Fred J. Hillson
Bozeman, Montana
11/26/02

Original autograph diary of one of the founders of Bozeman
W/Document from State Dept.
One could never have imagined all the sights and sounds of Etruria in one day, and I don't think she'd have enjoyed them either. But the sun was shining, and she was happy. And the air was fresh and invigorating, and the sea was calm and peaceful. The ship rocked gently with the waves, and the sound of the water lapping against the hull was soothing. She was content and at peace, and the thought of going home soon filled her mind with joy and anticipation.
Institute, made its appearance. Shortly before we sailed, played a few good Irish tunes and gave three cheers for Rev. Mr. O'Sullivan.波瑟 as he walked up the gang plank. I have since found that he was expelled from Ireland twenty years ago, after being imprisoned, for being a leader in a vote, and stirring up things in general. He sits at my table. We left the dock at 9:30 and Sandy Hook about eleven. The sea is calm, and no motion to the boat. I was told to walk as much as I possibly could, and think I have covered about twenty five miles. Found Miss Exley's figure on her steamer chair in the smoking room. She conversed with me in a few swift words. Think I am going to like her very much. Have eaten two meals without any bad effects, and if the voyage continues as nicely as it has
walking and reading. Life is so quiet, we both understand why doctors prescribe sea voyages. The gymnaste from Chicago & the Gode's seem to be nice, and I know we will have a good time when we get started. Have eaten three meals and am sitting myself on the back. Has been cloudy all day, the winds has come up, the sea is heavier but is drizzling, and looks like a rainy night. I wonder what the result will be.

Monday - Nov. 14.

Any not able to write today.

Why did I return.

Tuesday - Nov. 15.

The world looks a little brighter today, but still some what gray. As long as I can't write yesterday I think it in order now.

Speaking of sea, I am ready to tackle any merry-go-round.

chute the chute, so long the hope, that was ever invented.

Monday was one of those, that you think dress suit case, clothes and everything else chase each other from one side of the room to the other. Neither one of us could sleep, so we turned off the light and read, and while our heads hurt some got congratulated ourselves that we didn't feel sick. When the steward knocked at 4:30, it was a welcome sound and Dr. Dickinson made a grand move to get up. While doing go, he managed to get his clothes on, and edit he did it feel quite as well, but he started for the deck. In ten minutes, he was back undressed and in bed. I still lay there with good intentions, T.G. told the steward every time he came around I was going to breakfast, but it ended by this bringing me an orange.
I made an effort at 10 o'clock, and partly dressed, but it was too much
so I lay on the sofa, with one foot
in the room on the lower berth, in
the steerage, and held me on. The steward kept
encouraging me, "nice morning,
sir," at twelve I fed my order
to the fisher, and finished dancing
Steward, said nearly everyone was
on deck, all the women except the
one in the state-room opposite
mine, and I knew she was around
for I had heard her feeding fisher
all night, and she was still at it.
When I reached deck I found the sun
a heavy sea, and think of the most
pale, pale, looking women, and
six men, that you ever saw. The
chairs were lashed, and a rope was
stretched at the funnels, so we
couldn't get to the rail. Sadded I
couldn't see why doctor prescribed
ocean voyage. The boat was rolling
so, that the deck was at an angle of
45° all the time. Walking through
the corridors your feet are on one side,
your head on the other. I had
no idea a boat could roll so. and
live. Managed to squeeze a mouthful
of chicken and porridge down for
lunch, and had that on deck.
Passengers began to appear all day,
every one that had made 48 hours
and were quite sick. I only knew
of two, who got it. I didn't more
from my chair the whole day. Got
away with a little dinner on deck.
It began to rain, but some of us
didn't go inside, till it turned
a very grey, looking-gang. At
ten the sky came out for a while
and a few stars, which encouraged
all of us. We had another night
of rocking, but all have felt better
Friday. I suppose everybody felt
like this. I sat on the chair, and
stuck to the deck for lunch
and dinner. Made the acquaintance
of a Mr. Kinney, who has been a
missionary in Egypt for 30
years. He told something very interesting
Wednesday - Nov 16

The boat still rolling, but not quite so badly. The sun is out and the world looks bright. Most everyone is out, we have had some good walks, a little shuffle-brat, have done a lot of reading and talking.

Miss Exley. Mustered up courage to go down for dinner, and I had to use a little Christian Science to stay with it, but have felt much better this evening, and was able to continue the walk with Miss Exley. We have met many people, most everyone, Warde, the Princess; "Pete" Carroll, etc. Have met Mr. Clayton, a Canadian, and Mr. Marshall at Sept. 5th, two of the best fellow one ever saw. They have joined our gang. The boat is still rolling, but doesn't bother us quite as much, as we are getting used to it. Passed a couple of boats, who report rough weather.

Thursday - Nov 17

This has been an Ideal day. The sea calm, boat rolling very little and the only reason the boat is so calm is that the gang stays away. Had the usual consti-
tutional walk with Mrs. Exley this AM. After breakfast a game of shuffle-
boards, chess & crackers at eleven and visiting around with different
ones. After lunch read until four.
had dinner to which invited me.
Mr. Coghon and Mr. Marshall were
lucky enough to win the pot to day,
and gave a welsh valet party to
Mr. & Mrs. Fyman, Mr. & Mrs. Field, Mrs.
Exley (mother) Mr. Scott, Sado & myself.
Had a little music during the evening,
and after twelve went on deck, met
Peacock and his gang, who had been
imbibing a little too freely, and sang
all the national airs, gave them sleep
for everyone including from Ocker, that
he wouldnt go back to America, to
Roosevelt & Parker, including all the
kings & queens and such like, I
left the gang at quarter past one,
just as they were going to inspect
the ship.

Friday - Nov 18

This has been another warm,
clear day, and the boat still continues
to rock, but we dont notice it at
all. How ever we arent going to tackle
the Eturias again. Had the usual
game of shuffle board and two or
three constitutional with Miss Exley.
Finished Rebecca, and wrote to the folks.
We passed a number of boats, and
after dinner, some of the lights on
the Irish coast became visible.
The moon came out and the Carry
mountains appeared, the first land
we had seen. It looked good to me
but we all wished we might have
a day or two longer, for we are all
getting to be such good friends. I
stayed in desk until we passed
Fascinet Light at one. At four I
awoke, the boat had stopped, which
seemed mighty queer, and the most
horrible place and was playing that
I ever heard. They had come out on
the tug from Queenstown to meet
O'Sullivan & Rogers, and were all
drunk. Dr. Dickens & I put on
our clothes over our pajamas, and went
up, but the tug going towards Queenstown.
was all there was to see, and it didn't take us long to get back into bed.

Saturday - Nov. 19

The last day and a Wemy one. The morning was spent in packing; for the rooms were cleared out at twelve, taking farewell constitutinals, exchanging cards, making plans for meeting, getting information as to the amount to give as tips, and lastly putting on our "sire clothes" - what a different looking gang.

From steward - 18s. 2s. 6d.
Dining room - 10s. 2.40.
Deck - 6s. 1.44.
Battle dress - 2/6. 54.
Post-buffet - 2s. 48.

15.26.

The afternoon was spent in visiting and walking, and as we did not land till 6 P.M., I had dinner at 430. I didn't know when I have felt so badly about leaving a gang, and there were a number of wet eyes around. Lynne's
and cape on one ear. Finally the gang plank was put out, swarms of porters came on, and we were sent to a waiting room while they got the trunks into the custom house. The system of handling baggage at Liverpool is much better than America, and we might well take a lesson. From the boat the trunks are slid down a runway to the wharf where they are put on to a continuous belt that takes them to the inspection shed. When every piece of baggage has been transferred, the passengers are allowed to go up. Every piece has been labeled with a sticker with the owner's initial and you find it under that letter in the inspection room. A porter unstraps it, the inspector asks a few questions, feels around some, puts on a sticker, and you are through. Here I said good bye to mother, Marshall took her to the station, and I went to the Adelphi. Symans, Marshall & I, took a little walk, and what a different looking crowd it was. So many paupers. Went to a sandwich shop, had a little lunch and welcome tea.

Sunday Nov. 20. Had an early breakfast, a walk, and a drive. It was cold and rained every five minutes. Liverpool must be a beautiful place in summer, as much grass, and so many trees. Saw some fine residences; mostly, old English, and was much interested in the ordinary dwelling, right down the street, mostly of very rough brick. Passed the Royal Thistle Hotel on the way to church, with gold shield and powdered wigged footmen. At 11 ½ took the train for London, and what a dusty little car. Had our cans of hot water, were traveling second class, with one lady in the compartment. The scenery was the finest I ever hope to see and I can't imagine it in summer. The houses all of brick
with their English gables, and as many chimneys with tall livings, which made them so picturesque. England is a rough country, and they use so many stone and buck bridges over the little gullies. Passed a number of fine country churches, mansions, and congratulated ourselves that we had waited to take the trip by daylight, instead of coming with the crowd the night before. Saw the name "William," at Derby. Had some trouble in getting lunch, for after we once got into the dining car, we couldn't get out for over two hours, and we nearly froze. Landed in London at six, Lynams went to the Cecil, and I to the First Avenue. Got a room, cleaned up, went to the Cecil. They have a Sunday night concert in the dining-room. Met Mrs. Jones, & she I went in with the Lynams while they ate. As I walked through the Strand, I couldn't believe I was in London, for it had always seemed so far away.

Immediately made use of my friend the London policeman, and found some very polite chefs. They are a fine crew of men.

Monday, Nov. 21

Started from Ail with The Lynants and rode in the buses, down the Strand, by Trafalgar Square, through Regent St. and Piccadilly, got a glimpse of Buckingham Palace, passed Hyde Park, and so through Kensigton Road to Hammer smith Underground station. Was so cold we had to stop. Came back by underground, walked through Embankment Gardens to Blackfriars Bridge for lunch. In the afternoon took a bus through Fleet St., Cheapside, and Commercial Road to the East End Docks, where we saw "The Discovery," that had tried to reach the North Pole. These rides gave us an idea of the lay out of the town, which proved very useful. The morning ride through a nice part of the city, and the afternoon...
through the slums. The skill of a London bus driver is amazing. Came back by underground and left Mr. S. at Pete Robinson to do some shopping. Mr. S. and I did some on Holborn for our selves. Had dinner at Simpson’s on the Strand, noted for meat and hussle sprouts. Your meat is wheeled up to you on a stand, + carved at the table. Bed early.

Tuesday, Nov. 22-04

FIRST CLASS TEMPERANCE.
Room 3/6
Sattie’s Hotel
24, 25, 26, 27, Bedf
(Main Entrance) Russell St.
LOndon
Telephone No. 250 P.O. CENTRAL
Telegraphic Address "PROPRIETOR, LONDON."

Vaudville Theatre
22/11/1904
Upper Circle
D 5
This part to be retained

Cold as Hades, and snowing.
Went to Sattie, room 3-6. Top floor.
Measured for clothes, asked $5.
National Gallery at two with Mr. S. Was much interested in the development of

the different schools. Much amused at "Origin of the Milky Way" by Jacopo
Robusti. Jupiter, descending from the air
seems infant Hercules in an old face, etc.
Was so dark at 3 1/2 I had to leave, with
very little accomplished. Went to Regent
St. I stopped for afternoon tea, and spent
an hour + a half at Little’s, which is one
of the most interesting places in the
way of furnishings and decorations.
They have taken a number of rooms
and furnished them in this modern
Norwegian style. Dinner at Simpsons
again, at the "Catch of the Season" at
Theater Vaudville. Very good.

Wednesday, Nov. 23-04

Was to meet Mr. S. at National Gallery
at ten, but instead met Mr. S. with
the news of her accident. I spent two
more hours by myself + went to the Cell
to find Fadd’s had appeared for the
scene. Spent afternoon in shopping and
trying on my clothes.

Silk hat & guinees at Catharine...
How easy the English spot Americans. When we walked in, the clerk showed us a hat, and said "6 dollars sir."
Mr. S. managed to get Mr. L. slipperless and bottle across the street for dinner at Fatti's. Taunted hotel 3½ very good. Mr. L. Sadders took in August 14th after dark. Great place, feels different after the store closed.

More snow.

Thursday - Nov. 24 - Thanksgiving, but didn't think of it till now. Cold and heavy fog. Called on Mr. Stocke and found my first letter from home, which looked good to me.

Drove through St. James' Park with Sadders and Mrs. L. Passed Whitehall, Buckingham Palace, Horse Guards, Treasury, and through some of the principal streets. Too cold to even see.

Dinner at Holborn Restaurant. Very large and elaborate dining room. Good main and good meal. 3½.

Went to see "The Archid" at The Gaiety. Start slow but finished well. Very cute song "Little Mary."

Saw "Heat Meal" and good health to all at home. Hoping to be with them next Thanksgiving.

Friday, Nov. 25.

Spent the morning with Mr. and Mrs. L. at the Tower of London. Tickets for crown jewels and white tower 6d each at entrance.

Climbed the steps in which a crowd of boys were playing football, passed through the gates into the little narrow streets. Climbed a narrow winding stair way, all of stone, with barrel vaults, to the regalia and crown jewels. $1,000,000 worth on exhibition. From there went to the White Tower for the display of armor which is very interesting, all kinds and of all ages. The old chapel and council chamber fine. Good examples of groined vaults and hammer beam trusses. From there went to the prison, another dark winding
stairway, the walls crowned with inscription carved in the stone, as they are in the prison, happened to be on hand for inspection and drill, in which there was lots of snap, grooves than in America.

Had lunch at "Ye Old Cheshire Cheese" which was extremely interesting. The old benches, tables, and fireplace. Far, clubrooms, smoking, and private dining rooms, as they were in Dr. Johnson's time. We were given the visitors in which we registered, and found the following four.

When in Fleet street you are walking
Of old London landmarks talking,
And exploring that of noted
Tours remain not half a score.
Should you wish to take your ease six
At the Good Old Cheshire Cheese in
(Polly cries). It has been famous
For two hundred years or more.

Sweet Nell Gwynn and Charles the secord,
Have been amongst its patrons reckoned.
Dr. Johnson both with Boswell.

Often tread its spoken floor,
To the lights of later age.
Poets, artists, wits, and sages
Have oft met there, Polly adds.
But so have many more.

Erin our transatlantic cousins,
Congregate there oft in dozens.
Er, they dine the quaint old inn.
They very thoroughly explore.

When the puddings cut and steaming
Every face with joy is smiling.
(Polly adds) "It will not surprise thee
If their Mary's crave for more."

Pretty Polly's bright additions,
Proves she's of those "politicians" whose accurate and deductions
Only partisans ignore.
She of facts is not inventive
But her memory's most retentive
And skill at the plot and feathers
That her food won't cost more more.

Had dinner at Simpson's and as Mrs.
Saturday Nov. 26.
Old as the "Old Harry" and fog so thick almost impossible to see across the street.
Mr. L. had finished his business and it was so disagreeable, we decided to go to Paris on Sunday morning.
Shew money and paid the tailor, and met Cynadis at the houses of Parliament. Fine example of Gothic detail inside an out, and wished for more time to study it. Is a mighty interesting piece of work. From there went to Westmister Abbey, walked through and found it would take a week to see it. Simply out of sight. Had lunch at the British Museum, had only time to walk through, finding a few things of interest. Finished shopping and dines at "The Continental." Speaking of gay places.

Sunday Nov. 27.
Still cold and heavy fog.
Finished packing and I caught an 11 o'clock train by way of Dover and Calais. The ground was covered with snow, and we weren't any too warm with our little hot water can. Our baggage had come to more than we had expected, + both Mr. L. + I wore nearly frosty. About a half hour from France the sun came out, the snow began to disappear, + we had another beautiful similar to the one from Liverpool. It was a two hour run to Dover, made without a stop. Finally the Channel was reached and we pulled beside the boat. The baggage cars are in three compartments, and these were put in the boat by caisses. It was the work of only a few minutes and we were off. After the "Eturia" we thought we had nothing to fear, and Mr. L. + I lighted our pipes. The boat commenced to pitch and we didn't enjoy smoking. The deck
hands said it was unusually rough, and I’d hate to see it any worse. The fishes had plenty to eat by those around us, but he managed to hang on to our breakfasts. It certainly seemed as though we had struck a foreign land at Calais. The swarm of seamen talking with their hands and feet, the buildings, every thing different from anything we had seen. Had no trouble in getting through the customs, had a few minutes lunch and were off. A nice little Scotchman was in our compartment, who enlightened us on what to do at Paris, and helped us through when we reached there. The trade was heated much to our surprise. It soon got so dark we couldn’t see, so all slept. Arrived at Paris 6 1/2, Hotel Continental at 8 1/2. Had dinner & a walk. How good it all seems. The streets Rightes so well, it was warm, people sitting on the sidewalks in front of the cafes, all so happy, and enjoying themselves to the fullest extent. The atmosphere struck us just right & we feel in love with city for the spt.

Monday - Nov. 28

Cloudy & warm.

Had breakfast at 9 1/2. Ordered ham, eggs, etc. The garden looked rather surprising, and upon investigating everyone had rolls & coffee. Called on Jacque & the Adit Lyonnaise. Saddo put up an appearance, so after lunch the four of us took a ride at the Madeleine, and rode through Blvd. des Capucines, Blvd. des Halles, down to Rue Rivioli, Rue St. Antoine to the Place de la Bastille. Climbed to the top of the monument from where we had a fine view of the city, and got a general idea of the way it was laid out. The Colomne de Juillet, 154 ft. high, was erected in 1831-40 in honour of the heroes who fell in the Revolution of July 1830.
We came back to the Jardin des Tuileries by the Metro, walked over to the river. The little passenger boat used for transportation looked rather attractive, so we went along with Baudehen, picking out the bridges and buildings as we passed. Some of the bridges are fine.

It was dark when we returned, and the light along the shore and over the Bridges will simply fine.

Next week for Jacques, he took us to the Taverne du Pantheon, a handsome establishment at the corner of Rue Soufflot. Good dinner & very jolly crowd.

Then we went to Concert. Lodge on Rue Ternes, a little out of the place, where you buy a drink and listen to the music. We were interested in the different people, their expressions, ideas, etc. Some perfectly wrap up in the music, some reading some playing cards. The students with the whiskers were rights. I propose growing a bunch. But Mrs. S. said no.

From there we went to Tavern Pascal. We ate at the semi-monde. A lively bunch. We were much pleased with our first days experience in Paris.

Tuesday, Nov. 29.

Cloudy & warm.

Lyman's had so short a time, that all they could do was to walk through museums & places of interest and I thought by staying with them it might help me to get me to the ropes.

We walked through the Tuileries, the Place de Carrousel and attempted the course. An enormous place. All we could do was to stroll through a few of the galleries containing sculptures; one of which was the Venus de Milo, a lifelike at the paintings, and it was lunch time. Went to Esquilo's on the order of Childs in N.Y. Very good. For dessert we all ordered something different, or rather Mrs. S. ordered for us. Saderbied plum pudding. Mrs. S. a little jar of jelly. Mr. S. a little box of chocolate, and I a white box of...
Chocolate drops. Mr. S. had suspicion, and we got lots of fun out of it. Walked down the Champs-Élysées, crossed the Pont Alexandre III, a beauty, built for the World’s Fair, and saw the Esplanade des Invalides. Mr. S. had to go slow in account of his foot, so Mr. S. & Sads went ahead to see Napoleon’s Tomb.

Had dinner at Restaurant Brunerié, 49 Rue Duphot, famous for oysters and shellfish. Spent the evening at the Winter Circus.

Rouge, and amusing and interesting sight. Very surprised to hear American songs during the performance. Attempted to get back to the hotel by the Metro, but didn’t change when we should. Had neglected to bring Baldehues and wine list. Had to ride in a carriage.

Thursday - Nov. 1.

Spent the morning in looking around the boulevards, streets, shops, etc. They are full of holiday goods and richly interesting. Had an early luncheon, and with Mrs. & Mrs. Sylwain, took the tramway at the Souvre, and started for Versailles. A fine ride, through the Champs-Élysées, along the river, through the Avenue de Versailles, and out into little narrow streets, through the city wall, and into Avenue de Palais. Passed through the parade ground of Issy and had a good chance to watch the French soldier drill. A slightly looking crowd.

Wednesday, Nov. 30.

Spent the morning with Mr. S. looking up his trip to Italy. In the P.M. we drove to Eiffel Tower through the Champs-Élysées, Bois de Boulogne, and principal Boulevards. They must be beautiful in the spring and summer, and even this late people were sitting in the parks, sewing & reading.

Had dinner at Marques’s, 36 Boul. Bonne-Nouvelle, noted for fillet of sole & it was great. Took in the Moulin
is all one can say for them.

Our time was so short, that all we could do was to walk through part of the palace. An enormous thing. Was originally a hunting chateau, of Louis XIII, and was developed into a palace by Louis XIV - 1670. A great place to study Louis XIII. XX + XXI details of the most elaborate kind.

The chapel is a masterpiece of the elaborate style of the period, and is richly decorated with sculptures, statues, gildings, and paintings. The walls, ceilings, casings, furniture, etc., are very elaborate, throughout the whole palace.

Had no time to walk through the gardens, but from what we could see from the palace they must be beautiful. It struck me as being rather queer, that the front grounds should be so cold, one made of stone, and these beautiful gardens in the rear.

Had dinner at the hotel, played a game of English billiards, and at nine Jacobus came to show us a touch of high life. Went to Bal Bullier, a dance hall in the Latin Quarter. What a gang, every kind of everybody. From there went to Maxim's, and never saw such an array of fine clothes, and such a lively party. More than one fellow was propped for his hard earned cash. A good place to keep away from.

Friday, Dec. 2.

Spent the morning with my cousins getting their tickets fixed by lunch at Dubale, a walk through the Madeleine, some shopping with Mrs. J., then as they had to pack, write postal cards. Had dinner at the hotel, and they were off, and I mightily sorry to see them go. Took a little walk, more writing and early bed.
Saturday Dec. 3.

Spent the morning in writing. Went to the Beaux Arts at 10 to get track of Upton if possible. Happened to be in time to see a “charioteer” fellow came running down the street, from all directions, with drawings, some with cart loads, some with paste brushes, & paper trying to finish by two when the drawings were due and the door closed. I learned Upton was not there, & couldn’t get his address, but Moore said he would see him in the evening & tell him where I was. Walked around until after five, felt kind of lonesome, & called on Jacobus. Invites him to take dinner with me, & went to a little restaurant frequented by newspaper men. Frenchman & well known Frenchman always is to be found there, & in the same seat. He is a queer looking specimen, with long hair, &

everlasting rogue in all his fingers & thumbs. Finished then went to Montmartre to see the site of the butchery, very good rounds, chut the clouts, little gambling games, confetti, every body happy, & having a good time. Went into several of the cafes.


Sunday Dec. 4.

Cloudy & cold. Woke up at 9 30, found a bill of 30 francs under my door for lodging, & as I only had 41, wondered how I should eat. I knew by sleeping until noon I could cut out one meal & proceed to do it. Took a little walk through the Tuileries, spent the P. M. in writing, a walk in the evening through the Champs Elysees. Then another walk, more writing and bed. Upton called & left his address & was sorry not to have seen him.
Monday Dec. 5.
Took my friend Madame Badeker and attempted to find Upton 216
Boul. Raspail. Had a grand hunt, and must have walked five
miles. You go a little way on
Raspail, and run into buildings
which makes it necessary to travel
around a half dozen block before
you can pick it up again. Finally
found him in the gloomiest old
building. He & his sister keeping
house. She has her studio and he
his little work room. Had a good
visit & lunch, and then went
with me to find a place to live.
They were all so musty and
dirty that I wasn't particularly
attracted. Finally engaged a room
at Hotel D'Orleans St. Germain
350, Rue Jacob, for 2 francs. The place has been lately fumigated
and was therefore clean & minus
the musty odor.
Spent the evening writing.

