

Florence 5 ms 10. 58

Dear Aunt

I gave No 27 to Mrs. Clarke of Northampton, at Leghorn to day to take to America. That city has 80,000 people stand immediately on the Mediterranean from which the people have gained a hue brown by very considerable extent of brack water and piers. In the offing a few ships were lying at anchor and inside were seen 250 pleasure, ships, ~~ships~~ besides a few large ships, and steamers. There is a fine drive along the shore south of the city where are houses & hotels for summer visitors & suburbs &c. &c. The country around the city is flat and low and much of it very wet, in fact submerged at present, but the view of the distant hills and mountains (some yet snow capped) are very fine especially those about Seveca. One of the peaks is named "La divina Provvidenza" "The Divine Providence" I suppose. Leghorn is a place that would do credit to any country. It is so clean, well built, broad good streets, houses of stone and tile, (as most of the rest of Continental ones) from 4 to 6 stories high on straight streets. It has a few good open squares and a pretty botanical garden. The two objects of chief interest are the tomb of Tobias Smollett, a neat marble obelisk about 18 feet high in the pretty English cemetery, and the Statue (in marble) of Ferdinand at the base of which are 4 cartive moons in Bronze and on chains excellently done. The light house on an Island (low flat) is much like that at Alexandria but not so fine.

at the opposite end of the town a very (2
fine tower (apparently of orientals) stands on
the shore - Italy abounds in strong and well
proportioned bell towers that are fine in
effect, though generally constructed of rude
brick masonry. Several small vessels are
on the stocks in Leghorn and the place has
the air and feeling of prosperity. ~~It~~
Pisa is as nice but apparently without trade.
Lucca is also a very decent town, with very
pleasant shady drives and walks on its wide
ramparts. From Leghorn to Pisa is level, and
and Narguette's ferries and young growth of
wood took me quite home again. I saw one
Pheasant and a couple of ducks. Thousands
of white water lilies like ours are in the ditches,
and eat tails. I saw geese and broom
~~and~~ Lower Val d'Arno is particularly a
beautiful country. I saw hedges of roses in
full bloom. Our yellow locust is much
used for hedges, but any thing seems to grow
into hedge in Europe with a little care.
I never saw Locusts so full as the most
white flowers in our, their native country.
This region is full of them. The Arab
does sprout badly in the margins &c, but they
appear to keep the fields & ploughed ground
clear of them. The Population of Tuscan
must be very great, than the plains at least.
The whole country is white with towns villages
and rural houses. Byzans especially abound
in Leghorn its prosperity notwithstanding. I
found the Osyod at the Station. They were
there en route for this place from Naples
whence they had arrived in a steamer. The
town is so full they had much difficulty to find
a room in Florence. I have never been obliged to
look a second time for one. Leghorn is a free
city and I am told is a very cheap place to live in

11th - I went to Pitti Palace to day. It is (3
470 feet long. What a remarkable piece of
rustic work, some of the stones project like
strata in a ledge, 18 or 20 inches beyond those
next to them. One of the stones in the front
I found to be about 29 feet long, thickness,
about 2 feet. Have visited no pictures yet,
but walked over the museum, a great
establishment, Mineralogy, Geology, and all
the varieties of animal life are collected there
as well as vegetable. The weather is quite
cool in the shade, and it has rained some
nearly every day since I left Rome on the 1st
Inst. Such weather would do good there,
for if "cleanliness be next to Godliness"
then certainly ~~are~~ Rome and Jerusalem
farther therefrom than any other place I
have seen excepting Bethlehem. People
appear to be very courteous here. I asked
two shopkeepers last evening the way to places
and both started out to lead me. The
same thing has occurred again to day.
I find there are 2 dams on the Arno within
the city for purpose of water power. People
are fishing with nets in the river below them.
I find the Sycamores with 2 balls on a stem
are exceptional. The best figs I have seen
are here, and they white ones & small. White
brown corn appears to be as much used in
Italy as it is in America. The Francisc
is worth only about 105 cents but costs two
ellen to get it about 115cts. I find the cost
of coin every where is considerably more than
its value through discounts & commission
on the exchange for bills. The Francisc is
divided in 100 Paoli and each of these into
Right Crase. (Crasy) Spent this evening at
Hotel Italia with the Grahams, last evening
at Hotel Arno with the Sedwicks & party.
Stiam Power called to day but I missed him.

12th - I went out to Mrs. Devly's to day (4)
but they were all out I left many
messages of love on a card for her.
The Florentines appear to be partial to the
terrible in painting, what subjects in the
Cathedral + Baptistery. There with the Four
all stand together as at Piza. The town
is fine but I do not admire the "Tebra"
style. As to the Baptistery it is stiff and
the Cathedral ugly outside, but I think
has the richest stained windows I have
seen. These are common in Northern Italy,
and appear in a measure to take the
place of Frescoes. I believe the Brazen gates
of the Baptistery are very famous and I
should think deservedly so, though more
try as compared with those of the new
Cathedral in St. Petersburg. I visited
a Campo Santo and church adjoining where
are also fine stained windows. The new
Potatoes of small size in market. Our Hotel
very justly prefer the old ones. Some say it
lays the best table in Italy. I should
say not though it is vastly superior to
that of the New York Hotel when I dined
day before yesterday. The Italians have
the reputation of great cruelty to animals
but they appear to be alive to the value
of their horses + oxen. Their vehicles or
carts included have brakes on the wheels
to use on descending hills, and ~~on~~ ^{under} two
wheeled vehicles for burden such as horse
or ox carts, are triangular contrivances
~~under the~~ with a wheel at the bottom,
which touch the ground going down hill
& prevent too great bearing on the animals.
Spent the Evening with the Powers, plain
pleasant people.

13th To day is a Festa, but so is all Italy,
and will be until the priests are enlightened,
or the people gather courage to enforce

their natural rights, Mr Sedgwick (5)
evening came to ask me to go to Bath Poulin
with them, but the arrangement was changed
and we went to Fiezzle, a fine view
of Hume therefrom. There too is the fine
famed Cyclopean wall which is not so
heavy work as the mill dam wall at
Peace Dale. I saw Rowan trees in full bloom
and tied up to sticks, 10 or 12 feet high.
The crimson sword lily is bright in the
wheat fields. - Went again to Mr Derby
dined with them and am engaged to do
so tomorrow. Mr Derby has not heard
of the arrival of some things Mary had in
charge for her sister in Portland and for
Mr Stocker in Philadelphia. Derby's little boy
is one of the prettiest plumpest and most
peaceful I have seen, really very inter-
esting. They have a nice villa of 2
stories some 30 by 45 feet, besides kitchen
& stable with a large garden of fruits and
flowers &c, within 10 minutes walk of the
gate of St Gall, commanding charming
views, for 400 dollars per year. Beef is 6c
per lb inside the gate but only 5c without,
all parts are the same price, but the bone
is duly appreciated throughout, to the meat.
Small chickens are 40 cents each. Spent
the evening at Mr Sedgwick's. I have met
a gentleman there several times who spent
16 years of prison in the Spierburg. He lived
a long time with the Sedgwick in America.
He seems an excellent man and Mr S.
says he is a most perfect character.
After dinner we rode to the Cachine in Mr
Derby's carriage and heard music in the midst
of a great crowd of vehicles that seemed to me
to be very stupidly engaged. Mr Derby
desired me to say to Mary that she proposed
and we drank her health to day. It
was in Mr Derby's fine Madeira of 1809.

14th
Dined again to day with Mr Derby by (6
invitation to meet a few friends. In a
note I added to Mr Derby's letter to Mrs.
Jones I gave Mary's message to Mr Jones.
They laugh at Mr D. for asking if it was
Mr Pen who shot the apple from his sons
head. Called at Charles Perkins, saw Mr
Bouin and Miss B. both seeming very
well. I saw nothing in the galleries here that
interests me more than the beautiful tables
there, Sapi's Sazuli, Malacete & and
vases - But famous vase of Paphos does
not charm me. The basement walls of the
two projecting wings of the Ducal Residence
(The Pitti Palace) are heavier than the
"Cyclopean" of Ficozzi. We had straw
burris at Mr Derby's, and I saw churris
in market, but these latter looked very poor.
The Arno bears a great deal of mud &
is more turbid now in a swollen condition
than I ever saw the Allepucci. It is always
turbid, and is levied 6 feet high, against floods.
15th at Uffizi Gallery, from its window the
brick town is remarkably grand. Fire flies
are in the streets, wheat is heading out.
The straw for plaiting is prepared in pieces
only 6 inches long. It is remarkable to see
women & children plaiting it without see-
ing their hands in the operation though many a
dozen straws are combining in the result of
every motion of the fingers. Spent the evening
at Mr Power's. This family retain all the
simplicity of the wilderness in the midst
of this city. They are hospitable, sincere,
delightful. I find only an occasional flea but
am told they are dreadful in summer. The
intolerable noise of the stentorian lungs of the
populace answers as sufficient nuisance for
the present. They are very courteous however,
and the cities are considered very safe to
walk in at all times of night. Baggage
in the hotel chambers appears to be per-
fectly safe. I never lock my door, by day.

16th - a fine day & too warm at noon to
walk in the sun, comfortably, To day is
Sabbath but the small shops appear to be generally
open and the little criers in a tent is in
operation, rope dancing &c. Florens overflows
with Caffer, and many that look very nice,
I am struck with the beautiful children here,
very short dwarfish men are very common
in Italy - They appear to be shortened in the
legs only, generally. Went to the Santa Croce
see their monuments to Michel Angelo
Machiavel, Alfieri, Dante, Galileo &c &c,
I visited the Cechina also, great crowd
there to hear the traps, great multitudes of
larks and small bats flying about the tower,
A cedar of Lebanon about 20 feet high, one
of the handronut trees I ever saw, wuys
like our Hemlock, Green Window blinds
are common here. The Strotzi Palace has
only 3 stories yet is fully 75 feet high & a
most noble building. I went to a couple
of the courts yesterday, The rooms are ample
and comfortable, but very few lawyers
were to be seen in them. Six judges were
preiding in each. On a card at a Day
secretary's room I saw "Portraits for 5 francs
and more upon a muck American
method." I suppose a mistake and omission
of a word in translation through ignorance
of the English language. Here as in Rome
to go out of a sunny into a narrow shady
street is like going down cellar on a warm
day - We had Strawberries on table to day
very good, deep red in colour, and though
wild ones, of very fair size, large as the end
of my small finger. Evening at the Pension
of Phelada, I am told the straw braids are
drawn together without looking at the needle.
The Palaces here are very striking and generally
of deep rustic work in stone for the first story
at least, usually 3 stories high, & very tall,
Generally built by merchants. The Pitti would

costs in the U.S. at least 2 millions of dollars besides it, furniture paintings and sculptures. Its builder failed, having attempted to outdo the builder of the Strozzi (another merchant) by declaring he would have a palace that would contain that of the Strozzi in its quadrangle.

Plenty of cherries in market, but they are very poor, and unripe. Italian Asparagus is very fine. I think we boil it too long in America. 17 - At the gallery of Pitti Palace, also saw the Ducal apartments, some of them have more comfort than any I have seen in other Palaces. Saw the Silver room also where are a number of Cellini's works in gold vases &c. At San Lorenzo saw the Tomb of the Medicee, Michael Angelo Night & Morning and day & Night. The drapery of one of the figures is very striking, but a fig. for the rest so far as I am concerned. Walked in the Caechini, Stuns & Rabbits there as I returned by moonlight. Charming night like one of ours, a little later in May. Spent the last of the evening with the Sedgwick who are off in the morning for Bologna, Venice &c.

18th at the Tuzzi Pedani, went to see Hart who is modelling in clay a colossal statue of St. Clay for New Orleans. My friend J. Kishner is also here in clay for a bust, Mr Hart has a machine by which he takes a bust or figure, at least as many points as may be desired thereof, by a very simple, and apparently exact process, in a very short time. This gives the size and actual measurements so that the image is of the size of the thing represented. Mr Power has also invented and patented machinery used in sculpture, and among them a file made by machinery which will save 3/4 of the cost of stock and

most of the labour of manufacture. These (9
plates of Iron are punched so as to give a
cutting edge and then case hardened ~~with~~
by the new process with some form of Potash.
Steel is not used. It looks as if these files
might supersede most of the sorts now in
use. Went to the house of Michael Angelo
it is Via Ghibellina No 7588, and near the
church in which he is buried - It has 3 stories &
is about 60 feet square, a good stuccoed house.
It seems the residence of the Medici was
the Palace with the fine crenellated tower, by
the Uffizi. Spent the evening at Mr Pown,
wood is 7 dollars per cord here. Tan bark
kupid in cakes ~~is not~~ and sun dried, is
much beyond them with - Country labour
here is only 3 dollars per month without board.
Gardeners have but a trifle more. Mr
P. thinks about Rome the prices are
nearly the same. In town labour is a
little higher but not over 12 to 18 cts by
the day. Some people live here and
keep up appearances for 300 dolls per year.
Even some Nobles I hear do this. Mr P.
thinks the character of people in the Rural
districts is simple and good. But in
town the corruption of the highest and
lowest class is almost complete. As to
the shops they never expect to get weight
or measure from them, and short a bad
change is constantly to be expected. They
all cheat, scarce an exception.
His butler man offered as an excuse for
sending scarcely half weight for a long
time, that his customers had so inclosed
it was impossible to give full weight
to all. He appeared to consider this a
valid excuse though he charged the full
quantity he had agreed to furnish and
by the year. The short quantity occurring
in the winter when butter is scarce & higher.

The people are extremely jolly in their habits, though the streets are clean.

19 - at the Pitti Palace gallery - visited a court on a hill up the Arno just East of the Town on the South side, from whence is a much finer view than is seen from Fieszole, which is 4 miles off, while this is not one. Pretty snap dragons 2 feet high blowing on the walls by the way side.

There is considerable worsted and other tape woven here by hand, in broad looms that make a dozen ^{or two} at once with a shuttle to each tape. Though wages are so low I see very little squalor in Italy. The populace eat many of the green horse beans, raw, or a bean that looks like them. The other day I hired a couple of the grand dukes carriages and four, just after seeing that of an American (~~from Newcastle~~ ^{Switzerland}) with eight or ten, he often drives 12 in hand, walked out to the Derby ~~after~~ dinner, but they were in town.

There is a remarkably fine Bronze Boar by a market place here, copied from the noble specimen of Greek sculpture in marble seen in the Uffizi Gallery. Which appears to me to be the real animal so often spoken of in Homer. It appears to me to be one of the grandest efforts I have ever seen of sculpture.

20th - In the palace garden of the Pitti is much statuary and the more the pity. Such stuff I never saw in such quantity. These grounds are probably 100 acres and very pleasant, but it strikes such crass people can deal only in straight or geometrical lines in such places. The grass plots are being mown. There are 2 kinds of Cypress common in Italy. One has lateral branches though that. It is even more like our Swamp white cedar than the other. It does not spread however, but is a narrow based tall cone.

While taking shelter ~~under~~ one of them (11)
from the rain to day, I discovered a colony
of Ant Lions, the first of these interesting
insects I have observed in Europe.
There is plenty of whistling in Italy and
far more on the continent generally than
I expected, I desire to get away from the
Italians, there is the very atrocity of
uncleanliness. In fact Continental
appear in most of the parts I have visited
to have most unaccountable disregard
of many things the English and ourselves
regard as essential to common decency.
All sorts of brutalizing influences and
habits are common among them yet
no one I think can complain of inten-
tional incivility. The breeding and manners
of the people (in all but country of address)
is far very far below that of our people.
Any thing like nice sense of propriety
appears to have no place with the multitude.
The land tortoise is very common in Italy
Spent evening at the Pons, there metable
Galt a sculptor here from Virginia who
came over in the Africa with us. I find
Butter is worth about 33 cts for 12 oz, the
Italian pound. In every 12 oz of meat
(beef at least) is sold 3 oz of bone. The price
of these 12 oz is about 8 cts. They had fire
in one of their rooms this evening and one
year kept them night & morning until
July 4th. In the Guard room at the gate
to the cachini I observed the soldiers had
a blazing fire this evening. These folks
oblige all to take the left of the two
gates who enter or exit. I see no Orange
trees about Florence, probably too cold for them.
Mr P. considers the character of the clergy both here
and at Rome, to be bad. Small corn here is 1/4 ct


The babies bound up like mummies, to save 12
trouble in holding them, some think.
21st Met the Lodovics at the Uffizzi; Lieut-
Gen. Lodovick is very probably connected
with some of our Anarayanut, Lodovick
is probably a vitiation of Ludwig, which
I believe is Dutch for Lewis, During a
walk out of the East side of the town I
met Doctor B. Berry & wife and Stoddard
& Mrs Shaw in a carriage, I joined them
and we went to the top of a villa on
a hill from whence is a remarkably fine
view. - Italians are fond of painting
Plaster, balcony, balustrades, cornice
false windows with shutters & eucrasies
to on their stucco houses, and to day
I saw one painted so admirably like
the oldest, most dilapidated possible
wooden sided old barn battend, botched
and patched, and some of the mummy
planks too short & too narrow to fill
their allotted spaces, with apparently
old broken timber craped to stick out
and sustain all, that I could scarce
look enough to undecieve myself.
Spent a pleasant evening at the Perkins
& Bruins, they spoke of having met
Mary & Isaac in Manchester, I met
Mr & Mrs Bronson at the fine view,
22^d at the Uffizzi Palace one picture of
A.D. 1300, and several nearly as old & ugly,
after having seen most of the famous gal-
eries of Europe I conclude, excepting the
Londraper, I would rather not again see
a majority of the others as they excite no
pleasant feeling and often those that are
positively disagreeable. The taste for old
pictures might have been cultivated in
me doubtless as was that for tobacco
and as that for mustard is, by use,
Dined to day with Mrs Kennard when I
met Mrs Doby and Lucy & Mr & Mrs Schofield &

We had a sort of small Sturgeon that tastes (13)
much like our shad. Champagne iced and
delicious ortolans. The ice here is clean and
I am told cheap. Some one turned out with a
carriage and 12 Jackasses by way of a wallery
the description 12 in hand horses. I have noticed
here some resemblance of Italian to the Irish but
much more crushed in Italy, I think at Rome.
The Priests here are rather glib in appearance
generally like those of Rome, but large, healthy
vigorous looking men. Occasionally in Italy
I see a couple or bust hung at a wine shop
sign - 100000 puppi Bologna May 23^d 58.

