

(No 31)

Oran 11 mo 14. 1858

Dear Sister - From Alicante 3 days ago I sent No, 30 by Mr Adolf Bierck (a Norwegian but living in New York) to give to Mr Newman to forward, He informed me he went to see a Bull fight in Spain but found the scene so horrible he was obliged to leave ~~it~~. On a second occasion he was more resolute & saw some 18 or 20 horses killed by the furious animals. The air at Alicante seemed very healthful & genial to me and I don't know how I shall get along without wishing for its grapes. The Malaga, large as Robin's egg, crisp and most refreshing fruit I have seen. It seems to combine qualities of the finest ^{water} melon with those of the grape. The date palm grows there, and I saw a species of Hibiscus (I think) a small tree full of great double flowers by a river, some pink, others white on the same tree. A species of Stemonium covered with beautifully trumpet formed flowers 6 or 7 inches long and white as snow. I saw the same thing before somewhere, I think in Italy. Plenty of gulls spitting about the harbour, then appears to be a shoal off the town, that may break a heavy sea & protect the mole. A Norwegian lay there. These vessels bring fish to all parts of Spain - The great quantities of dried cod I saw they told me were french. The nets (or tarra) same as are those of the Levant, Brown sugar of Havanna was used on the hotel table as well as some very badly clarified, and the Cuba boxes of it in the ware houses, were the first I remember to have noticed in Europe. Lamps instead of candles for the Chumby at the hotel were also the first I have noticed in Europe. The Olives of Alicante are small & black, an excellent substitute for those bad butter that I ate 72 of them with my last breakfast there. The boys have an odd game, at which some 4 or 5 or 6 play together - Sticks an inch in diameter 10 inches long of heavy wood, sharpened at one end, are thrown at a small hole in the ground about a foot diameter in which they fall with stiff mud. The sticks penetrate this and stand, I could not see the point of the game, but the little fellows found great excitement at it. It was a fair half day work to get my passport visa, by our own & the french Consul & the Alicante Police, and then my ticket for the 14 hour voyage. I spent an evening, and baggage would have rendered some other necessary besides 2 1/2 hour delay here to get it from the

on arrival, This stupid repetitious system (2
is more disgusting than conceivable to those who
have not tried it. On leaving Alicante we passed
a marble town a two on the heights south of the
place, and met several feluccas that look like
Gungie upon the sea, a few miles distant. They
have two masts, the forward one three times as large
as the other, and makes forward as much as those
of a Baltimore clipper do aft. The little one is erect,
It is rather singular that in Spain, where water is
scarce, a large supply is put in the chambers. Their
beds are of full width also & clean. Oran is on a
wide bay, while its main harbour is some 4 miles from
the town. A small one is formed here by a break water
of square rocks of artificial conglomerate, 20 or 30 tons
weight each, thrown promiscuously upon each other.
I walked by the road under the cliffs from the port,
a very pleasant one too. I was amused on the way by
the Sparrows, and saw a pair of gulls fighting over a
fish one of them had caught. While thus engaged one of
the party ~~would fly off with~~ not engaged would fly
off with the prey, but was soon found out & followed.
The Coast is high & craggy, not unlike that about Athens,
in fact the shore of the Mediterranean generally. The
soil is red and friable & apparently very rich. Fig trees are
full of unripe fruit. The date palm is here, rising well,
green as ever nearly. Almond orchards, Peach, grape &c. The two
latter producing new leaves. ^{Mediterranean cane.} Side of China all shed,
but its fruit; some cotton wood poplars with trunks
5 feet diameter are in one of the streets of the town.
A shrub palm behind the town abundant, 3 feet high.
A sort of wild lily - some crosses or like it in flower.
I enclose some of the wild daisies & what I take to be white
Candy cups, from the fields. I could see mountains
in the ~~North~~ South, I suppose are spurs of the Atlas.
The wells are very deep, and to procure water for the
fields appears to be a great labour. It is drawn from
wells apparently 100 feet deep, a tank of masonry is
by the side for a reservoir for the ^{capacity of} cups, holding many
hundred ~~gallons~~ ^{gallons}. Oran is on a steep side hill
with most of its streets inaccessible to carriages. It has
not over 5 or 6000 people I think, but I never saw such
a variety of people in one place - all sorts of every colour,
Turks, Moors and other Arabs, and all races of Negroes.
Some as black as Siquamee, others like our slaves
with the same broad laugh. Others with Arab features,
Their dress usually a white mantle over a Turkish costume
A turban on the head sometimes, but generally a white
cloak bound ~~with~~ about with a coloured one, leaving

very scarce to fly in the wind - We see some fine (3)
Arabian horses too, and donkeys, little bits of sheep
ludicrously little under their big loads. Some of these people
are troglodytes - I saw many of them living in caves of the
hill side - The Moroccan makers & cobblers, pursue their
vocation out of the town, sitting down in the mud
with only a skin or thin mat under them, and a very
small tent over their heads. Their customers frequently
banquet by them while the rude work is being done.
A white man sitting amidst all manner of filth
was reading ^{an arabic} a manuscript Koran to two others
sitting before him, all of different race & colour. The
reader was a working man, by his hands evidently, and
all held disputes upon the text. He had several volumes
all in pieces, the leaves loose and appeared to have never
been further bound than provided with rude covers
unattached. A very small mill carries a couple of mills
(one of the wheels 50 feet diameter) at the base of the hill
by the bay side. On the hill are many stone windmills
that run large stones & grind a very flinty sort of full
ground rye very fast. The Aloe is every where, Puckey peas
and in ~~the~~ ravine I saw bananas. There are Turkeys
and chickens. Fats are on several heights, and plenty
of soldiers seem necessary to protect the germ of civili-
zation just growing around the savage tribes here
that will one day exterminate them all.
At Alicante the custom house levies a small tax of 5
cents on those who depart, by way of last little grab at
the stranger. - The karts of windmills run in Europe
are far more simple than are ours. Here they have only
a sort of grass matting of inches wide standing around
the stone - The breakfast at the hotel is French in style &
excellent. The wine appears to be ordinary claret - That
at Alicante was red and very excellent table drink.
The Spanish Government wrings all it can from the people
by Lotteries in every part of the country. An Englishman
told me a friend of his travelling through that country
not long since, happened to spend a few francs for a
ticket and drew 10,000 £ sterling. Insurance against
fire is almost universal where I travelled in that country,
even more so than it is in France. Some of the most
beautiful women I ever saw were in Spain.
15th. The day has been too warm to walk in
the sun. The wind is fresh from S of West and
from the latitude I feel, I presume it must
be a Sirocco. I have been delighted with the fine
flowering shrub in a garden forming part of quite
extensive walks (that overhang the sea in places)
adjacent to one of the fats. Some beautiful roses,

of various kind, a small tree of flaming
red flowers, big as a Claret plate; magnificent.
There are a great many trees of a variety of mag-
nolia here, but not now in flower. A silver
poplar tree is in the ground - chick weed plenty
a little green lizard very pretty & graceful, bask
& sun about in the sun. In the little port below
about 15 brig & schooner lie, but on the wide expanse
of ocean before me, only a filicera or two could be seen.
The town reminds me much of Newbury, but is
much better painted, brighter & more cheerful.
They say it has 35,000 people. It covers but little
ground, its successive houses have tile roofs and are
generally at least well not above 2 stories high
& may hold 8 or 9000 people. I went into a mosque
all arched inside supported on Saracenic columns
8 or 9 feet high - People jabbering prayers as fast as
repible, very like the catholic devotees, I also
went into a catholic church where some nuns
had 50 or 60 young children ~~in~~ training for
the two faiths. Mothers proudly take their child-
ren to church at very early age, and most devoutly
teach them the prayers &c, in catholic countries
generally. There is also a Protestant church here,
at Alicante my ~~Passage was taken~~ Passport was
committed to the Captain of the Steamer as usual,
He gives it to the Police on arrival, I called yes-
terday at the office for it, The hour was too early,
again today - It was at another office. I found
that - My questions asked, the intricate scribble
upon, stamped, and record made, I was then
sent to the other office with it. 4/3 of a mile, a
signature & record there, Then back to the other
office for another signature, The Commissioner
was out & I go again tomorrow, 7 visits and
the police as obliging as possible. My patience
is about gone & I shall fly to London the shortest
route, I think, a Mr. Ogle, M. A. Cambridge
came over from Alicante with me, and is in
the same hotel, He made a voyage to Pat-
agonia, when he saw a Captain Smylie of
the United States, whom he thinks a rather re-
markable man, but a fibber. I suppose he

must be the one from New Port, about 5
60 years of age, he thinks. Our hotel is quite
notable. The butter bad but better than that
of Alicante. Oysters plenty but do not look
very good. I saw fish of a pound weight in the
sea from the cliffs to day. Mr Ogle is here on
an 'evangelical mission, and appears to be a most
conventional and excellent young man. He is
very careful not to condemn Capt. S., but at
the same time describes him as little short of a
Buccanin, and two ears of absolute theft. One of
building materials from among the Falkland
island, for which he was indebted to Mr O. Munn
as witness. But Capt. S. had taken care that none
should know positively what particular coast
they were on at the time, denying to answer Mr
O. question on the point at the time, who was only
desirous to inform himself of that locality as of others
on the voyage. The other case was taking from a
wrecked ship that had been brought by some merchant,
chain, anchor &c. He was passenger in Capt. S. ship
4 months. A boy on board stated he had been
induced at a very early age to go to sea from
New York with Capt. S. who had never allowed
him any thing for services. This boy stated his
brother was a policeman in New York. In the
first case of theft, the pursuer proved the prop-
erty was taken by a ship, on the very day
Mr. Ogle's ~~reckoning~~ diary noted the taking
of such property and at the place his reckoning
(he kept a sort of chart of his voyage) fixed at
the point from which the pilfered property
was taken.

16 - Olan is a very picturesque place lying among
hills and ravines, some queer and interesting houses
of masonry & Arab. Their old fortifications on some of the
hills - made of a sort of tuff, mud & gravel & stone,
and quite extensive. The French fortifications are
many - One crown a peak 500 feet high by the sea,
and a very fine object. I found another part
of the town to day of about 1200 people, in a hollow.
Palma Christi is a tree here 10 feet high, not an herb
as with us, nor as handsome. It is a variety.
Sheep and goats eat the great thick thick leaves of the
prickly pear, as do the Camels in Syria. Plenty of
Sweet potatoes in market, but not at our hotels.