Tuesday Dec. 6.
Rain & disagreeable.
Spent the morning in packing,
paid my bill & dined. Spent the
afternoon in unpacking and
getting things straightened out.
Had arranged for my room only,
intending to eat at cafes, but it was
raining so hard decided to try the
hotel for a week at 7 fr. The proprietor
said he would put me at a table
with some nice French ladies and
I'd be talking in two weeks. I call
them old ear & didn't try to say
anything to them. I spotted an
American woman at a little
table and as she came out she
spoke to me, and asked me up to
her room. I appreciate it very
much, and spent a pleasant evening.
She is a Miss Lane of Chambersburg.
Penn. has been very busy for three years, in every nook and corner of Europe, and a mighty interesting traveler. She invited me to eat at her table, for which I was thankful, and to tea the next afternoon to meet Miss Hamlin and a Prof. Emery and his wife of Dartmouth. It was only ten & I didn't want to go to bed, so wandered over to Crescent Rouge, enjoyed the music, and saw too many good-looking Americans.

Wednesday Dec. 7.

Looked up Jacoby & Bear, had lunch with them, and got as much information as I could as to French teachers, what work I had better do etc. Called on a Will Smith in the top of an old rusty building, and it was time to get ready for the tea. When Prof. & Mrs. Emery arrived, who should they be but two people who attracted my attention the night before at Crescent Rouge. He is connected with the architectural department of Dartmouth, and is doing a year's work here in connection with it. He advised my traveling as much as possible.

Went over to see Jake before dinner, and spent another interesting evening with Miss Jane, listening to descriptions of her travels.

Cloudy & cold. Thursday Dec. 8.

Spent the A.M. in buying and writing Christmas cards. An exciting job.

Purchased 5 dozen.

Went to the Beaux Arts with Mr. to look over their last problem, and hear his criticism. Some very fine work, and some very bad. I think by getting the Beaux Arts program, studying them, & forming some idea in my own mind what they should, then looking over the finished problem carefully, that I can pick up a good
many points.

Spent the evening in writing Christmas cards.

Friday Dec. 9.

Ran.

Finished the postal card business and a letter home.

Worked at 3 1/2 and as I had been in all day walked up this side of the river past Eiffel Tower, down the Champs Elysees, past the Grand Palais de Beaux Arts with its automobils, shops, and a more brilliantly lighted building and grounds I never saw. Went m. down to me Royale, call on Jake back to dinner. Out for another walk when I happened to meet Obine and went up to his apartment for a little music. His father an living in true Beaux Arts style, with lots of dirt mixed in.

Went writing and bed. Seems as though I never would catch up with this writing business.

Saturday Dec. 10.

Started out to thoroughly investigate the Louvre, spent the day and hardly got a start. Went carefully through the Galerie Denon, Salle d’Afrique, and the hall containing antique sculpture. Was much interested in the capitals of the columns, and vaulting of the Salle des Moulages. This room was used as the riding-school of the Prince Imperial under the Second Empire, and to carry out the idea the capitals have been made of the heads of horses, mules, goats, etc., and the engravings filled with fringes, stamps, saddles, armor, and all kinds of paraphernalia connected with horses. The ceiling very finely worked out in brick and stone with groined vaults.

Had dinner with Jake at 179 Rue. Haussman with a real French family. While I did not understand very much, I enjoyed it and was interested in seeing the life. The little
girl spoke Russian, German and French, and has an English gormness this year. Spent the evening in talking thanks over in Jack's room. He spoke of meeting Sam Mendenhall.

Sunday - Dec. 11.

Little rain in the a.m. but fine afternnon and down pour in the evening.

Went to the Presbyterian church with Miss Lane. Good sermon by a Rev. Mr. Buchi, but the regular minister, however. Fine music, a good looking American congregation and one would never dream he was in Paris.

Met a Mrs. & Miss Hawthorn of Boston who lived in Lowell at one time. The sun was shining and we walked down the Champs Elysees. It was too pleasant after lunch to think of staying in, so took my friend Baedeker and started for a walk. Went down the rue de Rivoli, crossed over to the ile de la cite through the bid market, and Notre Dame. What a fine old piece of architecture it is, and such good Gothic. Did not attempt to go inside, but just walked around and looked up to my mouth open. Saw a little building in the rear that seemed to be attracting crowds as Baedeker said it was the Morgue. Of course couldn't pass it by. I next ran on to a fight that was rather interesting while it lasted. Went through Boult St. Michel to the Luxembourg Gardens. A most interesting place with its 50 fountains and fives. Sunday is a holiday and the place was swarming with children, sailing boats, foot, all my go-rounds, and the fathers and mothers enjoying it as much as the kids.

Called on Will Smith but he was out. 

... Jacoby & Bear... they went.

... Kinsley & Thompson... 

Went to Upton and had a nice little chat with Miss W.

After dinner went down to the
Grand Hotel to see Mr. & Mrs. Fosse, and ran on to Mr. & Mrs. Goss, and spent the evening with them.

Monday Dec. 12.

Rain.
Walk through Boul. St. Germain, spent afternoon with Mabel & Bear, looking through their collection of photographs and postal cards, and helping a little on their New York Bath problem.
Prof. Candler called, and left word he would see me Tuesday at 11:30.
Went to see Jake before dinner, called on Mrs. Norfolk and the fabulous girls. It seemed mighty good to see some Christians, and that was all we talked. Dropped in to the Pantheon on the way home. A lively bunch.

Tuesday Dec. 13.

Ill, who have the room above me.

Fairly pleasant enough to make me feel happy after so much rain.
Sent more postal cards making the total number 75.
Spent the afternoon until 3:24, writing home.
At 7 made my first appearance at Colosseus's for life drawing. A twenty-five minute pose of five minute rest. Am going thru a couple of times to work to increase speed, as it makes me hustle.
It is an interesting old hole. You go through a battered up old hall to a court, with ivy on the walls, and full of old Italian cars, down some worn stone steps and into a little dark room of which the walls are covered with life studies. Then into the sketch room, with its platform for the model, and stools arranged in semicircle.

Made myself known to Sanders and Francis, two architect fum.
around it. The Electric lights are also in semi-circles with dark shades that throw the light directly down. The walls are dark. I learned with paint when students have tried their brushes.
When the gang proposed to come there were some of the freest, looking individuals I ever saw. Men with long hair and whiskers, some with hats on, some in shirt sleeves, smoking pipes, and cigarettes.

Just as I had imagined a Paris studio looked. Was a very interesting experience.

In the evening called on Miss Woolfolk and the Samaki girls, and it seemed mighty good to see someone from Montana.
Dropped into the Pantheon on the way home. A lively bunch among which was a French girl trying to sing "Dolly Gray."
The stars were gone, and was beginning to drizzle for a change.

Wednesday, Dec. 14

Cured all day.
Took a little walk while Alexis was fixing up my room.
Prof. Carrillo called to say he was too busy to take me, as am in a hunt for a French teacher again.
Wrote most of the afternoon, called on Jacobus, and spent the evening with Francis and Sanders in their room.

Thursday, Dec. 15

Spent the morning in the Saltee Caractites, the Antique Sculptures, and Asiatic Museum of the Louvre.
They bought back many of Henry's lectures. The Louvre looks bigger than ever to me now.
Took in the Luxembourg Museum in the P.M. A dandy place. All modern work. Put through hurriedly to get the general layout and will take it up more carefully next time.
Had tea at Miss Law's at four in honor of Miss Willseme's departure for Italy, and to meet Miss McRea. Jacobse came to dinner and took me to a very delicious place, to spend the evening. Found Mr. & Mrs. Steedman charming people, and they gave me all sorts of addresses and routes for my trip south.

Friday Dec. 16.

Rained all day.

Wrote home this a.m.

Caught up in my diary this P.M. & evening. Never to get behind again I hope.

Saturday Dec. 17.

Spent the morning in the Salle des Bijoux Antiques, which contains the most beautiful and exquisite jewelry of all periods that have been gathered. Also the Salle des Anciens Chemins which contains pictures of French inventors of the end of the 18th and beginning of the 19th centuries. Jacques Louis David, his students and contemporaries, Fron. Feuvrier by David that is copied so often is in this gallery.

Next to the Luxembourg in the afternoon, and when to dark to see inside many of the gardens.

Called on Beek after dinner, but he was out. Walked over to the Odern & took a bus for Bois, Capturines. Was such a warm evening, everyone was out, and almost impossible to walk.

Sunday - Dec. 18.

At last a fine day, a little cloudy in a.m. But sunshine in the afternoon and moon in the evening.

Spent the morning in looking up Miss Calvin's letter, about decided to go to Leipzig for Christmas.

The whole of Paris must have been out this afternoon, and such a sight I never saw. All kinds and conditions, swell and otherwise. The auto race race were to take place, which was enough to draw the crowds, and bridges and both sides of the
rivers were one mass. I took in Pont des Invalides for over an hour, but things seemed kind of slow, so started for a walk. Went up the Champs Elysées to the Arc de Triomphe, and climbed to the top. A more beautiful view of a city I never had. The twelve avenues that start from these were one mass of carriages, autos, bicycles and people. The doors and spires of villas and churches all stood out so plainly, that one could pick out each place, and I was able to get a better idea of the city than I have had. It was simply fine. Stayed until the sun went down, a red bell and the moon came up, and how good they did look for it seems so long since I have had a glimpse of them. Was amused at evidently a peasant woman into see the sights. Sabite, a dress of black and white spotted stuff, a little below her knees. White apron little white cape, seven round curls plastered to her forehead, earrings two inches in diameter, and rating oranges. When I reached the bottom of the arch, passed a man with long hair and

whiskers, a yellow ribbon tied around his head in the old Greek fashion, knee socks, bare feet with sandals. Walked up to the Bois and back.

Went to the students atelier reunion at 44 Blvd. Montparnasse. These meetings are every Sunday night and make a specialty of the music. They are held in a studio, one of the dingy kind and not interesting.

Monday, Dec. 19.
Heavy fog. So dark have had times a
day. Went over to interview the ticket man in
regard to Biggins trip. Went to one office
at 9 rue de Rambouil, and as I could not
speak French not the English, as we
had a Dickens of a time. Got some
satisfaction at the American Express Co.
Spent afternoon writing. Late in evening
Write all evening.
Tuesday Dec. 20.
A trip to the bank, dental car, & purchase
of ticket for Leipzig - 120 fr. 80.
Went up the Clamps Elysees with
Bess & Leissmer. This P.M. to put
up an application at the Embassy
for a permit to the Beaux Arts
Library. While on the way heard
a woman say, "God heave us where
did you come from," turned around
and found Dr. Himes.
Took a walk through the Bois, around
the lakes, the moon was up, &
never saw a more beautiful sight.
Called on Jacotie, & spent evening
writing & trying to make my life
short.

Wednesday Dec. 21.
Another perfect day & cold.
American Express office P.M. to have
my ticket changed from Wed. to Friday.
Sear Corno with Jacotie. Climb to top
of dome. Construction wonderful.
Spent an hour in Dufayel's theatre.

Thursday Dec. 22.
Spent the morning buying or trying to
Christmas presents for the Leipzig folks.
Wrote until 4:30. This P.M. called on
Jacotie, & went out for a Merry Christmas &
Happy New Year before dinner.
Miss Lane spent some time in showing
things she collected, & giving me the route
she had taken through the south.
Packed up & am ready to go. 7P.M.

Friday Dec. 23.
Started for Leipzig 8:45. Heavy fog until noon.
Found a young German with a dog & monocle,
who spoke a little English, as he led us to
him, expected to change cars at Cologne
only, but we were put out at Vervins for
an hour, during which we had some coffee.
the same dog on the table some of the time. Arrives at Cologne 7:30 am and has until 8:30 for dinner, clean up etc. How queer it seems to hear German instead of French. At 9:30 we started for our bags, mine was rather heavy, also my friend so engaged a porter and told him to follow which he proceeded to do. Got on the train, turned around to take the baggage but no porter, the guard shut the door & we were off, but I am sure on the wrong train for one came ten minutes later. Our only hope was that he had put it in the baggage car. My friend talked it over with some men & it was decided we get off at Düsseldorf, look in the baggage car, & if not there go back to Cologne. If course we did not find it, so consulted an official & he thought he should telegraph & telephone to have it sent to Düsseldorf. He searched every train until 12:00 before it arrived, & how good it looked. He went & the next train went to Leipzig, so while the dog was being put on, I found a compartment & got the bags in. I looked out of the + bed was my friend’s plan & crazy for he had found the train went to Hamburg the conductor said + I had his baggage. I threw it off as the train started & piled out. We succeeded in getting off at 1:30. Slept as well as could be expected in one of these cars. Had to change again in 20 minutes at Duisburg.

Saturday Aug. 24.

Changed at Magdeburg at 7:30, having time to get some coffee.

Another change at Halle, at 9:30. & added roll to my breakfast.

Leipzig at 11:00 instead of 8:30 as I had planned.

Took a cab & met Miss Calvin just going, not knowing what had become of her. Chanced up & went to Frank Grubhent for dinner. Very much surprised that I understood as much German as I did. Helped fix the Xmas tree until 3:00, then coffee & cake & cake. Did some
shopping & called on the Waterin.
Supper at Frau Grabais at 7:30. 
the tree. Got a box of cigar & candy.
After getting the presents & having a
smoke with Frau Grabais, had more
supper, shock dice for candy, 

bed, having had very little sleep the
night before. First premiere in a feather bed.

Sunday, Dec. 25.
Heavy rain during the night.
Church, good music & sermon by
Dr. Tony of Chicago. Met Mrs. W. &
Mary + walked back to Frau Grabais
for Christmas dinner. Soup, goose,
plum pudding, etc. Smoke with bum G. visit with the ladies, coffee & cake.
at 4:30 + walked home with Waters,
where we spent most of the evening.
Back to Miss Calsins to read the first
Bergman papers, I had seen.

Cloudy, cold, day.
Waters, Miss C, Frau G. + I took a trip
to the Commelin Woods, where Napoleon
was beaten at the battle of Leipzig.
Fate four days, Oct. 16-19, 1813.
Napoleon's force numbered 150,000 men
of which only 90,000 survived.
The allied troops were 300,000, of which
the Russians lost 21,000, the Austrian
17,000 and the Prussian 16,000.

Went first to the monument at Park
Mendresdorf erected to Prince Schwarzenberg
the general commanding the allied forces.
Visited the memorial, a battle monument
by Bruno Schmitz, under construction
and to be finished in 1871.

Went to the Napoleonstein, situated on
a height, from which Napoleon watched
the progress of the battle.

Went to the museum, at the Gasthaus
near Napoleonstein, containing relics
of the battle, and of the tower.

Miss C, Frau Grabais + I had dinner
at the Panama.

Wrote a little during the P.M., had supper
at the "Automat", + Farmhanel at 6:30.
Home at 10:30. Very fine.
Tuesday Dec. 27
Bright clear cold day.
Slept morning writing
Dinner & coffee at Evna Grabau's
Went to station to find out about train
to Dresden.
Called on Mrs. Lewis of Wofurn Mass.
met son & a Mrs. Meyers.
Went to a reception at Mrs. Prattle, her
nice daughter, also met a Mr. Swartout
who killed a Mr. Bridge, working on one
of the Bozeman papers.
Drove to Watre until nearly eight.
Dinner at 'automat'.
Evening at Miss Calvin's.

Wednesday Dec. 28
Cold clear day.
Left Leipzig at 9:25 arrived Dresden 11:25
Mrs. Wattr, Mary, Miss Calvin & myself.
First class 7 M. return ticket.
For riding on fast train 1 M. 20 extra.
Windows on train so frosty unable to see
much country.
Stopped at Inn-Pension - 5 M. - 6s per day.
Dresden the finest German city I have seen.
In winter galleries close at 3 P.M. and as
it was after 2 P.M. after finishing
dinner, it made it too late to visit
any of them, so walked through the
Königlicher gressen Garten until dark.
Must be beautiful in summer.
Much interested in the skating, good
land, fine ice & big crowd. Wanted to
try it, but no time.
Visited some of the shops after too dark
to see outside.
Went to hear 'The Piper of Hamelin' by
Victor Hamel. Bad seats & unable to
see much. But music very pretty.
Can't get used to this going to an opera
at 7:30.
First experience with only a candle.

Thursday Dec. 29
Rain, snow & wind most of the day
but warmer.
Was to meet the bunch for breakfast
at 8:30, but no one appeared until after
nine.
Spent from 10 A.M. to 12 P.M. in the Zwinger and Picture Gallery. Banks as one of the finest collections in the world, and is essentially the creation of August II (1733-63). The star attraction is the Isabella Madonna. Fine examples of Dutch & Flemish schools. The original of the "Chocolate Girl." It would take a month to see, & we had to go like the dickens to do anything at all. Hope to visit it again.

Visited shops in P.M. Leather & porcelain. Had seats in the back row "Upper Heaven" for "Hansel & Gretel." A beautiful little Opera. It was followed by the "Puppensee." Kind of a ballet & fire. We supposed it began at 7 30, but instead, it was 6 30, so missed the first act. Down this business of beginning as early. Was amused at Mrs. W's interest in the ballet.

Rococo Art was started in Dresden & have seen fine examples of it. Porcelain was invented here in 1709, and is manufactured in great quantities.

Friday—Dec. 30.

Rain & strong wind. Terribly disagreeable. First visited the "Green Vault" on the ground floor of the palace where the Saxon King lived through the winter. This exhibit is one of the most valuable collections of curiosities, such as jewels, trinkets, coal designs, the Linnaeus enameled, and the art of now cutting & crystal-cutting. They date chiefly from the late Renaissance & Baroque era. Each article was a special design and a present to the reigning king, and how they must have stretched their imagination for subjects. The crown jewels were beautiful, surpassing those in the Tower of London, I think.

The Porcelain Exhibit came next, wonderful. It occupies the second floor of the "Johneanus Museum," and is entered through itself of a quaint looking old court. It contains 20,000 specimens of Chinese, Japanese, Indian, French, Dresden, & Italian workmanship, and is considered the finest collection of its kind in the world. Don't go...
how it is possible to mould come to the piece. Examples statues, fountain flowers, the head of Queen Louise with the rail, the mesh of the latter being as perfect. Again the cry of more time.

We had expected to take an evening train for Leipzig, but it was raining so hard, the gallerie closed at 3 PM, that we took a four o'clock reached 2 at six.

Dinner at automat.

Evening at Frau Grabaus. I think her a mighty fine woman.

Found a letter to Miss Calvin from Mary Phillips, such a good one we enjoyed it so much.

I like Dresden next to Paris but far.

Had my first glimpse of German soldiers drilling, as they changed guard at the Schloss. The biggest damn fool thing I have seen.

Saturday Dec 31

Big snow storm & heavy wind continued through the day. Went to Gewandhause Concert at 10 PM and fine. Big crowd of students & music.

Clear exceedingly cold day.

Went to window, she can make no complaint. An old custom, I didn't indulge.

Frog walked to Bohler with me, 3 A.M.

W. T. Warren + lives in Hunt gentry for many years.

Changes at Hannover, got on the wrong train for Rothschild said I could stay with him for two hours longer. Notice mistake in time to get there to Clonon.

Spend two hours there, leaving at 4 1/2 P.M. + arrived in Paris 9 A.M. Two hours late. Am not stuck on the right side in this country. Car very cold & found my steamer rug useful. Wonderful safety could see nothing of the country.

Tuesday. Jan. 3.

Found a pile of mail & spent morning before a good fire enjoying both.

Wandered to F. C. + Mrs. Grabau went to station with me, to see & stated in the right direction.


Met three men in my compartment who talked English. Mr. Rothschild knew
Wednesday - Jan 4.
Still cold and disagreeable.
Wrote letters most of the day.
Called on Jake, but found him out.
Francis spent part of evening in my room.

Thursday - Jan 5.
Some warmer & rain.
Had an interview with Beau & Jacob as to Sequences.
Spent after noon at Cluny Museum - until too dark to see. One of most interesting places I have seen, comprising mediæval objects of art and industry. Court enclosed by battlemented wall. Building on exterior Gothic, having windows with stone mullions. Many examples of carved wood in way of chest, settle, panels & statues. Two fine fire places of 15th century. Furniture of 16th & 17th centuries. Italian & Spanish works of art of 17th & 18th centuries, comprising furniture, statuette in rich costumes. Tapestry, ecclesiastical vestments, lace, drapery, mantle.

Sumptuous State Carriages of the 17th & 18th centuries, sledges, rich trapping, Sultan chairs, harness & saddles. Tuileries
The Tuileries are ruins of the baths once belonging to the ancient palace of the emperors. Construction is shown, kind of consistently in which a number of revolving arches were used. Large hall 65 ft x 37½ ft, 40 ft. high. Ceiling one groined vault.
Used as Titianarium, Belongs to Roman palace, Work not now so wide until six. Spent most of evening with Beau & Francis. If ever catch up with my correspondence, will be a load from my mind.

Friday Jan. 6.
Warmer, wet, & rainy.
Saturday Jan. 7.

Spat morning at barber & buying lamp - chimney.
First experience in having haircut with razor.
Got in array of Bon Marché for chimney & could not understand that I must go across the street.
Don't seem possible for me to get to the language.
Afternoon in Sirens room & call on Jacob.
But could not pick out words by following tap.
Amused at custom of men wearing hats. While curtain is down. Women in Adecomy not compelled to remove theirs. No music.
Theater built too much on house show - plan; and top balcony behind arches.
Beautiful morning, cloudy afternoon, rainy evening & clear night.

Sunday Jan. 8.

Clear bright morning.
Expected to take a trip with Sanders & Francis, but didn't get started until afternoon, which was cold & foggy.

Visited church St. Clotilde one of finest modern churches in Paris built 1846-56 by Gau & Balle in Gothic style of 14th century.
Fine stained glass windows.
Under windows in aisles of transept are stone bas-reliefs forming a "Chemin de Croix." Next went to Palais des Invalides, visiting only Tomb of Napoleon I. constructed in 1843 - 53 from designs by Visconti. Tomb is in Dome de l'Invalides by Mansart in 1693 - 1706.
Some highly gilded & containing paintings & reliefs representing military trophies.
High altar box of crypt magnificent, highly gilded & lighted by windows on each side containing stained glass, giving effect of light sunshine. Rest of Tomb lighted by leaded glass windows of blue violet & white making a cool column - color.
Sarcophagus shown from one piece of Sibrian porphyry & measures 13' 6" x 6' 6"
Chapels on each side of crypt contain monuments to marshals of Louis XV.
Walked down Etole Ave. de la Motte Picquet past Ecole Militaire, on down Ave. de Suffren back by Boul. Garibaldi to Quartier
Tuesday Jan 9.
Fire morning spent in writing. Went with Miss Barber to American Express Co. & afternoon tea. Bought five dozen postal cards for 3 fr. Took Miss B. to Concert Rouge.

Wednesday Jan 10.
Beautiful morning, + warm. Started for Notre Dame, but was a little lazy + didn't want to go in the troops until a clear day, so went on to Hotel de Ville, visited Tour St. Jacques, then went out rue du Temple, + rue des Archives past the National Archives to the Faubourg du Temple. Was getting Henry go rounds in place for a fête.

Went to church of St. Elizabeth, but was so crowded + decorated with black curtains that a highborn funeral could not see very little. Nice set of windows representing the saints. Fine wood carving on organ + in ambulatory. Went on to Place de la République + took by rue Turbic to the church St. Nicholas-des-Champs. Front part of church has round columns with 70 capitals. Was enlarged in 1676 in the Renaissance.

Monday Jan 9.
Wm. S. + called on Jacoby. Studied + took French lesson at 4.
At 5 went to reception given by sewing society for Mrs. & Mrs. Goodrich at Washington Palace. All the rich Americans out in their swell clothes.
Presented letter to Mrs. Reeks.
Had good American chocolate cake. Met a number of nice girls, + young men.
Rainy evening, wrote + read.