I left Florence this morning by Rail 20 miles
to Pistoia where we took diligence about
60 miles in 1 3/4 hours to this place. I took the
3d class car & found the passengers mostly well
dressed & respectable looking and depicting
themselves with unexceptionally - quite as well
as we see in our trains, better too. There were
several looked like gentlemen & ladies and
3 or 4 monks. I forgot to mention yesterday that
milk comes to Florence market in great flocks
is taxed at the gates and every thing is
taxed that enters the city, as at most of
the German & Italian towns I have visited.
The bother of the passport system is outrageous
in Italy, and its expense has cost me thus
far 3 cts per mile on this detestably ~~poorly~~
peninsula. This is more than the cost of Rail
travelling tickets in America, and nearly
as much as that of the 2^d class car in England
and more than in their 3^d class. The income
of the country taxed on strangers from this source
must be very large. I have seen very few of the
small coins of silver in Italy that are not fully
1/4 worn away and scarcely one which has the
value legibly upon it. When we look at the
miserable condition of most of the continent, it

ceases to be a wonder if the English do (14)
really feel themselves superior to other na-
tions - Even the Americans who so entirely
exceed their ancestors in this particular
of self appreciation, should be considered
quite excusable, though too far off to see
continental inferiority so plainly as can
the English. All the rich Plain west of Florence
and the mountains (indeed down the Arno too)
is ploughed, bearing wheat, Rye, beans, Lupinus
and Indian corn &c - Scarcely a grass patch is to
be seen, and not a place to walk, but in
the road, until we get upon the slopes of
the Apennines. The pleasure of rural life
must be very much abridged under such
circumstances, and these apply to a great
deal of Europe when the population is dense.
Wheat & Rye are in head, Flax out of blossom
and Indian corn is 4 to 8 inches high,
mowing is commenced, and sheep are being
shorn. The tillage of the country is generally fine,
English grain is almost universally sown in strips
about 3 feet wide, between these are intervals of 4 or 6
inches, apparently for the purpose of weeding the grain.
Many of the expensively built channels for the moun-
tain torrents (now nearly dry generally) are elevated
4 to 10 feet above the plain, and walled inside
with a bank of earth on the outside. There are
numerous and have been the work of ages, without
them the whole country would at times be a lake.
Many of the country roads are likewise elevated
several feet above the fields. They are good
but narrow, and being unprotected on the
sides would be very dangerous with our walk-
ing horses, but here then animals appear to be
admirably broken, though the Italians are hard
masters for them - Our coachmen to day were
all reputable looking men, nevertheless I deem
it remarkable that they ask the papaver for no

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to see - How they are superior to the English & Scotch
who generally expect something. I understand Pex
Stian makes the finest hats & bonnets, but wheat
the most desirable - The whole drive to day has
been very delightful through a beautiful country -
we commenced the ascent of the Appenines about
2 miles East of Pistola and passed the summit
by about 3 hours - The Road fine and by a
moderate & pretty uniform grade. We had
8 horses on going up. The front 4 were changed
twice before reaching the summit, but hind 4
were driven 3 hours further (down hill) 6 hours in
all, and I noticed were not watered, not neglect
I suppose but systematic - We passed probably 50
hamlets & villages on the ascent - Hamlets from 5 to
20 houses, and always of good houses & plenty of trees,
looking very pretty dotted about on the mountain
slopes 1 to 5 miles off the road, some near by.
But in on the summit of the mountain, Chestnuts
below & oak &c. - Some of the oak not quite in
leaf, though all branches within 10 feet of the
ground are in foliage. The chestnuts 2 1/2 feet diameter
are cut off within 12 feet of the ground and the
top consists of only a few sprouts then from. This
is the case with forests of them, frequently.
Varieties of grass, heath and Brim are abundant.
English Cherry trees are as high as the road we crossed.
not far above our level, were many small spots
of snow. The mountains on the west side rise
directly from the alluvial plains, but not so on
the east, where the descent & country is much
more beautiful and continues hilly & broken
nearly all the way to Bologna - The Eastern slope
appears to consist of semi mountains of stiff clay
which rain turns to mud, forming constant slides,
and render much expense necessary repairing
upon the road which follows the side of the river
Reno all the way to Bologna. Box is wild, but
our yellow locust exceeds every thing of its kind I
ever before saw. It lines the road for miles and

in fact is never out of sight. It hangs as (16)
full of its beautiful white blossom, as does the
Saturum in its golden ones with us, and the
Ruscus are nearly as long. Lombardy Poplars
are numerous on this side the Appennines. The
white feathered flowering ash is common. Wild
flower paint the way in a hundred varieties.
Many of the roofs on the mountain are of a heavy
but of slate like flat stones - Those of Fies I
observed were weighted at intervals with heavy
stones, against the furious blasts of winter I
suppose. We are in the Papal dominion soon
after passing the summit, we stop 3 times at the
limes and after some detention get where priests
have run through every that leaves any one
dare go from here to Ferrara for fear of being
robbed and murdered. Nevertheless the people
all along the road were in their Sunday dress looking
very comfortable and happy - ^{saw only one fellow drunk} Many of the young
women very pretty - but a few years tells as much
on female beauty in Italy as with us almost.
Here it is our work I presume, what with us
is the other extreme probably. The manners of
people (continentals) I met at Hotel tables are
not in most respects, superior to those of our West
ern States, but the boisterous individuals so com-
mon there are rarely ^{seen} ~~equalled~~ here at all, and
the insolence so frequent there never have I seen
at all attempted here. Blackguardism does
not appear to exist, however uncultivated may
be those we meet, any where on the continent.
Carriage and foot passengers take the right hand side.
One  can hardly keep the rear of such changes.
24th - Despite its reputation for sausage (and
excellent they are of their kind) it is in appearance
almost the noblest town I ever saw. This effect
is produced by the endless lines of Arcade which
cover the side walks (about 10 feet wide) in front
of the houses, on most of the streets. These Colonades
are often of beautiful columns supporting arches,
that extend before one as he walks beneath

them to such incredible extent of vista, ¹⁷
as to make it almost doubtful if the thing
be real. The beautiful arches are often as high
as 15 feet, so that the space beneath is light
and airy. The walk is usually a concrete
as hard and smooth as Brescia marble, polished,
which it resembles. The roof above is ground
arches or rather interesting ones of masonry,
which support the projecting houses above.
The side walk in fact being taken out of the
front room of the house. Palaces are numerous
and their ^{Colonades} fronts are beautiful portions of their
fronts while at the same time the sheltered walk
is always afforded freely to the public. The
umbrella business must be a very dull
trade in Bologna. The streets are good,
pretty straight and clean, and one series
of them radiate from a common centre
which is near the ^{Loggia church} ~~Cathedral~~, a very large
unfinished building, that looks exceedingly
old and ugly still. It is closed at present
A tedious journey of 450 most insecure ladders
like stairs took me to the top of the great tower.
or rather small one, for it is exceedingly slender
though fully 325 feet high to the summit of the
masonry - a rod adds some 10 or 12 feet more.
Fully 300 feet from the earth I had a fine view
of the Town (of which every roof is red tile) and
surrounding country. The town stands on
the plain just at the eastern base of the last
hills of the spur from the Apennines. There
are cirrus with villas, ~~it~~ planted with trees,
all perfectly green with verdure is the scene,
striped with the white road that lead from all
directions to the city. On the East is a boundless
plain (apparently) level as a lake and green
as emerald. Much rice is cultivated and
the soil looks as rich as a Dutchman could
wish it. Rather along the Apennines I saw a
mountain in the distance yet covered with snow.
The town abounds in Aquas campanile of brick
and within 50 feet of this tall tower stands

The leaning Tower of Bologna. It is not (18
so high as that of Pisa (being probably not over
140 feet) but leans as much. It is like nearly
all the rest square, and of brick. A most
dimmy unpleasing object, especially is leaned
by design. It exhibits no symptom of crack
by which I could suppose it had settled, but
nevertheless I felt my confidence in the idea
of the tower of Pisa having been built as it stands,
somewhat shaken, ^{especially} when I came to look at still
another not far off, which appeared also to list a little.
The ground here is doubtless alluvial. This leaning
tower (the first named) appears to have been never fini-
shed. People are seen sitting about the streets
here also, who are filling up blank tickets for
deluded, cheated victims who so eagerly pay
dearly for miserably slight chances in the lotteries
of government - "Tombola" I visited the gallery
to day, but was most struck with the little
collection of armour in the same building.
Bright as men, here are 6 barrel revolver, guns
and common loading at the Breach, hundred
of years old, but then wanting little touches of
application ^{of principle} to render them popularly available.
The cathedral is a stucco building and very handsome
inside. The gilding so common in Southern Italy is
rarely seen after entering Tuscany. It is showy but
I believe not often in good taste. The Hotel is
kept by a Swiss, and is very good. Not a flea have I
encountered. I do not see many beggars in Bologna.
25th. Our Hotel is one of the old Palaces. There
are very numerous and large in Bologna, but
like the rest of the city almost universally stucco.
Some of them are however fine buildings and
several of stone or brick ~~are~~ striking. Their
Colonades are often grand, and the effect of
these is heightened by their constant recurrence
to the eye in looking right or left into the Courts,
yards, and gardens of the houses. There are often
apparently lengthened by well frescoed pillars and
arches represented in the distance and pre-
sented at the end of the apparent but a

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appropriate landscapes fronted as well as to be often quite illu-
strated. The porticoed streets make Bologna
one of the most striking and improving towns
I have yet seen, to an observer in the streets.
I have no doubt there are near 200 miles
of these colonades within the walls, and the
streets without continue them. The columns
by thousands are very handsome and the fascia
of the arches present to the street for long distances
together handsomely ornamented frieze. There are
very few parks that I have seen, even small
ones, in the towns of the Continent. Small squares
are common to all, generally ornamented or dis-
figured with statues or monuments, and often
cheerful with flowering fountains, but seldom
or never with trees. I find there are two buck towers
(beside the real leaning tower) here that lean a little
but both of them are cracked and one very badly.
The ~~great~~ tall tower of 300 feet, I find to be only 25
feet square at the base - a little smaller at the top.
The walks under the colonades are generally over
10 feet wide, and some of them over 20 feet. They
are usually about a foot or two above the street &
sometimes 3 and 4 feet. This appears to me to be the true
plan of building in a city. Excepting in the lower
colonades the sun is not much shut out from the
fronts during those periods of the day when it could
shine upon them without this projection.
The river is led through the town and often invisibly.
A considerable water power for mills, trip hammers &c
is derived from it, within the walls. The detestable
tramp of soldiers is constant here as in all the Italian
towns I have seen. A troop of very fine looking black
horse was out this morning. Dry bread and wine
appear to be the food at the common coffee must used. I
saw women in the street (apparently from the country) eating
ham and bread. The ham here is nice. Fine looking
cherries are all about town, but few of them are fully
ripe. Good strawberries (rather dry) are abundant
and served at our table. The people look tolerably
comfortable, and do not appear to want. I suspect
however that a want of reserve power and means
wherewith to meet emergencies prevails. So that

disease or a cold winter or slight shortness (20
of crop or demand for labour must tell upon
them. The Priests of course are fat. I have often
observed them walking and talking with the poor
and humble, and frequently have seen them
stop and give alms to the beggar. On one occasion
(just out of a gate of Rome) I saw a wretched
looking fellow crave a pinch of snuff of a
happier priest who adopted the precaution
of dropping it on the back of the fellow's hand
to keep his unsavoury fingers out of his box.
I have visited 3 galleries (the Sarnpieri to day)
in Bologna, of such pictures as I see here
are worth keeping no wonder some I have
before seen are considered of such immense value.
Fa catho, they appear to use in Italy, the common
one, split open and mashed out flat, so
that it is full of cracks to hold the mortar, in
some instances I have seen small ones put on
whole. Dog grass still prevails every where
and on the ramparts are brilliant with the
flowers of the wild thyme, wild sage, Cornella
&c. &c. A pair of bellows at a ^{smithy} forge I noticed
bound with brass and ornamented with carving &c.
I also noticed two 4 wheelers of waggons to day
which I should have supposed must have been
built for some triumphal procession had I
not seen them obviously used as common waggons.
They are not only artistically but really classically
decorated. Made of a very deeply coloured rich
looking wood, probably heart of oak, wrought
very smoothly, carved, and built altogether in
keeping with the style of a car of Apollo or Athena
deity. The depth of the tiers of the wheels make
more than half their diameter (the wheels very small)
so that the spokes are not over 9 inches long, and
very close together. The hubs forming a large and
rich centre piece. On the return of my passport
from the Police (whither I had sent it to be used)
I examined it to see if it were all right and
found it to be entirely wrong. The singular part of
it is, that it was never wrong before and

This is the first time I ever examined (21
it to see if it were right. Horns here are
not high - many of them only 2 & 3 stems. Bysses
are satisfied with a Luatino (about 1/4 cent)
from natives but expect more from strangers,
I was told in Florence, I see the Sycamore
with 3 balls on a stem - It retains last
year's fruit same as does our - One tree &
3 balls per stem are on the same tree, a fine collonade
and 3 miles out from Bologna to a monastery on a hill.
Parma 5 mi N. 1858

Left Bologna at 8: A.M., arrived here at
7 1/2 P.M. - 10 hours of which was on the road,
and out of this we were stopped about
8 times about passport & here as at Bologna
eventing that passing of the Pope, to examine
baggage, but only nominally - The charge for
passport however is real and constant
and in passing through Modena only
en route, a paucal was collected for looking
at it. The system in Italy appears to be
one of plunder. There was rain until
noon, and the entire day has been cool
even with a shawl. Our road (about
50 miles) lies all the way and nearly in
a straight line ^{and dead end} on the wonderfully rich
plain of Lombardy, and within a few
miles of the base of the Apennines which
have got considerable snow on some of
their peaks. I saw no rice, but fully
19/20ths of the country is ploughed. Wheat
is wonderfully heavy, Rye fine, a good
deal of Indian corn, much hemp, and
some beans - as usual with the plains
the whole is planted with rows of trees -
These rows are from 50 to 100 feet apart
but the trees in the rows not 1/4 that space.
Grape vines generally are trained upon
them and fastened from tree to tree at a few
feet from the ground - often the vines ex-
tend laterally too, to make a thick for

for their support. There trees are of (22)
various kind, Elm, Maple, Black Poplar
Oak, Mulberry &c. The leaves of the latter
are being gathered from for the silk worms
and many are nearly stripped entirely.
Both men and women gather them, the
distaff spinning flax is constantly seen on
the road, and women holding a cow by a
line to graze on the edge of the ditch, spin
at the same time. I saw scarcely an
apple tree, though good apples of last year
are yet plenty at the hotels &c. ^{excepting}
cherries I noticed but few fruit trees. There
is a little hedge by the ditches
of the road. Poppies still deck the fields
with scarlet splendour, brilliant & beautiful
to see. Fine yellow *Thunbergia* (*Sis*) is com-
mon, and white water lilies resembling
ours, but those in Sweden have no odour.
The Elder and *Sisyrinchium* are in full flower. A
bush about 10 feet high resembling our white
but with a much denser raceme of flowers
and of delicate pink tint. The rose acacia
in full bloom too, and a small tree here.
Roses like the sweet briar continue, and are
in bloom - The fine wains are an institution
here, I saw 50 at least on the road. The spokes
are often not over 5 or 6 inches long. Fines are
narrow but about 1 1/2 inches thick. The oxen
draw by the horn, and many cows are used
to work, all clappers have umbrellas, these
are usually green, and from 5 to 6 feet diam-
eter. A school boy nicely sheltered under
one of them, trudged away with satchels on
his back. The *Sisyrinchium* abound in
the fields in full bloom. I have eaten
turkey at hotels frequently this spring. Her
I saw them used for raising chickens. One to
day was in charge of at least 50 chicks.
Every particle of fertilizing material is saved
with the greatest care, and the farmers

(23)

farmer appear to devote its portion
early to the trees. Every leaf & blade & wood
also appears to be saved & given to cattle.
To day I saw a small cart load of fresh
leaves, chiefly oak, being fed to sheep.
Sheep are driven along the roads to eat
the leaves & twigs from the hedges, which
are often thus bared of foliage as high as
then animals can reach. I have often seen
women picking leaves for them, in baskets,
& bags. The weed in the wheat &c, are pulled
up and a handful being collected, the
roots are cut off, that ~~the~~ the adhering
soil may be left in its proper place, and
the tops given to cattle. Grass by the road
side, not over 4 inches high sometimes, is
continually being cut by men and women
on their knees, by the handful held in one
hand, while the other clips it close to the
ground with a tiny sickle, for the same
purpose. With us none of these savings
would pay the cost of the labour. In one
beautified district I saw many temporary
crops 4 or 5 feet high, made of cane weed,
stacked about in the grain fields, for a
test of Agricultural Fertilizer I suppose.
Modena is rather a nice town, and
has some colonnade ~~side~~ walks. What I
took for the Ducal Palace is a large
building. There are pleasant walks on
the ramparts of the walls of the town,
and a handsome Spire on a church -
we begin to see these instead of the square
tower again. Reggio is another walled town
through which I came to day. The whole coun-
try is well populated, on the road, by people
in large farm houses & barns, but presenting
no comfort of appearance. Very few flower
gardens. Children are beautiful. Many

of these hours between Bologna & Modena, (24
standing immediately on the road, have paved
colonnades for the public use. The streams
(tributaries of the Po) from the mountains
are now very muddy, quite rapid with
very wide beds, ^{subject to furious freshets,} requiring long, expensive, but
bridges. I see some gaitie on this road,
Old Huns as usual have plenty of bells
and these with the constant jelling &
cracking of the whip of some of the drivers
under the scene was noisier than a quarrel.
I observed the portelliers were quiet, save
with their whips. Both these and drivers
appeared a few ~~was~~ were very modest
about it & contented with a trifle, a
fellow calling himself Faken also pursued
himself, in that almost any body con-
tad with the stable or coach, besides the
course who always demand something
for attending to passports; no sinicere
either. It is melancholy or laughable,
much as we chuse to take it, to think
how much of our time in Italy is neces-
sarily occupied with attention to solicitations
for money - Riding or walking, there they
are begging away with all their might,
Fully 1/3 of the time out of doors is one in
this manner apaid. We had the finest
sunset I have seen in Italy, we would
say it was quite good even in America,
but how fleeting, not 5 minutes before all
was somber, the beautiful purple on the
mountains included, But this seems
to be always the case here. One so far more
gorgeous, often last half an hour,
morning is commenced, gap is tremendous,
The height is short, pointed at point, wide at base,
lands is long, straight & clean, like all
European ~~to~~ almost. These towns are lighted
with gas. I passed through one a few days

ago, which I was informed was supplied (25
with this means of light from natural sources.
The architecture of the Quadrangle of the Ducal
palace at Modena, I thought very fine in
columns and arches. In that part of the plain
where so many classic wagons are seen, I
observed one of our underground platform seats
for weighing loads in the carters. Shelves in
which are stuck images supposed to represent
God and his Mother are all about, and
sometimes a tree is so trimmed as to form
a most pretty arboreal alcove for them.
The same position in the one here presented
being meant to represent the little room
like recess trimmed into form. I saw
others under little vine covered arbours,
cigars in this part of Italy are made
with a fine stream running through the
centre, to insure the draft.