We had Bonito today, it is very like mackerel, (C)
The place is full of wine & liquor shops, but I
see ~~now~~ see one in top seated, the fuel, like
that at Jerusalem, consists of roots & small bushes,
& charcoal, all evidently scarce, Wild boar are in
the country and Lions ~~about~~ the base of moun-
tains that are in sight, I understand, Boys are
at top spinning, In Spain I saw "Hop. Scotch"
until I remembered the serious yesterday, I thought
I was threatened with attack of bilious fever,
The climate is much like ours, and for the first
time since I left America, I have a little
of my old inflammation in the right eye, I saw a
notice of the burning of the Linnæum, European
papers seize upon every such outrage as testimony
of the inferiority of democratic institutions,
All Europe almost, is under quarantine, &
political, and is a prison beside, A large portion
of the people are employed in pursuing order,
every body is under strict restriction, and with
all their boasted forms of government, more
ful secure, knowing the govern will be in
rebellion on the first opportunity, These
well governed people brand their own crim-
inals, supply us with 3/4 of ours, and nearly
all our passengers. We have game of some sort
every day at dinner, but the cooking is bad. The
frequency of game in European Hotels is a very notable
circumstance.

17th a delightful day, but I find the climate very
debilitating, though here is the blue sea ever before
me. The Modern women here are all covered in white
nothing, but one eye is seen and that only peeps out of a
very small hole in the fold of the covering of the face, a
sort of hawk from the top of the head, held by hand.
One of them withdrew this cover for a moment, she was
ugly, olive, and tattooed under the eyes, & I think on the
forehead, with blue stars. Pear, Bean, Pumpkin, Cabbage
lettuce &c, are all growing and in fruit. The Pomegranate
has got some fruit on it. The Orange full, the Lemon not
quite ripe. I see Pear & cherry trees, a few olive and
English walnut trees are also seen. Beautiful Scarlet Tabernacle
& other flowers in gardens. Spruce trees. I met an English
merchant today. He has been resident 9 years, is the only
Englishman beside the Vice Consul, never before saw an
American here. He has been 600 miles south of this.

The sea was before us some 400 feet below, &
The country south spread far & wide to the
mountains, a vast plain, on which I saw
valleys were seen, all white, No trees,
apparently. Ruins of old Spanish fortresses
are around the town. I see bats here,
a fine calm day, promising a storm soon,
I understand the oysters here are from France,
There is a coal fishery just off the shore where
I see about a dozen fishing boats engaged,
Milk I hear is 20 cts per quart, I was in found
a day or two ago if I demand tea it must be
without milk "The marchand is malade"
and could not bring it to day, an old
retired Captain of Cavalry makes a great
noise all day calling Man-oo-l, de de,
but is really one of the kindest persons I ever
met with, and gentle to a remarkable degree,
From the height to day we could see the dry
bed of a lake, awaiting the rainy season,
and also a portion of another not dry.
Vegetation is now recovering under influence
of less heat and showers. A little thunder
just has just come up and it is commencing
to rain quite smartly. By a paper lent me
by Mr Ogle I see Americans are going to try
to make another effort to purchase Cuba,
The American Consul at Alicante, who has
lived from childhood in Spain (educated
in Alap.) told me he believed Spain would
not sell it on any consideration, she would
hold it as a matter of pride, I think we
do not want Cuba, but that from the little
I have seen of Spain, its pride may be con-
sidered convertible on tolerably low terms,
for cash. The famous Galli Riboul has left
Oran, he is a miller about 50 miles hence,

Alicia Nov 26. 1858

Around here this morning by steam (comfortable
enough to) 24 hours ^{+ 300 miles} from Oran, 10 dollars passage
without diet, in 2^d class - but for the first time
I found the Mediterranean kind, and I made
out very well on deck, going to the cabin only to sleep.

It was covered with Arabs sleeping in their (9
turban, & white mantles of wool, in all directions.
There was a beautiful moonlight (nearly full) very
mild ~~in~~ temperature, and our route was close
to the shore all the way. We called at Arzew,
Mostaganem, Tene, & Cherchell, small
towns & one or two of them newly by the French,
within a few miles of Algiers the point at
which the French landed to take the city was
pointed out, a low shore not unlike that
about Castle Hill. For some miles on each
side the city the coast hills are dotted
with snow white villas, that look very
cheerful & contrast prettily with the green,
but elsewhere scarce a house is seen save
the small towns mentioned, except this and
Oran. Trees are rarely seen & then only in very
small groups. The coast is usually high &
at the base the rock is often cavernous,
toward and about Oran it is particularly
red in colour, the rock & soil exhibiting all
the shades of orange and purple, besides the white
and then of gray &c. &c., while the ~~coast~~ northern
aspects exhibit various tints of green. The
line against the sky is often fine, and there
are many bays, ~~promontories~~ & high headlands
to enclose the coast line, at one point we
saw great numbers of Porpoise moving
with great velocity, ~~yet~~ appearing closely
by the side of the Bonito, that were in the
same school with their dusky companions.
These were apparently from 40 to 60 lb weight
and their silvery sheen was very beautiful
as they leaped over the water, darting into
it again like arrows, which they were
continually doing. These fish followed us half
an hour. Although we were by the coast, the
log was regularly cast, & I thought very often,
3 times during the first 2 hours, but frequently
thereafter. The city has about 60,000 people,
about 20,000 of whom are French. It presents the
most remarkable appearance from the harbour
of any place I have seen. not a spire or tower
rises above the general map of houses. It is

built on a sharp ascent of side hills, that (10
is immediately from the water, and looks
like a bar relief cut out of a chalk cliff.
The houses are all white with flat roofs, ~~and~~
The old palace ~~which~~ is ~~near~~ the top, ~~and~~
and small, apparently. - The French part of the
town is on the left & well built so far as
I have seen. A Frigate, 6 steamers, 3 or 4 ships
& 1000000 and a dozen or twenty jellies de
appear to represent all the trade in Port,
~~we~~ only passed 2 ships between this and Oran
that I saw, beside the few craft lying at
the small town where we stopped. The harbour
of Agui is in a bay but formed by brackish
water by the French, of the artificial cylindrical
cubes for the upper work when the force of the
storm falls. - There weigh here 60 tons each, I
should think, I am told the Arabs do little
or no work and live on fruit, which they can
get with very little labour. The Portuguese are also
very numerous, a party sometimes killing
2000, but they are not esteemed. The Arab
tribes have privileged slaves who hunt with
the Falcon, an aristocratic pursuit. I had no
idea they had attained. The attempt to
win this mode of hunting in England proves
too expensive, a man is required for each hawk,
and beside it loses all its charm on trial,
The brute seizes his prey & will tear it to
pieces, unless caught & taken off as soon as
possible. The view of the town from the harbour
conveys no idea of streets. It appears to be all
of one block, only characterized by ~~but~~ ~~single~~ ~~va~~
recty arising from the unequal height of the houses,
and the ^{small} windows that can be observed. The
country around is green & very cheerful looking,
A conspicuous dome on one hill, I am told is
a tomb of a ~~all~~ Arab. The vegetation
here is richer than at Oran, but much
of the same sort. I saw the fruit bearing
tree also that is so common in Egypt. The
Fig Banana I think. The date palm is

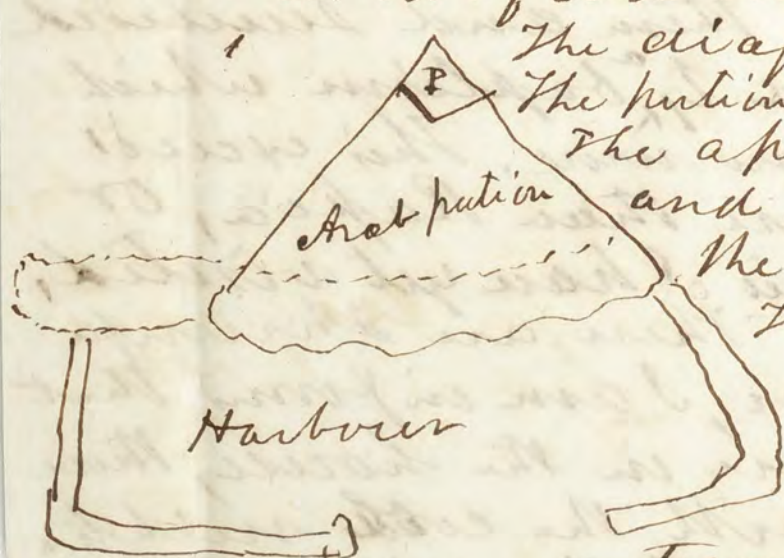
from here. Near Oran I saw them (11
bunches of lime, with the little palm, that
is mainly leaves & stems, like our wild
so abundant at the South. As in Oran
there are here great varieties of race. All
who are not French appear to be called
Arab. I met a Frenchman at Oran who lives
here, named Girard, who spent 5 years in
California and knew John Thompson.
Evening - Since the above I have been rambling
about the town. It is indeed a remarkable
place and interests me as much as Cairo,
but I was half dead while in that place,
I am inclined to think this town of brick and
stucco, though not laid out so well as was
Pompeii, is built of layers of lava. The rooms
are generally very small so far as I can see, but
the houses are often 3 or 4 stories high, and
projecting over the narrow streets, often meet
within a foot, at the upper stories, very often
parts of these streets are arched over, or laid
with a flat bridge as it were, running under
the houses - The streets wind up the hill and
wind about without order or design, just
like sheep paths. They are often not 5 feet
wide and seldom 10. The architecture is
generally simple, but many a patch of pretty
fancy appears, about a window, a verandah
or a door way - These latter very small often
with pillars cut side, & remind me of Toledo
some of them are handsome and of marble
with pretty carved flowers, crests &c. The
French are gradually tearing down, and re-
building on accident & straightened streets,
with fine buildings supported on noble
Colonnades, under which are the side walks.
The masonry in which two stories of masonry
are often supported though probably 2 to 2½ feet
over the lower story is remarkable. Sticks of
cork wood with a notch on the under side
~~with~~ project as far as does the super-cum