Cavalie by Tom Effel, Port d'Alta, through Tuscany, and out to Passage des Églis, a street a passage 8' wide, new by Medicis. Walls + buildings covered with ivy on each side + dull stone steps. Quaintest old street I have seen so far.
Called on Dr. Hieva, Balzac Hotel.
Went to students atelier meeting with Miss Lane + Miss Barbour of Nother Adams, friend of Fred Warner's.
Small world.
Thursday Jan 12
Helped Jacoby on drawing this morning + went to Luxembourg Museum for shoe time with Miss Barber.
Spent part of afternoon in boat exhibit at Sourc, then went to Clarissos.

Friday Jan 13
Read Montana papers + interviewed Miss Li, French lady who has the antique store.
Spent afternoon until 5pm in study + French lessons.
Had tea at Miss Li's + met Miss + Miss Hawthorne + the Misses Spencer.
When Miss J came down to dinner, she had word that the Swiss jeweler had found some one to draw my soap.
Miss Barber + "much rat Whiskers" helped me with French in evening.

Saturday Jan 14
Cold clear day.
Attended store + office + wrote A M.
Spent part of A M in Sanders store, wrote cover letter, took bath, cleaned up + called on foreman.
Wore no cold feet & had to do 434 somewhere in evening. Walked with Miss Barber until ten + wound up at Aunt Tures.

Sunday Jan 15
Clear + most awfully cold. Hard wind blowing.
Spent morning in trying to get fire to burn.
Felt to Sourc for little while with Miss Barber.
After lunch. Put rest of time in writing + my French. Went to Atelier service with Ludwing + had tea in his room afterwards.

Monday Jan. 16.

Ground covered with snow. Paris frozen up stiff as well as people in it. Did nothing but study French until lesson at 2:45. Coquard is at fair with Francie. Went in evening.

Tuesday - Jan. 17.

Bad from morning till night.
Write + studies until dinner.
Called on Miss Norfolk evening.

Wednesday - Jan. 18.

Warm clear day.
Spent morning studying + had French lesson at 12.
Cleaned up went to see Jacquies, walked through boulevards + row to Miss Norfolk to umbrella I had left. Started up stairs concierge called me down, ran me into reception in back court. Couldn't make her understand would come again. Don't like this language. Called on Austhorie +


Eiffel Tower looking up, sort kind of haze.

Thursday - Jan. 19.

Cold + cloudy day.
Spent morning in reading French.
Afternoon writing + studying.
Had dinner with Jake & Monsieur Le Clic. Most interesting old chap, told nice stories on his nose, speaks English but can't understand it.
In walking by the Arc de Triomphe he said I am very much surprised that no American has got up to + taken it back with him. He invited me to visit him + I hope I can.

Friday - Jan. 20.

Air + cloudy.
Spent morning writing.
Afternoon in studying + French lesson.
Dinner with Dr. Hoatson at Calley Hotel.
Saw ex. President Stimson at the Presidential.

Saturday - Jan. 21.

 Went to_source with Francie to see paintings of
19th century French.
In afternoon we went to the church St. Germain-l'Auxerrois, dating in present Gothic form from 12th century. Fine glass. Pillars of the choir were converted into flat columns in 16th century. No style of capitals. Fine wood carving.
Next visited St. Eustache one of most important churches of Paris. Is a strange mixture of degenerate Gothic & Renaissance architecture. In 1795 was turned into a hall of Agriculture. Was finally restored in 1846-54. Is no undergoing repairs. Largest place I have seen and was struck by height, the vaults and windows. Many fine pieces of wood carving. The way the light struck some of them it seemed as though windows had been intended for them. Went into St. Nicholas des Champs. Then to Gaité Theatre. Want in tickets for Miss Bartet & my self. Finished afternoon at Château.

Sunday - Jan 22
Cold clear day.
Spent morning in the weekly deal, a bath. Put on glad rags after lunch & called on Mrs. Weeks.
Sat around table with Rees, Leicening, & Miss B. until the French, my friends, the French ladies, started their music and dance when I went to Sanders room, he had no fire & too lazy to build me.

Monday - Jan 23
Spent good part of morning in getting fire to burn.
Trip to tence - lunch.
Study & French lesson, three to four, writing rest of day and coming.

Tuesday - Jan 24
Old railroad.
Have written all day, and am now writing for Miss Lane's dinner party.
Dinner party a grand success.
Computes of White Walls, England, Mrs. & Miss
Wednesday Jan 25.
French lesson at 1 3/4-2 3/4 after which went to Alarossi's.
Spent evening in visit with Mr. & Mrs. Cross of San Francisco, and reading French.

Thursday Jan 26.
Fine clear morning.
Went for tram with Francis.
First visited Pantheon occupying site of the tomb of St. Genevieve. Present building in classic style designed by Soufflot erected 1764-1790. This new church was dedicated to St. Genevieve, but in 1791 the Convention changed it into a memorial temple.
Walls are covered with paintings consisting chiefly of historical subjects connected with the life of St. Genevieve.
Monday Jan. 27.
Beautiful day.
Spent morning writing, and afternoon studying, ending up with Arago's.
Walk through Boulevards after dinner, and more French.

Saturday - Jan. 28.
Spent morning and after -noon studying French, taking notes. Had dinner early at cafe in order to see 'Flying Dutchman' with Baré & Jacob.
Wanted paler seats, got in line at 7 45, doors opened at 8 45. Last seat was sold just before we reached window. Entire house sold out so ended up at 'Folies-Bergère'. Brilliant production. Little girl song, dolce & one red electric light on dress. Court room scene woman with baby in saloon, in which man below put up air coolers.
His lunch at Poussey cafe. got home 2 A.M.

Sunday - Jan. 29.
Intend to go to fire mass at St. Honore 10 A.M., but did not wake up until then.
Walk in Bois 4 tea with Miss Barber at

Madame's Poussetti, learned lots of French.
Went to Atelier service & to the American Art Association with Merritt.

Monday - Jan. 30.
Fine day - warm.
Studied & wrote all day.
Jacques came over in the evening.
After a visit went to Lippes, for after dinner coffee.

Tuesday - Jan. 31.
Another fine day - warm. What is going to happen.
Went to church, St. Laurent near Gar de l'Eto. Cars to St. Martin Canal, and saw women washing in the dirty water. They stood in barrels, scrub with brush, and pound with paddle.
Went to Buttes Chaumont. Bridges, Lake, grottoes, gardens, etc.
Wrote in P.M. went to A.A.A. club for dinner with Merritt, but Skidmore had us go to restaurant on Raspail. Lots of Americans. Sang with musical club.
and at 10 a.m. called on the "Bunch."

Mid-Feb 1

Another fine day.

Spent morning studying. A little past 1 p.m., read "German" papers and wrote afterwards. Called on Mrs. Heiron in evening.

Thursday Feb. 2

Started out for fine day and turned into rain. Spent morning writing.

Passed in P.M. studying comparative architecture.

After dinner went to Bal Bulier with Seicening, Mr. and Miss Cerf.

Friday-Feb. 3

Spent day in studying, writing and French lessons. Called at Miss Speciarc in the evening. Met Mrs. Rainey. Mrs. and Mr. W (didn't catch name) from New York.

Wegemuth.

Saturday Feb. 4

Visit with Seiceringattle in a.m.
on August 10th.
Called on Jaques after noon tea, & spent evening in Miss Cerf’s room with a Miss
White of Boston. Reed & Seissinger. Miss
White must be Aggiebel’s double.
Up Jenkins

Sunday Feb 5th.
Went to High Mass at Madeleine with
Breed & Seissinger. P.M. we with Mr. & Miss
Cerf met Miss White at Louvre, where
we stayed until we were put out. Took
some pictures in jardin de Tuileries, &
went on top of a b.n., through boulevards
to Bastille. Packets & jammed.
Spent evening in salon talking to the gang.

Monday Feb 6th.
Wet nasty day,
Hardly left chair except to eat, study & letters.
Spent a few minutes in salon of the dinner,
was almost persuaded to go to Tours
with Miss White & Miss Cerf.

Tuesday Feb 7th.
Morning spent in study.
Letters first part of afternoon.
Walk up Champ Elysees & Bois for
tea with Miss Blankes.
In Cerf’s room most of evening.

Wednesday Feb 8th.
Morning spent in study.
Lessons at 130, after which more study.
Luncheon with fake at 174. Madame
Bohun had set over looking knee.
Understood more French than at any
time so far. Sat around and talked
until 18 P.M. went to Taloures for
after dinner coffee. First
experience in sitting on side-walk.

Thursday Feb 9th.
Spent morning at Notre Dame & buying theatre
Tickets.
Went to jardin des Plantes in P.M.
Dinner at Ducal in order to get out to
see flats for Miss Barker.
Sarah Bernhardt in “Angelo” fine.
Friday Feb. 10 — Very spent in French and lette home. Concert Rouge in evening. Miss Lane + C erle.

Saturday - Feb. 11. First thing after breakfast visit to banker. Spent from 11 A.M. to 4 P.M. with Misses measuring plan & moories of Pantheon. Call on Jacoby - found Beau with wone to have annual parade & burning of floats in front of Pantheon. Much disquieted at having to go to Opera under circumstances. Saw start & a few floats, most of which would not have been considered polite in good society. Scarcity of clothes, the general feature. Decaying body of women - masst, rigs, etc.

Had dinner at 6 P.M. Joins Hawthorn with Miss Hall & Miss Lane at Opera House. “Tristan & Isolde.” Scenery fine. Home fine but like all theatres it is very hard to see anything on side, if we happened to have stage there. M. Alberge Tristan. Mlle L. Grandjain Isolde. Wine.


Very cold day. American Church in A.M. Miss Lane. Visited water-colour exhibit Fracass: Art with Jacoby & Bae in P.M. - New Gallery in Louvre. centre from nude Riboil.

Two hours French. Other service with Miss C erle.

Sunday - Feb. 12.

Monday Feb. 13 - Cold, stormy, dark day. French from breakfast to 3.45. Letters from 3.45 p.m. to 2.30 p.m. without a step except for dinner.

Tuesday Feb. 14.

Letters in A.M. Saxa combo with Franci P.M. new pieces by Rodin. mixture of women. Shows, vegetables etc. Called at Pantheon in evening but found them out. More French.
Wednesday Feb. 15.

Darkest day ever saw.

Morning spent in study.

Lesson at 12th. After which finished morning
Panthem with Reed. Bought 92 postal cards.
Went to reception at Mr. Goodrich's with
Miss Lane, Miss Wall, Charming Reed.
Matt's lunch, don't remember name.
Mrs. Stevens sewed most beautifully,
Reed found Mrs. Reed (Miss Barbee's friend).
To his fiancée's house.
Fine time.

Thursday Feb. 16.

Beautiful clear morning.

Started out with Reed for picture.

Son of Madeleine, grill of Tuileries. Went
down below Jardin des Plantes on boat.
walked back. Exposition at Beaux Arts.
Gardens.
P.M. Trocadero & Passey Cemetery.

Call on Jache - Afternoon tea (?).

Evening at Sarah's.

Friday Feb. 17.

Cloudy dark day.

Knit some with Reed in A.M.

Saturday Feb. 16.

French lesson & letter A.M.

Spent evening writing.

Beautiful warm clear day.

French in A.M.

Chacave with Frances, Sanders, Ford - 42c.
Bulb, odor & dirt - candles 40c.
Woke through rue St. Jacques picturesque.
Viste Hugo's house; all little streets in that
quarter, rue Francis Bouringue fine century.

Passage where Hure d'Orleans lives. This
house with town. Church St. Paul.
Church des Blancs Montants. Halle Centrale.
Wanted to go to theatre after dinner but never so
spent evening in Cerc's room.

Sunday Feb. 17.

Went to Betteles Chaumont with Reed, Mrs. McRae
Cerc. Beautiful day. Lunch at little cafe. Walked
through la Vilette & small dirty streets in
Montmartre to Sacre Coeur, fine view. Left
lunch to get Georgina & go to Miss Hawthorn's
Pita. At too much judge. Other service.

Farewell to Betteles, with Mrs. Lane, Cerc room
for little while. Promised again.
Monday Feb 20.

Cold & wet.

American Express office with Red to arrange tickets. French lesson in P.M.
Called at Mr. Lowndes to get box left by Miss Brody. Ran into custom officer introducing. English girl played violin & in tune with piano.
Mrs. Riley disgusts & going to leave.
Felt so warm went to bed 10 o'clock.

Snow flurries.

Tuesday Feb 21.

Cold & cloudy.

Went to bank first thing after breakfast. French lesson in P.M. & litte home.
Called on Miss McEvoy after dinner, but found her out. Packed for Trouville trip.

Circulated ticket 200 R. 75f. 10.

Wednesday Feb 22.

Hotel St. Etiene, Beaugency.

Spent day in packing & arranging tickets for trip through Chatanay.
Cold & cloudy in Paris.

Left Paris with Red 6:35 P.M. arrived here 9 or 8 in snow-storm. Found porter at station with St. Etiene on cap so gave him tip.

Beaugency, the quaintest, most picturesque place I ever saw. 4000 inhabitants. Was formerly fortified.
town walls, took picture of one with try turning crank & never saw happier individual. Made sketch of one Bell & old woman splitting kindling.

Good dinner at St. Etienne, left 1.30

For Blois.

Roomy, two beds, 4 fr. Hotel du Château Convenient location. Have spent after now Fig walking through town.


Cathedral of St. Louis 1678 - Gothic new classic style, lightest church I have seen. Gardens & terrace in rear over-looking valley of Saviere. Streets hilly & long flights of steps made use of. Many fine door-ways & windows. After dinner took little walk. Did some heavy gambling in rue Porte Côte.
Found a man with large red umbrella, with all kinds of nick-nacks & drawing crowd. Nine chance for 10 centimes. He spins two wheels, if you have that number take your pick. He's now package to keep it clean up & get warmer.

Friday - Feb 24.

Fairly pleasant day, sunshine this P.M.

Visited Chateau. As soon as we landed at hotel were shown a door marked entrance to Chateau. So this morning when ready to go were shown it again. Climbed three flights of stairs expecting to land in castle, rang bell & were ushered into photograph shop, adizers, etc. Entrance to Chateau across street saw their little game in second.

Enters from Place du Chateau Galerie Louis X constructed of brick & stone, finished 10-31. Above floor is equestrian statue of Louis X. On right side of court is Francis I wing, 450 feet in length, wonderful. Bold, detail great. It ascends within projecting pentagonal tower open at each stage to small balconies, etc. Both inside & out. Have had it fairly impressed.

On my mind that Chateau is badge of Francis I. Is seen everywhere. The hedge over other parts of building is badge of France.

On left side of court is Chapel dating from 1532, but recently restored. Very brilliant color schemes, fleur-de-lis predominating on both walls & floors. Whole gets plus ned.

At end of court is Gaston wing, incomplete, and entirely different in style from other work. He started to reconstruct while he was living and is good idea to have been done.

The interior of Francis I wing contains apartments of Anne of Brittany wife of Scots, Chapelle de Calais.

First floor apartments of Catherine de Medici including two ante rooms, the first of which has two gold & golden prices highly gilded. All rooms highly gilded. Saw her chamber belonging to Catherine & in which she died 1557, winding finely carved. Her mortality partly in turn supported by cots, & study contains 250 carved panels all different.

Next to entrance in which Cardinal de Guise was assassinated.

Second floor contains apartments of Henry
Saturday - Feb. 28.

Beautiful spring day.

Left Blois 9 A.M. on bicycle, ground covered with frost, most awfully cold. We soon grew stranger until began to rise, by 11 was clear & warm. Rode side up left bank of Loire. Took picture of Musée across river & rode to Montlouis. Small little place. While trying to get picture of church funeral procession came. All walking, boy in white gown, carrying walking priest's staff, then six men carrying casket, the priest in blue, clothes, sabots, clean blue hose, & lady woman with short skirts, sabots, cape tied on white cape. While crossing street where we were they put casket down to change sides, picked foot up first which put the wax weather on ground. Most move sights ever witnessed.

Next on up river to St. Ayce, in out skirts of which took picture of woman & windmill. She was much disturbed that she had no such old clothes for we took her out of the field. Pictureque old...
town, got picture of old woman at well. Finally struck wall surrounding Chambord, went in gate & must have ridden mile before reaching castle. Had lunch at hotel & started. Made grand mistake of going to door of Duke of Parma who owns castle in trying to find concierge. Fine old place. Francis I wasn't backward in putting his F & salamander where proper. Double stair-case principal feature. Castle uninhabited but shows what luxury the boys must have had. Built 1526 by Francis I.

Many changes made by Louis XIV & by Napoleon.

Tower & lantern contain stair case. There is profusion of domes, chimney's, turrets etc & all bear marks of Francis I.

Contains 40 apartments & 200 rooms for 1200 horses.

Guide looked much displeased when we gave him 1.00. They seem to take us for millionaires.

Ride home great came through country, instead of along river. Men & women working in fields clipping grape vines.

All towns we passed through great. Has long conversation with one old fellow & best French lesson I have had.

After reaching Blois, took picture of rue des Foix, bought cards, visited Hotel de Ville, had glimpse of market, everything for sale in eating line, two-wheel carts, women in white caps, etc. Walked through south eastern part of city, have had dinner & will be ready for 4 o'clock after first violent exercise. Have ridden nearly 24 miles. Will probably cut off of the mantle-piece tomorrow.

Hope this beautiful weather continues. Warm enough to go without overcoat.


It was warmer & sun shining most beautifully this morning, so we got an early start for Cheverny & Beauregard. Arrived there & followed Roman town road to above Cheverny. As usual passed a number of quaint little towns, & had
long distance to go through of Parcey, long days & avenues of trees. Had run into a head wind & thing wore from side of day before we had a few bluster in navigating. Struck Cleve 
12 M. from Blois, inquiry for chateau at almost every comer as we rode through the crockety little streets. Finally found it and also a sign to the effect that the chateau was only open to visitors from 1st April to 1st of Oct. No amount of fine French could induce concierge to let us in, so ventured ourselves by making sketch of quaint old church across street. Pock having wooden portico, tall old cornes with moss & grane. Our indicator said time for lunch, we didn’t want to go to hotel & this a number of little shops. Something must have been the matter with them for we couldn’t make them understand that we wanted an ondebfeat & cold milk. Finally went to cafe & de Nova, had some trouble but got what we wanted. Reed had to spill most of his milk. Went back on same road halfway to poice Blois & turned off to left for Beuaregard. Rang hill at gate & were informed by concierge that it was simply impossible to go in as family were home. These two chateau are private. All we could do was to walk through forest following wall thus getting glimpse odds in a while of facade. Pock to castle. Made sketch of old church win gottin door-way. Wanted to ride up river but both no one could hardly sit on machines. Paid 15 F. for two for two days. Wanted to go out & make sketch before dinner, but began to rain, so spent time in fixing up webbers, reading & writing. Wet turnin took little stroll after dinner, wrote, read & early to bed. Go to Anbriis early in the morning. Expecting a little trouble in settlin up. They refused to take us for millionials.
Monday Feb. 27.

Amboise. Hotel Couni. - Tough. "Surely"

Another ideal day, although some wind. It was a bit windy. The hotel was not the best, but it was adequate. P.M. saw first American, since leaving Paris. Saw through a car window. Have wanted one all day. Hotel 26 fr. per practically four days.

Arrived at Chaumont 10:30. Walked across bridge & no family was not home. Had chance to see château. Most beautiful place.

Enter through large iron gate, climb 100 steps up a hill through avenue of large trees, green grass on one side, wall covered with rose. At top of hill found gardens with trees. Stone steps lead over ravine great start. Had some trouble in finding conimg, not wanting to get into castle. Here finally directed then crossed moat by long bell. Were sent into court to wait for guide. Old well representing capital of column, arcade, chapel, door, balcony. Finest château we have seen. Stopped at wonderfully narrow stairway. Library with old Armour &

Chaumont owned by Princess de Broglie.

Carved stone chimney, carved ceiling. Many fine tapistries from Chaumont Paris in all rooms. One room fine Italian floor. Five yellow, two carved wooden doors, 4 panels, ceiling. Chapel, fine carving. Bed room of Catherine de Medicis, her book place to pray, wash stand, chair & bed. Fine ceiling. Also bed room of Diana. Portraits with all figures, authentic. Dining room of family fine, especially fine place. Town Mrs. Whitte name in register. Went through the souvenir business again. Had 1 fr. lunch & caught 1:29 train for Amboise. Instead of crossing river to hotel mentioned in Baedeker, are installed in a cross street from R.R. station. Should not care to stay here more than one night. Started to teach the girl in dining room a little English, resulting in having four here now, trying to talk. 20 hands are full in attending to that & trying to write.

Went to castle first, built on high hill. Round battlemented towers with niches.
planes that horses could be taken or rather walk up. Building used as hospital for sick soldiers now. Castle belongs to the crown from 1434 to 1762. Has been used as prison, scene of murder etc. Was sold to Duc d'Umauve in 1895 and restored for present use. Round towers, house for dungeon, rocks in floors of tower, balconies chapel containing remains of Leonardo di Vinci. Fine garden. Great view up and down Loire.

Tours of Tours.

Went to church of St. Dennis, made sketches. Fine site also with interesting Roman and capitals, St. Florentine 15th and 16th cent. and old city gate 14th to 15th century. Walked up river after dinner. Never saw such bright stars making reflection in water.

Our group surrounded by four girls wanting to talk when we give them a chance. Prospects fine for good day to-morrow.

Tuesday, Feb. 28th

Annie White was good recommendation. Called madam who took us through court, having garden, the Virgin Hall the saints, etc.essed. Reed got rooms for 6 persons. Has lunch there and met first English-speaking person. After eating crossed river and walked through hills and suburbs. Great view of city with spires of Cathedral.

Tours.

Came back to Cathedral, most elaborate place. Massive interior, beard mass and organ. How latter rolls through aisles.

Went to number of old churches, Houdeville, the French crooked streets. Charming city. Left at 7:30 for Paris to meet Miss...
Calvin. Arrives 11 o'clock. Much colder.

Paris.

Wednesday, Mar. 1.
Cold morning, warm afternoon.
Got up 6:30 to meet Miss Calvin, but she didn't appear. Spent morning in cleaning up, leting some mail.
Bank, then P.M. call on Morris, walk Champs Elysee, crowds out, call Jake. After dinner went to Sarabiee, but they were out. Bed early for 6:30 again to-morning morning.

Thursday, Mar. 2.
Went to see Calvin this morning. 7:30 spent most of morning walking around with her. After lunch went to Superbuey, called at Sarabiee.
Had afternoon tea with Jake. Concert though this evening.
Cold, raw day, lots of wind.

Friday, Mar. 3.
Cold raw.
Breakfast 9:30. Rest of morning at Bow Marche.

Sunday, Mar. 5.
Another cold raw day.
Talked to Miss Calvin all morning.
She went to concert in P.M. with Sarabiee girls. I spent time writing. Joined her at Sarabiee for dinner. Мне like home, though anything I have met.
 Went to bed at 9, room was cold and couldn't work. Simmering pulled me out at 11 to see start of Mardi Gras. Confetti, fancy costumes, some jolly gay at Pantheon.
Monday Mar. 6.
Spent morning at dentist - two teeth filled 20 fr. - Phillippe.
This P.M. took Miss Calvin to Bank, Hamburg Office, inside l'Alma, & took to DeCanoy & Sacre Coeur.

Tuesday Mar. 7.
Mardi Gras - cloudy with showers.
Spent morning in writing & getting Miss C's key out & door unlocked.
Took Miss C. & Saratoga girls to boulevards in P.M. Confetti - tea at Egloy. Tea woman got Balth & found her surrounded by gang of fellows.
Children costumed on Champs Elysees.
Tough crowd.
Went back alone in the evening walked beyond Schmitz's. Women dressed as men & men as women. Confetti 2" to 6" deep.
Tough looking people.
Met Meritt, Mrs. Miller, Miss Pearson, & Miss Miller, also Underhill at Cafe American.
Hot fight. Gang of Americans dressed as cowboys. Talked so little to anyone French. Musicians selling songs & teaching them on corners.

Wednesday Mar. 8.
Went to American Express Office to find when I could join Reed.
Spent P.M. in visiting with Miss C. cleaning up & having afternoon tea (8) with Jacob.
Miss Calvin was tired, didn't feel like going out, sat in her room & talked.