27th. Parma appears to have about 40,000
inhabitants. It stands on the plain on both
sides of a Torrent (over which are 3 bridges)
just from the ^{adjacent} Apennines of which there
is a pretty view from the ramparts.
There is also a fine view on the North of
the more distant mountains of the Tyrol
all white with snow & grand to see.
There are fine shady walks in the outskirts of
the town and on these ramparts, which are
very wide. Here chestnut trees are in rows
on them, and seats of brick for as many
as one hundred persons (about 20 in number)
when I walked this morning are so arranged
that the sun shone on every one of them
although there was fine shade within a
few feet on each side. This arises from
a most stupid arrangement of placing
the seats at regular intervals, and leaving them
unprotected for an hour or two at mid day.
Only one end of all these seats gave a shaded

retreat and that for only 2 persons
 I went to see the rail way now building by the
 town. The men were working, and nearly every
 one asleep on the ground, having his head pro-
 tected from the hot sun, under an umbrella.
 I have noticed very frequently on the Continent
 and in England also, how the labourer man-
 ifest fatigue by sound sleep at noon.
 men (especially mechanics) who do a great
 deal more work per day, instead of sleeping
 at noon, would be reading, at work on
 their own account to earn an extra shilling
 or two, or playing at some vigorous exercise.
 Such I believe is the ^{proof} of indolence to
 labour to secure the frame against fatigue,
 when their indolence shall become of such a
 character as to bring all the faculties of the man
 into action, it is probable the his power of pro-
 duction will be increased very, very many
 fold about its present amount. I see there
 is a pretty tall church tower at Spiez, here,
 (It is a compromise between the two) that has
 settled a very little. I think the soil at Piza
 must be alluvial but am not quite sure if
 it is so where its tower leans. There is a Baptist
 here, and the Cathedral close by it. Several of
 the churches are rather interesting both inside
 and out. The interiors are generally covered
 with fresco & I saw some paintings. I
 thought probably would be considered very good.
 In northern Italy I have seen considerably
 larger proportion of the respectable classes
 at Naples. It is generally very minute indeed.
 I see them on their knees laughing & talking
 together, as at any other place. The man
 front of the palace is pretty enough, but stands
 on a most obscure place, a few Sycamores
 on one side, all the trees I saw there, plenty
 of soldiers, and no one allowed to

6 go near the main Patal. Cannon are planted ²⁷
at that at ellodena, & I think here also. These
folks live in fear. I was scrutinizing the gates
of the Town at ~~Andover~~ Bologna, and was
soon very politely accented by ~~one~~ of the Officers
who desired to know all about me, evidently
prompted to do so by the manner in which I
examined the means of security. The new
palace here is only 200 feet front, but is stuck
on to the old one which very large. In its courts
I saw washerwomen pursuing their vocation
at the fountain in the centre. That part
known appears to be devoted (at least the
lower story) to offices. The theatre is very large
and communicates with the new portion of
the palace by a passageway over the street, from
the 2d story. I have seen very few houses, in
what we call the "Italian Style" in Italy: fewer
than in almost any other country. I get good
strawberries here, but the milk is alarmingly
blue. The place has but little of interest, is a
poor town apparently, very dull, and but
little visited. I do not find one who speaks
English, nor can I find a rail map or any
other map in the town, save one or two old
ones of Italy - and one on a small scale, of
the world - a trifling affair. The Rail way
will soon change things, and the government
~~will~~ also. These rails will finally & before
long, overturn the continent. It is time
Italy had something to do beside propagating
faith. Always the worst business a people or
an individual can embark in, that of crime.
What a man knows let him teach, let him
tell what he believes, if he chooses, but this
evermore going forth with the froth of ignorance
is too bad. An ounce of knowledge is worth all
the creeds that ever were, or probably will be,
unless it be to defeat all the legitimate

end of our being, with. In their present (28)
condition I suppose existing form of faith
may be as well as any, but unfortunately, there
do not propose to change. The Church profess
to have found the truth, instead of to be
looking for it, and accordingly labour most
avidly to extinguish every new spark or
ray that may appear. The Congregations in
all European Churches appear to be very mea-
gre - rarely two dozen at a Mass, when I
have been present, or at Episcopal service
on week days. The poor make the an extent
almost exclusive, the attendants at Mass.
These not only deport themselves with decorum
but they appear to be devout, almost generally.
Indeed many of the few of the better classes who are
seen there, appear to be exceedingly in earnest at
least, and some of them evidently deeply moved.
I frequently find a few sitting in abstracted silence
like our meetings. Genoa 5th Mo 28. 58

Left Parma last evening at 9 o'clock and arrived
at Pavia (60 miles about) and then took Carri
arrived here at 2 P.M. about 80 miles by Rail
Coal is the fuel used. The Carri run at higher
speed than others I have been in on the Continent,
but are not so comfortable. Our diligence
passed through several towns of considerable size
and stopped an hour at Placentia, an unim-
portant plain. Stucco town of about 30,000 people.
To this point the road is good, and we travelled quite
rapidly - The horses of the Plain are stout & good.
The night was cool, but so fine moon light I
saw (as the country is flat & covered with rows of trees)
about as well as I should have done by day light. Until
nearly noon I was obliged to wear my shawl against
the cold, and all had overcoats on. One bridge just
this side of Parma though crossing only a brook to day,
span a channel nearly $\frac{3}{4}$ of a mile wide. The
largest bridge of masonry I ever saw. Is 30 feet high
at least & must have cost a million of dollars. There
are several other expensive ones beside. This flat
country requires a great many ditches to drain it.
Some of these are 8 or 10 feet deep

People were ploughing, and mowing, by sunrise. (29)
to take the cool of the day I suppose. The ploughs
are as made as those of Egypt or of the Levant.
The scythes though 5 inches broad at the heel, are
remarkably light. The mowers strike quickly,
cut closely, do not stoop, make a narrow swath,
and I incline to think their system ^{of mowing} may be
better than ours; they do not appear to make
hard work of it. The mulberry trees for silk are
in vast numbers about and on this side of
Placentia; the soil changes a little there, in that
town the houses are numbered as with us, and also
in Parma. The only cars of the kind I have observed
excepting Regent St (& perhaps some others) in London.
Aptergales were singing, the night long in great
numbers and continued to be ~~heard~~ ^{heard} untill we got to
the Rail way at 9 A.M. I saw Jays also, and a
Waxtail. Two culpeverts were most significantly
noted each side of a ~~road~~ way. White breasted
light tan color on the back. I suspect the kind that
whistles all night. Old Portellians chayed at every
stop, and certainly are a most considerable modest
set of young men. They expect a trifle, but desert
immediately if refused, as one has to without small
charge, and I noticed they asked no one who
hopped to be asleep. Pappets were constantly
called for on the way, and our baggage taken off
the cruck for inspection at the frontier. These
delays amount to considerable when they are so
frequent. At the station I saw see on table.
The rail here is along & through the appennines
giving much very pretty scenery. Several tunnels
near to Genoa, one of them being ~~4 or 5~~ 5 miles through.
The place appears to be very interesting. I have
only walked to the docks yet, where are two or three
hundred small craft, feluccas &c of the Medi-
terranean trade. Most Mediterranean vessels
appear to be named after saints and things of that
sort. They appear to be often laden with rabbit too.
Slates for roofing & side walks are exported from this.
I have just recovered from a slight cold, the first real
cold I have had in Europe. There is a tall and
very conspicuous light house here. The harbour is

protected by two piers, against the Mediterranean, (30)
I see there are a good many ships here too, and
a man of war lying up at one of the ~~docks~~
wharves. The Sardinians have a navy I remem-
ber to have seen on of their frigates at Stockholm.
They are getting Alexandria, extensively, apparently.
29th - Genoa has 150,000 inhabitants, and is
in some respects a delightful place. Here is
the Mediterranean with its refreshing sea
breeze has begotten ~~already~~ my old love of
entire repose - Strange if what refreshes and
invigorates happyfying sensations should
at the same time be the very food of indolence,
but such I seem to find it. The Port with
all its shipping lies immediately under my
window, within 100 feet of the walls of this ~~old~~
palace, now Hotel Royal, where Landady is
an English woman, so of course the house is good.
Beyond the piers on each of which is a light
house, is the Mediterranean in full view
also. A terrace of ^{canara} marble rising (in front)
on 75 beautiful arches of the same material
and 30 feet from the ground, affords a de-
lightful promenade. It separates the street
on which this hotel stands, from the harbour, and
is 50 feet wide on the top and 1575 feet long
with a parapet all around; underneath is
a colonade walk ~~and shops~~ fronting the
shops & that occupy ~~the rest~~ and support
that side of the terrace. I have seen one
fine street in the old part of the town but
mostly they are very narrow. Here are ^{alley,} lanes
of Palaces. The houses are Stucco, Slate, roofs
and high very often 8 stories. The inequalities
of the location are such that one constantly
finds himself either 50 feet higher or lower
than the very next parallel street to him,
so that to see the whole place in a short
time is very practicable. The new part of
the town is very much better than the old
and scattered off in the suburbs to a place

great extent of villas & country seats &c, ³¹ in
short, with plenty of gardens, shade walks,
&c. Should the old part of the town burn
all down its Phoenix would probably
be one of the finest towns in the world,
such advantages of situation has it,
that would be better appreciated than
formerly. Old houses are sometimes nearly
as much stubborn obstacles to improvement
as are old opinions, sometimes. There are
miles of rampart on the sea along which
I took a long stroll to day. A great many
pieces of cannon shot, in one of these I com-
puted over 11000 ^{lbs} 18 pounders. I saw persons
on the rocks of the shore beneath their battle-
ments eating Echinia as we do Oysters. The
hills back of the town are (many of them)
crowned with heavy fortresses. The place
reminded me of Dover, England. It has num-
erous fountains well supplied with water.
I have not seen a beggar, save one poor
old blind woman. It becomes a nuisance
to give where one is not desired by num-
bers or almost a certainty of impotence,
a great objection to Europe, in my opinion,
is the necessity of handing one self continually
to the eyes of the poor (for such they generally
are of course who beg, however improving)
from the impossibility of listening to their
demands. If any are permitted, those
who thus palsy or cripple the hand
of charity, would appear to deserve it.
I notice that cut-throats & porters here
have employment at shoe blaking, or a little
shop of some sort, to sell or work in.
I saw men making mackaroni machines,
it appeared to me the idea of the famous
lead pipe machine might have been de-
rived from it. "Rovalentia Arabica" is sold here

32
as also at Florence, when I saw ^{Abbay} ~~Abbay~~
I saw also, I see a Mr. D'Appard in
the English Parliament and apparently
from Ireland - I find a yellow round,
quite here about the size of an apricot that is
very nice, and has seed in it very like small
chestnuts and of the same colour, I presume it
must be service berry. At an oil shop I saw
a poor woman buy only enough to fill a small
lump. The money ~~like~~ Sardinia is same as the
Frank - Gold pieces of same value as Napoleons,
The Beef and veal of Italy are fine, especially
the latter. At a butcher shop I observed the carcass
of an ox branded as with a post office date
and P.M. on it, in probably 100 places. That
of a large calf and a few looking veal as
ever I pass, marked in the same manner.
Sitting on the terrace this evening I heard
the 9 O'clock gun; its repeated echoes, as
the sound reached various points on the
harbour, seemd like a succession of
mosquet reports. The only American trade
I have distinguished in port (vessels are all in
a crowd) is the "Mississippi". The leaf of the
European Service Berry is just like that of the
chestnut, in form, but of deeper green, heavier
texture and lined more deeply. Some of the fruit
I saw and is large as our green gage plums.
The marks on the beef are certificates that
the animal was healthy when killed. All are visited
by officers appointed for that purpose, and the animal
cannot be cut up for sale until these stamps are
made upon it. We have no such security, but
from all I hear, our Butchers are quite as trust-
worthy as governments and their officers on the
Continent are. Beside when all eat meat
every body is interested in seeing that a proper
article is sold in the market. I see by an English
paper that the best disinfecting agent is Peat
Charcoal - Waterton Essay on Natural History
is said to be one of the most delightful of books.

5 mo 30th - Take the dense portion of Gen (33)
and which probably contains fully 140,000 of
the 150,000 population of the city, and I
doubt if it covers nearly ~~as~~ as much ground
as does Providence R. I. There are a few
good streets probably 35 or 40 feet wide,
but the rest will not average 10 feet in
width and plenty there are that will not
measure 5 feet although the houses thereon
are fully 7 stories high on the average. Very
many are 8 stories and some are 10. In this
respect the place reminds one of Edinburgh.
Connected with many disadvantages, one fa-
vourable consideration for such an ar-
rangement in a climate like this, is the
shade and low temperature thus obtained.
This is sabbath. Provision shops are open &
washrooms at work at the fountains.
Nearly all the women wear on their heads
no hat, but a sort of scarf white and of
the texture of a veil (I forget the name of the
fabric, but look muslin I think) that drops
half way to the ground. Their hair is nicely
kept and dressed neat and nice and the
effect is very agreeable. Many of the churches
have an arch in marbles, sculpture, fresco
paintings statuary & gilding. Some of the
frescoes appear to be excellent. I have visited
the chief part of them to day and found
several of them with headed beards, ser-
mons, but fully 19/20 ^{of the heads} ~~th~~ on that class,
were women. I see golden Anemone in
full bloom on various walls. It has the leaf
of woad very much. The white of our
fields is not quite so high as this. The olive
stand sea breeze pretty well at Naples
but here it leans very much away
where it stands close to the water. I see
7 Sardinian War Steamers in the harbour
though I believe most of the Navy is kept at
Spezzia. There is much brass ordnance

of heavy bore about the ramparts, and (34
further heavy expense is being incurred in
defences, they at the same time improve
the harbour, however, I have seen but one
gull about the shores and not a sea bird
of any kind beside. The name of Colombo
is common on the signs here, and I see
that of Amerigo, Bartolua, ~~but doubt~~
~~if it mean not American Jacca.~~
The place abounds in coffee & many of them are
very brilliant style. There are 11 hotels on the
street that nearly all adjoin. This one takes the
London Times, a luxury I have not seen at one
for a long time. Galignani is very common,
but its a kind of hide and seek & small beer
affair. The number of dwarfs in Italy is astonishing
and they are as common in Genoa as on the
peninsula, I have observed quite here also.
The fancy in painting false windows to houses
here is varied by the addition of imaginary men
and women enjoying the prospect therefrom. In
one instance, with a spy glass.