sculptured wall, while others from the wall (12
below fit into their niches. The effect is
very picturesque - I went over the Palace of the
Dey - It is now a Barrack for soldiers
The view of Land & sea is very fine
from its flat top. The Atlas are grand
and near, the country of the brave Kabyle
before us, a court has a few trees, the only
garden the place appears to have ever possessed,
a fountain in it, and another on one of
the terraces that roof a portion of the
building - The top is girded by stairs of masonry
without the building but within the court,
a part is a porch, another, a mosque, one
apartment is large & supported by many
Moorish arches & columns of marble with
good effect. The thing is generally rather rude,
but some of the ^{work} marble done was a very
good & apparently the work of Solomon,
traces of flowers & crescents are on them,
portions of the building outside and in, are cov-
ered with porcelain tiles. Very many of these
full of arabic characters, I suppose from the
Koran, while others are like the old Dutch,
covered with very rude sketches of rustic houses
& scenes, apparently, one of a shepherd reclining
at full length is a remarkable effort of
some sort. The Palace is without order or
arrangement, barbarous in style, yet some
what imposing & must cover more than
2/3 of an acre - It is in some places 3 stories
high. Many of the courts of the Algerine
houses, are very pretty with colonades on
the old Moorish pillar & and have shere
arch. There are very numerous. The walls
of the city are of all sorts of mud stone brick
and mortar - 15 feet thick & 20 ⁺³⁰ high. It is
located the grand Mosque of the place. It is
imposing inside and out with its solemn
arches & colonades, & covers much ground
but is not high. As at Oran, several were
sleeping about in the corners ^{they are sick & think it will cure them!} thereof, and
(Plants from public garden at Alger, enclosed)

while some were praying, 3 boys were (13)
playing a sort of hide and hoop among the
glorious arches & columns. One Arab, after
a long period of prayer and salang, and
apparently of sincere devotion, turned over
upon his back apparently, to estimate the
number of his own inhabitants. There however
did not appear to annoy him, for he now had
much the air of a dog after a good comfortable
meal. I visited a communal school. There were
probably 100 students. The layer taught by a man,
a class of the smaller under charge of a woman,
a handsome church here in the Moorish style
appears to have been a Mosque, very peculiar
and handsome inside. This must be credited
to the Christian act with St. Sophia at Constantinople
but I saw one or two appropriated for hospitals at
Oran, also. Outside the walls is a very pleasant
garden of trees &c of several acres, with walks over
looking the sea & harbour. I met with many
singular coincidences; to night at dinner
a gentleman explained my meaning to a
waiter who could not understand me fully.
On conversing with him he told me he had a
brother in Phela living in Phelada (an en-
gineer there) who had lately married
Ellip Estelle Laupat of that city years
ago I knew ~~at~~ a Miss Laupat there,
and must probably be the same family
if not the identical ~~question~~ question.
I met a Norwegian in Spain who knew Thos. F. Car-
penter widow in Providence.

21st At Oran the flies were very troublesome, here
the Hotel is overrun with little red ants, to say
nothing of fleas which I gathered, I suppose about
town (for the Hotel appears to be very good and clean)
with a light I made use upon them and succeeded
in bringing over 40 into the fold by baptism which
I hope will leave them to their own use. This exceeds
all previous experience, it is worse than Russia, or
any hot bed of religious doctrines I have yet visited,
which this place I think is not. There are shrimps
and oysters here. Since the above, I am informed that
the fleas are only the few that are in the house, those
out of doors being now torpid with the cold nights.
The Atlas, they say will be soon white with snow.
I saw 2 camels to day. Olive trees are numerous

around the outside the town, and are full of (14)
 ripe fruit of small size = probably wild & valuable.
 In a cemetery the planted granium are yet in flower
 and appear to spread as if indigenous. Rows and
 other flowers are in bloom also. I enclose some gran-
 nium from the cemetery, and flowers from ~~under~~
 a large shrub that encloses one of the windows of
 the Palace of the Dey, a small shrub snail about
 whenever is vegetation. In some places I think as
 many as one to every 2 square inches of surface.
 They plant Potatoes in September and dig them in
 April, no earlier than in Cornwall & England.
 Rain generally commences at the planting time
 in Sept, but this season there has been very little,
 when they irrigate they can be cultivated the
 year round. The climate here is said to be very
 debilitating, so I found it, and they say also it
 renders persons very nervous. I understand every Ma-
 hometan must pray in Arabic and that their
 religion forbids translating the Koran into any
 other. It is the classic language of the east, and
 very many of the common people read it. I ob-
 serve caution boards here are often inscribed in
 Arabic as well as French. The number of races
 here appears to be countless, but all the towns appear
 to be of plain white muslims. The natives, as at Oran,
 are addicted very much to curds, and may be
 very often seen at the game on the ground. There are
 diligences at Oran, ~~and~~ good hacks, but here are
 omnibuses also running to places both sides of the
 town. Constantine 60 miles south of this, is as
 large as Algiers, 1/3 of its population French also.
 There is a telegraph to Bona, some 200 miles east of
 this. The scale of some of the Arab streets is great
 but they seem to chuse it. It does not appear to
 arise from poverty - I have seen nothing this week
 so bad as we find in New York in Philadelphia.



The diagram represents the town & harbor.
 The portion dotted off is the new French part.
 The apex (P.) is the palace of the Dey
 and stands about 200 feet above
 the sea, all the streets are paved.
 The town fronts East, and on
 the point ~~several~~ ~~small~~ over
 the bay (which is several miles
 wide) are the ruins of a Roman
 town some of the far Ables rise to
 to the dignity of real mountains and far a grand.

feature in the few seen from the town. The Arab beyond have a Passport system also. Their chief exact pay money from all caravans &c. They hold all the wells. These wells from the stages of travellers. Any escaping the fountain without the tribute, ^{is liable to be} are followed and murdered, I understand. The use of the American consul here is requisite here to get to ellassoilles, just as if the country were foreign instead of being a colony. I arrived here in time to take a steamer immediately, but this vile system would have detained, till the next, 3 days thereafter - fortunately I did not wish to leave immediately. Algeria is not a triangle, but looks like one from the harbour. Its position on the side hill is such as to show nearly every house of the situation of the place.

28. The enemy is routed only 5 fleas this morning. I have been walking on the Piers to day, they extend on all, fully one mile. The water is apparently very deep and the work, yet incomplete, a very great one. So far as I can see down into the water, are huge blocks of artificial conglomerate thrown in promiscuously, until within some 2 or 3 feet of the top of the water, an artificial rock is constituted of cement and stone broken as if for macadam. This is some 10 or 12 feet high and 30 to 40 feet wide. On the seaward edge of this great pier of one map of artificial conglomerate, cubes of about 9 feet each way, are constructed of quarried rough stone and mortar (coarse sand is used and I suppose cement also for it) laid as common masonry. A solid map throughout, after the work has had time to harden, these cubes are overset and fall to seaward side of the breakwater, and break very little more than cubes of solid granite might be expected to under similar circumstances, a corner or so is generally knocked off, within more, thousand of these have been tumbled, and a whole line is now constructing to follow them though the work is above water now on which they fall. as in the diagram, two places are left under



the bottom, entirely through, about 6 by 8 inches. I suppose into them a strong bar of iron is introduced, and by means of a triangle and rope & pulley, so raised as to throw the rocks over. A men box of 3 boards is laid at the foundation for the purposes of leaving these holes for the iron lever. If the first would not destroy them with us, and surely it would not

affect the submerged, but with might be
 cheaper for pieces than the natural, in some
 localities. I have gotten my passport arranged and
 have taken my passage for Marseilles. A ticket for a
 voyage of a few hours in Europe ~~has~~ is generally about
 10 or 12 inches square, and contains enough printed matter
 way of directions, to make a small pamphlet if put
 in common size and form of print. The clerk generally owns
 his own 5 to 20 minutes in delivering one ticket, yet he
 appears to be diligent all the time, such is the system
 of record & checks ~~this~~ against cheating, I suppose,
 persons with tickets must generally be on board
 2 hours before sailing. Those without, or only sack,
~~must be~~ are directed to be at the pier one hour
 before. The comfort of passengers does not seem
 to in the least degree consulted in these respects on
 the continent, and very little in any others. There
 is a rail way in course of construction here, I found
 in my ramble to day an Arab aqueduct, no longer
 used. These people lie about like our Indians
 many of them, and appear like the lower orders of
 Italians to occupy themselves chiefly with the vermin
 that infect them, or rather that they infect. The
 same is in Spain, Egypt, Syria &c. I saw 8
 corns to day but they are not so large as those of
 Judea. Saw Potato vines 10 inches high & very
 thrifty, young peas growing finely. Weather quite
 mild enough to do without fire, even at evening,
 in Genoa especially, young women, of otherwise quite
 respectable appearance, might be seen sitting in the
 streets by their doors, hunting each others heads.
 At the Hotels in Southern France and at Oran & Algiers
 a woman attends at the door or in the main entrance
 with a basket of Oysters, which she opens for French
 guests as may desire them in the ~~rest~~ ^{parlour} ~~dinnering~~
 room or other apartments of the hotel. Those at
 this place are like those at Bordeaux and are so
 hairy and lean as if they had come from the
 salt deserts South of this. I see no beggars here
 and there are very few at Oran. Some of the tribes
 are tall lean, nearly black from looking men
 with almost aquiline noses, and not a pound
 of superfluous flesh. They look like the Bedouins
 of Syria, and I suppose are of those of Bedouins of
 Africa, not very far South of this. I met Kabyles
 - Since the above I hear the call find ^{all follows.} ~~the~~ Kabyles
~~are~~ a Berber, white race, only sun bearded. The soil
 is rich here but is being worn out rapidly ^{away} I hear.
 There seems to be reason to suppose that the primitive
 mode of agriculture, do not reduce soils much,
 the crops taken from them by the rude culture being

so light, the land does not mope it beside they (17)
skip about from spot to spot, which lets the soil
rest & renew if it needs it. Grapes are very little
cultivated here on account of the great numbers
of Jackals that devour them. Sage Panthers are not
far off and Lions. The shipping in Port has increased
a little since I came, but I hear the trade of the
place is not very important. The climate is
unhealthy, and a sort of intermittent fever comes
in the Autumn & prevails very much with consid-
erable mortality. Algeria ~~is~~ is a Penal colony,
there are about 18,000 Europeans in the country,
some 30 or 40 thousand of these not French. The
affair is not very flourishing I think, and must
be heavily in arrears to the French Government.

Montpelier Nov 25, 1858

I arrived from Algiers at Marseille to day at
9 A.M. after a voyage of 45 hours, rather shorter
than usual, it is called 48 hours. Our steamer
was visited by the Health officer who immediately
ordered a yellow flag hoisted, then being Plague on
some parts of the African coast. This matter arranged
the flag came down. Then our Papputi were called
over, but not delivered. Next in a boat to the customs
house. Baggage examined then, then quarters of a
mile to another office to answer questions and
receive our papputi. In one hour I got clear of
the boat. Those who had tickets had longer to wait.
I saw not a sail on the way from Algiers, but the
harbour of Marseille are crowded & look like a
forest. Fully 70 or 80 sea going steamers lie there
chiefly side by side, a few kept, one of them of the
new Russian line, of the Russian Government, all
decadent trees are entirely felled and mostly nearly
leafless. Some of the Apple trees however are yet
quite abundant in felled foliage. The Mediterranean
canoe does not appear to be evergreen in this latitude
in France at least. The fig is leafless but full of a
crop of green fruit, as I believe is the case, or over
way from Algiers we passed between the Islands of Minorca
& Majorca. I have seen beside olive trees also great
quantities of very large almond trees, large or apple trees
will average. They are trimmed almost to pollard. The
labour must be great. Must Prunus, and some
the latter beautiful with flowers.