Thursday Mar. 9.
Being a sleepy day.
Spent morning writing.
Took Miss C. to Notre Dame in P.M. saw two funeral two caskets. No priests, women collecte from those sitting in chairs. Whole thing over in five minutes.
Went to Saratoga for tea & 33c. got mighty wet in walking over. Claire & Mrs. Kellogg there. Very pleasant time.
After dinner talked to Miss C. until after tea, then up to Cafe, saw into Greendale of Cal. & two March girls. Had good lesson & tea. Learning & left had argument lasting until three A.M. Great sport to listen.
St. Malo.

Friday, May 10.

Beautiful morning, + cool wind + train this morning.

Left Paris 7:30. Most picturesque ride, quaint houses as in Blois + surrounding country, but more much thicker oaks, many places grass growing. Many trees, gorse to knot + small hedges cut. Fields fenced with hedges, more cattle, sheep, + goats than I have seen so far. Rocky hills with Dutch windmills + towers.

Changed cars twice, had no trouble so think I am improving in language. Had letter from Reed saying he would meet me here + would be in hotel nearest station as they were cheaper. Arrived at 4:30, called at one hotel + was just entering Hotel Alhues, when saw him coming across bridge, he just having landed from Brehat. Coincidence that we should have met in strange town at same time. Got rooms for 3 fr, dinner 2 fr. From voile + gangue in another joint, but is OK if we leave.

in morning. Started out to see town, strongly fortified, walked around ramparts, + great sight to see waves roll in + break on rocks. Many islands with fortifications near shore. One of finest water views I ever had.

Imagine kind of tough town on account of being seaport. Lots of sailing vessels in harbor.

Saturday, May 11.

Rain still coming in Toronto + cool wind.

Having hurricane this morning, and continued until six this evening. Left St. Malo 8:30 A.M. changed cars at Argenton Porteau arriving at latter 9:30. Took train to Mort St. Michel 10:00.

Met at station by score of girls, usual dress, asking us to go to their hotel for lunch. We were certainly chased. Finest place I have struck so far. Crooked narrow steps, steep, so steep requiring steps. Village built on rock rising 100 ft. above sand on mile from main shore. Before railroad was put in at high tide was entirely surrounded by water. Around foot of rock are ancient fortifications 15th century. Towns
and features. Ancient monastery on summit, and on highest point is church - 667 steps. Buildings largely hewn from rock which shows in many places. Most of them date from 12th and 13th centuries.

Benedictine Abbey of Mont St. Michel was founded in 709. Was only Norman fortress that successfully defied Henry I of England.

Euré by Châtillon, dungeon 15th cent, flanked by two projecting turrets.
Sent Gaultier, a platform 275 ft. high from where a prisoner tried to escape in 16th cent. Church begun 1070 in Norman style, but in restorations Gothic and Renaissance have been mixed in.

Cloister, a masterpiece of 13th cent, containing 220 columns polished granite double arcade making interesting vaults.
Promenades (13th cent) with dungeon of la Baleine. Some fellows eaten by rats.

Two fireplaces occupying one side of room in dining hall and kitchen.
Crypte des Gue-Bois, has 19 columns each 12 ft. in dia. Wind and rain came through.

Windows most awfully. Sea beautiful. Had as companions two old Frenchmen, one of whom was lost for a while and a young fellow who talked a little English, a cousin of Sarah Bernhardt, who was exceptionally nice to us.

Fine lunch at "Plottard Tari", noted for omelettes. Saw fire place in which all cooking is done, iron pot, kettle etc. Has chicken roasting before fire and continually turning placed on rod with pulleys to which was attached rope and weight. Madame Poulard has frying pan with long handle, helps omelette, has lot of butter.

Left at 3:30 for Pontorson and took train for Coutances, our old French friends accompanying and two younger drummers. Had a good French lesson, read the Matins, arrived 7:05. Fine sunset after storm. Went to Hotel du Dauphine (2 Frenchmen) turned from street into kind of alley and door into court. Good dinner and the horse chalet. Cider seems to be specialty of this section, not having seen any wine at all. Were allowed to wait room, had to cross court
mount stairs to gallery. God by each fresco ring bell, one hanging in each window. Garcon knew room by bell swinging. Stable under two sides of building, my room happened to be over it + I thought I was in Montana again. Took a little walk + fed early.

St. Lour. Sunday Mar. 12.
Fine morning - showers in P.M. has been an interesting day. Our land boy seemed to like us, + asked plan to show us town after breakfast. Deauville picturesque old place, + we were fortunate in being on hand for “Marché.” Place full of people from country + surrounding towns. Took walk into country, got on wrong road, full of water, pretty wet. Crossed canal by little mill + main roads full of peasants in their quaint costumes, leading cattle to Marché. Unique sight. Wandered around outside until lunch, watching country people come in. After eating went to the sale, what a sight, mixture of cattle, fine horses + huts caffe.

Men had sticks, leather handles, seemed to take delight in flogging cattle. Women could manage animals, as well as men, just spot to see purchasers look cattle over when it satisfied would take scissors out of pocket + cut initials, + different marks in the hair. They evidently had to pay for exhibiting for none get out of the place without showing ticket. Cows smell pretty strong. Has one of the days at Cantaber.

 Went to services in the different churches. Cathedral most graceful I have seen. 13th floor two west towers + central tower. Detail great. Small towers on corners of large towers. Towers on spires buttressed out + supported on long slender shafts. Front facade has slender shafts running very high. Pinnacles on butresses south side have edges turned out instead of being flat. Canopies on buttresses north side. Each section of balustrade different. Mass of flying buttresses in rear. Chapels inside unique in being separated by wall 12 ft. high + stone pillars + trefoils.
Monday, Mar. 13.

St.Lo - Lisou - Bayeux - Caen.

Beautiful spring morning - began raining late in afternoon as usual.

Hotel de l'Univers - first class.

St. Is. town of 11,000 situated on Vire.

Town fortified by Charlemagne & taken several times by Normans & English.

Chief object of interest - Church of Notre Dame - 12th century. Exterior fine, two towers built on same siders as at Caen. Central spire with corner towers. Fine Gothic pulpit outside of choir. Disappointed with interior, nothing of interest. Walked through town & its county, found number of old houses.

Arrives at Lisou, left for St. Is. at 7:15. Almost impossible to get seat on account of crowd at Marche.

Arrives here, came to Hotel de l'Urbane. New station seems to be nice place.

11:37, a railroad junction. Had two hours wait walked into country. Little houses with straw roofs & full of color.

Found following sign at crossroads: "Eguanisseur achete les bateau morte et vies a n'importe quelle distance chevaux, vache, veau pour la boucherie."

Walked part of way back with old French woman, had good lesson on the early flowers that were out. It seemed as much like spring, grass green, vegetables growing, air so soft. Could have walked to Paris I felt so good.


Cathedral Notre Dame - 12th to 15th cent. built by Bishop Otto, half brother of William the Conqueror. Romanicque tower on W. facade surmounted by Gothic spire. Flamboyant E. town like modern.
Cen.  
Fine day except for storm early in afternoon.

John's house. Tid was running fast to take us to Hotel St. Pierre. This morning found ourselves in Hotel du Centre de La Victoire. First class all the same.

Haven came to importance in 11th century at time of William the Conqueror. France did not succeed in getting it until 1450. Nearly ruined by the Revocation of the Edict of Nantes 1685.

Now carries on extensive manufacture of colza, rape oil, lace, & is center of tobacco trade in N. of France.

Charlotte today, from in neighborhood, set out from here to murder Marat.

Celebrated Caen stone quarries have for centuries furnished stone for churches & other important buildings of France.

Church St. Jean, late Gothic, unhappy in my estimations; tower unfinished. Building settled so does crooked.

St. Pierre fine Gothic, 13th to 16th cent. but new chapel & part of apse elaborately.
Acquainted in Renaissance. Fine town are Baeckneker.
Castle begun by William the Conqueror finished by Henry I.
St. Gilles built in transition from Gothic to Renaissance.
La Finiti founded 1066 by Matilda wife of William Conqueror. Norman-Roman.<n>St. Sauveur two churches places side by side "bene.
St. Etienne 12th cent. William Conqueror.
Church St. Nicholas Norman 11-12th. 
Old church of St. Etienne 15th, under restoration.
Note Laume or la Grotte. Classical 001.
Hippodrome. Manoir des Genz d'Armee. 
Having strange medallions.
Strucks tough place for lunch, coal handlers, one pulled up his pant to
some sore leg while eating.
See Baeckneker.
Walked every minute until dinner time except when taking a bath.
Rees told Rees this eve we were going at 6 A.M. He is having a fit.

Wednesday Mar 18.

Listeux - Evreux - Rouen.

Has been hard day and am ready for bed.
For details see Baeckneker.
Get up at 5 A.M. dark, raining strongly
most awfully. Took 6 A.M. train for
Sissing, reaching there 7 1/2. Mov. right
to Cathedral St. Pierre 12-13 cent.
Read fought some head way rate
it in the church South side has
striking portal. Nothing of particular
interest. Went to St. Jacques, a small
place, on outside of balustrade is
first, nothing important. Read
fought cards while I found rack.
 вот. Left at 9 20, arrived at
Evreux 11 A.M. Still pouring.
Cathedral has some good points though
all styles of architecture are employed
from 11th to 15th centuries. Three carved
chapels screens. Rees made rubbing
while I fought cards & took in the
town. Just raining at 2 P.M. & has
been beautiful, but for one shower.
Left 4 20; arrived at Rouen 7 35.
good to be in a large city again. Rouen has population of 113,220. Important cotton manufacturing place.

In 1431 was scene of the condem-

nation + burning of Joan of Arc.

Looking forward to taking in the
town tomorrow, for it certainly looks
interesting by lamp light. As have
just returned from walk.

Beautiful moonlight night.

Principal parts date from 1270-80. Fine
sculpture. Two fine towers, & door.
An enormous interior. Double aisles.
Three rose windows, + good glass.
Lady Chapel contains tomb of the Late
Pierre II de Brieg. Louis de Brieg erected
by his widow Blanca of Poitiers, mistress
of Henry II. Monument of Cardinal de Bagy.
Monument of Cardinal George d'Amboise.
Church St. Maclou, rich example of
flourid Gothic style of the 13th century.
Pillar very elaborate, has pentagonal
porch, uncommon. Chief interest
inside is Gothic staircase leading to
St. Ouen one of most beautiful Gothic
churches in existence, 1318-19 by Alex.
General, surpassing Cathedral in size
+ excellence. Only the feature towers too
low. Walked around Triforium &
Rata Gallery. Served fine old man
good French lesson from him. Have
been in St. Ouen 24 years. Spoke of
showing Mr. Ruskin the building.
Hotel de Ville, elaborate Flamboyant.
Museum & Antiquities great.
Church of St. Patrick noted for stained glass.
Bought 1 ¼ dozen postal cards.
Thought out carefully that by putting a can in a vessel it becomes a clock at
restaurant where we ate dinner could
serve something. 
There happened to be
nothing in it, so am afraid to go
back.

Went to service at Folies Bergers
Cathedral, & later Folies Bergers.

25. Was met by a sulfur in living
+ informed that the gentleman was
out of town + it would be impossible
to get permission before tomorrow
P.M. When I told the guardian he
said permission I've had the
museum to ourselves to do as we
please. Had a fine French lesson.

Instead of turning us out at four
we worked a little after, then he
showed us some of the special
curiosities, each gave him a franc,
he turned loose + sang mightly good
voice, 72 years old! I could not
mention an opera that he didn't
know, + gave a sample of. He
delivered a discourse on coal, rocks,
etc., ending with "Je sais tout." His
next speech was on iron: hoping
there would never be any between
America + France. I took picture
of both which seems to tickle
them to death. The afternoon
is one of the bright spots of Rouen.

Came back to hotel, packed, took
a little walk, had dinner & have spent evening writing. Will I never get through?


Rain most of day.
Left Lyon 7:55 A.M. arrived Amiens 9:01.
Placed with cathedral especially facade, moss of posteri, some Furnible. Tower little too small. Interior fine except for have sand mould around triforium. Organ highly colored & gilded, insignificant looking. Truly beautiful rose window. Fine iron grille.

People in north more civilized, no more fine houses nor safety. City full of canals, country people use boats instead of two wheeled carts. No more cider, in the land of wine again. Boulevards, lots of trees.

Show money, took an hour. Everyone in bank examined my letter, had sample copies of letters of credit, proved signature of Chicago cashier who had signed mine. Lots of red tape, struck me as joke.

Very little besides cathedral, was disappointed in city. Left 4:35 P.M. for Lyon.

Arrived Lyon 7:45, went across street from station to Hotel du Nord. Woman wanted 6 francs for room with two beds; it was too much, she wouldn't come down, so picked up our bags and left. She followed us out & said we could have it for 4. Toby garage we did not want dinner and as we came down stairs, heard her talking to the cook to treat the band, about coming down in price & our not taking dinner; but when we told her we would take it she could not be wise enough. Had good one.

Went for walk afterwards. Great town built on hill, reached by winding inclined plane, or staircase of 263 steps. Went to cathedral, most came out, was great sight to see towers stick up in air fine mass. Was strongly satisfied, walks are made around ramparts.

So tired & sleepy went right to bed, got heel in diary, and not cutting it short this evening at Reiner. as had so much writing on my hands. See Baedeker.
Laon - Reims. Sunday May 19.

Showers this morning, fairly pleasant after noon, & beautiful moonlight night. Sand lady at Soave wanted 10c for Wash -fast, so we paid our bill, took bags to station, checked them & went up town for breakfast. First went to cathedral, but were having service & couldn't go around much. Listened to parts of service, fine organ, & many stalls & thousands of pipes. Took walk around ramparts, look out over valley, fields, vineyards, long roads trees on each side, canals, beautiful landscape. Town being on hill commands fine view from all sides. 14,679 inhab.

English occupied Laon 1410-1429.

Napoleon defeated under walla in 1814 by Blücher. Soave was birthplace of Albe Marjouette, who discovered Mississippi river in 1673.


Town worth visiting. Left 3:35 arrived at 5:40 at Hotel de l'Europe - 26 rue Bonne Buette.

We were pleased with our choice. Spending evening in writing, notwithstanding fact that we want to go out and walk in moonlight. Reims is more like Paris than any thing I have seen. Am sure I shall enjoy my visit. Good things to eat - love too full for utterance...
Reims — Monday Nov. 20.

Beautiful warm spring day.

Like Paris as city better than any have seen outside of Paris. Haunted monuments that others have, but in progressive modern place. City surrounded by boulevards 5000 m. then walks, fountains, statue.

Fine private residences 108,000 inhab.

Situated on right bank of Seine, surrounded by vineyards. Is chief centre of champagne wine, and manufacture of wined glasses.

Was important town under Romans.

Statue of Joan of Arc in front of cathedral.

After breakfast went first to cathedral.

St. statue on W. facade is conceded by Fergusson to be most beautiful of Middle Ages, but in my estimation is too pretty.

Cathedral don't think can compare with Amiens.

Rosettes, windows, tympana queer conglomeration of figures. Sit too near the ground. Author's attention too much on decoration, too much decorating + frescoing in choir & chancel. Good start of running seat around walls. Some fine glass. Not specially impressed. Next walked through streets found some old half-timber, highly carved. House of Musicians rue de Tambour interesting.

Next went to Porte de Mars a triumphal arch of 16th century still retaining some of old decoration.

Went to bank for Reeds mail, after lunch went to abbey church of St. Remi, basilica of early part of 11th century. Front part shows age, simple + somewhat ornamental style. S. portal & nar 15th cent. Gothic. Very good. Towers too small. Had stone screen around choir, which is found quite often in churches N. France. Good Renaissance decoration woodwork, another interesting feature of these N. churches.

June the hat should attract so much attention, but everyone has to suffer as we pass by. Walked almost entirely around the city. Spent rest of afternoon in buying cards, and saw at same old bookstore again.

Savoys - Paris. Tuesday Nov. 21.

Lift Reine 6:44 A.M. - arrives 8:04. Not much to see outside of cathedral. Town of 12,000 people situated on Aine. It was scene of defeat of Romanee on Feb. 16. By Clive. It is noted for number of coins it has undergone. The last 1870 when Germans entered it after bombardment of three days.

Saw bags at station & first saw ruins of ancient Abbey of St. Jean-du-Tiernier in which Thomas a Becket spent nine years. All remaining is tower & front facade. Cathedral fine example of Romanee & Gothic, but exterior unfinished. Only one tower. When we reached it there happened to be funeral so walked around town until it was noon. First example of transept having side aisles have seen.


Wednesday Nov. 22

Beautiful morning, fair afternoon & wet evening. Started out after breakfast with Reed & listening for American Express Co. to find out about trips to Italy & Spain. Reed & I walked up Champs Elysees, trees commencing to blossom. Looked as though spring had really come. Made me feel happy to be alive. Went to top of Arc de Triomphe, great devie. Also lunch went to Midtown to look over things we has seen on tape. The tonto of Buffalo Bill come to American
Friday, March 24

Spent morning in writing home letter. Called at Jacoby's after lunch; found him out. Had given name of Mr. Derby by Prof. Candle as a fellow to go through town with. Called on him. Went to see Jake, we decided to have our dinner today. Went up to tell Madame Bacouze. Dined at Taverne Royale 14 francs for two. Went to Alhambra, regular American vaudeville. Houdini asked for jury on stage and we went up. Couldn't see through the drapes. Getting into sack with his hands, sealing Envelope, and changing with girl exceptionally good.

Thursday, March 23

Spent most of morning at Buffalo Bill. Met my friend Mr. Johnson. Took us through whole camp. Finally giving us place in grand stand to watch riding. Had little talk with Col. Edge right-hand man. Col. B —, who knows many Montana men that I do.

This afternoon took in southern part of city. From Luxembourg Gardens through Arc de l'Oberronte, Rue St. Jacques, Ave. d'Orleans to city wall, Rue Mont-Sainte, Eglise St. Ancien, Chechille Bria. Place d'Italie, Bande Godinie. Blvd. Mont Parcero, back to hotel. Went to dinner at Tavern & Sarabie. Beautiful moonlight night. Shame to go to bed.

Saturday, March 25

Went to north eastern part of city with screaming Reel. Old house turned into lawn manufactory, as good as Versailles. Took in Victor Hugo's house. Went to Parc Monceaur with Reel. Took Sarabie girls to call on Kelly in the morning. Hard rain. Good Montana lifetime.
Sunday Mar. 26
Took Larabie girls to Marché du Temple in morning. All kinds of junk from old corsets up to jewelry. After lunch went to Notre Dame & Morgue & Bird Market with Baer & Jacoby. Found in Notre Dame at same time de service Colles at Mrs. Weeke, concierge saying she was out. Went to Hawthorne & I learned Mrs. Weeke died Thursday A.M. very suddenly. They were to have a reception in afternoon no time to tell guests. Dinner wanted to go to Hawthorne, so went back there after dinner.

Monday Mar. 27
Worked on drawings for Jacoby & Baer from 9 A.M. to 11:30 P.M. Stormy March day.

Tuesday Mar. 28
Spent morning in watching Reed pack. Worked at Jacoby's until 4:30. Afternoon trial with Jake, after dinner went up to Larabie's but found them out.

Wednesday Mar. 29
Now almost a week behind with my diary. Have caught up am now going up to Café for a little while.

Rain most of day.
Worked for Jacoby & Baer until 6 P.M.
Colles at Larabie in evening & they advised me to see Dr. Turner. Feeling pretty lousy.

Thursday Mar. 30
Hi Caroline. Rain in morning Beautiful after noon.
American Express Co. to inquire about ticket to Spain.
Took Larabie girls out to see procession as it passed through Boule St. Germain. Elaborate floats, lovely girls, working class stuff there, men in ancient costumes on horseback, Queen from Italy, I think a laundry woman.
Many costumes on street especially among children.
Must be examined by Dr. Turner at 3 P.M. No appendicitis, a little jaw.
The end of life. 28 yrs. frames, darned, expensive smoke. It is certainly one
own us; I think they worked for
Good cigar all the same.
Jake got carriage & went up Bois to
get horse for Mr. Kelly. Paris is
Certainly beautiful in the spring.
Spent rest of afternoon at American
Express Office writing.
Told Salade girls to "Toss Pitt" in
orning. Lots of American songs. Brilliant
Costumes, good light opera.

Saturday April 1st
Spent morning in talking over route
to Italy at American Express Office.
Had lunch with & said good bye to Jacob.
Went to see Dr. Turner P.M. all signs
of appendicitis & typhoid gone.
Did shopping, took nap. After dinner
went to Folies Bergere. Performance
half over fine looking 65 gentleman
asked me for a light & began talking
little English. Asked me to go to races.
Kept nudging me. Said he lived near
Monday Apr. 3.
Rain most of day.
More packing, shopping, and another visit to American Express Office.
Bought Panama hat 70 francs.
Afternoon tea with Jake O.
Evening in Cafe room, felt fine & went to bed early.

Tuesday Apr. 4.
Cloudy day.
Arranged for shipping truck this A.M.
Finished packing, went for ticket found it made out wrong, so can't go till Wed.
1 P.M. instead of 7 A.M. Our not sorry for am tired, having made five trips across the river.
Took box over to Jake's office, after noon tea (?) + dinner at 17 & Blvd. Haussmann.
Sent to Sarabie + found them out.
Got on our to have one more look at the Boulevards by lamp-light.
Went evening + crowded out.
Paris is certainly the finest place I ever saw, it's most awfully to leave.

Sunday April 2.
Beautiful day.
Shut morning, packing.
Called Kellogg in afternoon, had tea + good visit.
Met Buffalo Bill crowd on way home, it was certainly a big one.
Spent evening at Sarabie, am sorry to see them leave. Should like to have them in Paris next winter.
Paris-Lyons. Wednesday Apr. 5.

Rain most of day. Went to American Express Office for ticket, drew more money, called at Larabié and left at 2 P.M. For Lyons.

Saw man reading N.Y. Herald in my compartment; said, "He was an Englishman, interested in America, its progress etc., had very pleasant visit with him." Dined in 20 minutes at Dijon, swallowed whole.

Arrives at Lyons 10 a.m. Went to Hôtel de l'Univers, with English friend whom I found to be Mr. Pearson, interested in the yarn business at Manchester, England. Talked until one a.m. with him. Among many interesting things he spoke of was the product of Victorian wool. Can only be obtained in Yorkshire. Seems to come from grass for if sheeps that have been producing it are moved, the lustre disappears. Much pleased with hotel, proprietor speaks English. His wife is English. Mr. Pearson is drinking hot grog.

Lyons-Valence. Thursday Apr. 6.

Felt kind of on the bum this morning so didn't get up until after nine.

Did the business section of the town before lunch. Am well pleased with the city. It is third in France. 453,555 inhab. Great center for manufacture of silk. Divided by Saône on one side and Rhone on other. Many fine bridges over both rivers. Passenger boats used as at Paris. Good street car system.

City founded by Greeks 56 B.C.

Importance dates only from 44 B.C. Was still is strongly fortified on surrounding hills.

City fell many times, once under Napoleon I. From which time has become one of handsomest modern cities in France.

The city is so modern that there is very little in the old Gothic church-like left.

Cathedral St. Jean, good pure Gothic. 12th-15th centuries.

Church Notre Dame de Fourviere a
wonder, remarkable for its originality. Modernized Byzantine by Besançon.
Four square towers are used on each side instead of battlements. Also two towers in front & two at apse, with crowns on top & figures.

Four granite columns on facade decoration & detail deeply cut. Opening in platform leads to crypt, wall & ceiling of interior decorated with mosaic. Any brilliant, olive-grey marble columns in nave, red marble columns in choir. Marble urns, chest of red & green. All kinds of tiles standing at base of columns, which cause acoustics.