~~Genoa~~ Turin 5th Nov 31. 58
Arrived here by train 103 miles from Genoa
through Alexandria, The track is double and
cars take the left, what a constant oscillation
but so it is with every day a two move here in
every thing. Italians & Sardinians have not yet adop-
ted flower gardens at their stations. The whole
country on this route is beautiful, with also fine
views of the ^{5 or 6} mountains of Tyrol and Savoy.
The culture involves much irrigation, and they
draw water from shores with a system on the
balance principle ~~with~~ ^{the} our old jerked pump.
The whole country is extremely fertile & kept like a
garden. People entering or leaving the cars
generally touch their hats. A gentleman in the
lunch dining hall at the Hotel in Genoa,
apologized for keeping his hat on (myself the
only person in the room with him) alleging
a delicate state of health. In Turin street
flat stones are laid as tracks for wheels of vehicles
while the rest is of common public pave. I have seen
the same arrangement in some other Italian towns

to no 1 st. 58. I have walked the town all (35
day but not yet can tell which side of the
pierre to take or give. a common difficulty
amidst these provoking vice-situdes. One
can see which side the carts take, but the rule
for pedestrians is not always consistent with
them. Italian ~~are~~ horse carts generally have very strong
and well made wheels ~~very~~ nearly 6 ft in diameter.
Last year apples are yet plenty in market; and
abundance of the largest cherries (of sorts excepted)
at about 2 cts per quart, and very excellent,
not so tender as our ~~full~~ woody fibre seem to be a ten
days in European fruits as compared with ours.
Turin is on a plain at the Po, at the foot of
the mountains, which are now mantled in
snow. One of the Peaks of Savoy is high & sharp
and a grand object from the town. On the
opposite side the country rises into green hills
on the verge of the town with pretty seats and
is beautiful. The city contains about 145,000
people and nearly every street in it, is broad
straight and at right angles & well paved
and clean. Many of them are built as if in
conformity with a preconcerted plan, in style
so uniform as we see any where in Philadelphia
or New York, and in some streets apparently
entirely so. They are of Stucco with tile roofs and
generally 5 or 6 stories high, and rich in style.
The plan reminds me of Brussels, and though
not so brilliant (for want of gild paint) is a
finer town. It abounds in large squares sur-
rounded with fine houses that are generally
uniform style in the same square, with beautiful
colonnades covering side walks 15 to 25 ft wide
and with very fine shops ~~under~~ thereins.
The Arsenal is a great & rather fine building
though only of coarse old dark brick, about
the rail way station a new portion has grown
to the city that is very beautiful. The Royal
Palace of Stucco & 3 or 4 stories high is a hollow
square of about 200 feet per side with two
wings beside, of about 200 feet long each.
I saw long suites of rooms with all the gilding

and satin that make such plain trunks, (36)
and hundreds of mirrors but all of square pieces
of glass put together, not a single plate 2½ ft
square. A large garden is attached to the palace.
I visited the Senate Chamber. It was in session,
a respectable looking body of men; about 40 present.
The lower house also, quite as respectable in
appearance, but were called to order several
times during my presence. One was speaking
who elicited noise from the rest, but I could
not tell if it were applause or the contrary.
The King (I believe the present monarch) is on canvas
behind the ~~chair~~ ^{chair} of the presiding officer
of the senate, and represents him the most
contemptible sight possible. Several portraits
I see of him give the same expression and
which is pretty obviously not natural. The
artist makes him ark the word what it
means, at the same time threatening its
deposition. It is a caricature of the expression
of Nicholas of Russia. There many palaces
in the city. The Quadrangle of which are often
very handsome. I was out of order in going to
the assemblies without a "bellyet" but was
very kindly excused in on saying I was an
American. The Custodian of the Senate sent
a servant to show me the ~~other~~ building
(at some distance) where the lower house
sat. I believe all are admitted to the galleries,
but I happened in both cases to make my entry
into the private seats, which are richly upholstered.
The Continentals are doubtless ahead of us
and the English in external civility and
politeness, and possibly in feeling too, but I
do not believe that. Nevertheless, such are their
institutions, their horrid feelings of habit
(at least ^{of} the great mass who are recognized
as nothing on the continent - further than
civility, by the few who form the governing class)
their perfect reconciliation with the most re-
volting and disgusting surroundings; ~~as to~~
~~constitute~~ such a degree to them prevail, that

They constitute a substantial difference (37)
in kind from the civilization of the American
and English. Even in Dresden, the pride
of all Germany as far as taste and refinement
are concerned, I saw it a common thing to
use the water of rivers for washing the kitchen
utensils at least, I have seen it frequently,
and clothes an courtly to be seen being
washed? in water that we should suppose
would render them unfit to use forever.
The same I see here. I never saw bread
carried on the continent in a manner that
it would be used there after any where else.
A fellow selling cakes falls asleep with his
head upon them. Such spectacles never occur,
at any hotel (almost) watch a servant 5 min
utes and you will be afraid to touch the
domino he has laid. Call their attention
to the most abominable neglect of the most
obvious rules of common decency and he
cannot comprehend the thing. Call the
head waiter he is equally oblivious.
I visited the Public Gallery, but art appears
to be at a low ebb here both in Paint and
marble. The streets are brilliantly lighted
with gas. Ice appears to be abundantly used here.
The interiors of the churches are in Roman style
but less rich than those at Genoa. No Byzans,
Gothic is shockingly prevalent here, half as bad as in
the Pays du Vaudois. Strawberries are very cheap. The
houses that make the outside of the town are ever
since than the rest. I see no small or bad ones
in any part of the city scarcely. There are many walks
and a promenade about the outskirts. The escape
from the court and demand for Pappats in Sicily
is no small consideration. One must not only
have a visa every where in the Papal & other States
of Italy, but it must be refreshed, renewed, in case
a delay occurs in departure, from whatever cause.
In Florence only 2 or 3 day latitude are allowed
in Rome about the same. The cost of Pappat in

getting from Naples to Rome, Florence, Bologna (38)
& thence through Modena & Parma & Piacenza alone
cost \$15.65 cents, while the entire cost thereof during
the 6 months of last year in which I visited most of
the Capital of Europe from Norway through Germany
& Russia to Constantinople, ~~cost~~ was but
\$7.25 cents.

Hotel la Pace Arona on Lake Maggiore to be, 2^d 58
It is refreshing to be once more in the country on
the shore of a charming lake, & the water makes
pleasant music under my chamber window
as the 4 little steamers, and opposite about
a mile off and a half off is a village on
the other shore also. The mountains of Insubria
are in the distance at the North, and the whole
scene is very charming. I came from Turin
by a single track rail at a good speed and
the distance must be about 100 miles.
A curiously disposed window was at my side
in the car from Geneva to Turin. I felt was
the effect of the car upon it, that in about
1 1/2 hours it would rise from its recess by slow
degrees to the top so as to be entirely closed,
and then rest. On being pushed down again
~~and~~ again it proved as persistent as the
ant in the story of Samulane. It was doubtless
the effect of the spring usually attached to
such windows, but I never saw one do so before.
The haymakers are busy and I saw about
60 persons (many all women) in one field,
many women are also having Indian corn,
which is now about 4 inches high. So soon as the
hay is taken off, the water is turned upon
the fields, and I suppose they will be soon
mown again. The crop is great, as far as
Arona (within one hour of this place) the road
is on the plain, and much of it is in Rice,
now under water & not over 4 or 5 inches high, many
persons are wading about, wading it by hand, &

39
what appears to be a strong kind of deep green
but perhaps is volunteer rice. The subdivisions
of the fields are in very small spaces generally
and often singularly irregular. They appear
to be temporary also, being of fresh earth &
not over a foot high usually. The contours re-
occurrence of artificial channels for the water
from the mountain (and often in considerable
streams) for purpose of irrigation is very re-
marking. I noticed that between Polognia
and Plaentia they were also constantly
used for mills. I saw towns & villages in midst
of the Rice districts to day, so they are probably
not so unhealthy as with us. The hills that
bound this plain are often crowned with good
looking houses or villas and much clothed
with wood & very beautiful. The roads are
unfenced as well as the rest of the country
and about once in 2 Rods on each side
is a well cut stone post about 2 feet high,
planted ^{for irrigation as well as} as boundary, for the road are generally
quarried & often a little river running by their
side. The Rail way boundary is intended
in same way but at larger intervals between
the stones. If I remember Right are usually
so bounded on the continent. These things
give an idea of thoroughness & permanence
of manner of doing things in these countries.
I saw men sprinkling a county road from
~~one of the~~ a stream at its side. The country
is quite dirty. Wild flowers are abundant
~~and~~ soon after leaving Novara we struck
gravelly hills (the plain is gravelly too) through
which are some pretty deep cuttings. On these
are heather and varieties of Bromus, one little
kind with long wreaths of pretty golden flowers in
much closer array than is characteristic of
other varieties of this plant. There is white
Birch & Chestnut also, and some small Pine.
Familiar Mullen, in abundance. They have

plenty of "Pietas" in this country. In the midst (40
of so many fruits, I wish they had some pie makers.
The tongue of the ox cuts of Northern Italy, turn
up at the end, so as frequently to be elevated
4 or 5 feet above the oxen head. From the top of
this is a connection with by cord with the base of the
horn of the ox & I believe it to help hold back
in descending hills. Very many of the mulberry
trees are bound about the trunk with strips
to prevent the sun cracking them. The
telegraph poles by this little town have lightning
rod of wire to each. They stand 300 feet apart.
I think ours are rarely over 200. As I was
walking this afternoon by the shore of the lake
I came to a small field where were four
women working Indian corn. They sang
very alternate minicats, and very de-
lightfully. They worked with great steadiness
all in straw (wide around) hats and 3 of
them in new ones with of quite nice quality
and a flowing ribbon. The sweetest music
I have heard in a long time ^{a sup} blackberries are in bloom.
The ground is covered with wild thyme, ~~very~~ fragrant,
~~and here is~~ which it is not in many districts. There is
a sort of fuzzy or saw leaved mint wild, also.
The chestnut is beginning to flower also blackberries
There is a Blue Willow in Italy (much of it hereabouts)
resembling that in the dell at Nauclesse
3d tent on the hill to see the statue of "Charles
Bonaparte." I believe the layout excellent, but a pitying
to those of Egypt and ancient Rome of which we see
fragments in Mercurius H. This appears to be of
that copper. Stand on a hill overlooking the lake
and commanding a fine view. The ear stand off from
the head so as appear so large as to suggest the
idea of the whole thing almost flying, in case
they should flap. The nose and mouth are large
the countenance benevolent & pleasing. The
attitude is both graceful & benignant.
To day was a profusion of Pietas and populus though
the sticks, some of which were covered overhead with tow
cloth for the occasion. Each carried a candle of tallow
1 to 6 lb weight and placed & waited enough to provide
a comfortable collation for a considerable party. The camp.

They sang and chatted and knelt and laughed (41)
but whether the occasion was a solemn one or no
I could not tell. Banners, maces, and all sorts
of trumpery with an altar in the street eked out the
affair, what ever it might be, into something
that appeared to interest many, about the St. Peter
has been a grand place once, The ruins of a Castle
on a hill near by, I believe of the Ducal memory,
Dukes of Borromeo. The lake is deep has many small
craft & little row boats of clumsy construction with
awnings. There are some fish of 10 to 15 lbs and
I see a striped yellow perch of small size, appar-
ently same as ours nearly.

Locarno June 4th 58. Switzerland.
Came here yesterday afternoon after by 4 hours most
delightful sail in a steamer, and am within a few
miles of Bellinzona where I was at a most miserable
hotel 7 months ago. Here I am at the head of the
lake my chamber looking upon it, and bread for
dinner the best beef steak I have seen on the con-
tinent and the very best asparagus I ever saw
any where - large as my thumb 6 inches long and
all so tender as to be edible with fine flavour.
The weather has been very hot for 3 days and the nights
rather warm for sleep, though on the lake last
evening a breeze came up just before we landed
a little after sunset so cool (like a sea breeze) as to
oblige us to open our shirts, overcoats &c. An
officer of the British army and his wife on board, I
found very agreeable companions. The lake is
now perhaps at its height of beauty but it is too
early to visit with tourists yet. The Alps are populous
land. This lake is certainly as beautiful
complete a combination the grand and beautiful
as one can hope to see. The southern part
resembles me of Loch Fermanagh and no English
rivers can be brighter or richer. The Northern
portions are Alpine and present sublime spec-
tacles of masses of the Simplon & St. Gothard the
The famous Borromean Isles one of the the best
of the Duke and which he has continued to make
look like a town rather than a country seat
(Little Island) does not strike me as particularly

interesting. I am told there is a very fine (42
and large Camphor tree in the garden. The
 shores of the lake are lined with bright
pleasant looking towns, and hamlets and
villages stick out of the steep wooded side
of the mountain above them by hundreds
bright as stars in the firmament, all white
each with its square campanile. The whole
thing is perfectly charming. This little town is in
Suzhuluna and the jingling of an hundred
cow bells coming into town awake one at an
early hour. A convent with its white "Stations"
on the side of the mountain above the place is
a pretty spectacle. The steamer use wood. This
lake is said to be round particularly in ^{Suzhuluna} ~~Suzhuluna~~.
Evening. I am Hotel du Park at ^{Suzhuluna} ~~Suzhuluna~~ on
the shore of the lake of the same name, and beau-
tiful it is from my chamber window. I left
Locarno ~~to day~~ at ~~Storn~~ and came by steamer
on the Lake Maggiore as far as Luino, about
14 miles. It appears to me Luino is the pleasantest
place on that Lake to stop, but as I was there
only two hours I know nothing of the Hotel. I found
the lake there of delightful temperature for
bathing, to my surprise as it is fed so immediately
from the snowy mountains. At one point on
that lake ~~this morning~~ ^{to day}, I counted from the deck
of the steamer 30 villages though the view
could not have extended over 9 miles in length
and the narrow proportion of the lake (from 1 1/2
to 3 1/2 miles) in width. Beside these 30 villages
in view at one time, are doubtless as many
more that I could not see from that point,
but within the range above described. Many
came to sight in the ravines & behind shoulders
of the sides of the mountain as we passed on to
Luino. At Luino I took a seat in a return
coach about 14 miles to this place. Rather hot
and dusty, but a beautiful drive and in some
respects reminding me of the beautiful streams
and valleys of Wales. We passed 3 little lakes or
ponds on the way here. Saw Peat in a cart, and
plenty of heath on the way. The ~~yellow~~ ^{yellow} Locust
still continues and here in ~~Storn~~ ^{Storn} performing

2 The air. They graft every thing in Italy, and (43)
I never suppose the Roman aubacia I have spoken of
as trees, and of which I saw a specimen again
to day in full bloom, is grafted on an locust tree
10 or 13 feet from the ground. Yellow willow is grafted
upon green. The English Walnut runs abundant,
is often grafted. But the tree of the Country is the
Chestnut which covers every thing. There too I
have heard are grafted for the large fruit. I
have seen chestnuts in market in Italy, no larger
than those of our forests. The Chachou is in bloom
I saw Linden in the chestnut forests & some oak.
The Hop ^{& clematis} covers half of Italy, it is wild everywhere.
On Sunday at Levrino we entered Lombardy, where
our Papputi were demanded, and baggage looked at
by Austrian Authorities. After passing about 3
miles our Papputi were again demanded, ~~and~~
~~we had just crossed a few rods of ^{Sontpied} ~~Switzerland~~~~ By the
same authorities as we entered Switzerland.
I noticed a few apple trees on the way, and Peaches
appear to grow spontaneously. Few Castle ruins
& Town are seen for the last 2 weeks, but there
are little fortresses (and I saw one little steamer
with a big gun there also) on Lake Maggiore: its
waters are green but those of Sugana are ^{more olive or} blue and
said to be 1700 feet deep. Cherry trees here are tall
and must be difficult to climb, but they are
frequently protected with bunches of thorny Socios or
briars tied in the forks; a common precaution
against depredation on the continent. Sugana
is a town of several thousand people, and has in
common with most towns I have lately seen, strips
of smooth stone for carriage wheels, in the streets.
With all their want of common measure, the
fine order of provision shops is often striking
in some parts of Italy. In one this evening I found
the hup scales and weights bright as gold, and the
scales wrapped in pink stuff as we do a chandelier
sometimes in summer. In these shops a great
article is a sort of Bacon, not smoked, but
salted dry and white as lard almost. The
pieces consist of the entire side of the Swine
except the shoulder & ham, divided of every bone
and all the lean portion. They are arranged

perpendicular around the sides of the shop, in (44)
a manner to represent a hanging on the walls in
plaid muslin, and the nicest looking thing of the
kind I ever saw, ^{150 sides in a shop: about 100 ft. etc.} a fellow is under my window
playing on a crowd of instruments to the hotel and a
crowd about him. He has pipes, 2 drums, a
tumpet, symbals &c and appears to succeed in
making as much noise as could be reasonably
expected for the few pennies he will probably receive
for ~~his~~ laudable efforts. Nights are always
noisy in Italy, even at country towns, the con-
stant gabble of folks and noise of carts may
be heard nearly all the night. The people
appear to be very late and early, with great
clamour of voice, whistling and singing.
The chief difference I have been able to recognize
between nations musical and those not so
in respect of harmony, is in the fact that in
the one country most persons appear to believe
they are musical and roar accordingly while
in the other they appear to be doubtful at least
on the point, and are more silent. The town
sidewalks are chiefly under wide low plain
colonnades, that make the streets comparatively
cool. I understand the Swiss have lately
passed a law requiring that monks and
priests shall have a means of support
independent of that they may expect
to derive from their vocation. If this were
the case in all countries it would be a
blessing. Let ipse betwixt professional
godliness & beef be tried. The world would
learn something at least from the experiment.
The suspicion that the profession is a mere
trade in so many instances would stand
or fall by the result. Nevertheless all should
have the right to pay priests and monks if
they desire to do so. I saw a fine hawk
on this lake to day, and a small flock of 6 or 8
large wild ducks on Maggiore, all I have seen on

These two lakes.