I passed Arles, saw the Roman Amphitheatre
 there again, and the wind mills & tide mills on
 the Rhone, the very picturesque town of Tarascon, and
 the Amphitheatre at Nimes. In the first time
 in Europe, I was obliged to go to night to a second
 hotel, the first I applied at being full. Do you
 know they much admire Pumpkin soup in France.
 It has no meat in it. The pumpkin is boiled and
 run through a sieve, then thoroughly incorporated with
 some butter, and made into soup with milk.
 a Potato soup is made in the same way with an
 onion added. In the Bay this side Marseille I saw
 ten thousand wild ducks, at least. This town is about
 110 miles by rail from Marseille. I have just read an obituary
 of Robt. Owen, the most extraordinary man I have ever met.
 I believe one of the most pure and good. To have had the pleas-
 ure of conversing & corresponding with him I consider one of
 the fortunate circumstances of my life and probably no
 count of my European visit will leave a more lasting or
 valuable impression. I am very sorry if Grace & Elery
 did not see him, he gave me an invitation for them,
 which I communicated to them. — The Arab farmers about
 Arles are making money (produce higher than in
 France) which they bury, lest they should be murdered
 for it, and it is supposed much is seen found, as the
 hoarders naturally hope to recover from sleep until it
 is too late to avail. The Kabyles are often seen as tenders
 on masons etc. — From Nimes to Montpellier, is only
 about 30 miles yet there are 16 stations including
 the two towns named. France drinks wine almost
 exclusively and probably 1/3 as much as we do of water.
 This beverage is mostly transported. This gives an en-
 orman traffic, and a strong argument in favour of
 water, which does not fill our station houses and
 load down our rails. Then the cost of raising
 making and casks & bottles to hold it for the drink
 of a nation, how immense. Montpellier has 45,000
 people, who live in stone houses with tile roofs, chiefly, on
 narrow crooked streets (generally without side walks)
 and rough pavements of cobble. The houses are good,
 around the town are pleasant promenades & trees with
 view of a pretty country with villas. A fine aqueduct
 supplies a fountain on one of these little squares.
 There is a beautiful temple, very beautiful, and
 a fine equestrian statue of Louis 14 in bronze.
 The town is not far from the sea (but I do not see it)
 and has pretty surrounding. The Hotel Nevet is
 very excellent, equal to the English in small towns.

in some respects but ^{rather} dearer. Though the weather (19) is mild, a large coal fire is in the dining room, a fire of wood in chamber is only 20 cts, though there appears to be no forest in this region of France from Marseilles to this. A furious storm is raging in which I congratulate myself I am not except on the Mediterranean, as I should have been had I waited 2 days for the next steamer, saw an Eagle to day, but no hawk.

Narbonne 11 mo 26, 58

By rail 65 miles from Montpellier, through Cite (where is considerable shipping and the Languedoc Canal junction with the Mediterranean) and a large portion of the way on or near the shore of the bay of the Mediterranean. The storm continues with unabated violence, and a wild turbulent surf is running on the shore, where the water are forced over extensive marshes that surround a sort of lake that lies back of the narrow strip of land that backs the low sand beach for many miles. Near Cite the incursion of the sea is checked by barricading the shore with wattles and stone to prevent the land from washing away. Extensive salt works are along the shore soon after leaving Montpellier, and seen at intervals, great heaps of tons of those sands of bushels of salt are seen, and some of them appear to be exposed to the rain. ~~In one of~~ The works I think are entirely by solar heat, I saw one or two hundred gulls in a field near the sea, but in that instance all I saw on ~~land~~ the ground apparently feeding as they do in England are included, in the first class carriages, tin Spates with either hot sand or water are provided, and fires are in the waiting rooms at the stations, though the weather is mild. At Rem I hear it is very cold, and also in Northern and central France, a has been so lately. On entering the gate of this town our omnibus was stopped to see if any body had a turnip or Cabbage in his bag or basket that had not paid the town duties, what would we at home do if such a system or any of the systems here imposed on the People were threatened. Every man would fight I believe to the death. I only wonder the people of the continent are not poorer than they are, their military system takes all who cannot pay 300 dollar exemption money, at the age of 20, for seven years (I think) to serve in the Army for about 2 cents pay per day, besides thereby rendering it impossible for a young fellow as a general rule, then snipped in the head, to hope to be ever any thing afterwards. At the time he should be commencing life, he is down to the worst and one of the most demoralizing of conditions.

Then the puppet system almost forced him to (20)
travel in order to make some amends for the want
of education imposed upon him by the general con-
dition of his country. Too ignorant and helpless to
be a productive labourer, he is also further embar-
rased by a want of implements suitable for the
end that should be in view. The wine system
also must be a terribly impoverishing one. If the
United States had to draw the water the people
drink, a distance of 20 miles, it would render
the nation poor, I should think, and yet it would
probably not cost more to do so, than does the wine
beverage for the people of France. At the hotel is a
good wood fire both in the dining & coffee rooms,
but the poor, but as fine honey as I ever saw. In
the entry stand a cactus, 12 or 13 feet high (in the
Stair case for room) about 5 inches diameter and
cracked in places, like a bunch of luythes for winter,
a large one of same sort, stand by the dining room
fire - The people are simple as parrots and as
kind - 3 men waiters and the host overwhelm me
with attention - in the kindest manner.
The domestic bread of this part of France is very like
that of the English, but I think hardly so good. The best
I have seen in the continent is in Upper Austria
& Styria, I suppose many of our Pennsylvania Dutch
came from that quarter. The red soil, ~~rocky hills~~
of gravel deposit an indefinite depth apparently,
with black hills half solid rock, ~~the~~ delight of the
olive, and ~~some~~ ^{very few} when the wine flourishes also as
well as the almond, still continues from alluvial
and is much like central Spain, for there are
mountains and cheerfulness & better cultivation here.
Many of the French small town houses are as old &
miraculously looking as those of Spain.

Toulouse Nov 27th 56

about 90 miles by rail from Narbonne. The English
carry at double speed for a little more than the French
charge per mile. The sharp pointed snowy peaks of the
Pyrenees have been in sight all the way and not far off.
The olive trees are loaded with fruit about Narbonne
and some are being gathered. The plain ground are
unfenced, but the hills are ditched and terraced
into small lots. About Carcassonne, we leave the red
soil the olive & vineyard and enter upon a more pleasing
country well cultivated; a grain country, Indian
corn included, ~~Fuckey~~ ^{Fuckey} & many chickens, some magpies
(they fly just like our blue jays) and small birds but the
feathered race ~~is~~ ^{is} appear to be far from numerous
Dracway & drain pipes are noticeable.

(21)

They plough with oxen & cows are also used in teams ^{of worn animals} ^{and also in pasture}. I notice the oxen work under a sort of blanket on their backs and sides. This I have noticed elsewhere some times as well as on mules and perhaps apes. Shaving the upper half of horns is also a practice here that I have observed elsewhere, especially in Spain on mules. Many trees are planted, but about Toulouse I see the fruit district where they at all prevail, since I left the Pyrenees for allard. They pollard generally; even the Lombardy Poplar is made a pole. Every twig is valued, the vines ~~south of about~~ in the red soil country are being pruned, the branches cut are only of one year growth & not 4 feet long, but they are all carefully tied in little bundles nevertheless. I have seen many Cypress to day and numbers of the Italian Stone Pine. Nurseries of trees are frequent in southern & central France, but I do not see extensive ones on the continent, nor made ornamental and charmingly garden like as is often the case with us. The last 40 miles is rather a pleasing country, but too bare of trees, beside, notwithstanding the good culture there is scarce a house to be seen that looks fit for a good farmer residence, all the route, a mere stucco ^{small} house of unburnt brick, stable attached, battled windows & doors, without a garden tree or shrub for ornament. No care above the simplest map - worse than our ~~far west~~ ^{far west} farms even; but this is characteristic of much of the agricultural community of the continent, we cannot along the Languedoc Canal, but it does not appear to have much to do, though apparently in nice order. Toulouse has about 120,000 inhabitants. The town is of brick, generally thin stucco and roofs with tiles. It looks exceedingly old, but with the exception of a cathedral and 3 or 4 other churches presents very little that is antique in style of architecture. The fronts of the houses are plain & regular and though not so well built, reminds me of Water Street in Philadelphia, a rather what that would be 500 years old, and a story or two taken off each house. One old church with a tall steeple is a very interesting old affair. The Cathedral has a very ridiculous exterior, but somehow considerable fine old stained glass in its windows ~~appears to~~ has escaped the fury of the revolutionary force that appear to have fallen with especial force on the churches of the town I have passed to day, when they appear to be demolished excepting the tower & front, a few began are at the door but appear to be worthy objects of charity. The tomb of the projector of the Languedoc canal is there, and also of one of the D. Estang, a name

associated with New Port and the French fleet (22)
during our revolution. The streets are rather filthy
and generally without side walks and paved
with cobble; wooden shoes are considerably worn
and well adapted to such walking. I saw several
at women shooting gravel from a boat on the
Garonne. The river here is dammed and about
the volume of the Delaware at Trenton. There
are several islands, but below them I found
the united Garonne to be 700 feet wide, a
pleasant stream of clear water. There are great
numbers of domestic pigeons in the last 40 miles of the day.
The water pipes at the stations are wound with straw for
the winter, and a fine layer coal fire is in the dining
room of this hotel. It rains a little but is not cold.
This hotel would be considered fair any where.