Next to number of churches, funicular R. R. Parc de la Tête d'Or, beauty.
Group at entrance with circular colonade behind, lake & boats. Country getting quite green & most beautiful.
Left at 6 A.M. for Valence, & I knew I am the only English-speaking person in the town. Hills & valley of Rhone between here & Lyons one mass of fruit trees. Boscomes. Am near Alps & in clear weather Mt Blanc is visible. Seems good to get in the mountains again.

Expected to find letter from M. de Care at Grand Hôtel de la Cité d'Or, but instead get a telegram saying letter will be on ten o'clock train to-night which means if I go to St. Auguste it will have to be Sat., but I not convenient shall go on to Vienne to-morrow.

Have been trying to teach the girl in the office some English:

Am afraid I am in kind of a swell hotel. Rooms & francs, but was told it was the only decent one here.

St. Avignon.
Friday Apr. 7.
A little sitting in hotel last evening in walked M. le Caire 10 75. He knew I spoke my little French & thought I might have trouble. Got room at hotel for him. Also was nervous as in Paris thought he would pull his stocking off.
M. & C. started out with me at 7 A.M. to show me Valence. Perfect day. Went to park overlooking Saône river & ruins of Castle Chateauneuf. Trees getting very green. Cherry blossoms.
Cathedral St. Apollinaire, old Roman example consecrated to Pope Urban II in 1095. Monument to Rene II who died in exile at Valence. Were having communion, priest put a log on each person's tongue.
Next to Cathedral is le Pendentif, sculptural edifice 1548.
Many Romanesque doorways. "Masque des Pieux", 16th cent., curious. Napoleon was lived there.
Left for Pont en Royans 8 o'clock. A.M.
Big marsh at Nothaux, train crowded with people, having baskets of all kinds of truck to sell.
As we climbed higher into mountains, country less green, cherry blossoms disappeared, finally no leaves.
Took train at 12 noon for St. Eulalie en Royans, at mouth of cascades leading to Verones. Went two Cours at St. E. Had coffee & liqueur, left on stage. Beautiful ride over Route des Goulets, tunnels, etc. cascades below. Now coffee at "Les Barques." Were met by M. Loubat at latter place & taken to St. Aignan.
Road branching off from main road to GrandHue. Beautiful valley, small towns, peasants in fields plowing for which they use their mulell covers. Arrived St. Aignan 6 P.M.
# Tea this time. M. de C. had service at 6:45. + 7:30. had supper of soup + egg, fruit + wine.
House & town on small hill over looking valley. Much like Gallatin Calyer.
Matilde, old servant, but, only one bow to the priest, in her head. - Billy the dog.
M. Lépaut came at 8 P.M. for coffee & liqueur.
M. le Cure sang & played his harmonium. The house is full of music. Has from just one girl to seven.

Garden in front, high fence & gate.
No capers.

Saturday, Apr. 5.
Cloudy & some rain, with little sunshine mixed in at times.

After breakfast went to La Chapelle to get Cure & Vicar to come to St. Agnan to lunch. La Chapelle once stood on hill. Some of its ruins left. Were treated to wine & cakes. Bought bread & postal cards. Found new men very nice. They doing all possible to help me with the language. It was just 12 o'clock as we reached St. Agnan. The three stopped took off their hats & said a prayer, carrying out idea of "Anges," which they do morning, noon & night.

For lunch, taking two hours, a lot of wine, then coffee & liqueur. gave them cigar & they were afraid to smoke.

At first afraid it would make them sleepy.

The Vicar had to go to Vassieux, so Cure & I crossed mountain with him. Fine view of valley & snow covered mountains in direction of Grenoble. Has to cross some ourselves. French cultivate every small patch of ground possible. Our summit found me of Cure's family. Plowing. Father holding plow, daughter managing rear car & another the leader's grandmother & grandfathers scattering manure.

About evening in talking, singing & playing & drinking. Coffee ending of crowd with liqueur. I feel like a wineattle.

Stopped at M. Grimaldi on way down from mountain. Bakes, liqueur & wine.
Supper rice & egg.

Lépaut family came in for coffee at 8:30. Cure got his atlas & books on America out. I spent evening in telling him all I knew.

Are certainly getting some good French lessons, & tons of practice.
Sunday April 9

Beautiful bright day.
Cure could eat nothing before noon at 10, so breakfasted alone, he doing late of talking + fixing up notices etc for service. One of them was announcement of marriage of Miss Genevieve Damianision while he was occupied, as he called it I played organ, did a little writing + took pictures. Before lunch went for a walk + met a woman coming with baby for baptism. Cure having forgotten about it. Mr. Grimaldi came in after lunch for coffee + liqueur.

Cure had another "exercise" at two, during which I wrote. Spent afternoon in resting in walking + taking pictures. Cure brought his choir for picture + "lemonade" + we left.

To Lambert family.

Climbed to "Great Gorge" snow view up + down valley.
Supper, music + talk, + bed.
Cure seemed very sorry to leave me.

Monday April 10

Cloudy. Got up quarter of five, left 5.45 for Die. Stood alone to summit. Stopped at Roseau 7 A.M. visitors Cure, who was just up. Her fire buried in ashes. Made coffee for us, + had "twisted-up" cakes covered with sugar. Don't like such sweet stuff in morning but felt we had to eat. Reached summit 9.30, tunnel 600 meters long, Stage station on other side more coffee. Fine view down to valley of Aude. Road winds down hill, back + forth, little farms on side of mountain. We sick as sickens going down, country much like rocky mountains.

Many protestants on that side of range. Felt much warmer + was running again at Die, where we arrived at 10.30. Cure took me to the church + over to his friend Cure of Die. House enclosed in high wall. They quoted each other with French, felt cure of Die fine looking man, but spoke no English or real conversation was limited.
Die ture 3600 people on Rhone river. Was one of principal Roman towns on road from Vienna to St. Milan. Few of Roman remains: left gate, walls and part of Cathedral. It is really the beginning of Roman relics.

Had lunch at 12:30, while eating another apricot. M. Declercq came in another French kiss. He was going to Valencia, & I was turned over to his care. Got good French lesson out of it.

Left 12:30. M. Declercq seemed very sorry to have me leave, & ended by saying getting mixed up in the French kisses.

Reached Valencia 4 P.M. Bought some candy, went over to park to write them. Town getting ready for fête.

Had dinner at hotel, then took 7:45 train for Arvignon. Found Wright & MacIvor at station, found for same place. They were on wheels, but wind was howling so hard, had made no headway.

Arrived Arvignon 9:30. Got room 10:30 p.m. at Grand Café d’Arvignon. 47 Cour de la République. Very good.

Tuesday, Apr. 11.

Fine, most of day—occasional showers. Hunt morning at doctor with MacWright. Walked around city walls before lunch. Very picturesque place. Palace of Pope, good type of castle 1330-1380. Walls 10 ft. thick.


Ferry boat across river very great stunt.

Cable 2000 ft. high, not attached by rope & pulley, very strong current so
by turning tire it is pushed across.

Dined at 9 P.M. in walking around & just
before dinner, Wright & I went across
river to Villeneuve-lès-Avignon. Went
through old monastery little passages
& courts in which people live, when
I shouldn’t care to go at night. Part of
old church still standing, used as
bachelors’ shops.

MacDonald & I started for Nimes 9:30,
arriving 11:30. Stopped Hotel de Milan near
station: Very warm. Olive trees in
blossom.

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arriving 11:30. Stopped Hotel de Milan near
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blossom.

**Wednesday Apr. 12.**

Beautiful day. Warmer.

Spent morning in walking around town
with Mac. Was glad I was alive,
without much. Fine boulevard,
Good modern buildings. Wright
put in appearance after lunch. Went
to arena, first one for me. Ellipse.

140 yds long 111 yds wide 60 ft. high. Essex
in better preservation than any of other
architectures. Stones from 6 to 10 cubic
meters, 60 arches, 1st piers, 2nd super-
imposes Ionic columns. 120 projecting
stone pieces for means of saving that curved
architectures. Would seat 24,000 people.

Construction dates from 5 - 7 centuries.
Was transformed into fortress in middle
ages. Have bull-fights on Sunday during
summer months. Also an exhibition of wild
animals, watch, keepers clean out lion
 cages.

Maison Carre, one of best preserved
Roman temple standing. 30 Corinthian
columns. Thought to have been built in
second century.

Number of churches, old gates etc.

Beautiful park gardens, fountains, lakes
& walks leading from Boule de Republique
to Mont Cavalier. Old town at top, at one
time part of fort.

Found frog pond & some fellows
amusing themselves by throwing
frog in air, letting them dash on faces
Hotes.-

July 15.

Our sketches & painting morning in

downtown most picturesque

day. I have seen in south. Found

Italian quarter, houses highly

colored, mostly white & yellow. Straw

curtains over doors.

Ampitheatre largest in France but not in

such good preservation as Nimes;

Probably date from 1st or 2nd centuries.

Possessed 43 tiers of seats, held 20,000 spectators.

Two stories of 60 arches. Store lower, Christian upper.

In 5th cent., was converted into fort,

four towers built. Bull fights held in summer.

Roman theatre: dilapidated dilapidated.

Began under Augustus, finished 3rd century.

Destroyed begin 5th cent. stones used for

building churches. In front of stage

two marble cols. still remain standing.

temple of Apollo in town discovered here.

Cathedral St. Sophie, founded on ruins

of Roman praetorium. Romanesque, town

crossing. Fine Portal col., nesting on

horns.

Much more color in buildings & surroundings.
Interesting downturn small streets twisting, courthian columns.
One column part of obelisk built into wall of Hotel de Ville.
Fine boulevards and parks along river. Also was rival of Marseille under Julius Caesar. Was called Gallia Rome.
Constantine resided here.
Wright appeared at noon. After lunch took another walk, wrote letter left 4th for Marseille, arriving 5:20.
Left baggage at station, went to town to do the until seven. If I had to live in Europe would choose Marseille most to Paris. Lively place. Streets one mass of people, all nations; Arabs, Russians in costume.
Wright & Ann came 8th, sat in restaurant while they had dinner. Two girls came in with social cards to sell, Beat them down half. Went to docks. Fine cafe, rich awnings used as curtains.
Nice had compartment to myself, good sleep. Many palms & tropical plants.

Arrived 6:00 A.M. Breakfast by porter. Left baggage at station, had breakfast went to bath house. Parked ship for morning on Promenade des Anglais. Many English, German tourists. Beautiful place. Modern buildings—arcades in business streets. Park & cascade at end of promenade overlooking bay of Monaco & sea. Peruvian with two little girls & me by amusing.
Fisherman & field of asparagus. Finding nice family evidently live on the show & in boat. Tuncle pavilion on water.
Left 1:15 for Monte Carlo. Holding motor hat races, Big crowd. Beautiful place. Tried to get in Casino, but was so late in after noon & so many people already in, couldn't get in. Permit until next morning. Left 4:40 for Ventimiglia. The train arrived 6 P.M.
Change from France to Italy very noticeable. Painted details on buildings, Italian soldiers, different looking people. Towns laid out on different slopes, cities. Dirty people, brown eyes, dark complexion.

Coffee shops for Touring Club du France not made out just right; had trouble getting a wheel through. One of other club is charged 2 francos for wheel.

Walked through town to shore of sea. Dinner out at cafe, during which peddlers tried to sell us everything from post-cards to watches.

Left 8:30 for Genoa, arriving 3 P.M. Had good sleep for only one other passenger; trains not equal to French.

Raining at Genoa. Old man started to carry bags to Smith Hotel, but gave it up to get cab. Had little soap with chaise.

As to changes:

Good hotel, English land-lord, reasonable. In Piazza Cangiamato. Arcade in front contains many dirty little shops, but it all goes in Italy.
Sunday Apr. 16.

Beautiful day. Palm Sunday.

First to Presbyterian Church, good sermon. Small congregation, not over 40.

Stopped in Cathedral on way back to hotel, seems to be no music with service; priests had no very gay purple robes. People kneel in aisles instead of sitting, scattered around everywhere. All hal-ornaments made of paper.

Are surprised at elaborateness of interior of church, gold and painted decoration.

Another walk in P.M. Letter started home.

Dinner - a few of sights, more writing.

Monday Apr. 17.

Beautiful day.

Expected to leave for Palermo at noon, but found boat wouldn’t sail until next day.

Wandered through principal business streets in morning, visiting a few of churches, not much, all fixing up for Easter.

Climbed to Church of Origine outside.
Tuesday Apr. 18.

Another fine day.

After breakfast Paist & I found boat.

Steamer "Frisi" - Adria Co. Hungarian.

Freight boat first to arrive fully clean.

Got Mrs. P. & went to Boys' Columbus.

was born in. Early lunch, went on

board 11.3%. Left 12.3%. Gt.

View of city leaving harbor.

Considerable pitch to boat, two homes

out had a good case sea-sickness.

Mrs. P. same fix, & Mr. P. making

leave effort. Stuck to sofa in state-

room until 9.3%. Felt better went on

deck. Beautiful moon. Night sight

seemed impossible I could be on-

Mediterranean.

Wednesday - Apr. 19.

World looks a little lighter this

morning, but could do nothing but

lie around until noon. Made a false

attempt at lunch, succeeded in

eating down a little. Better

in P.M. All spent after noon in

steam chairs reading. Only other passing

an Italian, also under the weather.

Blue sky & blue sea, out of sight.

Had dinner in chart room, not so

much motion. All did justice to it.

Chief engineer played violin, mightly

well. Can't understand why a man

with his talent should be on sea.

One of officers played mandolin, &

engineer a large sized one. American,

English, French, Italian tunes of all

nations. Kept things going 10.3%.

Another beautiful moon. Night sight

Atascadero

Thursday - Apr. 20.

Arrived Atascadero 8.3%. Passed boat at entrance to harbor loaded

with Italians bound for America. Capt.

said they were new Americans.

Brought by little boats wanting to take us

to show. Capt. made arrangements for

one biplane, met at steps by swarm of

pilots & beggars. Left bags at

Custom House while found place to live.

Had name of "Pannone," 4 were tackled.
by "Tunis Suisse" man couldn't shake. He took us to Panormus couldn't beat them down below 9 line, our Swiss friend was waiting for us, & finally had us here. Falsely good - 6 line, fairly. After lunch started out. It happened to be Holy Thursday, a holiday when people visit as many churches as possible which made it nice for us for churches are few, & ordinary they are not. Streets crowded & we must have looked queer for we were followed by Negro cat drivers. Went into number small churches, rather disappointed as whole, but many good details. Inside majority elaborate getting into Rococo. Every available spot covered with painting & art. All high altar hidden by curtain.

Cathedral of St. V. Assunta - 12th cent. West façade Sicilian pointed architecture, plain inside. For description see Murray. Some Greek & Byzantine details. Two chapels contain tombs of kings, Norman & Spanish, large semi-sacra phage porphyry. Tombs contain bodies. Roger the Stort Duke first

King of Sicily, died at Palermo 1154. Empress Constantia, wife of Emp. Henry VI, mother of Emp. Frederick II. She was posthumous daughter of Roger, & is regarded as being last of royal race of Northmen. - Emp. Henry VI died Messina 1197 - Emp. Frederick II - 1250 - Constantia of Aragon, queen of Frederick II & widow of Enrico. King of Hungary 1222.

Wife followed by three young fellows, all dressed good-looking, in account of Mrs. P. I think.


is Latin Basilica & clove Greek Cross. Followed by kids' girl carrying baby to S. Giovanni degli Eremiti early specimen of Normans. Monastery had existed here from days of Gregory the Great 7th cent. Was rebuilt by Roger 1137. Has five small cupolas giving it Oriental character. Fine cloister, coupled shafts, pointed arches
and gardens. Spent our last hours, hoping to shake the kids, but they are unwilling.

Came back to Pension, slept time until dinner on terrace overlooking lemon + orange grove.

Italians slower than French about eating, it is nine before we can get through dinner. Mr. P. + I take little walk, narrow streets + dirty.

Good Friday, Friday Apr. 14. Spent morning at Monreale, 7 miles from city. Cathedral considered most beautiful erected by Normans in Sicily, Greek + Saracen + Plan Latin cross, three apses. Like aisles monolithic, slits, arches + pointed. Ceiling timbered high, colors. Elaborate mosaic + marble wainscots, wth mosaic panels. Mosaiics represent scriptural subjects, supposed to rank next to St. Mark's in Venice.

Adjoining cathedral is Benedictine Monastery. Cloisters almost perfect + is supposed to be one of most elegant architectural monuments of 12th cent. Court is 169 ft. square, covered with group of four at corners. Col. plain + decorated in alternate pairs of which there are 200 + no two alike. An attempt at mosaic has been made on arches and flat surfaces. - Garden next to cloisters on hill overlooking valley. Several little houses in bush where poor people live, + no one knows on what.

When we came down from onto Good Friday procession on coast Victor Emmanuel. Priests + choir boys by the hundred, three bands, flageolet, containing body of Christ, surrounded by lighted candles, more priests in choir robe, then statue of virgin dressed in black, velvet + gold, kneeling on bed of flowers surrounded by candles. As the procession passes down take off their hats + women kneel. Grueling kind of thing! Scattered around the city are Place cases on sides of buildings containing
Christ & Virgin, with candles & lamps burning. In one wax hand with Ford Stini.

Next to Catacombs after lunch. saw post-cards.

Next came the Saint which was retreat of Saracenic princes. It is supposed to have surpassed all the royal palaces in Italy. Lower hall vaulted with Murals, honey-cloth work & ornamented with mosaic.

Fountain on wall, water running across floor in channel. Old wall paintings. Left Paist there to make sketch. Mrs. P. & I took in the after-noon procession, much like morning. Too late when we got through dinner.

Fired time for only short walk.

Met some of the English people in house. Mr. Sladen, author of a book on Sicily, his wife, secretary, two more women, & Mr. Osborne of New York.

We sitting at a table with royalty. Princess Giolika, cousin of Queen Dragia of Servia (the was murdered.

and the Duke St. Elizabeth. They seem to be fairly decent.

Saturday Apr 22.

Spent morning in looking up trip to Legate & Tunis. Both only will once a week toletter. 60 to 60 lire. Am afraid I haven't time for it. Legate hard journey & one is apt to get fleeced unless he can speak Arabic. Went around on Tuesday, Wednesday & Thursday if he can get 35.

Stood on steps of S. M. Caterina, a small church on dock, while shrews passed over.

Interesting to see customs inspectors go by all the stuff they brought through. & shame to look the docky's as they do.

Long heads of lettuce.

Went to Cathedral at twelve to see window of St. Crow. Baptism of baby, pink silk dress, used silver bell to rock it to bed. Five minutes before twelve working, men, all kinds mixed in church, seats closed aside, arch-bishop & priests entered front door, sang at twelve lights shone ahead of curtains, arch-bishop cut string.
Easter. Sunday, Apr. 23.

Mr. Olbome came to my room before I was dressed and wanted me to go to Monte Pellegrino with him. Stopped at a little church in back street, which contains gate through which Roger enters city. We were shown entrance to church by gang of women + children, & followed in by them. Priest lead to take down alter to show door above which was picture of Roger. We offered money to print + he showed us the box, + drove the woman off, when we got outside the church they even grabbed hold of us, as eager for money.

Climbed mountain by zigzag road, rocks covered with donkeys + goats, to cavern where bones of St. Agatha were discovered in 1624, she was of noble royal of Sicily 1st. In age of 12, from spirit of devotion to church abandoned Court spends her life in this grotto where Chapel has been built. Front doors, open court, wall paintings, cave contains altar. This gutter to carry off water. Front is under...
After where lights are kept. Recumbent figure, marble, with dress of gold, jewelry etc., hanging above.

Spent most of afternoon writing. Met Botanical Gardens for little while. Along coast & docks getting ready for Emperor of Germany who is supposed to land Monday. Flags, streamers etc.

Now is no waste for it here, nine o'clock before we were through dinner. Talked to Miss Williams of Boston till bedtime.

Monday Apr. 24.
Spent morning in museum with Mr. P. Write until 4 P.M. took Mrs. P. down to see Emperor of Germany come in. Met Mr. Osborne, climbed in wall. Decorations, people & fine carriages. All boats decorated. Italian war vessel in harbor, fireship, Emperors yacht, white. German war vessel, two torpedo boats, a destroyer & two private yachts. Found Miss Williams & Miss Stratton, with Mr. P. hired boat to go to yacht. Patrol boat keeping people away. Heavy gauze. Fine wind.

Tuesday Apr. 25.
Got up 6 A.M. to get train for Gigante. Nice green looking country, mostly grain & lemon orchards. Crosses divide in mountains near sulfur mine. Arrived 12 P.M. Town 2 miles from station on side of hill. Hotel Belvedere - 9 p.m. pension. Hotel on hill so steep I come down stairs.
to my room. Beautiful view. Valley
with ruins of Temple of Juno Lacinia. 450 B.C.
Temple of Concord, Temple of Hercules, and Jupiter Olympia. Room
has small balcony where I can see
all these.

After lunch walked up to "Pnyx
Athena", supposed to have
occupied a temple of Minerva, nothing
remains except view - cost 50 cents.
Got back to hotel at 5, and have spent
time writing and looking at sunset.

Wednesday Apr 26

After breakfast went to temple with Mr. and
Mrs. Parent. Followed by boy to San Nicola
to try to do something for 5 cents. Couldn't
get rid of him. Got a donkey cart on road and waited
us to get in. Fine walk from city to Admont
through orchards with glimpses of temples in distance.
San Nicola old church, convent, piece of colse,
standing in garden, and bits of Greek detail
mixed with Norman in walls. Remains of
these have Greek marble cornice finely cut.

The grounds is an ancient building called "Custutis di
Fatecide" and a church in Norman times. Contains
Norman vaulting and Greek door. Church of San
Nicola has cornice in front with great projection.
Interior lighted by only one small window in top.
Roman vault, a few Greek details - marble holy
water bowl in huge basin - old wall paintings.
A few small paintings representing simple
surgical operations with heads with different
diseases, ulcers etc.

Temple of Juno Lacinia on verge of precipice
390 ft. High. Huge masses of stone stream around
on ground picturesque. Plan hipstyle peristyle
on high stylobate. 34 cols. in peristyle. Those on
motive in good preservation, on south much
deteriorated from exposure to Bioscoe. Little
entablature remains. This temple destroyed
by earthquake 1693. Date of temple 450-600
B.C. Half mile of city wall connecting Juno
with Temple of Concord, very fine, grown from
natural rock, + tombs + sepulchral niches cut
in rock inside.

Temple of Concord most complete Doric temple
in existence, save Theecum at Athens.
In plan and columnation similar to Juno.
Preservation probably due to having been converted into church in 10th cent.

Ypato di Frangipani; early Christian Catacombs, vaulted tombs.

300 yd west of Concord is Temple of Hercules, shaped from enormous blocks of stone at base of cliff. Only one broken col. remains standing. 1/2 mile south, "Tombe of Themis," Greek or early Roman.

"Temple of Jupiter Olympiicus," often described by ancient writers. Temple destroyed in 1401 st. stone used for construction at dools. 450 B.C. Architect tried to make it on such a large scale that he couldn't use free stone, thus engaged, & supposed to first. For this reason according to Mr. Sladen, it serves as model for Christian churches. Some of stones 10'12 ft. square. Capitals 5 ft. high. Flatos in cols. 20 inches wide. In middle of nine ليبيا figure of man 23 ft. long, used to support roof. Building 354' x 173'.

Temple of Castor & Pollux; only remain is mass of stone & 4 standing col. with entablature & part of pediment picturesque in orchard. Saw a man with Royal Legion button.

Spoke to him, a Mr. Rockwell of Kansas. Mr. Sladen arrived as we were leaving. He had some acanthus plants signed of Corinthian capitale. Took short cut, & got into private grounds & orchards of prickly-pear which are used to feed the goats in summer for they carry so much moisture. Hay carried on donkeys instead of wagons. Time not ready until 20 minutes after nine before we were through. Mr. P. & I took a walk through main street, as usual followed by a gang of boys. Looks like a lively town.

Thursday Apr. 27.