Hotel Ansel, Como, Lombardy, June 5th, 58

Lugano is decidedly the joint point on that lake, I sailed up to its head at Politya. This morning on a steamer (about 10 miles) and thence to its South End, where I took an omnibus some 10 miles to this lake of Como. Lugano is by no means so fine as Steggio. (Lake Lugano)

On arriving at the town of Lombardy again Pappert was called for and began also, my profession and religion were subjects of enquiry, on which I will thank the Decretists for information. I saw to day, as also yesterday, beautiful deep red pinks, wild - such as we cultivate, of small size. I saw an Eagle to day also, on the mountains by Lake Lugano. I am told the people of the district of these lakes depend upon the sale of their raw silk, for their money. The Mulberry abound, the leaves are picked and when a tree a portion of one is bared, of its leaves, it is then trimmed very severely. A large Church here is one of the hardiest buildings I have seen and good inside. The population and style ^{outriged} appear to me to be very happy. In another church I found about 15 poor women kneeling before an Altar (no priest was there) and singing. Their devotion seemed very real and I found it very pleasant to be with them. The town is rather dirty, although shops abound, ^{with} wonderful displays of all qualities of hard soap: a common spectacle in Italy. I find the hotel quite good for the continent. In fact with the exception of the Swiss the Italian are the best in many respects, I have seen on the Continent. But "Besto" is the word that not forget by is suggested by them, nevertheless, I have a flea on one side and a band of Serub

music on the other at this moment. (46)
Then Lakes are very beautiful but I much
prefer those of Cumberland they are as
fine and more lovely, with a cool at-
mosphere and good clean hotels. One
is England. The is not only not, but is Italy.
There is a fine old ruin 'tomb' on a steep
hill above the town, Blueberries like ours, are
plenty in market. Same form, flavour, & colour.
The butter at this hotel is as good as that at Naples,
though deficient in the flavour of our fresh cream.
A difficult thing to get on the Continent is stale
bread. Also water. Hotels cannot comprehend
that water can be drunk, or that it is needed
for ~~stale~~ ablutions.

6th - We had quite a thunderstorm last night
though but little rain. This town is walled
and must have nearly 15000 people, yet there
is not a place to get to the lake excepting at
the narrow end of a few streets and then there
is no walk on the shore. Houses cut off all.
A new square is made, about half a mile
from this hotel when we walk by the lake
but there is no view of more than a couple
of hundred of acres from any where I have yet
been; a short town in the lake behind high hills
is the cause. On this new square are many
American Tulip trees lately planted. I notice
the European ^{sometimes} Lycium. Spread on the ground at
the base of the trunk while young as do ours.
When they get very old. I saw a Clay hawk or
perhaps an Eagle during my walk to day.
The town is most complexly laid out full
of dead locks in the streets that lead only to a
wall. It has done itself the honour of naming
a square after Volta and placing a good
marble statue of him in the centre. I see a
town here too, that I am considerably, and
what I consider a good oven, two Churches
going to decay. This is the Sabbath and most
of the retail shops appear to be open as usual
on the Continent; Coffers & Billiard included.

The common people wear a most formidable (47)
head gear instead of a comb. It consists in
what looks like 2 dozen little silver or tin
daggers stuck in the coil of hair a la tail
of Peacock. I see cases of Gout (and several of
palsy within a few days) and plenty of dwarfs
here. Such a multitude of dwarfs in Italy
seems very remarkable. We had to day at
dinner string beans as fine as I ever saw. The
honey of the region is quite dark and very thin.
We have Galignani's Mispago at this hotel, in that
of yesterday ~~the~~ ^{day before} I notice the death of Doct^r Hare
as having occurred 15 Ult only 21 days ago. I heard
of the death of Col. Davenport in Florence, whom I
shall also miss, both remarkably honest true men.
The Col. was entirely of opinion Spiritualism
was a delusion, and like many others,
supposed those who around knew nothing
of its phenomena, were the best qualified
judges of its merits. I should like to have
Whisp^r his first meeting with the Doct^r
in the land of Spirits. I see grapes for
sale here, figs and olives growing in the dis-
trict of these lakes, but no oranges, Apricots
abundant & cherries. The women wear cloys.
I think I have seen 20 dwarfs to day. The general
stature is not tall. I think in 19 cases out
of 20, a priest walking in the streets (of Italy
at least) is either alone or with companions
of his own profession. But generally with the
latter and often groups of them together.
The monks appear to be more with the people
~~than~~ the lower orders, (who are about all
in Europe) and I suppose have the most of
the dirty work to do in behalf of the church.
They generally look as though it could not harm
them. I have always found the Priests courteous,
and nothing to the contrary in the monks, but they
rarely look like gentlemen (the monks). I never
saw one who did, ~~if~~ I remember. Great quan-
tities of mulberry leaves are brought down the

lake in Steamers to this point. The freight (48)
boats on the lake (of 10 to 12 ton burden) are covered
with tow cloth on hoops like Comstocka wagons.
7th - I started in Steamers this morning at 8 o'clock
and went to the head of the Lake Como, returning
at 6 1/2 P.M. The lake must be about 35 miles long
beside a branch that connects with it at Bellagio
which I think is the finest part of the lake and
one of the best points to stay at, Como being
one of the worst. There were 6 points on board all
of whom took forward deck passage. I met a man
of the name of "Shoddy" he lives at Milan but has his
works on the lake (a water mill) when he employs
200 hands & pays women 7 to 8 cents per day and
men about 25 cts (no diet) for 13 hours work in a
day. He wants a correspondent in America, I gave
him Rowland's address and Frank Skinner's.
I also met an Englishman travelling with 2 daughters
(Dyer & Edwards) who know many of our Chinese
merchants. D. U. C. Olyphant & Co. think all
Cushing of Boston the greatest merchant in the
world. He must be talented, and one of the best men,
as well as ablest as a merchant. The lake is per-
haps as fine as Maggiore, but I rather doubt it.
There are many villas and some fine houses
on its banks, very many good ones. I should
not a life on such steep side hills however
You must like that of flies on a sunny wall
when there is no breeze to blow them off. They
are so thick too there is no retreat, no retired
walk, even if the country were level enough
to make one comfortable. The country was
designed for Sijards, that delight in such
perpendicular and sunny exposures. At the
head of the lake when I rambled about for
3 hours & found shade on the flats there, I saw
a few wild ducks, but not another bird, not
even a piper or snipe on the sandy shore -
Italy has but few birds. I saw a few flowers
herein that I gathered there and some Egyptian
cotton I pulled from a bale of a lot lying at
the landing in the town there. Barbary, Prout

"cheperket" stop. English Ivy checked and (49
the dogwood (like ours in Maryland) that abound
in Italy are plenty there. A few weeping wil-
lows are on the lake, but of small size, though
they drop more as those on the Delaware do
than any I have before seen. Those of the Del-
aware are the finest I have ever seen. Saw
houses there (as well as in this town) with
boughs of chestnut with leaves on, stuck in
them to keep out the sun, instead of cur-
tains, but the people are well enough dressed.
I dreamed this morning I had given up this
excursion until the afternoon boat, and
as a consequence would not probably have
awaked in time, ~~had it not been for~~
but for the noise in the street, I always
dream myself called, but do not rely
upon that solely & usually wake at the
hour I desire, or very near it. Much
Rape seed is grown about these lakes.
It is much now gathered, and is thrashed
by taking bunches of it in the hand
and beating the head over a bench.
I see them wearing beautiful white and also
black silks in the houses of the poor, in this
town, despite the low ways people do not
look as if they fared badly. I see people
gather and are drying Elder flowers.

150,000 people in Milan June 8th 58
I took train from Coma this evening about
30 miles, much of the country is pretty
and generally pretty level after a mile
or two from Coma. Cars are on the Amer-
ican plan but with fixed backs to the
seats & hold the passengers only sit face
with the motion. Can take the right
hand track. As much spitting on floor
as in America. Odd enough if my dream
had been for to day, it would have been
quite right. I unavoidably deferred the

trip which I intended to make to (50
Milan at noon, until 8 P. M.
The weather, which has been very warm
(unusually so they say & came on very suddenly)
for the part was comfortably cool this even-
ing. For this change I suppose we are indebted
to a thunder storm which I saw in the west
from the summit of the Cathedral when I
spent over 2 hours this afternoon amidst a great
number of chimney swallows which appear
to delight in that locality, screaming merrily.
A beautiful little hawk made his
appearance amongst them, but notwithstanding
his peaceful demeanour they insisted upon his
expiring, which he did to my regret. Though he left the Alps and
mountains of Tyrol and also the Appennines
or Maratone alps behind in full view,
a grand panorama, Milan standing
in the great plain of Lombardy framed
by these beautiful objects. I ascended the
place by 492 steps (without fatigue at all)
and must have seen objects on nearly
every hand that were over 100 miles distant,
so that the area of my prospect had 200
miles diameter. Guessing from must be more
than 100 miles off. This Cathedral is certainly
a wonderful piece of work. It is of white marble
and looks as if it might have been a creation
of Jack Frost, or the genius of the Stalactite
& stalagmitic world. But for its great size
some competition might claim it. Of its
beauty I find it hard to decide how it
affects me, other features of consideration
respecting it so exceed upon me. Its proportions
exteriorly are very bad at some points of view
and its great columns inside (over 50 in num-
ber) are rendered offensively barbarous by a
wretched attempt at a capital on each front
of niches for statuary. The great roof which
they support is (I think) a merely painted
imitation of the reticulated style. A great

deput in such a structure. The Stacid (57
glap is beautiful (mostly new I think) in great
pointed windows. Years ago I heard of the ~~garden~~
silver altar railing of this Cathedral, but I
doubt if it contains 20,000 dollars worth of that
metal. Two pulpits, one of them most appro-
priately supported by ⁴ dragons or beasts of that
character and the other by a Pope & Bishop, ^{in the} are
elaborately worked in silver with prominent
particulars gilt but looks as if it were of extreme
tenuity. The building is great and its interior
is grand. I am satisfied these buildings are
far more so in ruin however than in tact.
We then see only their fallen greatness and
perishing beauties. I believe the purpose I saw
at Arona was in honor of Corpus Christi. Today
there was a great stir and noise of some 50
priests the head man of whom appeared to be
Corpus Parker, but a map I have not seen
in many a day. A Prize or could not
be more gaily decorated or attract more at-
tention. He left before the ceremony quite
ended. They appeared to have a very solid
time of it. Candles, Copes, banners, and the
Host Charcutery and parading all about
the Cathedral. To see the circumstances of the
action in these occasions is a most interesting
thing. There is a great hospital with a high
front and decorations in brown clay also.
The town is like most others on the continent
of Stucco & tile. Streets are generally narrow
and crooked ~~and~~ but have the nice
smooth tracks for wheels of carriages so gen-
eral in this portion of Italy. I have no doubt
the religion with plenty of good healthy food
will make any man fat who was not pre-
destined to be lean. Flesh will not stick
to real calvarian's bones. We might as well
expect to find birds singing or squirrels
sporting in a tree ~~of~~ already crackling
in the flames, but if the religion dominant
in Europe and England be the true one how
how wicked must we Americans be, and
palpably the reason of our Cantines complaints

The map of blubber (who I suppose is Bishop) (52)
that seems to feed on what was going on today
is a good natured looking creature, ~~but~~
Dutch Johnson was highly spiritual, but
not amiable, I believe. In the entire herd
of Priests and monks of Europe I doubt if one
tenth are lean men. The Cathedral as a
whole is a handsome and very remarkable
building. Its great gable end is wide and
too low, with a barn like outline despite
the countless pinnacles & bar relief & statuary.
The nave inside, is 500 feet long and
200 feet wide irrespective of the transept. The
exterior dimensions of the building must be
520 feet by 220. I think the spire which looks
in the distance like a sea spider sporting
the tail of a sting-ray, is one of the highest in
the world.

10th I met the Messrs Bangs this morning
and find they the (red guack party) are staying
at this Hotel - The Royal. I went to see the
famous Scala. This famous opera house
is, exteriorly 310 feet by 125 ft. It has a pit
63 feet long from the orchestra to the boxes, and
72 feet wide. There are 6 rows of boxes, 236
in number. In the decoration there is nothing
striking, that I saw. On the great parade
ground is an Amphitheatre, a race course
enclosed in walls about 20 feet high surmounted
with handsome balustrade. This wall is about
half a mile in circuit, and banked inside
with earth, a sort of glacis, on the top of which
are seats and walk under trees. Here spectators
look down upon the course in the area,
which is about $\frac{1}{4}$ of a mile around. The form
is a pretty ellipse. Near by is the Arch of Peace;
of white marble, beautifully designed and ex-
ecuted though it reminds me of the ridiculous
ostentatious "Gloriette" at the Palace of
Stambour, Vienna. This Arch is in Corinthian
style of very rich character, and I should
suppose superior to any of those at Rome.
There are 10 Bronze horses on its summit, 6
of which are attached to the car of the goddess
bearing the olive branch. An hundred hands

clattering drums and as many yelling 53
brass & bugles around every thing in
their discordant noises. In a mile,
the road under a shade of Britton wood
and Tulipifera (the latter in blossom but
~~is~~ inferior to those of their native land) was
lined with these types who were being
instructed for the Army. I was going to say
you might imagine the din, but that
would be impossible. As my walk lay in
that direction I had to take the gambled
as I found it. I have visited many churches.
The number of them in Italy is wonderful.
I believe enough to hold all the people. 50 times
as many as appear to frequent them. The
ornamental work in Red pottery for sculpture
is not uncommon in Sicily. I have seen a
little of it elsewhere. Goats and dwarfs
are here too. The cherries are remarkably
fine, a black hat especially, nearly as
large as the ex hat, but no so luscious
as ours. The strawberries are not large but
but good and abundant. I see also fine
currants both red and white, in market.
The interior of the Scala, seems very similar in style
and size to that of San Carlo in Naples, but I think
that at Moscow is finer than either. There is a
canal extending south from here. The heat
continues to be a cause of complaint with both
natives and the numerous English travellers
but does not trouble me much. I have not
seen an American since the 14th, since
I left Florence. - I saw Doct Sargent's family
in Genoa.

Verona 6 mo 11 - 58

I expected to have gone to Lodi to day, to see
the bridge where Napoleon first distinguished
himself, but the diligence was all taken.
In Germany & Switzerland a vehicle is always added
in such a case. I left a good hotel at Milan
and about 130 miles by Rail brought me here.
The cars communicate like ours and are good.
Our course as far as Bergamo was upon
the great plain of Lombardy. There we

began to cut across the tops of the hills (54) which commences the Alps and soon cut
minute to grand precipitous, which afford
grand views all the way. Bergamo is finely
situated on a side hill - Bruscia is
also similarly situated. I saw no marble
there, but the soil is very red like some
of the portions of the marble named Breccia.
The rail runs for several miles near the
Lake Garda. So far as I can judge & see
the great fertile plain of Lombardy consists
of a bed of gravel of great depth, with from
one inch to several feet of rich loam on
the surface, or mixed with the gravel for
that depth as the case may be. This gravel
is in some places so hard packed that
square holes are dug in it with perpendicular
sides that do not crumble, although it
is often left in ridges 10 feet high and
not 2 feet thick, as walls betwixt the
cellar like excavations. It is generally,
however, loose like other gravel. In some
places it is full of boulders (water worn)
many of which will weigh 2 or 3 tons each.
In others it consists of pebbles such as we
pass with, down to fine gravel mixed.
The whole country around in wild flowers &
is now brilliant with a great variety,
many of which we cultivate. I see Sarsaparilla,
Poppies, Thyme, coronilla &c. Dog grass
and wild carrots are in full population of all
grass lands in many districts, and to day I
saw abundance of Thistle on the road I took
for much the same as our Canada, culti-
vated Hellebore are in blossom. Much in-
dian corn is growing, now from 3 inches to
2 feet high - but quantities of wheat & rye
nearly ripe, some of the Rye quite, Mulberry
for silk partially made half the land. The

labour of gathering the leaves is immense. (55)
The Indian corn to day is twisted in its leaves
with the heat. I saw a few rice fields,
one yellow locust lining the rail way and
many fields also, and then is much basket
willow. I saw also a number of walnut
trees (young) either our Black walnut or
the butternut, or both. Also tree pumuck.
at the Hotel here (Tower of London) I got
some indian bread for the first time. It
is a sort of cold mush of fine meal,
insipid, but not bad. I like most of the
Italian cooking, but their soups are
generally abominable. There is plenty of
Ice at Milan and here also, but I have
observed none over 6 Inches thick.

