate
neighborhood of Geneva. As we neared the city
we saw Mount Blanc in his coat of snow
behind us and Geneva beyond Lake Lemman
all glistening in the sun, and brighter still in
the glories of the thunder storm of Childs
Harold. The land of this valley is generally
rich and the people cultivate a good many
flowers from Salanches down. Dahlias are
very plenty and brilliant yet, though fruit
has been busy with the forests and orchards,
fruit out of view are great and little slaves,
For demi mountains, the ^{one} greatest of which
much resembles Salisbury Cray by Edwardes,
under its side was pointed out a castle, the
residence of an American lady. I had an op-
portunity of seeing some of the earlier morning de-
bar of pastoral life at starting to day. There was
mountain mist and chill, but the scene was one
of life. The ever tinkling bell on every hand.
Here a herd of goats going to the mountains, then
a girl lead a sheep by a string, she is going to
take it on the side hill, a young lamb follow
and she is terribly alarmed at the ruckus of the
foolish creature now under the coach, and soon

amid the horse hick. The mother has a cow
 in the field near by halted with a rope - A man
 is coming through a little glen full of alders with
 another that he appears to be leading to the milk
 ing. Not so early as the women. There is water
 in the stream, the air, the very soil, the grass,
 the brooks that run every where, but none of them
 appear to have even used the element, and I
 doubt if they be clean before being caught in
 a very long terribly violent shower of
 soap suds. Nevertheless cheese from these valleys
 brings a high price in the United States

12th. I went to day with the elaps to the school at which
 their son Albert is placed, just out of town on the Chamani
 which winds prettily by the house there. It is a nice place
 where 50 boys are taught in a private family. I was
 struck with the affectionate manner in which Albert
 was received as well his parents by the proprietor and
 wife of the establishment. It was like a family meet-
 ing. Three daughters there of the proprietor, are very
 interesting girls. Just back of the house trees being
 full of apples - There being no fence I supposed these
 belonged to the establishment. No said Alfred they are
 not ours, if they were, they would not be there. The
 ground was covered with the fallen fruit, not too yd
 from the door - yet appeared to be as safe as possible.
 School boys in America might take an useful lesson.
 I asked if a boy playing ball was not an American
 he proved to be a William from Stonington Conn.
 I found a few blackberries in the hedges as I walked
 back. They are rather flavourless, but the weather
 is cold and boisterous. Autumn however, does
 not appear to be further advanced than with us
 at this season, or even so far. Dahlias &c are in full
 bloom yet. The environs of Geneva remind me of
 those of a large English town - high walls, hedges, plantings
 gardens, and good country houses. Geneva itself
 is built of stone 5 to 7 stories high, closely jammed houses
 (having been a walled city) notwithstanding the houses
 are generally of regular blocks of stone, good masonry,
 stucco is frequently added. The Rhone is a noble
 river flowing in a wide rushing stream from the
 lake just before my windows. It is larger than
 the Ohio at Cincinnati generally is. I think, In my
 walk I saw cork barked elms that appeared to be indige-
 nous, and wild thyme covered the fields. The views of
 Jura & all Blank fine. A poster reminded me
 of America appealing to "Radical Electors"

100

General has people, Mr. old defences
an either removed or turned into garden walks, &
an American here from Peekskill New York says
he has seen the thermometer at that place fall
40° in two hours on a warm day in December
becoming suddenly cold. Mr. Stanfield of Boston
is here, with his wife - have 3 children at the school,
another American and wife are also at this hotel,
at dinner I sat next a Mr. Courtenay, who was
in India with Lord Dalhousie, a most intelligent
and sensible gentleman - we had 3 hours talk
He has been at Nassy trying the grape cure, but
thinks it only injured him. I think his more
hypochondriac than any thing else, a Cleyman
is here who says he met Isaac often at dinner
at Miss Anthony's, and knows one of you, I
think it is Doct. Boardman.

12th. Went to Ferry - Voltair's estate there, a
pleasant place enough - his chamber & parlour
small, several bust portraits of himself, with
a Print of Washington, Franklin &c. Portraits of
Frederick Great, Maria Theres, Catharine 2^d &c,
His heart in a little monument in the room.
I enclose some Ivy from the garden, where is an
Elm planted by his own hand - Voltair was
doubtless sincere, His disgust at the horrors
of the practices of the Church wrought entire
unbelief ~~apparently~~ in any religion they
say - I do not believe this - Pottery will judge
betwixt him and Calvin, more justly yet,
The latter doubtless sincere also, but a perse-
cutor, and of doctrine far more pernicious
than Voltair's. I walked to Divodati, a very
pleasant place near the lake 130 feet above
it, probably. Jery in his "misty shroud" just
beyond the water, and under a most peculiar
and intensely light - I enclose some fern from
the wall. Vineyard all around the place,
I walked into one where a dozen were picking
grapes - There a man was pounding with a
stick endwise, while another was engaged in
taking the pulp to a neighbouring bee colony.
The grapes a very clumsy one. Taking some
change from my pocket & offering it for fruit
the head man ~~soon~~ selected some fine clusters

and brought to me, but would not look (101)
at the money - I then walked to the gathering
men and women and offered it to several but
all declined, Doct^r Gibson of Phelps, now
occupies the house - I saw very fine looking
Sequoias on trees, Poplar trees (Lombardy) over 100
feet high & planted in a row so closely that the
tops of some of them touched each other,
Two very large Elms are here also just in the edge of
the town - Chickweed, that lives every where,
our common Indian Creeper in splendid crimson
& scarlet, Virginia Hempet vines in flower,
Wisteria, The multitudes of wagons on the road
are nearly all loaded with wine, often in casks
of several hundred gallons each, I saw two little
Steam propelled on the Lake, not over 25 feet long
no bigger than common bays or wherries, of good
size, they appear to be pleasure boats,
The Churns all smoke, at least have punctures
I find a lady going to Boston, by whom I
will forward this through Mr Stanfield -
So good bye love to all, yr affec^ted B^rth

For my dear Mother
I am ever
Your affectionate Son
Wm. Lloyd Garrison

From from Leto Nord

NO 22 of 100 pages 101 pages
Dupont Sept 10, 57

~~Messrs J. P. Hazard~~

La Pierre House
Philadelphia
Pa.





M 22

Ferns from Secret of
Gumsee Paper.

