Have been on terrace of Hotel entire day. Mr. & Mrs. P. went to temples again. I wanted to write, succeeded in getting little done, for Mrs. Sladen spent most of the time with me, as her folks had gone to sulphur mines with Mr. & Miss Brown. She brought her work out & wasn't going to talk, but poor woman she can't help it. Sat in dining-room after dinner with Mr. Sladen & Miss Foriner, until
eleven, most interesting to hear them talk.

Syracuse. Friday Apr. 25.
Left Syracuse 8:35, arrived 5:45.
Had compartment with the time Wills.
Draperies, speaking of English, “I fancy
I had a lot of it.” First part of ride
through sulphur country—smells much
like those in our country. Sulphur
moulded into cakes, & brought to rail-
road on donkey’s, two to each animal.
Climbs to Castegiovanni, tunnels
+ heavy grades. As we came down
this side, land much more fertile,
grain + hay, long string of men
harvesting with sickle. Hay all
carried out donkey’s. While eating
lunch, passed Mount Etna, covered
with snow. About 4:30, the Misses
Draper, got out basket, two tea-kettles;
Bottle of water + milk, + had tea,
old maid from the word go. Drummer
guardian got in at Augusta, +
insists upon talking Italian to me.

Bus for Hotel Politi, charming place.
Old quarry + gardens in front where 7000
prisoners were starved to death.
Mr. Rockwell + family are here, but
haven’t met them yet. Had hard
time in getting plazaen for supper.
Have spent evening on porch, lights in
harbour beautiful.
The fleas have commenced action in
good shape.

Saturday Apr. 29.
Rainy morning—fairly pleasant afternoon.
Stated “Wily Ann” by Miss Simon or
rather read it through.
Met Rockwell family, Mrs. Beatrix, Mary,
+ Katherine.
After lunch went to ruins with Mr.
+ Mrs. Paul.

Foundation Syracuse dates 734 B.C.
At one time was most powerful Greek
colony in west 750 000 people, now
24 sq. Harbour will accommodate all
boats in Europe.
Villa Politi on rocky eminence near
Contest of the Cappuccini, now suppressed.
Its Latonia, the quarry where 7000 Etruscan prisoners were sentenced to death. Contains
orange + olive trees now, walls marred
of vines, prickly peans + bougainvillea
deep purple flowers. Beautiful gardens.
sea, soaring on rocks below.
Church San Giovamnus contains crypt
Crypt of S. Marcius where St. Paul preached.
Few old frescoes, cross on altar w/painted
figure of Christ. Catacomb, main
gallery 12 ft. wide opening on each
side containing tombs cut in rock, some
for whole families, few size of babies.
Romans + Christians times.
Amphitheatre Roman cut from rock.
In hollow 77 x 44 yds. Arch'd corridor
under seats w/floors, instance
gladiators + wild beasts. Listener in
middle of arena.
Lateria del Paradiso ancient quarry
120 ft. deep, wild-vegetation. These
quarries peculiar to Syracuse, after
yielding stone for building city were
used as burial places + prisons.

Oecchio di Dionisio excavation nearby
saw, partly natural + partly channeled from
rock. 125 ft. high. gallery at top where
DionysiusLegend to prisoners. Accounts
no perfect place paper too loud noise.
Faintest whisper audible. Constructed
Dionysus could listen or hear if
prisoners were plotting against him.
Tall stone shaft w/little house for
guard. Wall worked in from top to
prevent climbing.
Greek Theatre 480 B.C. semi-circle
cut in rock, with galleries would
accommodate 24,000 persons. Latin
inscriptions still remain. Foundation
of stage + green rooms. Arch'd entrance
on each side for performers.
Above theatre street of tombs, cut in
rock with tombs on each side.
Deep furrows worn by chariots.
Greek aqueducts.
Garden of Venus, mass of roses.
post where Venus was supposed to have
father.
View evening on terrace.
Sunday Apr. 30

Beautiful day. Went to Greek
Fortress of Eteocles this morning
with Mr. & Mrs. Pratt, Mrs. Percy of
N.Y. & Miss Warner. Hartford taken:
Road through orange & olive orchards.
Air full of odor of orange blossoms.
Carriage 10 lire for half day.
Fort most complete specimen ancient
military architecture. Number rock
shewn passages connecting with
large court. Rock full of openings
at intervals, where besieged could retire.
Galleries for mounted men & siege
guns & stores for fighting horses. Most
drawbridge, gallery for archers.
Went through gardens of villa with
Miss Kathleen R. after lunche.
Man pounding cement fell, it
evidently has entered their heads in
Sicily that it is possible to have
note to ring bell.
Spent afternoon writing.
After dinner two men with flute
& guitar played on porch. Old

German woman said words of song
were awful. Beautiful warm
evening, all sat on porch till later.

May 1

Monday Oct. 27

Spent morning in city with Mr. & Mrs.
& Miss Mary Rockwell & Miss Warner.
Cathedral built on site of the Greek Temple
columns still left in wall. Front no co.
Supposed to be Temple of Minerva & Cent.
Narcissus settlements on old entablature.
In Court of Armless, adjoins cathedral
on 1st ancient cols.

"Fountain of Athusa" semicircular basin
containing papyrus. Story is Athusa.
Beautiful maiden of Elis was seen
bathing by river god Alpheus. He pursued
her to this spot sacred to Diana. She implored
him of goddess who changes her into fountain
and Nelson waters fleet here on way to Nile.
but water now salt, having been disturbed
by earthquake.

Temple of Diana, few remains enclosed
by buildings.
Many gold pieces, details, windows doors.
Rockwell s left 13% train.
Sat in garden most 5 P.M. talking to Mr. Farrow & Mrs. Brown about Egypt. Went to
Etonia Cappuccina. Labyrinth of caves now contain lemon, orange pomegran.
rose + flowers of all kinds. Some 65
tombs, two tablets remaining, one British
Consul — died 1805 — other young American
midshipman, died 1804. One of most
interesting quarries in city 7000
Athens prisoners started to death
lions.
Payer arrived after noon train.
Beautiful warm evening.

Taromina. Tuesday May 2.
Hottest day so far.
Went to city after breakfast to get sketch
of statues. Lottillo got fee paid.
Left 13% for Catania & Taromina.
Catania built on mass lava from Etna.
City 30000. Modern. Priory @ I went there
from 7 to 8 30 AM. Cathedral St Agatha
burnt 1869. Very plain interior, voices alters, tried Bellini.
Fountain of Elephant. From large basin
pikes have elephant, marble eyes & tusk.
Hanging retangular black red granite, nearly
12 ft. high, covered with hieroglyphics.
Egyptian.
Remains of Roman Theatre covered with
building. Walked to city gate, dirty
bare footed people. Saw butcher making
head, stand with piece of dough, one
man turning it, pole attached man to
raise it, another man standing on box
hanging on to two ropes, stepping on end
of pole pushing it to floor, all bare feet
& mighty few clothes.
Hal early dinner, walked to station saw
man playing with baby. Sat on
shoe until 8 & went to station showed
tickets, man follows said put them 1st
class, went into 1st & told porter plus baggage in 1st class car. Porter
wanted two francs expected to be put
out any minute. Train started, conductor
came in, looked tickets, checked 2nd +
3rd on paper + left. I think put
up job among porters + conductor.
arrived Tarouina 10:30. Winding road to city 200 ft. above sea. Were escorted by two policemen and three soldiers, added much to road side, which with odor of orange blossoms + flowers was fine. Paus had arranged for room at Victoria for us. Beautiful garden, Sicilian water fountains, flowers, terraces + two monkeys.

Wednesday May 3
Met Rockwells after breakfast + the nine of us spent morning walking through town in shops + at theatre. Mary painted details, beautiful gardens. Theatre built in hills. Mostly rich, largest in Sicily, largest. Beautiful view on sea through 3 terraces, with Etnea covered with snow in distance. Only accommodated 40,000 people, one Murray.

In afternoon gave Joe + Lucy donkey trip to Monte Verame 3000 ft. Winding path mostly steps, met women carrying water in jugs on heads, also hay, peasants make terraces on sides of mountains for gardening. Little town at tip, poor.

Looking crowd have seen so far. As we came down, little shepards playing flute. Hills + sheep + goats. Beautiful sunset, swelled up inside again, couldn't say anything. Sat down at Hotel Metropol to visit + found I had wine large hole in my pants. Found Misses Dublin at Victoria.

After dinner Mrs. Farnow + Brown called then I went to Metropol to sit on terrace.

By board Triva

Thursday May 4
Packed up, walked around town with Rockwells. Lunch 12:30. Left for Messina 12:00. Had compartment with Mr. + Mrs. Murray of Milwaukee. - Mrs. Stone + Miss Lieber of New Mexico. We were going to have luggage at station + first boat, but porters had us believe it was near so we followed, got to dock, + found we had to take small boat. Dropped luggage on side walk, they went to first Adair office. I paid my porter, the started for policeman, because I wouldn't give him 1/2 frances. No place for woman on boat + I had to sit on dock for 1 1/2 hour, until they sent
not to interview captain. Finally arranged, had dinner, our boat man was still following us, so gave him job. Pryor gave porters 10 cents for carrying baggage & threw it into water. I finally got on board, the Tigre, much better than Grampus. Beautiful sight leaving harbour & P.W. lights along shore, sea blue & smooth as glass. Most of passengers Germans. Remained on deck 12.30. About 10.30, volcanos shot up into air, lights sea, bright red. Was Stromboli an island 10 miles circumference. Volcanos rose about every 20 minutes, town of 300 people at one side. Grapes principal industry. As we passed could see streams of lava running down to sea. Last we saw was beauty, shot into air, loud report, side of mountain on wave of fire.

Mrs. P. had to sleep in dining room

SATURDAY, May 6

Gang slept late 10.30. Before we got started. Looked up steamship office in regard to Athens & London trip. Pryor & Parke went to sleep after lunch. Started out 3.30 for Via Roma & principal
Sunday May 7

Spent morning at Museum (free day) one of finest in Europe containing excavated relics of Herculaneum Pompeii Stabiae & Cumae, also Greek & Egyptian Bronze from Pompeii & Herculaneum especially fine, Red figures with silver trimming, cooking utensils, lamps & jars, jewelry, Bread cake preserves etc. Had scrap with cab driver.

Went to Aquarium after lunch, collection unsurpassed for variety & extent. Carried on by German government, deep sea species in tanks of fish & vegetable. Band concert in park 4 to 6.

Made brave attempt to get bath before dinner but everything closed.

Spent evening in park with Albick Oakley, Mrs. Wakefield & Count de Rochecette something on that order.

Monday May 8

Spent morning in running around with Pryor, looking up Athens trip. Ordered suit of clothes, Herry & Son 17f.
Wednesday, May 10

Got up 7 a.m. to leave at 8 carriage drive with Pink, Pryor, and Shumos. Carriage, one horse, four people, 10 f. Had trouble in getting started, 1st. Mr. R. had no hat, trying to fix here, so Mr. Shumos chased up stairs for his cafe.
2nd. Shumos stopped for change.
3rd. Lost Pryor at tobacco store.
4th. Shumos stopped for fruit.
5th. Pink had nail in his shoe, saw shoemaker on side walk and left me. Just before leaving city saw 1 man sitting on dirt side walk, fire, small fellows, awnile, blacksmithing.
Trees and houses unusually dirty. Children with nothing but little shit on.

Tuesday, May 9

Spent morning writing.
Sat in Pink's room for while after lunch went to bank for mail.
Hunted in ten stores before I could fide ribbon for my top. Had trouble in tying ribbons.
Tried on clothes, Mary + L姆ond much pleased.
Went down town 9 a.m. Arcade lively place. Good ladies orchestra playing American light songs via Robin. Crowds, surprised at number of small children running around.
Guide and their partners thick as in Paris. Had time shaking one off man.

Vigil's tomb on side of hill at entrance to tunnel.
First stop Dog's pot, cave where slave one kit, carbonic acid gas very strong 1/2 ft. above floor. Experiments of lighted candles, dog so heavy can be picked up in light.
Had scrap getting in our. Waited 7 fr. we got in fur & the boy that took us around wanted 3 & we didn't give him a cent.

As we went along top of hill, fine views of Bay & Islands, -4 torpedo boats drilling.

Cradle of Solfatara much like Yellow Stone Park. White formation, hollow sound, steam coming from ground in many places, strong sulphur odor.

Another small scrap as to guides. we managed to shake them.

Only known eruption 1198.

Came to Pozzuoli -17,000 people, founded 600 B.C. by Greeks. Was important sea port. St. Paul spent 7 days there 62 A.D. on his way to Rome.

Amphitheater had state ruins, Roman brick.

Scrapeum, ancient bath, 48 large granite + marble cols. with 36 small chambers adjoining. Was at one time covered by sea.
enter another vineyard, building circular, vaulted ceiling span at center, fine cells. All women sit women tries to dance fashionable so centime, each - large. Whole families followed us with sea horses. Tomb of Agrippa, in same vineyard, dark, decorated ceiling, walls + part of floor covered with last, bad granul scarpe here man that carried torch wanted franc from each. Boy in offered 50 c, he refused it so we left without giving him a cent.

Temple of Venus on road contains blacksmith shop. Octagonal, vaulted ceiling constructed of brick, should like to know how arches were built. Beautiful ride back to Naples, through vineyards + along sea, wait under tree. Arch of Felice, on Ablan-way. Were on this road many times, old square block paving still left. So main road to Rome.

Miss Pinto had musicians come in during evening, fancy costumes, one toy goat voice girl + fellow danced tantalizingly well, good poses. Much better than in afternoon.

Thursday, May 11.

Cloudy morning + heavy rain after noon. Touring Thursday afternoon at Pompeii, houses lacking. Mr. & Mrs. Hughes + Mr. Hynne (Presbyterian minister from Ind. new beats it to see him, scarf) found guide, who promised to get us in to all houses, no pay. I thought he was talking through his hat but joined party. Mr. McIvor, Mabel, Hughes, Mr. & Mrs. Hughes, Pinto + Prayor. Electric train 2.25 p.m. 1:75 return. Got to Pompeii, of course couldn't get in. It was circus to see Hynne fire guide, he hung around, finally he grabbed him by coat + scared him to death, he gave up tickets + left without cent.

City destroyed 79 A.D. - population 20,000. Ruined. Talking through ruins, to think of life that once existed, suddenly wipes off of map. Streets, narrow, deep furrows worn in pavement by chariots, stepping stones to cross streets. Houses built in solid mass, no alleys, small rooms, wall paintings, tile + mosaic floors, gardens surrounded by columns, statues, rather immoral; shows how little people

Spent evening kicking about for soup with rest of guests, can't get enough to eat. Painted nothing until dinner. Couldn't eat breakfast nor lunch. Too sunny to go out.

Friday, May 12

Went down town with the gang to get Mr. Pinto's post office. Faded cachet is possible, using my pass port. Some trouble in finding office, - as they had received no correspondence, nothing doing. At Rockwell's or way down had just come from Alesia, going to Capri in afternoon. Prior word for money isn't coming. Went to Castle S. Clues & S. Martinus with Past. Decorating for site, fringe on banner made it work. Fine view of city, bay & Vesuvius from restaurant. Road across Schehunos, he having collected more curios. While sitting on wall, Past sketching got to talking to an American from Portland, who turned out to be a Mr. Dykman, cousin of Rivas in Hlema. For coming down stairway in narrow street met three girls with basket, who took up all the room, & not going to let us by.

After dinner helped Mrs. Constable in regard to trains from Paris to St. Malo. Held counsel of war with Past.2 say, deciding to leave for Capri.
Capri.
Saturday May 13.
Showers in morning, heavy rain afternoo
spent most of morning writing then went
to bank. Passed number of boys asleep
on sidewalk, with almost their clothing.
Went for cafe at 3, came back with 6
all scratching. Left for Capri, in pouring
rain 3:30. Rain came through
awning, everything soaked, rough sea.
All sick, was mighty glad to reach
land. Stopped number of places, people
taken off in little boats. Boat rolled +
pitched, stoel slipped out from under
German woman, giving her seat on
dock. Pryor fell slipped down to rail
hit his head, black + blue spot on pur-
head + lump on jaw.

Am much pleased with island, what
I have been able to see in the dark:
Picturque, nothing architectural.

Was favourite residence of Augustus
+ Tibicus, latter dying here 4 B.C. 37.
Mountaneous island. 18 sq. miles area,
6200 people. Fruit, oil + wine principal
industry. Capri, 450 ft. above sea, 3700
inhabitants, winding road from Marina
Grande. Came to Hotel Pagani
1 fig. & if I didn't know I was in Italy
should think it was Germany. The
hotel + town full. Good rooms with
sun parlors attached, looking out on
garden, lemon's trees, + palm.

After dinner walked to main piazza +
found we had come in time for
festival of San Costanzo, patron saint
Head organ in church + dropped in, looked
more like place of worship than majority.
Punch + Judy show outside. Walked by
St. Luciana, saw some familiar
faces, + dropped in for little chat with
Rockwell.

Sunday, May 14.
Cloudy showers, few glimpses of sun.
Awakens 6:30 by fans.

Went to piazza after breakfast, met Mr. +
Mrs. R. walked through narrow streets by
museum, back silhouettes on walls +
piazza, nymphs, + animals, curious.
At 9:32 went back to piazza to see
Procession, place crowded, band, street
games booths selling fancy cakes & junk
gambling game, shooting galleries
squeakers & toy balloons, flags & greeting. 
Marina bell tower keeping bells going for an hour fire-crackers, at each hour procession passes. Got standing room on stairs, procession came out of church, first little girls dressed in white, white gloves stockings & shoes, & blue mosquito netting veils, then men dressed in robes, carrying candles, nuns & sisters, priests, the metal bust of San Costango inlaid stones, crowd with awning, lastly band. Went through butcher shop, down path into train road to Marina Grande, Church of San Costango, where big service was held. We walked down came back in carriage. At two walked to St. Eleonore with Miss Mary & Katherine. Dr. to call on Mrs. Viele - council Byington, winding road, around rocky cliff, went on to Anacapri, the only other town on island, quaint & small. Came back to restaurant with row-looking sea above blue green, fine view good coffee & cheese.
Had afternoon tea during shower, then walked back, spent another hour in piazza, watching them put up fire-works, pin-wheels I wore description on face. Everything lively even the dentist who pulled a half downward teeth for one woman.
Pastry & prays moved below dinner to Personal Weber which has left me alone with the Dutch.
Band concert & fire-works, Germans & Italians in gay clothes, in the piazza has taken evening.
During morning processions, confetti thrown on left of San Costango in shape of rose-leaves, sweet peas & flowers.
Consider myself lucky to have come at this time. Fine the interest of the people, the customs & ways of celebrating I must say it hasn't seemed much like Sunday.
Monday, May 15:

All plans for walk up to Cape where Tibirius stays for 9 months.
First went to Mr. Haje studio, did a little gambling, paying a sure drawing of an envelope with number that entitled you to crabs, less pencils, rings, hair pins etc. Easy walk to mountain narrow path walk on each side. At top chapel of Santa Maria del Soccorso 110 ft. above sea, beautiful view.
Remain 1 1/2 hours.

Salto di Tibirius, 975 ft. rock from where Tibirius had his slave thrown.
Saw tarantella dance twice in gay costume.
At Salto di Tibirius “Carolina” plus Marguerite with man, 2 woman playing tambourine.
Red, green, yellow + white skirts, bare feet.
After lunch wrote until 4 1/2, found Katherine R. + went on hunt for Paiste new pension.
Got into narrow streets, wrong direction entirely. Finally stops for Marina Piccola climbed over wall, went through private garden, wet through. Nice place but too far from town. Park concert in evening few times. Played cast of Iniciana, wore rain.
Wednesday May 17
Fine day, notwithstanding predictions of work on Febrius, that it would rain.
Dr. & Mrs. Wakefield, Mr. & Mrs. Rockwell, Mr. & Mrs. Prior, & I spent morning in trip to Blue Grotto, boats holding two people in each. Sea smooth, no sickness. Beautiful ride from Marina Grande. Around cliffs, sea could not be bluer. No wonder had no trouble in setting for boat.
C. R. making sketches on Marina Grande. All went to see how came up to hotel.
Had usual sleep at 3:30. R. & C. R. & I went down to Piazza for after-noon tea.
Came back by road around Marina Piccola, looking at park, tennis game.
American & Englishman.
Another moonlight night, have spent most of evening in park, not by myself.
Sea smooth as glass, wonderful reflection.
Went down to terrace, brilliant eruptions of Vesuvius.
Hiding in full of the huts.
got Rockwell family - Miss Wakefield to go to terrace. Light of Naples & Volcano beyond description. All ended up in park, to see moon lighter on sea, perfect night with full moon. After all had gone to bed walked out to terrace over looking Faraglioni Rocks.

Friday May 19.

Mr. & Mrs. Katherine R. + I went to Pension Stabilo on Marina Piccola, after breakfast found Paizi just up. All got boat, went to Green Red & White Grotto, sea smooth as glass. Wonderful trip. Blue water arch in Fraglioni stylices + stalagnites in White Grotto. Left Paizi at Fraglioni Rocks & walked up to Trace I visited last night, hottest day we have had so far.

Grandma German drank my health this morn I doesn't want me to leave in morning.

Miss M.R. Ardwell + I took sunkeys to Anacapri, walked to Monte Solaro - view of whole island, sea, + coast line of mainland. Afternoon tea at Bitter. Cards + walk to Faraglioni Rocks after dinner. My German friends wanted me to go out in boat last evening, but was afraid I might startle them with my knowledge of the language.

Sorrento

Saturday - May 20

Packed and sat in prince - most of morning watching people - women still carrying stone + dirt, getting ready for another late Sunday.

Left Paizia with few bad friends especially concierge.

Paizi + Pryor went to Naples on morning boat.

Mr. R. had asked me to join the family, left 4 P.M. boat Soronto. Boys diving for spongers. Smooth sea, no sickness.

Hotel Royal - 7 fr. pension. Met by boat belonging to hotel, which has private landing, zigzag paths + tunnel into garden. Spent evening on terrace looking at Vesuvius unusually didn't. Right after dinner took
the women to the "Ben Hur" to see silk shirt waists - up stairs in old private mansion unusually cheap.

Am pleased with hotel, good dinner, every thing clean.

SUNDAY MAY 21

Hottest day so far.

Investigates garden after breakfast, went swimming with Mr. & Mrs. Meyer at 11. water elegant.

Sat in garden until 3 - when Mary R. & I took the first walk I have had. Road to Amalfi, turned off to side of hill, went through house & back yard, followed hill around to town - orchards, terraces, grapevines etc. Beautiful sunset, sea orange color.

After dinner walked to garden of Victoria with R. R. - All night.

MONDAY MAY 22


Got mail - money for clothes, laundry down Pensione Pietro. Not as Dickens. Critic ready to sail.

Went back to Sorrento 3 P.M. boat.

Met rest of family on terrace.

German woman had spoken to Mrs. R. about her son.

Another fine sunset - sea yellow orange.

Sat in hotel after dinner

FARNESE

TUESDAY MAY 23

Left Sorrento 9 A.M. - carriage Amalfi 14 1/2.

Fast horse - hard driver - passed everything on road. Crossed saddle near Sorrento to was along sea - cut from rocks channels in places - fishing villages - more hard looking people and than I have seen any place - Amalfi 11 1/2 - horse nearly dead had to give him battle in sea.

Cathedral (Amalfi) & Sant Andrea. 11 3/4.

1066 have Latin inscriptions in silver letters.

Interior Greek cross - highly colored & lately restored - many columns from Paestum. Tomb of St. Andrew in crypt, large statue above.

Luncheon at Hotel Cappuccini - Convento - 230 ft. above sea was at one time Monastery. Fine old cloister, view of sea - long walk on terrace. Broken columns covered with grapevines.

Carriage from Amalfi to Vietri & return. Much same drive. Beggars - women cutting grass along road, fishing villages. Went like the wind when the driver was awake.