12th ^{12th} - Nerves has about 75,000 inhabitants
and stands on the plain exactly at the base of
the hills or infant Alps. There built with many
new fortifications, which with the old ones make
the place appear as if it were impregnable as well
as strong. It is quite an interesting old town
and has some apparently quite ancient re-
mains. Several arches and a street support
what appear to be a facade of some ancient
house, rich and finely decorated. The old
amphitheatre though a miniature of the
"Colosseum" is nevertheless a mighty work
is now grand and has been beautiful.
It is perfect save the outer circumference
of wall and the system of arches connected
therewith. Of this only about 75 feet or 80
are standing. ^{100 feet high} The wall and arches occupied
a base of 125 feet thick on the ground.
The city around them has risen by accumu-
lation about 6 feet, but a space is cleared
that shows all the original surface all
around. 44 circuits of steps are perfect the
entire circuit of the arena - there are about 60

feet. The lower 5 or 6 tiers are evidently for (56
the better slope, being smoothly cut. The pier
of outside wall now standing is fully 100 feet
high & I suppose seats formerly extended to
near its summit. It accommodated 20,000
spectators - is an ellipse 460 by 350 feet, I
think. The pit in the centre and gallery
thru to ~~all~~ (both subterranean) for the
introduction of wild beasts, are nearly
perfect also. The small portion of the
arena is now used for a cheap theatre,
our evil odoured chamomile is abundant here
and on the walls & summit are many wild
flowers, I enclose a few therefrom. Settle
wild morning glories, white, the beautiful blue
and pink variety of *Virginia* this the "a pretty
muller, and Johnson" as to be seen there.
I have seen much of a pretty flower (for
works part) something like our golden rod
but not so rich. The tombs of the Scaliger,
are more odd ugly and ambitious than
suits my taste. There are two or three small
squares near to each other & these tombs that
are interesting - A market place is there
where I saw fine fish, pike & perch of
several pound weight each, I suppose from
the Adige, and many eels, not large
The beef here is good. One is surprised to see
the waste of mulberry leaves (grape fruit attached),
after so much labor in bringing to market -
They are piled on the pavement, and I
saw at least a Ton of them lying waste
and trampled on. The scatterings from the
table heaps - I suppose most of the worms are
fed in the town. The market places are planted
with umbrellas 10 feet in diameter, made of
coarse gray linen and very strong and stiff
handles bigger and longer than those of rickshaws
They stand up like other. These afford shade
to all who walk as well as those who sit.

and are *gayto picturis quo*, a grand (57)
old brick tower stand here though not very
straight, nearly or quite 300 feet high. I
made it 280 feet. They say it is 300. The ^{custodian}
way up is dubious, and part the way so
perfectly dark I could not see a particle
and the stairs so rickety, narrow and
irregular in the flight and unaccounted
I had some difficulty getting up, being
alone. After 237 steps I came to a room
where lived the courteous custodian
with his nice polite wife and daughter.
A fire was blazing, and on a little table
with a nice white cloth was a dish of very
nice looking boiled string beans. Of this
sole dish they were eating. I was most
hospitably offered to partake. I
accepted a chair at the window, where were
a few pet pigeons and a fine view. The
good woman tried to entertain me and
succeeded. After resting I made the
rest of the ascent - wonderful to relate of
offering the woman about 16 cents she de-
clined it, would receive only half the sum.
On leaving them I was cautious to take
care of my head in the further ascent,
and before I had gotten all the way up
the good man overtook me. I noticed the
purity of their people was clean, and the
stairs nicely swept wherever I could see
them for a long distance below them.
about 30 feet above them they had morning
glories planted and growing. The view is
very extensive of the plain and hills. I saw
the Adige making nearly a circuit of the
town and nearly within it. These people
live so high from the ground (the first 50
feet of the tower is part of prison in

use by ~~the~~ public stores I think) I suppose (58
they rarely come down, so that they are in
effect in a thinly populated rural district
in some respects. Hence their disinterested
simplicity and politeness, as passed their
down on my descent, I was again asked
to take a chair and rest, "The town is
high" all by reason of course. The day is
hot but a little breeze up there made it
delightful. I walked by the bridge, it is
fresh and cold from the mountains, wild
and muddy - and 108 feet wide. There
are 4 bridges over it - and I don't doubt
nearly 100 curnet mills upon it within
the town - What was my surprise when
upon going onto one of them, at seeing 3
pairs of ordinary sized mill stones and
a bolting machine. The miller said all
was used at a time. Now only one and
the bolts were going. It is rickety old
wheel was only 11 feet diameter with 16
flats each 15 feet long and 15 inches wide,
running at full immersion of the paddles,
while there a raft of rail ties to from the
mountain was passed, at the rate of 7 miles
an hour, I think. The mill starts with
wooden cog wheels, but the motion on the
mill stone spindle is by horizontal belts
Dwarfs are here too, and also hump backs
which are also very common in Italy. Can
the superior intellect of the Italian races
have any thing to do with this question.
The I do not suppose they are superior to
the Scotch in mental endowment. I have
seen dwarfs & humpbacks there, I recollect,
but did not observe an unusual proportion
of them in that country. From the top of the
town I saw Mantua.

Hotel Europa Venice June 13th 58.

(59)

I arrived here last evening about 80 miles by
rail from Verona, and find a good stub pen in
place of the miserable old quills one is served with
on the way sometimes. ~~The~~ I saw corn in the field
ripe black mulberries, a field of water mullen vines
already $2\frac{1}{2}$ feet long, a few small patches of Rice
and more (Oats now in head) than I have seen in
all Northern Italy before. White Lilies are in bloom,
and Catalpa trees almost out of flower. Abel is
about Padua ~~where~~ a town ~~crosses~~ on the plain
comparative with tall Campanulas and hemispher-
ical ugly domes. Before getting to that town
the Appennines "have in sight" and at Padua
they seem to be as near as are the mountains
to the North. The Culture too in that neighbour-
hood changes. The Oats appear, and Mulberry trees
become ~~very few~~ comparatively few, Grapes are
cultivated and trained on Maple, English Wal-
nut, (nothing will grow on the walnut with us, or on
the poplar either, I think) Black poplar & willow,
In some respects the country reminded me of
incomparable England. Nice little cottages with
ball and bent neatly thatched roofs, and occasionally
a little patch of flowers cultivated. The speed of the
train too for an hour or two was super continental.
Every mile or so (I remember seeing *Riviera* no. 189,
and think there are over 200 of them on the Lombardy
portion of this rail) is a nice desirable house of 1 story
for the guard of the road, one of whose duties is,
stand by his door and signal all right or
otherwise with a wand in his hand, as each
train passes. It is no small pleasure to see
so many provided with comfortable berths
in this way. And these people keep all neat
around their homes and plant some flowers some
times. The tall spires or rather towers and multi-
tudes of domes also which one sees in Italy
fill me with constant surprise I should like
to know how many there are (even in the small
towns they are ^{so} common) of over 200 feet in height.
Approaching the Adriatic the rail crosses miles of
marshes and at length a long causeway on the
gulf itself to the city, whence a gondola took
me in $\frac{3}{4}$ of an hour from the station to this
Hotel on the Grand Canal. "Silent over the
sleeping gondolas" says the poet, but I fear not
truly. Of all the noise I have yet heard in
this world that of last night and this early

noon exceeded, to say nothing of horrid 60
odours from the "hell of water" that appears
to be here rather than at Terni, (for I have
not yet been out this morning) and the
crowing of countless pigeons. I hope the good
woman who left the fowls here to feed them
will not do so again any where. As I tried
to sleep and sleep, with equal success, I
suddenly something as though half the windows
in Venice had dash suddenly open and most
unaccountable compressed noises rush furiously
from each. Then such a rush of wings, and
great unlooked for relief. Some fellow had
made a desperate effort above me to rid
himself of this nightmare. They soon returned
but another ~~agony~~ ^{agony} attack from the same
quarter appears to have completely assailed
them. The infamous bell however continues,
though not one twentieth part so many at a
time as made the early morning for two or
three hours an absolute purgatory, when some
with tones almost deafening were being pealed.
The poor rise poor too must have had a 64 pound
one. In a place where nearly all is water it
seems very unreasonable to find fleas. But
every such thing must be expected where there are
so many Priests, I suppose, at any rate it is so.
Beggars however are not numerous in Northern Italy,
more children following coaches with melancholy
notes than ⁱⁿ any other form of it. I noticed yesterday
one of the tributaries of the Po, near Padua was
divided about 10 feet high.

Evening - At dinner to day I found Mr
Forest who introduced himself to me, Mr &
Mr Brown, Mr the Henrys & Shaws. We
all sit together. I find the outcrows bell
ringing is extra, and is happily soon to cease
it being the new racket of ~~some~~ in honour
of some saint, whom it is charitable to hope is
quite deaf. A gentle breeze has kept the day
at a pleasant temperature in the shade and
from our doors & windows it is pleasant to
look out on the water, which we can do also
from our end of the table. The public gardens
are on the left and the Sيدة with its trees

and pleasant rural aspect in the distance 61
to which a little steamer constantly plies.
The Gondolas are numerous, and generally
like the boats of the ~~Swiss~~ of the New Zealanders.
They glide with great quietness and are
strangely propelled and steered at the same
time by the rowing of one oar. The Oarsman
standing upon a platform of the sharp stem.
Their slight is very nice, and none are allowed
~~to~~ in the vocation who have not been ~~there~~
from boyhood. I think most of the canals are
shut, and though the craters are very impure
bathes are abundant. I see the Gondoliers use
~~as~~ pots sometimes, which liberate much
foul gas from the mud of the bottom. Venice
has an Oriental air somewhere, though I do
not like to apply to it a term which has come
to signify to mind something of almost every
thing that is detestable. The row we have
of it its southern portion only with its ^{and squo} shipping
is quite pleasant. The vessels are not over
200 and generally small, though I see two
war vessels near the Lido. I am sur-
prised to find this place also Stoves & Tiles.
The place of St Mark and its accompaniments
impress me more, I believe, than almost
any thing else of the kind I have seen. Often
barbarous in its details but exceedingly rich and
imposing in general effect. The Gilded horses
are noble and there is much in bronze worthy
of note, especially two well cut in the grand
and rich quadrangle of the Palace. These
coats are now being illuminated with bursts
of the famous among the old dogs. There
are a great many "dodgers" in Italy. The in-
terior of the church is in gilded mosaic glass
on the ceiling must like St. Sophia in Constantinople.
In every different section of country some
peculiarity of building and decoration character-
prevails. Here and not of this we see the
duty painted, a grave respectable looking
old man with a full, gray beard.

where groups of effigies take the place (very often) (62)
of pictures in in the churches of Northern Italy.
Here is one in which man receives the tables
of the law from the hand of deity, who appears
in person also, in a rich church just behind
this hotel. Over the canal is another fine looking
one close by us. The great Campanile in St. Mark
is built (through the buildings on that square
are on marble colonnades at least) looks not
20 feet square, but is 44 and some 360 high; it
tapers gradually - Here I saw multitudes
of my friend the Pigeons, and Sparrows also
but the feeding hour was passed. The Rialto
~~bridge~~ has 2 hours of building upon it, dividing
it into 3 paths over by steps, ~~as~~ nearly all the
bridges are crossed on stairs. This is 80 feet wide
and about 175 long. The town is full of streets
but generally too narrow, narrow and constantly
ending in dead locks, 6 or 8 feet is the common
width but 15 + 16 are common, and half a mile
west of this is one of probably 80 feet. I do not
see a carriage or horse, but there must be thousands
of black gondolas, narrow sharp at both ends
and 20 to 40 feet long, most of them with a little
awning in the center for about 6 persons nicely
cushioned. For one with one oar or rower, 16 cts
per hour is charged - and one dollar per day.
In Rome a carriage and horse & driver is about
20 cts per hour. That righteous government
imposes an export duty of 20 per cent on
all works of art. This is selluth and great
crowds are on the square (a good walk extends on
the harbor for more than half a mile west of it
toward the Public garden. It is a fine paved
60 to 90 feet wide and ends in the wide street I
mentioned) especially this evening, while the
military band was performing for their amusement.
After this ceased at 9 P.M. other musicians struck
up. 20,000 people must have been there, the
whole square was full so that person could only
walk with care. Coffer all around very busy -
I saw 9 Furks (one of them a Negro) in one of them.
The multitude of Tobacco shops in Italy is amazing,
and here, all nearly, appear to take snuff. In
the great church to day a fellow had gone within
the rail of a side chapel altar, he was so devout,
on his knees close at its base beads in hand, taking

snuff, and so spitting on the floor that if his (63)
saint should be unable here no place to put his
feet, much more his head, and thus at the very
foot of the shrine. Another one equally devout was
at the same time filling his snuff box from a
paper, he had just procured at a shop opposite,
in the church of St Mark on the Square, a dozen
priests were at service, taking ^{the} snuff, the while.
I look upon the snuff taking as being ludicrous
under such circumstances, but custom is all in
such matters. It would be ridiculous not to
take snuff on that occasion if custom demanded
it. The incense is nothing but pleasant snuff
at least. The mosaic floor of this church is
settled so much and so unevenly that care is
required to walk upon it. I see good looking
~~white~~ ~~governors~~ in market but ~~that they are~~
~~for sale~~, ~~and~~ ~~apparently~~. There is a current
in the canals, probably excited by the breeze. I see also
shrimps, green crabs, such as we fish for baiting with
and we had nice little fresh mackerel for dinner.
The people here look bright especially the women,
many of whom have more of what I had con-
ceived of Italian beauty than I had before
seen, as to their wonderful sky & sun sets
I have not seen them though in Italy over 3
months. I see more men who look like crim-
inals in Venice, than I have observed else
where in Italy. I think one is struck with
the large proportion of bright sensible men
he meets among his fellow travellers abroad.
14th. I recollect the geography of my boyhood
said Venice stood on 72 Islands, a great
number, but I find there are probably
as many more in its immediate neighbour-
hood on which it does not stand.
many of these are revealed in a passage to
the Lido which I made to day in a steamer.
This sand spit is about 3 miles off.
On landing I walked about 1/3 of a mile to
opposite side, where is the pure sea, its music
delicious breeze and sandy shore thick strewed
with shells. The place is retired and I had
a delightful walk of 2 1/2 hours. If there
were an hotel there it would be the place to stop.

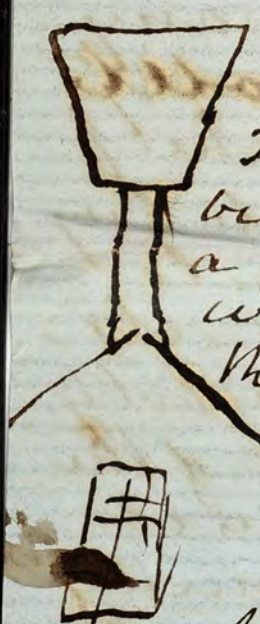
1/2
blossoms of Linden being dried carefully, (65
We have fresh anchovies cooked as we do smelts.
I think them much finer than our fish. They
about the size of white bait or my small finger.
The town is lifted with gas and water is
purchased. Public wells about 20 feet deep
with paved bottoms and 6 feet or more in
diameter are common about town. Some of
them I see are kept constantly almost dry
by professional water carriers girls & women
with their copper buckets.
15th This day 42 years ago I arrived at
West town that institution for the suppression
of knowledge, on that day. I did not dream
then of such an anniversary on the Campfire
in Venice. The first 220 feet of this tower is
ascended by an inclined plane following the
inside of its exterior wall. The center is
filled with a series of pillars & arches of brick
to strengthen the structure. This inclined
walk must be about $\frac{1}{3}$ of a mile. Then
177 steps, takes us to within about 25 or 30
feet of the crown of the Statue to terminate
all. There is a fine and extensive view of
land and water. The city lies below, as
compact as other cities, and not a particle
of any of its numerous canals discernable
from even this elevation (Amsterdam has
a greater number of canals & wider) save
the St. Mark Canal which nothing more or
less than a portion of the harbor and is not
in the town, and the junction of the Grand
canal therewith, which is just ^{point} opposite this
Hotel. Here I counted 200 Gondolas, mostly
at the Quay. About 100 more were playing about
in the offing, and at sea, beyond the Lido, I
saw some 200 sail, apparently fishing boats,
nearly all. Islands are in all directions covered
with little towns, some of them of 2 or 3 thousand
inhabitants. North west is a great red looking
plain white with towns, extending to the base
of the mountains. Venice has abt 120,000 people
120,000

and in the main a poor looking decaying (66
place Venetian blinds and board window shutters
painted green are common. I have seen but one
Venetian clock. It is in the great square. The
hour hand ~~goes~~ round but once in 24 hours, but
the hour count only to 12 minutes. The dial
circle being filled half way for AM and the
other half for P.M. Other clocks I have seen
here are numbered as with us. The wide
street leads to the Public garden, pleasant enough
surrounded by water nearly, but very plain in style.
Many paper mulberry are there, and the Pride
of India is just blooming. much hack berry also,
some ailanthus Horse chestnut &c &c but very
few trees beside here I saw in Venice. I see
people here sitting on the pavement eating
nothing but boiled horse beans; and whole
bushel buckets ~~of~~ beans in the pod and butts
and potatoes (all boiled) are seen for sale in
the booths. The women appear to me to be very
industrious. During a walk among the poor
I saw great numbers sitting in their ~~unfurnished~~
stalls, sewing, knitting &c, and hundreds
of them stringing the small common glass beads
of this place - a wooden trencher, or bowl,
some 8 by 16 inches long with quantities of the beads
on in their their laps, while with a dozen long
fine wires or needles in one hand they constantly
dip ~~th~~ in the dish of beads until the strings
with which the needles are threaded are filled.
Their stalls are quite clean for Europe.
I never saw more beauty than among their young
girls, but care and work appear to blight
it very much at an early age. I have scarcely
seen a beggar in Venice. One in a while a little child
will solicit a penny, but very rarely. These poor
~~people~~ seem like people really above their condition.
Spent the evening with the De Forests, Miss Lord a
daughter of Dan. Lord (Mr. Kemmer New York consul) is
with them. Doctor Bernard Henry of Philad^a
(friend of Charles Hunt) desires to purchase a
country residence in Narragansett. I think
the Kit Robinson place or Kingom would suit
him. There has evidently been very consider-
able discussion of the feasibility of Star

reparant. Its isolation seems to be the (67)
only objection.