Bordeaux 11 mi 28, 58
From London by ^{single track} rail, about 160 miles in 11 hours 25 m,
and I hear the express train does it in only 3 hours less.
Poking affairs to be sure, but we must remember
coaches and muddy roads of the older time, so
happily passed away. When life a Purse was long
enough then to make such a tour as I have.
The route is in the Valley of the Garonne, dotted
with farm houses all the way, and some large
chateaux & good seats, besides many towns &
villages. - The land is rich and well cultivated,
some irrigation appears to be applied. It is
also the great Prune region, though grain is the
great staple. Some turnip culture, considerable
vineyard also, abundance of cherry, considerable
Peach, Pear & Apple. One yellow sweet almond,
though the soil is generally heavy. Some Catalpa is
planted - wild Hazel, Pampinaria bark used,
English Ly, Gorse, Thorn, Hawth. English Walnut
and 40 miles from Bordeaux considerable Castanea.
There is a great deal of planting of trees in rows,
but I only saw one forest - that in lowish ground
of small oak. The country is all pretty - one district
is of chalk, with a fine red soil bounding the valley.
The forest has done its work, mediterranean cane is
brown, and nearly all deciduous trees are leafless
though I noticed one apple tree even quite green
yet. I have rarely seen so large district of country
in Europe (England excepted) where the farm house is
on the farm, same as with us, both to day & yesterday
much wicker work is used in building - and
a sort of fence or wall 4 1/2 feet high & 2 feet thick

at the base is built about the yard, made of ²³
earth and straw mixed, not in bricks, but built
up in a mass as if mud. A great deal of land
next the river that is several feet above it, and I
should think the richest they have, is planted with
close rows of willow (a sort of red twig) and Poplars
of ~~different~~ and others. A mulatto woman was a
paperer in the town, ~~the paperer~~. We papered
"Barzac" not many miles from here, and also
within 5 miles of the residence of M. de G. I
rather of spirit of the town, some leaving times
I have papered in this rail way 3 Killineys.
The domestic Pigeons are counted, some very large
flocks. Multitudes of the houses have a portion 12 to
16 or 18 feet square, elevated above the main build-
ing, that is devoted to these birds, Dove cotes
besides are seen every where, often pretty towers
30 or 40 feet high. Though wood is so scarce, I
have a good fire of oak, enough for the evening
say 2 hours for 20 cts, though it burns it appears
to me as fast as our Pine. It is very small & dry
and the kindling used is grape vine. Grapes
are no longer abundant, but the Apples of Southern
Europe, though not fine, are very good, tender and
mild & often juicy, I prefer them to the best, much.
The Garonne at Toulouse so clear, receives a large
tributary not far below that place, which renders
it very turbid.

Perigueux 11 mi 29. 58

75 miles from Bordeaux by rail, chiefly through
a level but pleasant looking country with plenty
timber, and much Oak. Farm houses all over as in
the case in most of France, when so much of the
soil is happily papered by those who till it in small
farms. From near Libourne I could look upon
the ridge where M. de G. lived, only a few miles
off and saw several chateaux, one of which I
thought to be his from my recollection of engraving I
have seen thereof. This morning I walked out
South East a couple of miles from Bordeaux, to a
ridge (looking the noble Garonne) on which
are a great many pleasing country seats, among
which I suppose is that in which M. de G. resided
when a girl, but though I saw one which
appeared to correspond with that described by her, I
could not recollect with sufficient accuracy to feel
at all sure. At this town I find one of the best
hotels I have seen on the continent. The best soup
I have tasted since Dresden.

German medals, that look and feel like apples, (24)
entirely decayed, soft & colored like the boiled
in cider apple sauce for winter, excellent fruit,
I have now got my face set fairly toward London
and feel as though I should spend Christmas
in that delightful region. I noticed to day on a
Rail Car "Couch Lit" so it seems some have beds in
them, wooden shoes are very much worn. This town
is built of stone with tile roofs, on narrow crooked
streets of cobble pavement. A new part is growing up
on improved principles - There are 200,000 people here &
18,000 people. An old large church is rather inter-
esting inside and wide enough both in and out.
The country about is delightfully undulating in
moderate hills of smooth & gentle acclivities and
generally covered with little forests of oak. This
hotel is excellent and not dear - a really good
dinner with good wine ordinaire for 60 cts, is not
dear in France, though the wine does not cost anything
more than draft cider. I believe there is as much
complaint of the difficulty of obtaining unimpaired
wine in France as there is any where. The Keeper of
the house put up "Pate de foie gra" such a size
as costs with us 5 dollars he offers at retail for
12 francs

Limoges Nov 30. 58

about 60 miles by diligence from Perigueux. Though
a delightful region of country abounding in oak and
chestnut fruits besides innumerable trees of Walnut
Plum, Pear Apple Peach Cherry, Figs in shell and
Spice, Blackberry, Holly, Shrub Juniper, Hawth, Bramble,
and varieties of Gorse golden with blispons, including
the English, a little Myrtle (as well as in the valley
of the Garonne) and I saw Canada Nutt & Fir Globe
to day, abundance also of wild Rose & Box, some white Birch
abundance of Lombardy and Italian Poplar, especially
planted along the Road side. Fruit trees are often
planted, but I think not with fruit unless castanea
or Walnut. The wood of the Walnut is much used
in Europe by Cabinet & Wagon makers. The tallow is
is good and many of the farm houses look tolerably com-
fortable. I saw current carried wheels elevating
water from the stream to the fields for irrigation,
Stairs are nearly all of stone, Chateaux are frequent,
The towns are neither large nor numerous, not more
on in 6 or 8 miles - The road is excellent, of the Adhem
and partially fenced with straggling seminatural
hedge, of which there is the original constituent but now
a pleasing assemblage of many sorts, often Holly & Gorse
taking part.

The chestnuts are generally planted and extend in (25
some districts for miles, I saw a boy attending 6 or 8
sheep that appeared to pick them, while some of the little
flock ate them from his hand as he found them. The
crop being gathered, these were shelling, The leaves &
buds are carefully gathered to the compost heap. I saw a
fine race of Pigs, black & white, and in one instance
a small drum going to market were being fed with chest-
nuts, I also saw in the road many places covered with
the hulls when mice had evidently been fed with them.
The last half of the route I could only see by the night,
but it seemed much like the rest, all resembling
the country about West-Town School. The first 10
miles in the valley of the Dordogne is particularly
beautiful. Nearly all France seems to be Semetone.
There are notes & myriads, many sparrows, some Tit
mice, and I saw a large handsome woodpecker, some
buzzards, chiefly juvenile, select ~~outside~~ the diligence
while fleas take within, without asking, the next one
was two seated open vehicle with a gentle turkey
family therein, and some 4 or 5 common sort of chair
with one person in each. Carriages take the right hand,
I have never been travelling nearly 2¹/₂ years in Europe. I
believe in one journey of 24 hours in America, one
would see more common country people riding for
recreation in their own vehicles, than all such I
have seen put together in Europe, Britain included,
Extend this term to one week (instead of 24 hours) and
I would include every vehicle of all kind in the
usual districts in the same comparison. The law
requires a light at night on all vehicles, and custom
summons little bells on every horse. The latter pre-
vails the continent generally. Nearly half the horses in
this region are white, and I am found to conclude
dumb beasts are cruelly treated as a rule, as well
to day, as from what I noticed at Bordeaux. ^{wood}
The day has been mild though cloudy, but I find a good
fire very comfortable in my spacious chamber. The
wood is ^{any} Castanea, but does not snap: our chestnut
is vivacious to an intolerable degree I believe. The country
peopled to day so abundant in this and other trees that I
believe more than 1/3 of the land is shaded with them.
The Chestnuts mostly occupy the high & poor rocky land,
as also do the oaks, but the fruit, & many other trees too,
are on the arable and tilled grounds. That such a
people as they appear to be who occupy all of France
that I have seen from Toulouse to this place, should
submit to a restriction of the profits, seems to me

incredible, that they will do so long I cannot (26)
yet believe. I cannot wonder if half of France felt it
to be a duty to destroy the author of such outrage
by any means possible, that does not involve the
innocent.

12th Nov - A cloudy soon cool day. I have more
than once heard it remarked that Lenoir was
an interesting old town, and therefore did not
hesitate to let the morning train leave without any
enquiries. After breakfast I went out to see the
wonders - but find a mean town with little or no
evidence of antiquity, save 2 or 3 churches, the interior
of one of which is certainly handsome, and a fine old
town standing near it & part of a larger church
apparently. There is granite here & it is used for the
better buildings. The town is mostly stone & brown
with roof of tile. It appears to have about 24000 people.
The environs are very beautiful and green, and
very much remind me of "over Schuylkill" at Philadelphia.
A Mr. Sturtevant from New York, ~~was~~ member of
friends society, has lived here many years engaged
in the manufacture of porcelain for his house that
sells it in New York. The people of this hotel appear
to understand keeping a good table and I hear it is
characteristic of this portion of France. I noticed on
the breakfast table several kinds of fruit and nice look-
ing dishes of meat. I however do not depart from my
old habit of Tea and bread & butter or toast. In a ma-
jority of instances I find the tea very good in Europe.
I found 3 kinds of Sausage on table also, the ordinary,
the Bologna and the black looking kind, which they
call blood sausage, being in part that material at least.
While at breakfast, a good looking woman, a nurse, came
in and making the circuit of the table, solicited alms
from each individual. I have no doubt her motives
were as sincere as her impudence was real, but both
only availed her 2 cents. If any body asks when they
can live luxuriously for a little money, I would
answer, at Lenoir. I have rarely seen such
a dinner as we had to day and it is every day
so, I am told, yet it is a 6 franc per day hotel
by the single day. The red legged Partridge, a good
bird here, and twice as big as our quail sells for
10cts each - I am - Most luxurious living and
good chamber I am told can be had here for 6 2 1/2
cents per day - Every thing at dinner which I tasted
was well flavoured & cooked - First a Julien soup,
then one of the finest fish I ever tasted, about 2 1/2
weight, ~~from~~ from the river here, stoned with
leaves of birds, mushrooms & a sort of meat ball,

Then, Jugged Hare, Roasted Partridge (I forgot to mention a large boiled fish, & some small fried ones that looked like trout) Fricassee Chicken, boiled beef - Roast mutton, Sausage & other dishes I forgot - Beans, Potatoes delightfully cooked (a mixture of fried) boiled celery, Salad, Stewed pears, Roasted Chestnut, Almond, Apples, Pears, Sponge cake, a preparation of cream one of the most delightful I ever ate, like the top of floating Island with the consistency of something real, wine ad libitum &c &c. The bread was rapid, and cream cheese of two kinds besides the ordinary and butter, I now recollect in addition, Roast veal, ^{about 20} sort ^{persons of} ^{generally} ^{truly} and Cauliflower, also a sort of stoned turnip, that is common in France and Scotland, also wild carrots, & a duck, abundance too of every thing. This is cheaper than the excellent dinners at Rome & Dresden.