Vietri to Pompeii - railroad fare 2½. Room Hotel Luise & We joined Mr. & Mrs. Bertha B. Missed the Sea. After dinner B. R. & I tried to get into Ampitheatere, wandered through hotel garden, passed hotel.

**Wednesday May 24**

Spent morning in ruins - going to house that was looted on other visit.

2 P.M. train for Naples - Went back to Pinto Story. Got Mrs. Pain & went downtown. Tried new clothes, but still a little off. Took Mrs. P. to see Rockwells after dinner.

**Thursday May 25**

Took Mrs. P. to station to go to Rome with Rockwells on 9:30 train. Back to Pinto to write, then dock to meet Leah. Found boat already in. Got my clothes after lunch & spent afternoon at Pinto & in town with Leah. Had dinner with her at hotel & spent evening.

**Rome.**

Friday, May 26.

K. R. & I did the city. Roman Forum, Colosseum, some of principal streets. Ending afternoon in Pincion Hill to see swell people driving and listen to band concert. Walk after dinner, celebration at San. M. d. Conesi church decorated or rather outlived with dishes, containing oil & wicks all lighted.

Saturday, May 27.

Sunday, May 28.
Left for Paris & A. M., Mrs. P. R. C. up to give me a send off. Had rain storm until noon. Train crowded most of day. Had no companions, queer little Frenchman, Howard of Chicago & Goldstone of New York. Passed Canary Islands.

Tower of Pisa in afternooon. Got terribly dusty & dirty. Dinner at Gend's never saw 5 pm go so fast.

Monday, May 29.

Hot dusty ride through France.
Arrived Paris 10:30. Got small room not at Orleans. Clean up. Mail, afternoon tea, with Jake. After dinner called at Kellogg, where I found Farabie's were still in town. Spent rest of evening with Jake.

Tuesday, May 30.

Failed to find Farabie after breakfast, but not successful. Draw money, got ticket. Met Miss Williams in & Office.


Wednesday, May 31.
Salla & I took in "Derby." Walk from station to Epsom about a mile, rolling green country strewn with paper. The race
Salt, flax, salt, sailor, with our leg swelling and playing hand organ. Found admission to Grand Stand at £1, which looked bad to me, so followed crowd and got in for nothing. Nothing country, swarming with people, rich in tents and tally box, the poorest of the poor—all that came between lunch and drinks tents and boxes etc., signs scattered around everywhere, when sitting was done, no medium of sale, lunch tables on tally-list.

Couldn't see track, asked policeman where it was. 100 to 150 policeman to clear track for each race. Impossible to see all of track on account of hills. A fake as far as races go, but wouldn't have missed the crowd for a good deal. Mr. Stockes says a man takes his life in his hands to go out a tens of weeks, and takes it off.

Dinner at Louis on Holborn. Expected to take his side, but you never can tell in London; pleasant one minute and pouring the next. Give me the continent!
Sunday, June 4.
Went to church at St. Paul's, dark & rainy. It was so cold had come out.
Slept most of afternoon.
After dinner pop, Lalla & I rode out to Hammersmith, coming back by Hyde Park & Oxford St. Streets swarming with people.

Monday, June 5.
Rain. Pop & I went to Snow Hill, Toowoomba, Bank & Civil Service store to try on his clothes. Mother & Lalla did British Museum.
Afternoon Lalla & I spent at National Gallery. Did nothing after dinner.

Tuesday, June 6.
Still pouring.
Mother, Lalla & I did Wallace Collection, or rather hit the high spots.
Afternoon all went to sleep, & I took a swim down the Strand. Before dinner went out with Lalla to look at dress suit cases. Lalla & I took in "Veronique" at Royal Theatre. First rate. Good chorus - living song. Fine apples & tomatoes.

Wednesday, June 7.
Still raining & cold.
Spent morning at St. Pauls, so dark almost impossible to see. Mixed up in crowd on street to see King Alphonse. Streets one mass flags & hunting. He rode in carriage with Prince of Wales. Father came back for lunch. Lalla & I had a hand out dinner. Went down town & walked over London Bridge. Came up town on bus to Wallace. Spent rest of afternoon there.

Lalla & I saw Marion Elliott in "Her Own Way" at Savoy. Fine.

Thursday, June 8.
No rain, but still cloudy.
Pop & Lalla spent morning down town. Mother & I shopping on Holborn. After luncheon pop & I started for Aldershot to see Royalty & King Alphonse review 25,000 soldiers.
missed the train and ended up at the Military Tournament, fine exhibition. Gymnastic team of about 200 wonderful. Procession showing uniforms army + navy from 1000 to present time.

Took mother to see Maxine Elliott second evening running for me, but enjoyed it just as much. Streets crowded, policemen + soldiers, on account of Royalty going to the opera.

Cambridge - Friday June 9.

Still raining - awful in London this A.M.
No rain in Cambridge but terribly cold.
Got bullet train for Paris this morning. Pft for Cambridge 2 1/4 - ticket to York 18s.
Fine air today + my opinion of England is a little better this evening - Oh large garden.

Turn 38 300 people - on river Cam. Happen to have found of Commencement Exercises. Boat races + circus, crowd of people - swall + poor - fellows with their girls etc. The Cam crunched + narrow little boats come single file. Couldn't make much out of the races but enjoyed the people - Many went out in boats + took tea jackets with them - Many go around, tea tents etc.

Fellows dressed white trousers, fancy coats, panama hats - Girls white blouses, lace collars - and weather cold enough to fly a tail of Chase monkey.

Fitzwilliam Museum fine.

St Peter's College founded 1284. Student, Andrew, Bursar of Pembroke,

Copus Christi, 1352

Kings, 1440 Henry VI

Trinity Hall, 1351

Clare College, 1326

Trinity, 1540 Henry VIII

St John, 1571 Lady Margaret Beaufort

Magdalen, 1542

Jesus, 1497

Sidney Sussex, 1576 Countess Jovian

Christ, 1506 Margaret mother of

Emmanuel, 1574 Sir Walter Mildmay

All fine examples of early English Gothic. Vaulting Kings College Chapel unusually fine. College macOS should not be missed.
Saturday June 10

Left Cambridge 8 a.m. arrived Ely 9 a.m.


Left Ely 10:30 a.m. arrived Peterborough 11:45 a.m.

Fine looking town 30,000 people.

Went right to cathedral. Beautiful grounds. West facade has Norman recessed arches, statue etc., forming screen.

Present building 3½ church on site. Old part now standing is choir 1140. Mostly Norman in style. Few old arches all that remains of Lady chapel.

Left Peterborough 12:25 p.m. arrived Lincoln 3:25 p.m.

No time for lunch.


Lincoln cathedral first in England. Situated on hill - 1074. Lower portion only remains. All styles traceable from Norman to Perp. on account of fire + earthquakes. Wondered the way they all live.

Next through with guide interesting.

Young fellow - Would take a month to study it in detail. Lincoln Imps prominent. 3 sides of cloisters gothic arch + fourth side classic - done by Wren in building library. Climbed Central tower with Australian clock - view + massive details.

Wandered around town, bought cards, had trouble in finding a place for dinner - St. John's hotel. Lady dentist in market square.

Left 8:15 p.m. arrived York 9:30.
Sunday, June 11.

Pleasant day at last. Spent afternoon in walking around city walls. Many fine gardens and parks. Town closed up tight could do nothing but wander. Managed to get a glimpse of interior of Cathedral by going to afternoon service. Nice fine example Dec. style.

Walked along banks of river after lunch, full of boats.


Some fine looking building & square.


Spent night at Victoria Hotel.

Monday, June 12.

Left Manchester 7 45. Arrived Chester 9 45. Went Monday to town closed as far as business was concerned. Many excursions on rail road & consequently place full of visitors.

Walked around city walls - quaint town. Fine examples half-timbering.

Saw work all red. Saw inside of Cott. by attending service.


Visited colleges, gardens, etc. Leaving 7 30.

Arriving London 9 - heavy rain.

Tuesday, June 13.

Spent morning at Soane Museum with folk. One of best things in London. The rooms scattered around. Hemp ceiling in dining-room.

Hogarth's pictures. Scheme for keeping plans & drawings by erasing doors on walls. Wrote much ahead of the times. Wonderful designer.
Monday June 15.

Went to Bank & got hair cut after lunch. Mother & I saw Alice Nelson in "Barber of Seville" at Waldorf. Her execution fine.

Wednesday June 16.


Met Mr. West of Baltimore at Customs after dinner strolled down to where things were doing, ending up at Cecil. Packed before going to bed.

Thursday June 17.

Tickets to Paris £11.19 - 0.
Left 11 A.M. arrived Paris 6:45 train. Went 1st class to Dover. Channel smooth - Gun practice at Calais. Took pie out to see Boulevards by electric lights - he seemed to think them pretty fine. Hotel Athenee.

Friday June 16.

Wear - pleasant.
Went to Kelloggs to see Lalla. Spent morning in looking up ticket to Venice 168 f. 32. Atome shopping. Ride on foot after lunch. Thank for money. Met Francis in American Express Office. Call on Jake before dinner.

Back to Kelloggs in evening. Met Fred Merritt. Walked down to hotel.


Plain - good for traveling.
Went to station 7:35 in order to get seats. Thought Lalla was left. Status from Paris 9:20 - arrived Geneva 7:35. Lalla awfully sick all the way. Met Mrs. Bidwell of Phil. + nurse, a circus. She + her husband going to do Switzerland in automobile.
Ride from Aulo along Rhone beautiful. This is finest looking country have seen, sugn. Siberia, Matheny.

Hotel Victoria - pension 9½ fr. for 4 days - 9 fr. for 5 days. Good place, clean, & nice crowd of servants.

Sunday June 18.

Beautiful day, & all pleased with city - clean. Went to Jardin Anglais after breakfast, fine park, flower & fountain. Mother & I tried to go to presbyterian church, but found they only had service every three weeks.

Took walk after lunch, then pop. I went for car ride. Lots of building going on. Many parks, fountains & public squares.

Dined in Jardin Anglais before dinner. Went for walk along left bank of lake in evening, then Lalla & I went to right bank. Music on hotel terrace. Moon - small boats on lake.

Monday June 19.


Went to point overlooking place where Rhone & Arve join.

After lunch took trip to Les 13 Arbois on Salve. Had glimpse of Mont Blanc but clouds covered almost everything. Beautiful view. Met a man, wife & daughter from Pittsburgh, seemed to be very nice.

Heavy rain after dinner so I took in Musee. Fine building on outside terrace with store. Fell down a little with interior. Entrance hall full of slot machines etc. Gambling game with horse racing. American Bar for strangers, reading & writing rooms. Fair sandal performance, especially trained dogs.

Am quite struck on the town, so clean & green.
Tuesday June 20.

Just morning shopping with the ladies. Stella can't get a veil in town so I am entirely learning how to buy one in French.

After lunch took boat trip, stopping at Pringy, Bellevue, Versoix, Coppet, Nyow on Savoy side, coming back on the Swiss Side.

Here de Stäck lives in chateau at Coppet. View from Nyow of the Jura, Alps, Mont Blanc.

Choral Society gave concert in Jardin Anglais after dinner. We had table, refreshments, pleasant evening.

Wednesday June 21.

Made arrangements with Cook this morning to ship trunks to Venice. Now shopping with Stella buying out a jewelry store.

On Wednesday & Saturday peasants are allowed to have market on streets among vegetables, beautiful flowers.

Sale.

Spent afternoon in writing & packing. After dinner drove out right back to Bellevue and back. Nice residences and grounds.

Briague.

Thursday June 22.

Beautiful day.

Left Geneva 9:55 fine ride up lake to Villevenue. If I should ever come again shall stop at Lausanne, Vevey, Montreux, mighty nice looking towns.

Chateau de Chillon stands on isolated rock 22 yds from bank, snow mountain back.

For soft lunch at Villevenue, left 12th for Briague. Made two mistakes, one by not getting off at Martigny & going to Chamonix, the other should have changed at Vevey to Ferratt. 1st glimpse of Mont Blanc & Matterhorn from train.

St. Gervanne at Pate very good. Public square decorated with pine, concert by race track.

Salli & I walked over to entrance of
of Simplon Tunnel.

Turtet Stockalper Chateau 17th cent. largest private residence in Switzerland.
All spent evening on terrace.

Pallanza.  Friday June 23
Breakfast 6 A.M. left 6 3/4. Carriage of
our own over Simplon Pass.
Cloudy & cool to summit, hot as
dickens down Italian side.
First great Alpine route constructed by
Napoleon I. 1800-1806.
Snow covered mountains.
Winding road & Swiss houses on
sides of mountains.
Old women leading pigs-
cattle, goats. Country so green.
Farms on sides of mountains.

9. Refuge - Change of horses at Bond.
Glacier - Tunnels - Water running
over Wasser Gallery. Altitude of Peak
of St. Bellevue 6640 feet.
Simplon hospice founded by Napoleon
but not finished until 1825 when it
became property of Hospice of St.

Bernard. Dogs used in winter to
hunt for those that get lost.
Lunch at Simplon 4 8/8.
Afternoon ride most awfully dusty.
Towns entirely different. Hiking to
Gondo one of wildest gorges in Alps.
Gallery of Gondo 735 ft long.
Exceptionally high mountains on each
side. Gondo last Swiss village.
Granite slabs mark boundary of
Italy. - Luggage examined at tunnel.
Fertile valleys to Domodossola. 4 P.M.
Train from Domodossola 4 1/4 to
Gravellona. 5 3/4 then 1 1/2 to Pallanza.
Fine drive, road lined on each side
with trees, granite quarries by wholesale
on left, windows right. Beautiful,
Quaint Italian towns.
Pallanza 6 1/2 - Hotel Eden on Punta
della Castagnola. Beautiful gardens &
elegant house. We were apparently only
guests until 11 when bus full came.
Fixing large table for wedding breakfast.
Heavy rain during night.
Bellagio. Saturday June 29.
Rain most of day. Did lunch &
gardens, after breakfast. Typically Italian.
Took boat, Lake Maggiore, 12½. Lunch
on deck. Viewed at Intria, Savone.
Manarizzi, Oggio, Cannis, Luino 2½.
Quaint towns, stone walls & clipped fur-
dling shores, churches on mountain-
sides, fire. Train Luino to Pt. Treva
4 o'clock. Beautiful ride through gorge.
Boat, Lake of Lugano, touching at
Porto Ceresio, Maccio, Brissone, Melide,
Bissone, Candiani, & Lugano where
had 40 minutes stop. Old town.
Many hotels & fine looking place.
Boat: Lake of Lugano, touching at
Porto Ceresio, Maccio, Brissone, Melide,
Bissone, Candiani, & Lugano where had 40 minutes stop. Old town.
Many hotels & fine looking place.
Dined at hotel, had dinner at boat station.
Rode steam train to
Posegna, 7½, steam train to
Menaggio, 8½, & Bellagio 9 P.M.

Grand Ht. Bellagio, fine gardens &
again we have almost a private hotel.
From appearances,
Salla & I ended day by walk. Sunday June 30.

Rain most of night.
After breakfast got ticket for Villa
Serbelloni, gardens & ruins, Chateau
on hill.
Fête, day, viewed procession from
entrance to Villa on side hill. Stairs
lined with white cloth on walls
covering all windows & doors on first
floor. Procession much same as
Capri. Some women joined us & afterwards learned it was Mrs.
Ben. Harrison, daughter & little girl.
Rain all afternoon. Pto. V. I walked
for an hour. Salla & I took walk
after dinner along shore lake
Como, old ruins & cypress trees.
Have met a Mr. Brooks of New
York at table. Not sure than 10 people in the house.
Milan - Monday June 26

Spent morning shopping & looking around town.
Left on boat 4:30 for Como & P.M.
Most of people we met thought
Cadenabbia a better place to stay
than Bellagio - see Villa Carlotta.
Fine villas along west bank to Como.
Arrived Milano 6:15 Hotel Metropole.
Walk after dinner, refreshments &
local orchestra in Arcade.

Tuesday June 27

Went to Santa Maria della Grazie - 15 cent.
Good study in niche - done by Bramante.
Last supper by Leonardo da Vinci in
refectory. Spent remainder of morning
in Arcade, looking in shop windows etc.
After lunch Piazza Gallery, quantity
better than quality. Sella & I went for
stroll, stopping at a number of churches
among those Sant Ambrogio one of
finest Romanesque examples on this
side - 4'5". First use of ribs in
vaulting - large exterior court.

Visit to Cathedral - capital, arches of
side aisles - 2,000 statues - no towers -
exterior decoration.
Dine in parks after dinner, & lady's
orchestra.

Wed. June 28

Trip to Certosa di Pavia - Cistercian
Monastery founded 1396 by Visconti.
Facade finest example early-Renaissance
in N. Italy - interior Gothic nave.
Many decorations by Borgognone -
chapels & alters, paintings inlaid
marble & precious stones.
Lunch in summer house, rain
Reached Milano 3:30. Folks all tires
out as did more of the town.
Dr. Powers & Dr. Willard arrived at
Hotel - dined made himself known.
We all got cleaned up, found Mrs.
Barrington & Mrs. Mottey at Lowell. Pleasant
evening. An unusual letter impresses
with The Bureau of Travel.
Changed to less expensive rooms.
Our feeling on the Sure again.
Venice - Thursday June 29
Went with Dr. Powers to Church of St. Mark's, but unable to get in on account of service. Corpus Christi.
Went through Scala Theatre - 6 turns of boxes, - horse, shoe-like all theatres on this side. - Large stage - in one open 800 people. - 17 horses. Full & elephant.
I tried to get into small picture gallery but found it closed. Ended up at Arcade with cool drinks. Dr. Power asking me to take charge of work in Italy & go on Greek cruise.
Service in Cathedral.
Venice quantam place have stuck, pretty scene - Music on Canal - Band in Piazza S. Marco - crowds with Americans - Nice looking crowd in Hotel - lunch here, tables ships & torpedos, State.

Friday June 30
Get as the dickens.
Popp & I went to Cooke, found trunk, got mail, etc. Morning gone.
Everyone went to sleep in after-noon. Clothes pressed - cleaned up. Boat ride. 5:30 to 6:30 canals & Palace Fine. Walk after dinner, Sun & Sand in front of Danieli, good playing for queer but we had no tickets so couldn't get in - spent most of evening on Terrace.

Saturday July 1.
I didn't get up early, was a little off. Dined with Colonel. Got Falls, straightened out - took to Modeste place.
Went out of morning writing. Went to Como with Stromer in afternoon. Gondola ride in evening.

Sunday July 2.
Terribly hot.
Have done nothing very strenuous.
Went to Browning Palace, lovely dinner.
Monday, July 3.
Still awfully hot.
Did Academy in morning.
Went to post-office for registered letter.
Spent remainder of P.M. with Mrs. Martin.
Fed pigeons at St. Mark's, shopping & refreshments. Visited redheades, begun by Palladio 1517 - San Sebastiano closed. Spent most of evening in Piaza shopping with Martin & Blais.

Tuesday, July 4.
Still hot.
All boats & hotels flying American flags.
Did St. Mark's Cathedral in A.M.
The Piaza with Spooner & Higgins.
American dinner, Roosevelt, etc.
Gondola ride in evening with Mrs. Herries.
Boat with dinner party & music.
Band at Exposition.

Wednesday, July 5.
Still boiling. Reports from whole of Europe show very hot wave.
Did Dress Palace in A.M.
Wrote letters thru P.M.
Had table & listened to band early part of evening with folks.
Higgins, Hassen girls, I & I had little party latter. More hard & cool things.

Thursday, July 6.
A little frege this morning.
Folks have gone to Rialto shopping.
Went to Codes to make inquiries as to excursion trips.
Spent afternoon at Lido.
Gondola ride evening.

Friday, July 7.
Walked from hotel over Rialto to Frari.
Spent all afternoon.
Band in piazza - something cool with folks.
Tolla sick.
Talked with Spooner.
Saturday July 8
Trip to Muran glass factory.
Settled business at Caffeo after lunch.
Wrote & went to Lido.
Spend most of evening in piazza.

Lucerne
Left Milan 7:00. Arrive Lucerne 2:30 PM.
Pension Felserg - on hill back of town. Beautiful ride from Milan
over St. Gotthardt, mountain lakes, water-falls, etc. St. G. tunnel
long. Spent P.M. looking around town. Rooms not much, but
what can you expect for 6$ franc.
My room Villa Caffita.
Mostly English - Dr. & Mrs. Goden.
Arrive from Worceter Hotel.
Small dance in Pavilion.

Sunday July 9
Sat in Grand Hotel most of morning trying to see Dr. Powers. Wrote.
Wrote most of afternoon.
Went to S. Maria della Salute, nothing very interesting.
Bend in Piazza after dinner.
Call from Dr. Powers.

Milan
Left Venice 8 A.M. Hot dusty ride.
Milan 1:30 - Palace Hotel near station.
Got tickets for Lucerne - Dinner in Acadia, ride through park.
Everybody tired, but not much sleep. Never heard such a noise around
a railway station.
Lella & mother pretty well knocked out.

Tuesday July 11
Spend morning getting waist for
another.
Slept all afternoon.
Ball after dinner, but as I didn't
know anyone was kind of out of it.
Wife & I had two or three turns.
Lella pretty sick, had to leave
before dance was over and go to
bed.
Have put us in a private dining-room.
Thursday, July 13
Spent most of morning wandering around town with Gordon shopping.
Went to organ recital at church 12:15
Sat on porch with Gordon most of afternoon - slept shopping. Met Mrs. & Miss Stelling. Fine moonlight night.

Friday, July 14
Bought dress for mother.
Salla sick in bed - bad night.
Hessins arrived.
Spent afternoon writing.
Treu & I hunted in all corners for turtle. Beautiful moonlight night.

Saturday, July 15
Went up to Rigi with Gordon, Mrs. Hessin & Mrs. Hendry. Of Virginia. Miss Waddorf of Georgia. Boat to Vitznau, railroad to top. View of four lakes & surrounding country.
Fire-birds in evening. L. Hessin & I went down town shopping.

Sunday, July 16
Scotch church with mother & Mrs. Richards - an hour sermon.
Raeitta in afternoon, walked up shore of lake - land & crowd of people. Races didn't amount to much.
Visits with Hessins after dinner. Slow crowd here - all English - Sally Reckard, Jackson & Cippe, should be put in glass case.

Monday, July 17
Hessins & our family planned trip to up Rigi. But looks too much like rain. Had long talk with Mr. Baker looking over his trip.
Went swimming with Mr. Waddorf & Ewerneyer. Called on Higgins at Tivoli. After dinner.

Tuesday, July 18
Spent most of morning talking.
Went down town with short hair cut.
All went to Fletcher's atelier in P. W. Furrer of glaciers relief shops of Switzerland.
Little dance in evening, met American girls here-Miss Farrell, O'Connell, & Bellard. Mother knocked out.

Wednesday July 19.
Winehouse, Stewart & I spent afternoon shopping, returned us all bought straw-hats, shirt-studs, & had 5 marks changed. Strenuous time.
Higgins spent afternoon at Feldberg, so no letters. Ball in evening, people from Nativ came up. Three girls on my hands, busy evening.

Thursday July 20.

Higgins spent evening at Feldberg & I walked down to Kussel with him. Pip & Mr. Heisin went to Rigi.

Friday July 21.
Worst night I ever spent. Felt as though I had a stone wall in me & some one trying to knock it down. Bad wind & rain all the same. No sleep until 6 3/4 A.M. Spent day reading in folke room, nothing to eat.

Saturday July 22.
Much better, but am going light for the rest. Next down town with pipe to get tickets to Munich - Baccus to Interlaken Grundelwald, Munich, Bern, Zurich & Munich 81, Feb 20.

Pope, June Heisin & I had dinner at Tirol, or rather I watched them. Verberia fits in evening, floats on water, Swiss village, William Tell Russian war, Swiss house. Fireworks ending with best of Schiller. Fires on mountain tips. Cape on Blatten home by twelve & folks out in. All of short goshing them about being gay. They all went to personal. Had to get the posters out of bed.
Sunday, July 23
Spent morning writing after 8 A.M. Started Miss Stratton introduced me to Mr. Piff. Was way laid by fair sex of the bush. Higgins arrives, walked to the cabin so we writing. Spent evening talking with Higgins, saying au revoir of packing.