16th. Today I visited the Arsenal and
Navy yard, they are in the same enclosure,
with in evidence, and same as was
used in the palmy days of Venice. What
interested me most, is a great flag taken
at the battle of Lepanto, and large pieces
of the carved and gilded sides of some of
the men of war that were used in that
engagement - that holes but only of heavy
grape. There too are plenty of revolving
pistols and guns of ancient date, as
also cannon that loaded at the breech,
armour of many of the Doges &c &c, the were
readily admitted on showing our passports,
a Mr. Hubbell, and Mr. Jarvis were with
me. I walked nearly all around the town &
found a pure 25 feet wide on its North
side nearly its whole length by the side of
the open bay. There also is the Poor house
425 feet long 200 feet deep & three stories high.
Houses in Venice are generally poor and mean
looking, 3 to 5 stories high, but after 5 & 6 and
one I have noticed that 9. The canals are
generally from 16 to 35 feet wide, but many
are a little wider. The Grand is ~~about~~
~~200~~ ²⁰⁰ and the Giudecca which is the chief
harbour is nearly half a mile and quite long
with a fine ^{walk}. The tide current in is quite
strong probably 2 1/4 miles an hour, so that its
waters are bright. The walk on it is probably
the pleasant in Venice, excepting that of the
Palace Square. I have no doubt there are
quite 1000 ^{foot} bridges over these canals, generally
of brick or stone, a few of wood, and one of
iron, this takes a small toll. The 2 canals
above mentioned unite and form that of
St Mark, which is rather a bay and is
also the front of St Mark's and harbour for
paper steamers and some big ^{ships}.
I saw two day boats white & pink oleanders in
full bloom, very beautiful, multitudes

of Verbena and Sankipum also, in a garden
thunder to day, the third in succession and
on top of them a little sprinkle of rain.
They say it very rarely rains in Venice during
the summer. The town does not lie 4 feet above
the salt water which invades it every where,
and it is miles from the main land, yet
it is supplied with good fresh water from
its own wells, none of which appear to be 20
feet deep, and the surface of the water in
many of those I have looked in, is not 20
feet below the surface of the ground. Of
these wells I do not doubt there are more
than 1000 in the streets, a large proportion
of which have iron lids on the top of the
curb, which are kept locked. In every little
square there are 2, 3, or 4 of them. Their ends
are of one block of stone, cut so as to resem-
ble the capital of a column in form
and are often quite handsome and
always rather ornamental. There is a
project to bring water to the city in an aqua-
duct from the main, lately some artesian
wells have been bored. All a many all of the
chemists in Europe are doctored but here



There is a ~~some~~ system of practice
much prevails, that appears peculiar.
The bark of the wine ships is also peculiar
being made of birch shaved into curls, as in
a fly brush, some what. I spent the evening
with Mr & Mrs Sturland & show. The show
the "helmet of Attila" at the Arsenal

17th - A very warm day, and scarcely
any breeze until evening. Venice has
but little of interest, save its peculiar
situation, appreciation and St. Marks. The
churches are numerous, and facades are often rich
and fine. One opposite this hotel with its domes is a
remarkably beautiful object. The chief palaces of
the old nobility appear to have been on the Grand
Canal. Most of them are small ~~and~~ often
with decoration, ridiculous attempts at grandeur
compared with the palaces of Florence, they are

vulgar abundances. Most of them (as in all (68)
 the towns of Northern Italy) being too expensive to (69)
 occupy as dwellings are mostly used for garisons, gov
 ernment offices, hotels, shops &c. One to day I noted
 on the grand canal had a charcoal shop in it.
 The palace by the Bridge of Sighs is full of public offices
 and the prison opposite, of soldiers. One of the largest
 I ascended 165 steps, and found an immense hall
 near its summit a carpenter shop. I find an
 iron bridge over this end (or near it) of the grand
 canal also - a small toll. There ten men over of
 iron, with the rialto (on which are 2 rows of shops)
 are all the bridges on that canal. I found this bridge
 (of iron) 165 feet across. Another clock too with its
 old fashioned dial of 24 hours. There are some
 bazaar here, but not many and not attractive, mostly
 women. I see Spanish sunflowers in bloom but mere
 able little things. Some canals are not over 10 ft wide
 in Europe they have all manner of modes of hurty water
 se into their windows but to day I was struck with
 a new one to me, for water a rod of $\frac{7}{8}$ in round iron
 from a window on each story extended



to the stone curb, on each of these rods
 is a sliding pulley attached to a rope,
 a bucket is hung to this rope, and is guided
 by the descending pulley to the well into which
 the bucket then descend by slackening the rope.
 I suppose photography has much in
 creased in America since I left that
 country. It is a striking feature in
 Europe, especially in Italy, where the
 shop windows abound in beautiful
 production of this wonderful art,
 some of them several feet in extent.
 They are so truthful, the necessity
 of travelling with in a measure be almost
 superseded by them, apparently. There must be
 many thousands of people enjoyed in their business.
 The machines are seen silently at their work,
 if such it may be called, wherever we may go.
 Churches, squares, statues pictures are
 planted about with these machines. The
 walls of houses in Venice are very thin for Europe
 some of them not much thicker than with us.
 The place is so isolated even though it is not

only dear but generally inferior in quality. I see them before you can use it. The temperature must be very little below 32°. The milk is a blue mystery. I have only seen cherries once that looked just enough to eat, and they are never clean, they are dealt there as ticks out with such vile hands and from such revolting modes of keeping and offering them, that I see very little of what they vend. Strawberries here are little round red (wood strawberries with us) things dry as dust. Butter is bad, bread full of ^{and the only thing not stale} ~~stale~~ and every thing at least suspicious. The heat is great, the ^{and pouring, mostly & day,} ~~stink~~ is tolerable, soft, to that "beautiful Venice" is no very desirable place to remain in, though not to have seen it is next a kin to misfortune.

18th. Hot as ever, and a letter from Mayr says it is worse in Sicily than he ever knew in the United States. I do not suffer but all complain. Men carrying rail bars on their backs from the lighters in Genoa appeared to me to be experiencing the most brutalizing degree of hard work I had ever seen. To day in a close almost air tight room I saw two men inside of a tread wheel. This carried a curious kind of callendering mill. 3 rolls of cotton fabric (in the ~~ordinary~~ form tailors roll their cloth on a round a log for dampening) are laid on a platform. On there rest some timber piled with 30 tons of rocks. This thing moves to and fro very slowly by ropes and pulleys connected with the shaft of the tread wheel, and are thus callendered. When a roll is to be replaced by another, the weighted rider is moved ~~in~~ one direction until it tips at one end, then releasing the roll at the other. all this staidish work to make goods not better but worse, that their appearance may help to sell them. I was to day on the Bridge of Repas

and in some of the dark prisons of (78)
the palace. The senate Room, the room of
the council of 10 and their antechambers
are very rich apartments, gilded, frescoed &c
but the great hall of the Doge is remarkable
165 feet long, 78 feet wide proportionately high and
uninterrupted by pillars, though the ceiling is flat.
It fronts on the harbour in the Palace front of
checked marble. The big window & window
seen in the engraving opens from it. Here are
portraits of all the doges, with a black veil
over the panel for one who was beheaded, all
Falconio if I recollect. ~~A~~ one of the rooms is
furnished as it were with maps on a large
scale, very - One of the World in 1400, in
which America of course has no place.
I see a good deal of what I suppose is a mix-
ture of asphalt & gravel for paving, yet not softened
by the sun. If every thing were soft as mud
there might be less noise. The eternal clatter
of all imaginable and unimaginable rackets
is beyond conception. Night & day nearly
the same. Gondolas seem to be the only places
of quiet, far off on the smooth water. These
charge 16 cts per hour, for one hour, and 10 cts per
each succeeding hour. This is for a "bark" with
one oarsman - the usual fare. These boats appear
to be called "barks" by their owners. I went around
the whole town in one to day, pretty much &
saw by the Navy Yard the ship Wm. Lindroy of
1100 Tons discharging timber, 4 3 days from New
York. Saw a Negro in Albanian costume
of which I saw so much in Greece, the hands
somewhat deep I ever saw. The bay abounds
in flats so shoal as to be nearly a quiet bar
at low tide. The Landlord says the tide rises
5 feet, and that one hour is consumed in
each turn of tide, so that there are 4 tides
in 28 hours - I think with us they require
only 25 hours or even less. The Palace of the Doge
I find is 250 feet square. Not handsome, but
very striking in comparison with its size

overdrip - It has no cornice, not (72)
even ~~over~~ eaves. On the roof (now of zinc) is
a ballustrade as flimsy and ridiculous
as might be expected on the most meagre
village cottage or note, grand however
is the effect of this ~~parade~~ and square,
despite such draw backs. The hotels are
dear in Venice. The 4 frank table d hôte
dinner here is not half so good as those for
2½ + 3 franks in Italy, Germany &c. ~~for~~
Besides no wine is given and even the Ice
thereat is charged extra regularly, about
8 cts a meal. Every thing is charged at
Hotels in this country. If a letter is sent
to the Post office it is charged not less
than half a frank. An enquiry is denied
respecting the departure of a diligence
or any thing of that sort, will appear in the
bill in a charge for a messenger, who is
paid for 5 minutes walk, more than he
could earn (in this country) in a whole
day work in the fields.

Trieste 19th June.
Last night, heat and noise made
me glad to be on board the steamer
this morning even at 6 o'clock and off
for Trieste ~~7~~⁸ miles which occupied 7
hours. For this remarkable speed we are
charged 4.75 cents - In America it would
be about one dollar. We passed in sight
of the famous Murazzi (on end of which
I walked to on the side) the great wall
built by the Romans to protect Venice
from its great foster mother, the Adriatic.
The gulf was calm as a lake, we had
a little breeze and sprinkling and
breeze and delightful temperature.
Not a bird of any kind. The gulls &
ducks have probably gone to their winter

in Northern regions. The low shores (73
of the Adriatic were in sight all the way
and the mountains not far behind them
Trieste "Trieste" (or as yankee sailors call
it, "Trij-East") has about 110,000 people
and is beautifully situated on the
slope of the green hills and partly on
them. Best and favoured spot, only
5 churches could I see and these looked
as if their day was about over. The new
parts of the town are nicely built on wide
straight streets. It appears to have grown
much lately, especially about the Rail
way. These Lim road what a glorious
mission they are performing, their influ-
ence upon the appearance of towns at their
point of entrance, though among the least
of them, is like that of a stream of irrigation
in a parched field. I saw a fine hospital
600 feet front 3 stories high, with a nice
little park or large garden with walks
flowers & trees when I saw Catalpa in
full bloom, Several Steamers and some
250 vessels are in port, many of which are
ships and bays, and American cotton
bales on carts in the streets, One of
a 4 wheel vehicle seems to be the drag
of the place. Thousands of sea fish which
I take to be cuttle fish or of that species
(like the jelly fish about our shores) are
in the harbor, one to every 10 feet square
of water at least. They show the wharves,
and I saw none in the open gulph,
Small ripe pears are in market. Trieste is said to
be particularly a warm place much more so
than Venice - from the hills behind it, I suppose.
Labourers were working in great numbers, in
found sleep on the pavements. I saw over an
In don, "Zam Elefant" and shall probably
see almost equally ponderous "speditimes
of dampshuff" when appearance involves
a most ludicrous contradiction of their

pretension - At the said station here (74)
our baggage is very civilly slighted, but it
is vexatious to see such severe scrutiny
of poor market folk's butter boxes, the search
pulsus rummaging of a poor duty old
pocket handkerchief or anxious probing
with a sharp iron rod the probabilities
of a basket of string beans. From one
of these I saw an ~~offer~~ jerk his
wand as if he had certainly hooked a
~~valuable fish~~ speared a valuable fish.
Substituting his paw and digging like
a dog for a woodchuck to the bottom of
the basket, he found - the bottom thereof.

Evening at Adelsburg - Delightful change
from Venice, then in the edge of a little
village all is green & fresh & cheerful
with water clear as crystal & cold as
need be, after 5 hours at Trieste took the
train ~~50~~⁵⁰ miles to this place, 3 hours on the
way. The rail is single track, and fuel
is coal (not coke) with wood. I see the Lo
Comotives are Wm Norris. The first few
miles is along the Adriatic where the Olive
is growing but soon disappears on getting
on the heights and inland. A sort of wild
onion with a pink coloured seed globe and
2 feet high is abundant and also Salsafe,
~~with yellow~~ locust also in full bloom,
as well as the Chestnut, Fig trees, Pears,
Five black mulberries nearly ripe, cherries
apples, Peaches, Plums, Apples, English
Walnuts Mountain Ash, Blackberries in bloom.
The high country although ^{low Juniper plants} almost solid lime
stone is very interesting and abounding
even more than fertile plain of Lombardy
in great varieties & quantities of beautiful
wild flowers. Despite the sterility of the
country the houses are white and neat. The

Belong to this and Lueto, the rock is so (75
near the surface besides being $\frac{3}{4}$ of it covered
with fragments (very like the country about
Solemn pool near Jerusalem) that the
telegraph poles are sustained by tumuli
of stone. The railway is fenced simply
with a fence of 2 wires, while little patches
of arable ground seldom, so big as a vegetable
garden, and often not containing 500 square
feet, or even more than a square rod, are
fenced with low tottering stone walls. These
all that is arable in that portion is thus
fenced, but they comprise a very slight
portion of it. As in the neighbourhood of the
sluiceway can of Kentucky, depressions
such as are there termed "Sink holes" and in
Rhode Island "Punch bowls" are innumerable
though in the apparently solid rock as ex-
hibited on their sides. These bowls are
generally about $\frac{1}{3}$ as deep as they are wide
at the top, this varying from 75 feet to 300
in diameter, I should think. The bottoms
of these are comparatively choice bits of land,
(garden spots as it were) and walled and
sown with oats or rye or wheat flax &c &c,
as are appropriately ~~Adelobury~~ the country
much improved in quality of soil.

Gratz 6 mo 20, 1858, about 50,000 people
I left Adelobury by rail and in 11 hours
arrived here over 150 miles of most charmingly
beautiful country. Not however until
I had spent 2 hours in the beautiful
cave at Adelobury, I think it finer
than that of Kentucky, but decorated
with a monument to each of two American
Emperors, and on a sign stands in a beau-
tiful map of Spain is painted as over a
shop door, "Fray Josef & Elizabeth Grotto"
Unlike the Kentucky cave, the walk in this
is rail level and quite damp, I
took cold therein. There are currents of

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air in it too, and a strong cool draft
issues from its mouth which is secured by
Iron gates. The whole affair is kept by the
Austrian Government, which keeps an office
in the village for the issue of tickets of
admission. There are of 3 grades, according
to the degree of lighting desired. For the second
class of lighting the charge is 3.25 cents - for
the first class (which we took) the charge
is 6.05 cents. Whether there be only an individual
or a party, the price is the same. Fortunately
I found 4 others on the same mission
so that my share was only 1.20 cents. The
charge is reasonable. I should think at
least 100 lbs of candles were lighted and
the attendants with flambeau lamps
were several. On great occasions there
are thousands of candles lighted. The
Malagmites which are often as knees in
a cypress swamp and much resembling
them furnish a very noble and appropriate
sort of candle stick on which the candles
are stuck. The valley about there are
beautifully bright and green with fine
farm houses and ~~some~~ large Dutch barns
resembling one of Pennsylvania Dutch farms,
all white as white wash can make them.
The hills are covered with extensive forests of
Siberian Fir which supply the wood I see at
the rail stations - after leaving Adelsberg
we soon enter Styria, the richest province
of Austria, and as beautiful as one
meets with any where, of the same extent
and kind. I believe the greatest pleasure
of travelling ~~with myself~~ on my part is
derived from the scenery, especially if I
walk. I never get fatigued in the east,
a great many wild roses are in flower (like
snow buns) and plenty of ^{white} meadows
The wheat is full of blue lady in green, and
wild flowers literally cover the earth.

Over a great deal of the country little (77)
clusters of bushes and single trees adorn
all the land in the most beautiful manner,
a rare species in Europe. The Linden
tree is abundant and in flower. I find
the blossoms are dried from which a tea
is made that is considered an almost
universal specific. The country is all
semimountainous and ~~free~~ Layback
are crags of rocks so left as to be yet
somewhat whitened with spots of snow.
Almost every house looks as though it was
just painted white, and many have thatch
roofs and shingled ones are frequent, Stone
and rail fences with rights also is seen.
I saw a little peat and heath is common
on a level alluvial. The rail track has
runk in the same manner as that on
the bog near Greenwich R. I, but not
so deeply though large wedges of a pretty
looking soil have been forced up, on
each side the way. Beautiful avenues of
Horn Chestnut occasionally are seen on the highways
illegals, Hooded crows, and I got some very
nice large blue berries like ours, and wild
strawberries and cherries are also offered at the
cars when they stop, which is often. I have seen
few counties with more fruit, chiefly of
Siberian fruit, but buck and oak are common
and the bridges are of wood. Several ruins
of castles are seen on the way (one almost
over the cave of Ardels bay) and I saw one
fine Eagle. Pretty little white churches are
on little ^{very} knolls with sharp spires, from
which ~~part~~ respectable looking, cheerful,
neatly dressed people were walking home
under shade of trees and across fields in
all directions, and in large numbers,
mostly women & boys & girls. The Farm
houses are quite attractive often, but the
great barn is a very close neighbour

and there is a general want as on mt (78
of the continent, of that indescribable air of
comfort & taste beauty & which so often
characterizes even the humblest cottages
of Barbadoes, Occasionally a small flower
garden is seen at a station, The hop vine
continues, and little white morning glories
make the earth finely sparkle as with bright
silver. Alder and white Birch including
the weeping - Great quantities of Elder now
in full flower, Every Passmore, plenty of
a straight green willow - For the first time,
I today saw a man sleep with eyes open,
a ghastly revolting spectacle, the lower
half of the eye (from the pupil) being visible
for a time and the eyes never entirely
closed. ~~A great~~ deal of Indian corn is
growing as well as wheat &c, a little hemp,
and often flax. Gratz is quite a nice
town and has 4 bridges over the river
which is a strangely flowing scolding
stream, really unpleasant to look at
though fresh and quick from the main
bars, Its waters are of singular colour
a sort of repulsive greenish brown,
Two of the bridges are of wood, the others
are suspension. Stream 200 feet wide

Passing June 21st,
Leaving Gratz this morning at 10 1/2 o'clock
in the Express train, we were 7 hours in getting
138 miles to Merina. I staid at the Elephant
at Gratz but the most elephantine thing I
observed at the house was its bill of over two
dollars for Bed and simple tea & bread
and butter and Strawberries at night and
morning 2 meals that would cost about 20
cts each with us, I said the tea was
simple, inadvertently, then they say it
fearfully & wonderfully made, but not
more so than the horrible compound

That was served me at the first (79)
hotel in the ancient capital of Styria,
a most indolent blacksmith early
and late placed his anvil close under
my window. At Ardubury the Keep
a dog chained in the yard to bark all
night at any thing that comes within
a mile and to rush the length of his
leash at every guest who attempts to
step out the door of the inn. But these
things go for nothing on this continent,
the butter at Graz, however is excellent,
for this country. The County passed today
has more forest than any settled one I ever
saw, and I saw considerable Sarch
Indica heavy oak Timber and few large
Spruce forests for ships at the Stations,
a great many wooden houses are seen
I have seen but only this and Trieste a goodly
number of large Chateaux, white and
generally plain, but cheerful looking.
The protracted shrill scream of the steam
whistle, ringing of bells and blowing horns
are all oft repeated before starting from
each station as if perceiving the ear were
here considered the most merciful way
of killing papermen than the accident
of running over that might occur with
less warning. For my part I could never
guess when the trains would start, so
numerous were these permutations, and
after all of them such a final pace
that the train in fact moved without
a warning after all excepting to the in-
dicated who might also happen to have
tenacious memories. We crossed the
Semmering the engineering on which is so
famous - but which I do not think to be
never a more striking than that of the

Philadelphia & Gettysburg Road over the Alleghenies, (80)
Both are very interesting. We got to the summit in half an hour but the descent on that side is much longer. I saw on this mountain what I took to be Fox Gloves, in full bloom, nearly white, a little yellowish. It was warm at Gettysburg but on getting on to the plain on this side of the Seminary a black gust came up with a little rain and so cold I was obliged to resort to my shawl a great luxury. Here we passed several nice looking cotton mills. This place is nearly sterile and is planted with tens of thousands of acres of Austrian Pines, from some of which they were drawing turpentine. There are many vineyards for the last 200 miles and here I observe they are pinching off the growth, apparently the first time since the new foliage. I find all well here and right glad I am to be again with them.