There are about 50000 people in Semoye and about 1/4 of the labour of the place is devoted to making China ware. A man engaged in manufacture of China here, informs me he sold his wine on his place in towns of France, this season for 8cts per gallon. The purchaser bringing carts and filling them at the farm. A good quality of wine. This is cheap as our cider. He says living about Pau is both better and cheaper than it is here. Commercial travellers are employed in France as in England - There selling common China ware have 6 per cent commission, for the gilded & finer qualities 12 per cent - but in both cases pay their own expenses. Perigoux is in the Perigord country but I have seen no "Perigord pies" unless the "Pate de farin" be the same. The dinner here is 50 cts, the breakfast nearly as various 40 cts. For work wood that lasts 2 evenings only 20 cents, Bouys 12 hrs 2 d 5 s

about 130 miles by rail (single track most of the way) for Semoye - I saw a few rocks by the way, and in some marshy lands 2 or 3 hundred wild ducks, all of the country is very hilly and delightfully well wooded with forest of oak and chestnut, covering one half of it, besides the trees in the hedges which are numerous even more so than in England, dividing the country into very small irregular lots with most picturesque effect. Quercus, brown, holly &c abound and the wood is full of undergrowth often wild as in Richmond. For many miles this side Semoye the country is granite and in one portion has fine boulders on the hills. The rail is cut deep and long through this rock and must have been an expensive affair. The hedges are not designed to stop cattle apparently. One can walk through them anywhere. There is much white Birch with

red long like ours, but it is somewhat pendent, a good many berries also that look like good water for trout (we had trout at Lancy) and all the country looks like a game preserve & cover. But in one small district, some very good, Indian corn appears to be grown in every part of France. The wheat fields are beautifully green. There was a little snow fall, and the grass is as brown as with us at Christmas. Bouzy is chiefly of stone & tile houses, and rather a clean nice town. The Hotel "Chack-quer" (pronounced) now the Hotel de Ville, appears to have been the chateau of some man of importance, formerly, and is one of the handsomest residences I have seen, externally. I hear there are fine apartments within, but did not enter them. The Cathedral has one of the most beautiful interiors I have seen, perhaps next to that at Toledo. I never heard an organ that pleased me half so much, it seemed to speak to the very soul. There is much new & old stained glass, both very fine. Jack daws were numerous about the exterior, and probably have nests among the traceries of its architecture. Bouzy is on a flat plain of a valley, that abounds in Lombardy and Italian Poplars. The latter with the Apple, the favourite seat of the Myrtle which is very abundant here. This parasite that prevails so universally in Europe does not appear to choose the Oak, which is its favourite in America. I do not recollect to have seen it on that tree this side of the Atlantic. It likes the Linden.

Tours 12 Mo 3d 58

From Bouzy to Orleans is about 70 miles by rail through a pleasant country with plenty of wood, where I saw 2 Hawks, quite a number of Rooks & Magpies, several Jays & a beautiful large green wood pecker. A large flock of red legged partridges, many Geese & Turkeys. The latter black, and many of very large size. I saw no Turkey or Geese at the tables of the Hotels. I stopped 3 hours at Orleans a large uninteresting town save the walk by the Loire, a fine stream about 700 feet wide, and the Cathedral which is very large with one of the best gothic exteriors, to my fancy, I have seen, and very grand within, but deficient in the fine proportion and effect of that at Bouzy. 3 hawks were seen about its towers and appeared to be very familiar with resting places in the niches as if they nested there. From Orleans to this

place is 70 miles by rail, I found today both
gingerbread + molasses candy, the latter mixed with the
kernel of English walnuts, but inferior with all
British Biscuits and Oysters there is a small Pine
district. I should think Tours had been of the
most important place for churches and convents
in France, we see by the mutilation of images &c &c
in those that are left, what a state of degradation
such doctrines and examples had begotten.

Agouton 12 mi & Th. 58

From Tours to this place is about 125 miles by a single
track rail, through a very pleasant country all
the way but especially to Blois which is a large
town about midway, and where is a considerable
district of Pine. The whole country abounds in
hedge row, trees and forest, and for the first
time ~~some of these~~ I have noticed during this
journey from Manselles that I see some white
oaks 40 feet high. The first really fine trees
I have seen in fields in France, were today in
numerous large spreading English walnuts, and
some very nice chestnut trees. Heaps of Apples
lie in the orchard, while some scattering ones still
hang upon the leafy trees. With a very nice
dinner this evening they gave me cider, some
but good and welcome for the name and
operation sake at least. The south & west
of France abounds in good dairies, and
generally in very charming rural districts cer-
tainly though the hotels have not the comfort
nor the fields the verdure of those of England.
The Planting everywhere of England ~~is~~ are so many
that they have a mighty effect upon the whole
country, especially in winter. The French houses
are open and cold. There does not appear to
have been a good carpenter in the country. Even
the windows of their rail carriages are almost
unmangable. I saw today houses, some nice
looking new houses, and also a very handsome
new Chateau. The slate used in France is beautiful
smooth & thin and not much thicker than
paste board, makes a beautiful roof, is now
much used but appears to be only very lately in-
troduced. The Duceries I have not yet found.
Again today I saw hundreds of houses, and many
more stable stone houses to cut in to the cliffs of
Rock, a soft yellow stone. Some of them



had fronts built up with considerable putumina as if they were not all dwellings of the poor. The natural soil was often many feet thick over the ledge on which the houses are supported, through which stand up tall chimneys in the midst of a vineyard or corn field, that makes one wonder at first what they mean. I saw a flock of Partridges and a great many rooks about Alons. It is raining and I have seen very little fun since I returned to France, and no dry walking. Fog, mist or rain most of the time, I have fire to night of rather green Apple tree wood, strange to say that does not snap, nor the chestnut. Both are famous for their crepitations in our country. French fire places are generally so constructed that the last place to be warmed by a fire in them must be the unfortunate room to which they happen to be allotted. Every thing goes up chimney with little more of chance to heat the room than may be derived from its return with the powerful currents that beat the ^{gaspings} wind out & down. There are no vineyards here I think they cease about Alons, some 60 miles south of this.

Caen Dec 5, 58

From Argentan 35 miles over a fine road by Dellejener through a pleasant farming country abounding in orchards of Apple, with many features very like England, but yet without a hundred things that are there and combine so completely in the most beautiful and pleasant imaginable. The verdure is not here, yet there seems to be some of the humidity of that country, for I see in thatched roofs moss as green as emerald, and the bare apple trees are green with a close moss on their branches. I notice fly in the twigs & spots, and on every building almost do trace and Pear, ^{and grape} and perhaps other fruits trees. The Beech is also quite frequent & English Laurel is seen ^{in some way} and many other plants evergreens about some nice villages, such as Cedars of Lebanon, fine Firs &c. On large heath moor has lately been planted with a forest of Scotch firs and other evergreens, as in Scotland, an occasional Yew is seen ~~only in~~ and I noticed a few Cypress of our country. One of them I saw 2 or 3 days ago also. Gorse is blisom and burn and heath adown much of the way and considerable thorn hedges. Remarkably large fine sheep are numerous, and shepherds

dogs guard them that look like bears, I suspect (31)
By make shepherd dogs of any body. I saw
one small hawk and a flock of Partridges. Rabbits
are numerous, and the great hooded crows,
There is turnip culture, but more of a sort of
Kale (I suppose) with leaf like a french turnip
but on a long tall slender stem, like a palm,
Some of the houses are thatched (the people live in
adobe chiefly) and on the road were several brick
busses, also dog carts, most of these are english
features, but a minute in a hotel (despite the good
dinner here) makes one remember he is not
in that country, for a certainty. About ten
miles before reaching Caen, we passed numerous
quarries, which I suppose to be of the famous Caen
Stone: yellowish in colour. They are simply holes
in the ground of the gently undulating country,
that looks like a sea of beautiful waves all the
way from Argentan, with the exception of a small
district of fine rock, planted with young forests
of evergreens. Caen is quite a large town but I see little
of interest in it. It is on a creek (about 10 miles from
the bay of Havre) that has apparently been dredged
into a sort of canal, that is not over 150 feet wide
but ~~considerable~~ good sized barges come up to a
wide dock in the town, where some 60 or 80 sail
are lying. The Caen Stone and another the colour
of Limerick granite is lying at the Quay for shipment,
and I see considerable cotton also.

By Steamer about 35 miles to Havre, crossing the
bay which though not rough, knocked our wretched
craft about like a cork boat. The Steamers of
Europe are detestable, and those of the English coast
and rivers little or no better. The bay was thronged
with sea trout, and quite alive with 5 or 6 ships
4 or 5 Steamers and 15 or 20 other craft, going
in or out of Port. Extensive quarries of Caen
Stone are along the bank of the little river below
Caen. Havre is situated at the base of a high
and handsome ridge covered with ~~timber~~ & Villages
that overlook the town. The place is peopled about
look well from the offing, and has about 65,000
people. On the ridge, commanding an extensive view
apparently, is seen Jeremiah Winstons house. I see
dent and his son conducts an extensive whaling
business still.

Gothic, and in the cases of the Cathedral and (33)
St Owen I think unusually fine in effect, though
like nearly all the rest of such specimens of the ~~rest~~
the sculptures so far as figures are concerned, are most
ludicrously executed, as well as ~~the~~ ~~sculpture~~ all
the designs they illustrate detestable. The favourite
subject of devils dragging the damned to hell, and
craming them in to coaldriers with pitch forks, evidently
never, while white men per wretches, whom the last
trump appears not to have awakened quite so readily
an cutting up their tomb and emerging therefrom in
a manner that is laughable to see. Again we see
God in his mother's arms, or lying a helpless infant
on the ground while his mother on her knees most
devoutly worships with clasped hands the sprawling
baby - But all faiths are ludicrous but our own,
and no Christian would ~~with~~ heart to sneer at
them of any but that of Stottent's ellipsemen, and
such like outrageous heathen. The interior of the Cath-
edral I thought hardly equal to that at Worcester,
that of St Owen is also remarkably fine, and I
thought the transcript finer than any thing in the Cathedral,
San Mar Leo, St Niven, St Vincent and several other
old churches are also very interesting. The ancient "Hotel
Boulogne" is very curious, and most elaborately
carved on the outside, but does not compare as a
fine building with the "Hotel" - at Boulogne.
The New Palace of Justice in old Gothic is also a fine
looking specimen of the sort. The street on the river
is one of the best & pleasantest, and is new. There are
the hotels looking upon the shipping and wharves, I am
at the Albion, kept by daughters of an Englishman,
and very comfortably, saw that doors & windows
are free to the wind, and all the coal my grate
can hold, does not materially affect the temper-
ature - I hope coal is not dear here, it seems to be
plenty and burns very freely. Here as elsewhere in
France grow Rap dry wood in little faggots. Enough
for one good fire sells for about 4 cts, and I doubt
if ~~in~~ our large towns it can be laid in by the cord and
cut and split & season's for use, for ~~35~~ 35 per cord
cent. Game abundant in the shops, and in the market
plenty of fish, and I see Beef that looks as if might
have come from England. The Lark was served yesterday
at dinner, and is a very good bird, but one must be
either unsentimental or hungry to really enjoy such
chummy singers. Have carts of great length are seen all
about France, but here the bodies alone are 20 feet long
and of frame work like ours - 2 or 4 horses draw them.