Interlaken,

Monday, July 24
Parc Hotel & Pension Oker.
Heavy rain through night & most of day. Left 9:45 Train to Bierring, 9:45 to Interlaken - beautiful ride over mountain. Small cars with platform on one side. Arrives 11:30 A.M. Sally & I did town until it began to pour. Have felt lousy all day - yes 9:45.

Tuesday, July 25
Started out with folks for little shopping. Sally & I walked to Lake Thun. After lunch walked towards Giesseralp climbed Grosser Augen found out about trip to Mürren. Clouds over

Jungfrau most of day. Went to Kulmhotel after dinner. Mother had cold, pop dizzy & trying to hold up trees. Met Bacon & gang.

Wednesday, July 26
Standing around, while shopping was going on. Sally & I walked towards lake & Bierring. River below chalets - small town. Slept from 7 to 5 - 7:00 & I went down town for chocolate. Bacon called, met him on walk near Tennis court. Went to Metropole to join gang after dinner. Misses Tracy, Grable, Water, Clements, Arby. Spent evening at dance.

Thursday, July 27
Friday - July 28.

Bern.
Hotel Schweizerhof - near station
Left Interalpen 4-35 - alas Bacon + Lucency.
Beautiful boat ride on Lake of Thun.
Spiez - good looking place.
Took train at Schergilien 4-34 arrives
Bern 6-05. Went to Hotel Jura - no woman. Start most of afternoon
at Rusaal with Bacon + Lucency. folks
all asleep. Nice looking town. German
towns projecting cornices paint on
below town - bridges.
All planned for fun this evening but
heavy rain.

Saturday - July 29.

Fine warm day.
Left by train 9-30. With Bacon + Lucency
for Kergers 10-05. Refreshments on
pack of cafe - cow hitched to wagon
standing in front. Walker to Morat.

6 miles - Swiss farm houses.
Swiss houses combine manure + wood.
Piles - women working in hay + grain
fields. cows & steers used most generally.
First glimpse of town through arch
in towns, arcades + flower gardens.
Walked on its wall - projecting corps on
houses - terraces above lake of Thun.
One of oldest mediaval towns in
switzerland. - Charles Le Terrinaire tells
forth here - Historic - Museum.
Walked back to Kergers - reached Bern
6-30. Sat in front of hotel most of
evening with Bacon.

Sunday - July 30.

Zurich. Hotel Natural
Left Bern 7-55 for Biel - on lovely
wait, then Selzach / S. M. small
town - theatre 10 minutes from
stations - Big barn - crowd after
tickets - play starts from 11 A.M. to 5 P.M.
with intermission of two hours.
Rather crude but good. Last picture
Christ was holding Swiss flag.
Bunch of American Jews lack of chewing gum - making most awful racket, saw lots of people we had met in Venice & Lucerne. Arrived Zurich 8:45 pm rooms at Hotel Bellevue, so located across from station at National. Mother & Salla tires out.

Monday July 31
Spent morning shopping - Fine modern looking town. Took Cork's ride in trolley - wore own wagon to ourselves. Town decorated for college festival.
Went to hotel built for poor people where 7000 meals a day are served. Salla & I spent evening in park back of museum. Museum closed - but got into court fast coach that crossed St. Gothard before railroad was built in. Had city gate taken from Wurtz. Brrrr! I tried to try some ice cream sundaes - but wouldn't work.

Tuesday, Aug 1
Musichalle Hotel Reinfeiler - 9:30 pm
Left Zurich 8:45 am arrived Lindau. Rothenauhore 10:33 am boat to Lindau 12 noon. Made mistake not eating lunch on boat - Lake Constance - much like other Swiss lakes. Custom house Lindau.
Big crowd - mother nearly knocked down by Dr. Mr. & Mrs. Adams of N.Y. on train who knew Jeane of Butte, stood up - most of way - heavy rain. Country became flat - good looking farms. Arrived Munich 5:15 pm. Started out to find Maximilian, but was too smart to follow Baedeker - got way off the track. Beautiful city - buildings. Maximilans parks, palaces, library, & galleries.
Went to Niflauhaus with Adams in evening - great sights. Poor people down stairs, washing their own stairs. Music, crowd singing up stairs - oboe, tables, chairs, green tile.
Wednesday Aug 2.
Pop & I spent morning in looking up mail & pencil box. Nothing that looked very good to me. Stairs to climb, shell of cocking etc.

Rained most of afternoon. Got our trunks & settled.

Salla & I did Hofbrauhaus after dinner, but no music.

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Thursday Aug 3.
Spent morning looking up Wagner Festival, & walking through Bocks district with mother.

Took break ride in afternoon felt like cheap guy & don't want any more. Beautiful city, & gardens.

Fine buildings. Hall of Fame with Statue of Liberty. Art Galleries: Alte & New Pinakothek. Women unloading flat wagon, sweeping streets & switching cars. Gaude asked mother & Salla if they spoke German. Mother said yes, but she saw the main look after a few descriptions, the whole.

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Friday Aug 4.
Mother & Salla went to Alte Pinakothek. Pinakothek, pop & I drew money & investigated further the Wagner business. I joined the folks at Gallery & got them back to lunch.

Spent most of afternoon getting films & tickets for Oberammergau Festival.

Salla & I spent evening at town. Saw Keller's garden terrace & top of house packed. Military band, leader presented with flowers decorated.
All went to exhibit at Glass Palace. An enormous thing only got half through. Many feet of tiles of tiles - building divided into rooms, sheeting used for ceilings. Architectural drawings, mostly German Art Nouveau. Bought dag this after money cleaned up, did some writing. Heavy rain storm during supper. Closed terrace by glass partition works by electricity.

spent evening writing & catching up in diary, lag air flew to get behind.

Pouring rain most of day. Left Munich 9:24 arrived 9:45. Still pouring. No excuse for dinner at Wittelsbacher Hof, packed, writer on our own. Balls very. Tickets for seats a little too far back. Auditorium covered, stage some main pavilion struts in both sides - curtained cut in centre upper part.

sides - curtain cut in centre upper part. Rain, loury louries. Round cornices - heavy framing - scaling aspect. 490 - Kreuzerschild, School of the Bar taking life of David, comparing it to scenes from life of Christ. 9 tableaux wonderful. The music, words fine, costumes first class, although soaked with rain. Trip well worth while - so wet had no chance to look around tour, must be a quaint place. Many Americans on board. Left 9:27, arrived Vienna 9:45 - pouring no name for it. Falls world over to Pension Elite.

Sunday Aug 6:

Pouring rain most of day. Left Munich 9:24 arrived 9:45 still pouring. No excuse for dinner at Wittelsbacher Hof, packed, wrote on our own. Balls very. Tickets for seats a little too far back. Auditorium covered, stage some main pavilion struts in both sides - curtain cut in centre upper part.

Monday Aug 7:

Cloudy with occasional showers. Spent two hours in Glyptothek. Building not part of exhibit. Architectures by Klenze, combined Roman vaulting with Greek decoration. Decoration of Assyrian room made after Assyrian originals. Use of Caryatids to hold up cornice on each
Tuesday Aug. 8

Lalla & I spent afternoon in Glass Palace finishing up what we missed the other day - some pretty bad draught.
After dinner started for Bürgerbänk Keller got off at wrong place, mother discouraged, finally hit it to fine time

Wednesday Aug. 9

Morning at National Museum, first I have seen. Beginning room 1400 B.C. showing development to present time.
Ceilings & doors taken from palaces - furniture - armor, ivory & jewels. Building also contains exhibits in different rooms:
To the chamber - furniture from pleasant home in Bavarian. Second floor - iron grills, locks, etc.
Carved wooden panels, musical instruments, lace - costumes, tile, glass & pottery. Third floor armory - smaller costumes of life of Christ & street scenes in different parts of country.
rather dissatisfied in music, all recitative. Had supper after we got back to hotel. mother got through, + a Mr. Whittaker of Albany sat down. he happens to know Ridgways, Honey, Black, Cane's + most every one we do.

Thursday Aug-10.

Spent morning in Royal Stables + Palace Heights, with electric lights, gilt, padded foot-stools, coaches, etc. like Clay's, gold + silver harness, saddles, turbans, etc. etc. - mostly belong to Ludwig. Palace elaborate, walls covered with marble, flooring porphyry. Ball room finish gilt + white. Hall of beautiful women; throne room statue figure of King. royal bed rooms with gilt + gilt silver thunders hanging. crystal vom, miniature room. halls containing pictures from Niobrara, Ring.

As we came out saw guard report. Went to the "Walküre" at 7 P.M. Home 10. Enjoyed it much better than Rheingold, scene wonderful. Intermision after each act of forty minutes. People either had table in dining room or strolled in garden with a ham sandwich. Had large stone refreshment table outside - Greek porpores, seats + fountain. Rear window + many women smoking cigarettes. Ten minutes before the curtain rises, trumpet is sounded for first time, and third time dots are closed not a soul admitted. Beautiful night, moon-shining at 11 1/2. when I went to bed, at 12 3/4. Heavy wind + hail storm on.

Friday Aug-11.

Rain most of day. Spent morning in packing trunk to send to Berlin, drawing money, and doing some shopping. At three pop + I went to Army Museum. Uniforms, guns, cannon, spears, saddle, etc. used from early times.
Sunday Aug 13.

No more frak sides - Got carriage after breakfast & spent morning in driving and visiting castle. Picturesque no name for St. Old wall & moat 33 ft, deep containing walls, trees etc. Fine drive way with trees follows wall.

Went to four sided tower - Torture room containing - masks for cawing women pillows where pitti of thumbs were put in public place. All kinds of vice prisoners for fingers, hands & toes rake for dipping fingers in river, the number of times his houses were burned short - chair full of spikes, rake with rollers for stretching, cradle & iron spike wheel & rake - knives & instruments for cutting out tongues & taking out eyes - rolling pine with spikes for the sack. Of heating words etc. sharp saddle weights hung on feet slowly cut into in two parts.


Saturday Aug 12.

Nuremberg - Hotel Munchenhaus LT.

Spent morning at Lembach Exhibition.

Lembach is famous portrait painter of age & is supposed to have painted above crown heads and people of note, than anyone else.

Many of Ravenna - 19th century. After noon went in last shopping & packing, setting left at 4 arrived Nuremberg 10:15 P.M. Visited number ruined castles - Many beds raised in that section. Unusually cold for August.

After supper, folks had gone to bed took a stroll into city. Went in gate at Fraven Thun, Keen from start - Lively place. Courtyard halls in cellars of hotel, vanity theater, American opera, Victoria. Town full of Americans.
Nurnberg from top - Stairs heavy wooden. House lift. Deep well 325 - Takes
water by recedes to drop - cut from solid
rock - subterranean passages - from
Old Rathaus and St. John's Cemetery. The
Castle - founded 11th century. Enlarged in
12th - fitted up as royal residence 1554 to
Fine tree in court planted by wife of
Henry II 1002-24 - Stone stairway.
Chapel - rooms not as fine as Munich.
Hall stores. Store by church - saw
& clock in Frauen Kirche strike twelve -
1 magistrates - come out of door that
opens & march by Christ, angels, hour
horns & beat drums. Old house of
St. Peter's, fountains - especially
Fountain of Virtue & Foam spring.
In after-room Salas I had sausage &
carrot & beer at ruin of Haus
Sachs &elier. Their old stools still
there. Walked around old part of city.
Sat on bench waiting for folks to come
to supper - found they had eaten
dinner little writing afterwards, another
walk and set

Monday Aug 14
Took carriage after breakfast & went to
churches - St. Lawrence first
erected end of 13th century on site of
small Romanesque church. Choir
enlarged & rebuilt 1430-77 by Konrad
R南京bor of Ratibor - Restored service.
Rose window 30' in diameter.
7 stained glass windows 154 & 16 cent.
Corinie, so receptacle for the last in
chair-niche Gothic 65' high, scenes from
life of Christ. Sculptor Adam Krafft
1493-1500
Nassenb Haus Gothic 14th cent. fine detail
& sun dials.
Frauen Kirche 1355-61. Sculpture on
port portal - Clock called Mammelmaurer
Krafft did much of carving.
Schone Brunnen is Gothic pyramid
63' high - too much gilt & paint.
St. Leopoldus - rather severe, interior - tower of St. Leopoldus - Strolling
stairs. Happened to see wedding.
Fine Bay window on Passage of St.
Leopold 1318.
Chapel of St. Moritz & Hans Sachs cafe - Hur's house - Heavy beams & stairs, quaint door, rooms - kitchen, furniture, etc, Many drawings, studies & paintings, Pep & I spent afternoons in trying to get shampoo & shopping - Bought drawing instruments. Fellso I went to Stadt Park after supper. Opera students practicing in public.


Würzburg. Wednesday Aug. 16. Went out with Sally after breakfast & got her started for London 10:30. Spent rest of morning packing & shopping with the folks. took most of afternoon, left 4:30 arrived Würzburg 6:30. Train crowded & got on coach in compartment with some Germans, Miss Frances, Serena & Alice Smith of Kansas City, also know Allen, Lock, Helen Brown, Knox, etc. Hotel Kronprinz von Bayern. Hotel opposite palace. Town of 75,000 people. on Main. Took walk in Garden after supper & have spent evening catching up in this get tired day again, never to get behind. Heavy rain today.
Frankfort: Thursday Aug. 17.

Hotel Bristol - fair - good table.

Took drive after breakfast. City almost surrounded by kind of park. Future city will be town square.

Old Main Bridge 64 ft. long - constructed 1474-1607, adorned with statues of saints. Old part of town much same as other German places - Old + New University buildings. Quite a medical center having the oldest hospital + all schools pertaining to study of medicine - Bögenhoven of X-ray lives here.

Cathedral elaborate, but doesn't amount to much.

Palace well worth the trip - said to be one of grandest & most effective of 18th cent. School of the kind - 100 ft. long 290 deep - 74 high - built 1720-46 in rococo by Neumann - 312 rooms, a chapel + theatre. Stair case + hall fine - large place to drive in. Ceiling paintings representing four quarters of globe. Chapel very elaborate. Court - Apartments of Louis III - Minor Saloon - Picture galleries - tapestry store.

candlesticks. Fine garden in rear with fountains and two circular arbor with arched stone containing statues. Left - arrived Frankfurt 4.30. Intended going to Frankfurter Hof, but stay was too short went across street to Bristol - called on swiss girls and Mrs. Lawrence at Victoria. They all came over after dinner for call. Then I took them to Palm Gardens, well dressed people - fountain - lights + flower-bed designs first thing of the kind I ever saw. It was truly first night out. Was interested in watching the people eating supper on Palaces + lawns, card parties + playing circles.

Then seem to us flies to recognize. Passed Rothschilds house on Bockenheim St.

After leaving girls went to Schauspielhaus to see gardens - beautiful place + fine theater for theater.

City has population of 300,000 of which 29,000 are Jews. Kainz St. Best shopping street.
Wiesbaden.  
Friday Aug 18.
Took a two hour drive through Frankfurt after breakfast - the best business city I have seen lots of manufacturing - Parks + monuments - old sections containing houses Rothschild was born in - still single aisles highly colored and uninteresting - Opera house fine - a number of first class looking hotels - substantial business buildings - Bochheimer Str. residence streets lawns and gardens.

Afternoon in packing moving settling + cleaning up. This evening have been to the Illumination of Karlsruhe - two bands - fully 3,000 people hills + terraces + walls covered with tall lamps of all colors + designs - lanterns on the trees - Best thing in that line I have seen.

Weather cold - hard rain this morning.

Saturday Aug 19.
Pep + I went to Dr. Haefflin after breakfast it looks like a 3 weeks stay, so we engaged rooms atosis, spent

Sunday Aug 20.
Went to Dr. Haefflin with the folks at ten, and sat in the reception room with American magazines until 11:30. Slept most of afternoon. Went to Koch bunnew at five to try the water. Walked out to tennis courts. Met Gov + Mrs. Fleming + W. H. Miss Armstrong and Mrs. Jane + Virginia Aker of Pittsburgh.
Saturday Aug. 26
Write all day.

Sunday Aug. 27
Write until two, when I received note from Dr. Triffler asking me to go on long walk. Left 2 45, walked until 8 45, about 35 kilomètres. Started for town on Schlafers Hofj, but my wind gave out, going up hill, so we left it. For another day, as I had no much ground to cover. Passed number of Châteaux. Schloß Hohenschau, passed through Schlangenburg, rest for nervous women. orchestra concert, road lined with poplars. Went down to Eltville in river. Followed along to Biebrich and back to Wiesbaden. Talk about being sore & stiff, + blisters on my feet.

Tuesday Aug. 28
Spent day in writing, resting my weary bones, + nursing blisters.

Tuesday Aug. 29
Spent day in writing. At four started.

Monday Aug. 31
Spent day in writing.
out with Dr. K. for Platte 15 kilometers. heavy rain, old Chinese that hasn’t been occupied for 45 years, pretty soon, feet still hurting.

**Thursday**

**Wednesday Aug 30**

Went to Mainz at 10 1/2 to meet Kellogg, who came at 12:30 train from Heidelberg. Lunch at Stadt-halle - Cathedral has two choir - many tours. Unloading crockery on bank of river. Blue wide stein etc. Take train through country in wagons. Fine parks & drives. Business city, evening in parlor with gang.

**Friday Sept 1**

Spent most of moving with Gov.

**Saturday Sept 2**

Have been writing all day, with exception of trip to Hochbiumwess, + for mail this afternoon.

**Sunday Sept 3**

Boat entire day. Went most of time. Usual evening down stairs with the gang.

**Monday Sept 4**

Did a few errands in morning. Met Mr. + Mrs. Winfield at Foundulae. Miss + Flore. Miss McManus is cousin at Hochbiumwess.
Dr. K. Winfield & I went to Kellen kopf 24 kilometers. Beautiful walks & drives. and for that reason Germany strikes me as being artificial. Winfield nearly done up.

Tuesday Sept. 5.
Aunt morning, writing. After dinner, Aunt Winfield & I went to Maing. Did Cathedral and Liquid refreshments. Was time to come back.

Wednesday Sept. 6.
Spent most of day fixing up drawings for Virginia's book. 9 clergyman - write kind. What do Paul make? Farewell evening with Aunt. All mightly sorry to see them go.

Frankfort.

Thursday Sept. 7.
Spent morning writing. At 5 p.m. Gov. T. + I went to Frankfort. Tried five hotels before we could get in. Hotel Dresel, Buen, pool hall, meals not good. Went down across street, cars & wagons, made horrible racket. Heavy thunderstorm. Rain came down in buckets. Also another Flunning + Wilson on boat in office.

Friday Sept. 8.
New called at 4:30. Breakfast at 5. Went to see Kaiser plat 6:45 ready to start 6:20. But the man who had the other seat in our carriage was from Wiibaden & be didn't appear so at seven left without him. Passed out to parade ground one line of carriages 9 miles long. crowd of people walking - houned organ, & keep wagons along road. Much rain. Took two hours to make trip. Fields in every direction one mass of people. Hardly possible to get through small towns. Streets as full. Started raining before we reached parade ground. Country in every direction mass of soldiers, moving columns, flags, etc. 56,000 troops, 600 people in grandstand there must have been 100,000 standing around. Shortly after nine royal party arrived in carriages, six black horses, with outs riders in powdered wigs, & each carriage. Kaiser came at head of troops three or four times, hands with each regiment in single file, 50 men in line. Infantry, cavalry, artillary. Oh would one reviewing
party. Kaiser's sister Marguerite & niece cards at the head of her army. She has rank of Col. Took 3 hours for troops to pass stand. Kaiser made speech to officers & it was row. Found our carriage were among first to leave & came back much faster. Got bag at hotel, caught 232 train arrived at Wilkesbar 3 24. Usual exciting evening down stairs.

Saturday Sept. 9.

A little sun shine for a change. Did some running around, went down to Dr. K's, Koch dinner, eat after dinner, at four down to river for row to Warming with Dr. G. & Eck, did some errands for him, box at ten.

Sunday Sept. 10.

The world is dark, cold & wet. Spent morning writing. Slept the entire afternoon. Fleming's and our family went to Dr. Kniffe's for tea at seven. Mighty good home cooking. Great impression on table & hit.

Monday Sept. 11.

Spent most of day writing. Went to Walhalla with Winfield & Wm. McMaster. Strenuous day.

Tuesday Sept. 12.

Helped Gov. Fleming pick up his ticket. Slept in the afternoon. Rain. Went to speak with the folks at seven - Cavalleria Rusticana & 'Devi Bajazzo.' First rate.

Wednesday Sept. 13.

Spent morning in doing a little writing and getting Mr. F. started for Berlin. Seems kind of boring with everyone gone. At 2 15 left for train for Effenstein, with Winfield, Dr. K. & father, and two others. October 2. Effenstein town 200 people in valley of forested wood hill. On rock hill town is Castle of Effenstein mentioned in history in 1175. Little left beside tower & walls. Is now owned by Prince Stolberg-Wernigerode. The walls.
down valley through Kocheln to Hattershelme on the Main. Both towns are villages. Beautiful country, picturesque as all Germany is. Am of the opinion that everything is too artificial, not so in Italy or France.

Thursday Sept. 14
Poured most of the day. Stayed in to nurse my cold. Did a little writing and considerable sleeping.

Heidelberg.

Friday Sept. 15
Pleasant for a change, spent part of morning in buying tickets and making arrangements to leave for Heidelberg. Rpt.\n\nWiesbaden 11:45 arrived Linzstadt 12:15.\nTours 72,000 inhab, section of town has straight streets. Are putting up new theatre and museum. Palace begun 15th century and rebuilt by Landgrave Fred. 1 at end of 16th cent. Good specimen German Renaissance. Party surrounded by mist. Soldier made me through away cigar. I couldn't understand him. He got lost about...
in 1555. Valley is so narrow that there is only one principal street Hauptstrasse 1440 meters long.

Worms. Saturday Sept. 16. Bad morning clouds down in mountains, even to castle. Supposed to have been founded by Conrad of Schwetzingen 11th cent. More imposing building erected by Rupert III 1395-1410. Was enlarged by the elector until under Frederic II 1444-76, Louis V 1538-54, when it was greatly enlarged and fortified. Present gates built during 16th-17th centuries. In 1685 Louis IV began wars involving castle; 1689 it was blown up; attempts were made in 1744-89 to rebuild, but was struck by lightning and reduced to ruins that now exist. A few of peculiar is Sehlos-Garten laid out 1688 on ruins of fortification. Elisabeth Porta, erected by Frederic IV. Dick Thurm defined castle in west. Between Dick Thurm and Frederich's Town is Englische Bere. Conducive pass under Great Watch Tower gate of large pointed turrets that slide from 56.
Sunday Sept. 17.

Worms - Bingen - Wiesbaden.

First day that has happened for a month - cold and clear. Weather much colder here than Montana.

Stops out after breakfast for Cathedral.

Fine example Romanesque and it with Mayence + Speyer etc. in Rhine. Their Gothic south portal. Square piers very large inside - almost no decoration. Inside stone altar. Ceiling painted.

Andreas Kirche. Closed St Romanesque.

Walked down Bisamark Auslage. trees + gardens. Father's Monument. Took 12 yrs to construct. Large structure with statue of Father, surrounded by vines. Serenata, Wye cliffs + Waldor. On outside pedestals are statues of scenes.

Figures representing Magdeburg, Augsburg, Speyer. Magnificent Monument. Walked out to Liebfrauen Kirche - surrounded by vineyards, from which that wine is produced.

Which by appearance of Manhouse in Dutch style. A few fine houses, quaint narrow German streets.
Romanesque 1802-16 - nothing extra, has been turned into Museum. In front of Cathedral is said to have been scene of quarrel between Brunhilde and Chrjimhilde. An surprised tourists don't go to Worms often.


Thus end the volume. I trust I had doubts as to being able to fill it when I started.