Plenty of coal mines along the Rail to Hunt, I hear 22 a Chamberlain Palace newly painted & very handsome. Its Park in summer dress is much improved and affords pleasant walks to great numbers who drive out from Vienna 25 drive to the deep park along the little "Kien" a very small stream, on which are several fine looking manufactures. Fabrics for South American some of them shawls - built only a few years since. Saw plenty of wild boar and red deer in the Park. The latter were called with a beautifully winding horn to be fed - a Scotch nobleman said Park deer shooting was like hunting calves in a pen.

June 27 - We took a pleasant drive about (81
7 miles to a fine view of the semi mountains
of Styria, stocked with chamois - The cottages
look comfortable in the neighbourhood, nearly
all the roofs are shingled, and some of the
ends of stone houses like ruins. Wild flowers
are very abundant - Farms are in height of mowing
many of the wheat fields appear to be ready but
none are yet cut - Oats are very green, not in
proportionally forward with the grass as compared
with the relation of the 2 crops with us -
English Wrens & Goldfinches are here and also
Nightingales - Saw only one hawk. Strawberries
are at their height. The weather has been cool
and pleasant since I have been here. I find
a light blanket comfortable at night.
Wood is abundant, chiefly beech in the country
where we drive - A good many byzans and
Gothic is very prevalent - Saw several court
carriages, - Prince Esterhazy in an open carriage
I think smoking a cigar. Mayer says what I took
for cattle fish in Trieste harbor are "Portuguese men
of war" I see wild cherries growing here ~~much~~ ^{much} like
ours and suppose they must be indigenous
July 2^d. By a letter to Agatha from Gertrude last
evening I was very sorry to hear of the death of
Saml. Vernon - we will all miss so kind and
worthy a man - a happy circumstance that
he outlived his mother, and I think a great
blessing ~~that~~ to him that his end was sudden.
The weather here continues cool with frequent
very slight showers. To day we have plenty of
fine rasp berries, (large red) Strawberries are
still abundant of which I have feasted for
very nearly 2 months - commencing at Florence.
Cousin Agatha drives me to say to Mary & Fran
that she was mortified at the manner in which
she missed seeing them when they were in Vienna
last year - I saw the Arch Duke Maximilian
at the Menagerie playing with a parrot -
a pleasant looking young man, in the
habit of the navy, to which he belongs - His

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drop was such as one of our officers would
conceive for any thing than dis-habille,
not shabby but, verging thereon. This brother
of the Emperor appeared very unpretending
walking about with 2 or 3 friends in citizen's
dress. I suppose the continental nobility
are far less haughty and exclusive (in the
extreme of that term) than those of
Britain, at least when they walk or
drive. Their eyes-pairs are generally plain,
so far as I have seen, but no so much
so as that of the Sultan of Turkey.
6th - I went yesterday to call on the
Baron Reichenbach, a very intellectual
looking old man, but I was disappointed
at his telling me he could not speak
English. His chateau is large & dismal
but beautifully situated in a nice
natural looking park, commanding a
fine view of Vienna and the valley of
the Danube. He is a recluse, and
apparently the only tenant of his house
except a few dirty looking servants.
He is pale and looks as if he rarely
even walked in his pleasant grounds or
ever saw company. Well flowers
are abundant and on the ^{rise of his}
high hill I saw much wild ^{purple} ^{flowers} ^{of} ^{the}
and fine deep pink sweet pea ^{that}
is fragrant. Dahlias are in flower.
The wheat harvest is just commenced.
To day I went to the jewel room, one
set of Brilliants for Majesty cost over
500,000 Dollars, a Crown bride for
750,000 - Of these there are several as
well as sets of jewelry &c. - I presume
to see. These things build and sus-
tain Royalty in an ignorant eye

but help much to demolish it in an ⁽⁸³⁾
enlightened one - The Royal Palace in
Vienna is a quadrangle with a front
of 864 feet 4 stories high. I visited
also (Ayolla & Lloyd with me) the Cathedral
(St. Stephen) again. There is no spire like
its. The stained glass is fine also. The
interior and exterior both rich. Much
of the architecture of the narrow streets
of Vienna proper (within the walls)
has a rich effect, but is stucco.
A Black virgin & child are seen in one
of the Chapels of St. Stephen. In the suburbs
of the town (or outskirts of them) are very many
little gardens beautifully brilliant with
cultivated flowers. The pretty Goldfish
is very common here, numbers about the
quadrangle of the Chamberlain's Palace. It is the
custom here for the cook to go out every
morning and buy what is wanted for the
day - Eggs, butter, & groceries as well as
meats & vegetables. Real cutlets are
32 cents per pound, beef about 10 or 12 cents.
Fat Donkeys are sold at from 2 to 8 dollars
each only. Whittling is as bad here as with us,
we are grieved at hearing this evening of the breaking
again of the Atlantic Telegraph. Fortunately only
242 miles of it paid out to lose. A fine bush
beech in the grounds at Schenbrunn is ~~50~~ 50 feet high.
July 12. Yesterday we went to the Carlsberg &
the Leopoldburg, high hills, sites of the
convents (now Gast houses of resort for beer
& refreshments) from which are fine views
of the Danube & Vienna & surrounding
country. The Danube at and for some
miles below Vienna, divides in many
channels forming wooded islands
by one of which ("Lobau") Napoleon crossed
with his army - We saw it. The view on

The Leopoldburg is less extensive than that (84)
from the other, but is far finer. It looks
up the river and the valleys & trees just
by it with grain covered hills are very beau-
tiful. A large Convent very fine one is
near by and a ~~one~~ barrack for the
military at its side. These two insti-
tutions protect each other in their
reputation modes of plunder. I think
this is the most windy, ^{summer} climate I ever
knew; it beats the Baltic. Some gales
are every two or three days, last night
it seemed as if the house would be
again blown down. This sort weather
is characteristic here, I am told. at Leopold-
burg, yesterday, I was in the room occupied by
Alloyant in 1783. a small apartment. His
portrait is there and a small bronze statuette
also of him. A Portrait of Maria Theresa
a very noble & fine ~~looking~~ character is
expressed in it. The weather today is so
cold a fire is almost necessary. The hedges
at Shanbrann are remarkably - from 30
to 45 feet high, some of beech, others of
horse chestnut. Trunks of the latter nearly
2 feet diameter yet branches are kept
short and completely hidden by the flat
surface of leaves. Some of the trees of the
beech hedge are a foot through. Though closely
planted, more so than are the Chestnuts. The
wild cherry here is of vicious consistency like our
Buckthorn & not unlike it in flavour. The
smallest coin I have yet seen is one at Venice
less than $\frac{1}{6}$ of a cent (one sixth) - 100 of them
make 16 cents. An omnibus driver here has
3 dolls per month, the fare nevertheless to Vienna
(3 miles) on a road greatly used from Shanbrann
is dearer than with us, being 8 cents. Cousin
Agatha says also that Ladies gather roots

are much dearer than they are with us. (85)
Italian leather is probably the best in the
world - I never had such shoes as those I had
made in Rome - Irrigation is common here
for gardens -

19th The weather is showery more than half
the day and high winds are frequent. It is
pleasantly cool - Strawberries are nearly gone
but we have them yet with Raspberries, Cher-
ries, ^{some white berries} Currants, gooseberries, apricots and some
pears are ripe - Miscible muttons at 48
cents each - probably from green houses - They
do not appear to be cultivated outside, nor
water melon - We drove yesterday to the
Convent of Holy Cross about 16 miles distant
through a wild and beautiful country
reminiscent of the Lake dis-
trict of Cumberland, though it has no water.
Prince Liechtenstein has poplars around the
craggy ^{lime} rocks and Austrian Pines there, and
has around many of them with handsome
mural ruins - but as the interest in these
convents in a perambulation one is disappointed
at finding here true characters - Several are
real however - and a fine new castle there
is one of his residences - We met Count
Burl and two daughters driving - They too
have a residence some where out there,
at the Convent, a very fine one, 42 monks
live - Their apartments are fine, and the
dining hall is almost regal, yet the steel
forks on their table are filthy with the
accumulation of years betwixt the times -
I tried them to see if any body ^{here} was clean
in this matter: at all the eating houses
we call at in our drives (the most fashionable
too) every thing is horribly filthy and the fare
is usually wretched almost unedible some
times, and always dear - These monks

have a piece of the real crop set in a (86
crop beddyzina with gilt and stones & kept
in a case as an jewel - (These "Gart houses"
are every where, and great numbers of folks
visit them (on sundays at least) to hear
music, drink beer and eat Shinken
(miserable ham) that reminds me a great
deal about "dog nuisances" also in the
New York papers - Real, miserable fried
cutlets of beef or mutton, and good goose,
roasted - The table of the monks I hear is
sumptuously supplied - ~~a~~ ^{to} a hydrant
of water is in their dining hall and each
has 2 quarts per day allowed him, or
pay in money for such portion of it as he
does not use - Some have less than 150 dolls
per year allowance, and the first priest
has 6 pairs of horses as a portion of his in
account to retire from the world live a
life of mortification restrained from
self indulgence and serving the lord.
There is something about convents always
charms as well as well as repels me.
They are ever found in delightful localities.
On our way I gathered 35 sets of wild flowers
in a short space and counted over 50 sets
in bloom - I recollect with Sophy Flyphant
(then Vernon) in a 20 acre field in Star
regards in the last day of August to have
gathered 43 kinds - There was much fine fruit
of Pine and beech on the also Silver fir, on the
road, and I saw a Turpentine factory.
The woods of gravel & macadam are generally
very fair - We saw 4 Weasels in one place:
probably a family, thicker not so handsome as ours.
I notice one of the Vienna Telegraph lines has 28
wires on the poles - The beautiful spire of St. Stephen

which is nearly 450 feet high and the most (87)
beautifully proportioned I have ever seen, is
70 feet square at the base. Great many Con-
vents appear to be ~~not~~ ^{about} ~~from~~ Vienna.
Some are very richly endowed. Nothing that
I have ever seen on Connecticut cloths or
Stafford cheap prints can compare with
thousands of caricatures and statues &
~~sculptures~~ sculpture or that we see in the
churches all over Europe. Most of the past
centuries to be sure, but plenty even of the
present 19th. Some persons were here to day
to enquire of Mayr about America. (They
often do so) with a view to emigrate.
It appears from Mayr in Upper Austria
an 20¢ per year, with board which is chiefly
pudding & bread & milk etc, but meat
that times per week - one of these men to
day I would give 15¢ per month & board.
He has saved 150 dollars to get to America
and has taught himself English. This
evening with Agatha & Mayr I met
the father & mother of the Emperor attended
by a suite of 5 or 6 persons, with one servant
behind carrying their shawls &c. All taking
a stroll in the park of Schonbrunn. After
this we saw them at tea on the porch of
the palace. The same kind of wine that in
part a murky flavour to our blackberries
are here on the cultivated raspberries and must
be very numerous.

21st Yesterday we visited the museum of an-
tiquities in Vienna, not extensive collection but
comprising the finest armour I have seen any where.
We also visited Museum of Prince Metternich, close
by it. This establishment is not loaded with fur-
niture and decoration - It has nothing ostentatious
about it and is the most tastefully furnished I
have seen that I can remember, Mrs. Rucker

is richer and more expensive, but I think ⁸⁸
The study of Metternich is as tartful,
while it is at the same time more simple -
He is now on the Rhine at his Johannisberg estate.
When at home he is nearly all the time writ-
ting in this study, where hand and Sanders
challenge stop. Coronation of Victoria. Lord
Wellesley, Geo 4th, Pius 7. Napoleon 1st
Nicholas 1st and other engravings. One of
my day in which the Duke of Wellington app-
ars to be presenting a cabinet to Queen Victoria.
Metternich is 84 years of age. The animals I
saw on Sunday last were but weasels, but a kind
of small mammal or big rat, very numerous here.
A small portrait of Metternich, 3d & last wife
is near his desk - a portrait (most shadowy thing)
of a beautiful daughter (deceased) hangs on one
of his walls.

26th Yesterday we drove several miles into a
very beautiful & hilly country abounding in
fruit, chiefly of Silver Fir. Saw a pair of fine
Eagles soaring about a height. That section
of country appears later than the plains &
hay making is yet in progress there. Apple
that is of stunted growth here generally, is
then a fine tree as well as the Pear. Wild
Pear trees and Thorns like the English are very
numerous among the hills, and some of
the distant views enchanting with the high
hills of Upper Austria on the horizon.
The penalty of a drive is fleas that infect
every carriage of the land apparently and are
often in Rail cars - I saw two small gulls
flying up the vile little creek that passes near
the palace of Schumburg. In the walk, I saw
the mother of the Emperor and 3 other ladies
attended by a footman, walking ~~in~~ ⁱⁿ ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~park~~ ^{park},
dressed, and one old lady walking with the
Emperor's mother, and to whom she talked incess-
antly, was as plain as an old friend. Not
even in crinoline.

July 28 - Drove to the "Prata" and all (89)
over it. A large park the great drive of the
Viennese, adjoins the city and is miles in ex-
tent, yet we saw not a soul until on our
return we saw 3 or 4 carriages and a few
people close to the town, when also we saw
an amusing puppet show in the park, like
Punch & Judy but without voices and not
nearly so droll - The Park is level but
looks very well with plenty of trees and many
are large especially silver poplars - Plenty
of Red deer, Partridges, the Rabbits and the
little mammal "Earth digger" running every
where, and I saw one fine pheasant.

Plenty of Chaffinches, English blackbirds &c
but not an English Robin I have seen since
Constantinople. We stopped for refreshment at
one of the numerous cafes, but I find scarcely
a place on the continent fit to stop at unless it
be such hotels as are kept almost especially for
English and American travellers - I have seen
at the swimming pond of the Royal family in the
grounds of Stambour, that the fellship of this
country is enough to render that unfit for
its purpose - so fellshy are the servants even of
royalty who attend that establishment.

29th. To the great Arsenal a rather strong
an immense establishment. It is a
ago just out of Vienna & they say with a
view of commanding the city in case of an
other revolution. which I hope may be readily
expected, soon. The affair is handsome and
immense, costing 4,000,000 of dollars - It is a
cathedral building half a mile square with
the enclosed quadrangle full of foundries
and work shops - In these and the main
buildings thousands of men are at work at
arms from pistols to cannons - and all mustered
of war - The day is cloudy and cold, after a
most tempestuous night. Our gun stock and

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borell turning machinery as not adapted at
the Arsenal here. The rail bridges of Austria
are provided with a copper kettle bedded in
the masonry, with a tube leading therefrom
through which it can be filled with powder
and the passage cut off, in case of war.
If the bible writers' energies were directed
to establishing rail ways, their benevolent
ends would probably be more rapidly ac-
complished than by their present system
of operation. Rail way, overcome physical
obstacles to hostile approach, but the moral
barriers they establish in lieu thereof must
be far more effective defenses.

31st - We have had two tempestuous days
and nights and now there is a high wind
but it is clearing off. On 19 day of this month there
has been more or less rain - with weather very like
our North Eastern and cold as our August storm.
Yesterday Mayer jumped from his carriage
with which the horse had run off + dislodged the
coachman. Fortunately the road was muddy
and he escaped without broken limbs
though he is considerably bruised. I hope not
impaird at all. I expected to leave tomorrow
but have deferred it a day - shall leave this
to be forwarded by Mayer who often sends packages.
I am going to Tyrol Upper Austria and
France toward Spain but hope to be in
Paris by November 10th or 15. where my
address is care of Hottinguer & Co.
my last by Mr. Clarke from Liphorn gave
you my address here but I have had no
letters - I received last dates at Rome
from you and Isaac also about 4th April
(their date) and also letters which I found
then on my arrival. I sent you a letter