English is spoken here very much as well as at Rouen. ³⁴
 half the people I ascent reply more or less in that tongue.
 Many of the old houses of the plan of one of that pretty com-
 bination of timber with brick between, plastered, so com-
 mon in England, especially at Chelsea, I noticed in the
 churches in west of France an image of a person on his
 knees with his head cut off, but holding the bloody honor
 in his hands, apparently an offering to some ecclesiastical

Dupee 12 mo 8th

about 45 miles by Rail from Rouen through a lovely even
 try, of hills valley, streams, forest of oak trees to be
 & more alder than I have lately seen as well as hazel
 Clematis - Or had around - Factories all the way.
 I saw Robins, and the beautiful green gold woodpecker,
 the black, one large hawk - Many of the houses are of
 brick, others combined with beams of timber as at Rouen
 & - Roof Thatch, Slate, Tile, English art and taste are
 only wanting to make the country equal to that, Dupee
 is a very pleasant town indeed, fringed on a green expanse
 200 yds broadly the sea, with fine bathing in front of it and
 fine chalk cliffs 150 feet high on each hand of the bay
 the coast as far as I can see. A pleasant walk too is
 on the jetty that protects the harbor. Behind the town
 are several docks, with 70 or 80 bays and 18 or 20 ships
 and steamers. 9 vessels are here from Wales with Rail
 can - much coal also comes from England, I see on the
 Beach a house of the Humane society, a fair is in
 session and has been for a month, yet people still are
 money making. There is a handsome old and extensive
 chateau on the side of the cliff at the west edge of town.
 There are two large ^{old} churches, one with very fine exterior
 and good inside also. From around in June 9th there,
 I am at Hotel Europe - none need be better. The chamber
 is anterior to a parlour well furnished, 15 by 18 feet.
 Table admirably yet there can be had, with coffee
 in morning, then depend on a fine dinner at evening
 for 2.00 2.00 dollars per month some included.
 A good fire is kept in dining room, and a private
 one is not expensive. To be sure the French are not all
 birds, but they are exceedingly courteous in manner, and
 it appears to me a remarkably amiable people.
 I noticed pupae tan back in Rouen & on the road to day, for
 fuel. This is a tidal harbor and spring tides rise 20 or 22 ft.

New Haven 12 mo 10th

5 1/2 hours of smooth passage by Steamer 274 miles
 from Dupee, and I am in England again, and
 through still cloudy weather, I was never I believe, so
 fully struck or more deeply moved with its beauty.
 The receding coast of France faded in ~~background~~ with
 great charm of beauty as we receded from it

and I had really believed for several (35 days past its pleasing seems more much like those of England - I find however that I must take all that back again, what an indescribable softness of surface, beauty of outline, delicacy as well as richness and variety of colour, and with all a something beside that I cannot account for to make it what England, and nothing but England is, and I fear can be, I was going up to London to night but could not consent to give the Agency by the way though I have already seen it more than once, and know it is not fine, for England, I wish you could all be here and enjoy it as much as I do, Here I am by the sea in a grand new hotel, chamber 16 feet square, for 24 cts a day - with water enough in my room to supply a whole hotel on the Continent, good tea nice butter, grand fires, and all the decency, order, comfort, cleanliness, propriety, that make the name of England comprise so much, Strange inconsistency too, no smoking at table.

I have had a long and pleasant chat with an officer of the Army (and his sister) who kindly offers me a permit to the house of Lords, being a nephew of the Earl of Essex. The sister is a bright & pleasant girl and it is long since I had spent at a Hotel a more agreeable evening, I have had a piece of a fine real English roast beef, but I hope to survive Christmas. The coast here is a fine range of perpendicular chalk cliffs, similar to that of France about Dieppe. Beachy head is just east of us. The harbour is tidal, that is not accessible at less than half tide or so. The French engraft apples on stocks of yellow willow. These bear fruit very early, and I am told give it a woolly texture, like the wood of willow. Pears will not grow on such stocks. To get out of France at Dieppe for England a special Police permit is required.

London 12 Mo, 10, 58 (36)

By rail to day 56 miles through Ryegate and near the Crystal Palace to London Bridge & I am now at 53 Conduit Street again, but shall probably take rooms soon in Russell Square. Saw ploughing to day with 6 oxen, and considerable sowing (of wheat I suppose) though the winter has been unusually cold, milder now but the winter has been here down to 9° - In the creek near Newham I saw a man at work with Eel spear in the mud as with us - noticed also a 6 armed wind mill among a number of the ordinary construction - Strange to see such multitudes of Rooks on the South coast of England, while there are so few comparatively on the coast of France just opposite - I saw to day thousands of Starlings & Robin Red breast & Sparrows besides, also a fine flock of Partridges - The stringent passport system adopted by the France within the last year, appears to have diminished the traffic from England to France fully one half, from the statement of the captain of the boat I came over in, since I left America I have travelled over 30,000 miles and have never lost a day by illness, at least stopped therefore, and I have not lost a single article of my equipment, excepting a water proof, and 3rd 4th hand knickerbockers from my pockets all in London but one, neither have I met with accident, and although without a guide book or guide, or knowledge of languages, have never gotten off the track or missed a train or diligence or steamer, One only carried by the station of a rail branch, though I have used no rail way guide, Besides, at a cost of less than 100 dollars per month. Such good fortune seems to me to be not only remarkable but rare, & thankful I am to get back to a land that I can recognize almost as a home, though I have scarcely seen the sun since I left Africa. The comfort of my present position has all the zest that reality and novelty can impart. I called at Baring's immediately on getting to town and was told there were no letters but this minute, a package has just come, containing papers of 6 mo 14th with

Thomas post script, also that of (37)
August 31, containing Isaac's note, and
letter of Anna Pease, also one from
P. P. Randolph dated at Pt. Judith.

Dec 11th.

Having gotten to London
I wish I hope my leisure will ad-
mit it, I intended to try to write
more distinctly that you might be
better satisfied with my efforts, but I
declare, you have at last so completely
imitated my own style that I ~~scarcely~~
well nigh used myself and eyes up
last night in making out your
nevertheless welcome letters (as to Phil
Randolph I shall claim of him the
Champollion Medal extra) and
I begin to think if you can make out
your own epistles mine must be
quite transparent to you, However
I will try to do better and set you a
good example. I hope Anna is
really better from your letters. If
she could get to England, it appears
to me moving about at well stopping
here and there a few weeks at a time
especially in convenient spots of interest,
she might gain strength, which I
suppose is what she most needs. You
do not appear to have thought the same
worth trying - I do not know that is -
Sam's death will be a loss to us all
as well as Mrs. Ann's, kind good
wishes. They both are better off and
were blessed with sudden deaths.
Harry Barker's decease will relieve
some of his friends from solicitude.

on account of the delicacy of his intellectual organization. A fine fellow with a character of rare excellence and beauty. To think of Aunt Pease surviving Mrs. Kemmer. something made me think Aunt Pease was dead on the 24th Sept. I shall write to John Wakefield to day and give him my news of her health as also Mrs. P. Pease ~~invitation~~ invitation to visit them again. In Anna Pease's letters there are accidental revelations of beauty and worth of character that more and more endear her to me. I believe also, few persons have more real sound good practical sense.

I hope it is unnecessary for me to disavow any hostility to the doctrines of Christ. Who cannot see their beauty deserves our compassion. I suppose they admit of unfolding into higher and higher truths that will constitute the progress of man for all time to come - not because Jesus Christ or any body else uttered them, or that they need any extraneous authority but because a life that savours of their influence is perpetually to be happy whether it be whether it be in Falmouth, Canton or Boston, and I presume ~~exhibition~~ exemplification of their value may be found in the lives of many all over the world, without reference to the particular gully pit and label under which they may be found. When one denounces ~~such~~ cases stuffed with red rays & tempests, it appears to me to follow that he is defending the character of evil.

truth and genuine sayings, or at (30)
least that it is far to suppose he means
to do so humanely adapted to such
an end the mode may be. I hope I re-
spect all religions of the heart how-
ever different they may be for my own,
but when I witness the truth of all
history on the point, in the present con-
dition of the world, I cannot refrain
from expressing ~~my~~ abhorrence of that vile
compromise which any particular creed
endeavour to enforce upon the world,
denouncing all other as vile impurities
and counterfeits labelling their teach-
and advertising it accordingly, as if it
were not as mean and vulgar as
any other sort of quackery be it in
Parasulla material or spiritual.
Let every one teach such doctrine as he
believes to be right, be it right or wrong,
but let no one attempt to blast all
who do not happen to be of his own
colour of doctrine, or under religious
pretence ~~exclude~~ the meanest and
narrowest of vulgar prejudices as
offering the true mean of human happiness
to the exclusion of all others that they
have not tried and know ~~nothing~~ ~~nothing~~
little or nothing about. "Through
faith ~~we~~ we are saved" which I
understand to mean that he who
sincerely believes ~~what~~ his course
to be right, will better cultivate
his spiritual faculties, than he
could by pursuing any other course
however much better it might be in
itself. I suppose the church, in the

main is sincere, but is not a vol (40)
untary source and must favour
of the influence (however unmercenary)
which render it at least in one
point of view mercenary - a vol
untary and unpaid priesthood
would not be likely to lead people
to one string, or on the presumption
that the highest truth was already
attained, and not to be sought in
the records of a particular faction.
Christianity would give men light,
but that which is administered in its
name is of such a character, that
nothing is more true now or in the past,
that the degradation of a people is the
greatest, when religious doctrine has
the greatest power. Ecclesiastical influ-
ence in all countries & faiths appears
to be in proportion great, to the ignorance,
and not the intelligence of a people.
Christianity appears to me to have been designed
for the destruction of Judaism, but all
churches insist upon attempting to engrave
it on the detestable principles of that
dark and cruel people. Upon such
a stick of course the graft must pro-
duce ~~illegitimate fruit~~ unnatural fruits.
I am glad to find Thomas and children
have been at sea side, I wish they
~~had~~ been could be of service more fre-
quently. The Randolphs are delighted
with their place which is a great satis-
faction to me who encouraged its pur-
chase at rather a full price. John
Kinnitt has been taking views there.

concerning them that from the Gunning (42
Rock South, which I think one of the
finest coast lines at low water I
know of on our ~~own~~ shore. Tell Thomas
I received his newspaper at Liverpool,
read it with much interest and
acknowledged it from thence in
one of my letters. Have you received
Letters No 15 + No 20.

I am surprised
you had not received by Aug 31st
No 27 which I sent by Isaac Clark
of Northampton from Liphorn. He
was to sail from Havre June 10th.
No 28 I left with Mayer to France
in August, No 29 they took at
Paris Oct 11. No 30, I sent from
Alicante to care of Newman's
by a Norwegian of New York.

Greenfield must indeed be a very beau-
tiful neighbourhood from sister Ely's
account of it, I really feel desirous
to see it, I think Connecticut a very
beautiful country. In regard to the
sharpness of its people, I concluded that
any thing in that state could be bought
at a fair price if bargain'd for before
hand - This saying a good deal for a
state that professes to abide by the tenets
of an ecclesiastic who believed it
right to burn hang and murder such
persons as differed with him in opinion.
Calvin however has been modified by the
people, the laity, I believe no instance is known
of the church or body of the clergy having ever
suggested, promoted or even patiently

any measure or sentiment that had (42
not been already established, that could
promote the welfare of mankind. Their
innovations as a body, are altogether
against the interests and rights of humanity.
A painful drawback on the pleasure of
life in London is the dejection that ever
stares one in the face, making him feel
that he ought to live on potatoes and give
all the rest to the poor he meets. It is re-
ally heart rending to pass apparently un-
heeding as one is constantly obliged to do, the
poor children who evidently need what one
sees at every turn, who ~~would~~ be thankful
for a small share of what thousands of
Fox hounds are given in the county every day
that are kept for the amusement of Christian
teachers & guides as well as those whom
Christ is supposed not to have chosen so
especially for his work. I have not yet
met a beggar however, but I have been very
little in the street. I am resting who
ought be ashamed of the idea of any rest
amid such want of it among the poor,
my fire would warm a dozen of them.
Just now was a heap of boys under my
window, that breathed more of poverty
and sentiment than almost any thing
I heard on the continent. I liked much
of the music I heard in France, however,
12th ~~th~~ I walked out about
sunset for the first time (save to a
shop or library), taking a stroll through
Bond Street, Piccadilly, Hyde Park &c.
London looks better and nobler to
me than it did before. I think it
suffered in some respects during my
first visit from comparison with the
new & fine streets of some of our cities,

and that it gains by contrast (43)
with continental cities. Sep billiard
than some of them, but on the whole I
think superior to any of them. There is
nothing to be seen like the two miles
along the Seine from the Louvre, the
residences of the Nobles generally in London
are not large. Apsley House has 100 feet
front on St James Park & 75 on deep on
Hyde Park. The Duke of Grafton is less
sumptuous than, Stafford house and
some others are very much larger.
A great feature is the preponderance of
substantial, dignified, respectable
looking people one meets in the streets,
over those of continental cities. Paris
is somewhat exceptional to this rule
that renders such a class rather rare
on the continent. Perhaps more than a
compensation to this, is the fewer cases of
real destitution, that strike one in most
of the continental cities, though beggars
abound so in some of them. But the
beggars there are the fattest class I saw
excepting the Priests, I confess, I would
rather see a dozen fat saucy well to
do beggars, than one suffering one.
It is with ~~many an eloquent~~ suggestion
of a most encouraging character, that one
recalls while walking in Hyde Park
that duels were frequent there only in the
last century past. It is so extensive
and portions of it so quiet they might
occur now with some chance of passing
unnoticed at the moment.
My enjoyment here is really in terms
more so even than before. The comforts

quiet, and ease, one can observe (44)
in London for about 180 cents per day,
and even considerably less, is amazing,
I have not been very well since I left
Madrid, but that makes no difference
to my content that I can perceive,
I rather think too constant observation
has in some measure preyed upon me
for the last 2 years, but I hope now to
be more at ease, and benefit by the
change. I do believe it ~~has~~ a most refresh-
ing climate, but as to its peculiar brightness
of sky I could not discover it, and I find
here when I am looking over Ruskin's wordy
book on painters that he confirms all I
said there on the subject of its skies. As
to its sunsets, they last only a few moments
and are nothing to ours, I think, though there
is a soft blue mist on the hills at evening
that is peculiar and beautiful.
I could not make out exactly if the Blackie children
got to sea side (by your letter) but I hope they did.
I am glad the house has been of even this little
service to somebody, and especially to any of the
Mentorn family.

14th - I went to Maunig (his hotel) to ask
if the slayers left all well. He is a Frenchman
a good republican, but says he must not
say any thing about the Emperor, as he had
him write. Charles Sumner staid at his
hotel when he was constantly visited by
the nobility, & among the mediceans was
there also of whom he relates remarkable
things. He knew Robert Owen also, who it
seems predicted his own death to the
very hour in his native town (Llanfair) I
think) in Wales. On being asked (when he
desired some one to go and see about
a grave by his father's there, remarking
he should want one in a couple of days)
if friends and persons should not be sent
for, he replied me, that Spirits had told

him all should be there in due time, ⁴⁵
 sure enough it so happened, I believe
 the world has lost a man second to none
 in real wisdom and virtue, who ever
 lived, of course the pulpit slandered him,
 as it does all reformers. That holds the
 church to be sufficient for all good, and
 would allow none elsewhere. Even the
 temperance movement has been frowned
 upon for attempting its object independently
 of ecclesiasticism. I saw on one day in
 Regent Street, rather a singular coincidence
 of names, involving rather a rattling
 "iteration" of the letter R. "Barry de Barry Ho"
 "Barry Ho" "Perrier Ho" (not a selection,
 but then comprise all, I must be in pretty
 good health and trim, my weight is 190 1/2
 lbs - I think a Philadelphia vendor brought
 it up to 206 lbs once, but about 200 was my
 usual weight in America.

15. The glaring red sun was visible for a few
 moments about 3 1/2 O'clock today, as he went
 down in the West, for the first time since I came
 to London. I called today on Lady Tennent
 but she was not at home. I suppose the ornithologist
 you speak of is Mr Caspar of Philadelphia
 whom I know very well. I sent him a circular
 list of our ornithologist here, last year.

17. Today I removed from Conduit St
 to 7 Blombury place, one door from South
 Hampton row and within 3 minutes of the
 British Museum. Instead of 30/ per week
 per week I pay 18/ say 4.50 cents. My rooms
 are not so large but are perfectly comfortable.
 a common breakfast or tea without meat
 is handsomely served at an hour for 25 cts.
 I am as in Conduit St - fuel is about 12 1/2
 cts per day usually but I use a little more.
 and pay 4/ per week. Tottenham court
 Road is near by me, I creep it coming from
 Oxford Street. I am as comfortable as
 any one need to be.

The Jacksons are spending a short
 visit in town. I called to see them to day
 and was urged to dine but could not.
 In Hollywell St, I see at a print shop, "have
 your pictures framed here and save 100
 per cent" in large letters - 100 per cent
 saved, would be to pay nothing, of course.
 By St Pauls church is a little street marked
 "St. Pauls chain, leading to Godlimans St."
 I find in London names both of streets and
 persons, as well as of localities, endless fund
 of interest and amusement. Messrs Stumby
 and Bumbly inform the public they have
 removed to No 516 Houndsditch; perhaps
 when I was in Florence Mrs Derby asked
 me to enquire if her package (sent by express)
 had gotten along - she had not heard of it.
 On the Mariner in town, please remember
 me to them, also to Savannah Beenter, the
 Colvets &c. I intend to write to Mrs Warner, at No 18,
 18th Mr Dodge called this morning and
 engaged me to dine with them on Christmas
 day - They have seen you all so lately
 I expect to hear much that will interest
 me from Mrs Dodge. He spoke of having
 enjoyed himself very much in New Port
 through your instrumentality.
 19th I dined to day with Mrs Jackson and
 am engaged at Lady Tennents for Tuesday
 day after tomorrow - Sun shine nearly
 all day, but very short, here, now. For
 some reason the moon shines almost
 every night, I suppose it dispels the
 clouds and perhaps there is less smoke
 over the city at night, the fires being out.
 I am inclined to think that houses in
 general are not so well built in London
 as they are in Boston, Philada, or even in
 New York - The walls are quite as thin and
 flimsy appear to be lighter & less firm.
 Tile as well as slate is used for roofing.

12 mo 22d I received a letter from (4)
John Wakefield in which he speaks
of the hospitalities he met with in U.S.
I dined at Lady Ferrant's yesterday
and sat next Lady J, with also a
very interesting lady on my right,
Sir Jos. Burke with whom I travelled
from Geneva to Nice is lately dead
at the latter place. Sir E. Ferrant
offers me letters to his friends in Dublin
and is very kind indeed, as are all
his family. They spoke of Isaac and
Mary's visit ~~with~~ regret at not
having seen more of them. Lady J,
~~seems~~ pleased with Rowland's book.
Hand ^{of donkeys} carts are going about street, with the
cry of Holly - O - all loaded full of boughs of
Holly, Myrtle, ^{Sage} & a few of Firs, ^{etc.} used to
the detournment I fear of pretty shrubberies
that are depredated upon for their supply
all over the Kingdom, so much so that
a watch is often kept, and generally, I
rather think, in many districts, for several
nights by especial patrol every place
liable to such visitations. Turkeys
are 25cts per lb I find.

Lady Ferrant says English servants
are not so dependent, by any means,
as to be obliged to submit to harsh treat-
ment, on the contrary they readily resent
ill natured bearing of their masters & mis-
takes. Sir Emerson says he saw the
fragments of a statue of Red granite
in upper Egypt that had weighed 850
Tons, yet had been moved in one mass
200 miles from its original quarry
on raft probably down the Nile.
I have found a copy of England's bloody

tribunal (in folio edition of 1769) in (48
04 and 81; I think the same edition as
the one we formerly had. All the ^{text &} plates
are in perfect condition, though the book
will require re-binding.

23d In reading this letter, better
begin at page 36, on my arrival in
London (Dec 10th) there is also Derby
mapage somewhere this side of that,
I shall very probably remain about
London most of the winter. I had a
letter from John Wakefield; also from
Mr Heyworth inviting me to Kendal
& Liverpool - Write some care of
Barry Brothers Ho London, as usual,
do you see the Hazard of Broad Street
I suppose Tom & Jane still live at the
Boston Neck. You have never men-
tioned the Potters that I recollect,
How is old Tommy Goddard,
I hope thaty Kemmer is recovered.
Remember me to the Kings in Church
Street as well as the Dotter & Edwards
families - Yr affectionate brother

J. O.

I may be at home in the Autumn
of 59 - very possibly before - but I
am yet quite undecided -
I expect to make a visit at Hall Place
before long -

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Oran, Algiers, Marseilles, France &
London

No 31



No 31

Wild Hyacinth & Lavender
from heights of Olan
Nov 18, 58



Bernardo
des Etats

Dernad
es Et.



Monsieur Bernard
Consul des Etats