A Irving.

Abby Irving

Jan. 18

Sailed from New York for Liverpool January 18. 1844. where we arrived February 18. after a passage of 26 days which passed pleasantly and rapidly enough We had very little rough weather. Eliza was taken sick the second day then Lib and Henrietta. Marion ~~Lib~~ and I still resisted the efforts of sea-sickness to overpower us. we went to the table though I was suffering with a headache until the fourth day when a strong easterly wind blew the berth was decidedly the most comfortable place as every body else almost on board thought. Gabriel and Marion somewhat of the same opinion.

We had but one severe gale during the passage though several to us minor hurricanes. during the gale a sea broke through the skylight in the gentlemans cabin and deluged that

and the ladies and the adjoining state rooms. just as I was quietly seated on the floor fastened between a trunk and the berth about the only place from which you could not be thrown. We passed the rest of the day in a truly satisfactory manner being all crowded in one state room. Eliza, Marion and Lib in one berth. Gabriel Henrietta & myself in the couch with all the drawers cloaks and hoods on the top of us. the principal employments sleeping, eating, and scolding the children Eliza, Marion and Gabe went to breakfast next morning. I spent the greater part of the time during that meal in a vain attempt to hold onto Henrietta's Lib's and my own plates and cups. certainly could not have eaten anything if I had been at home. We ~~have~~ all met both dives and sundry falls on deck and in the cabin besides from

from the Sofa's sudden entrances into other people's state rooms and so forth They used to drink sweethearts and wives every Saturday night excepting one night the Captain was sick his illness lasted for sometime shed quite a gloom at first over the vessel. The first ship that hove in sight produced a great excitement it was about dusk in the evening it came quite near but we were going very fast and did not speak it it had to all appearances suffered a good deal in a gale the second one we saw continued sometime in sight we hoisted our flag and discovered her to be an english vessel probably bound to the Mediterranean. As we neared the Channel the number increased every day we spoke several one continual scene of excitement and rush on the deck caused frequently by one to the meals. During the last two or three days the weather was very foggy & drizzling after entering the Channel we were obliged to lie at anchor sometimes for several hours which sorely vexed Mr More who considered it a great waste of time. The last night but one Thursday as we expected to land next day they kept Saturday night. Captain's health was drunk Maid of Langothlan sung by Mr Mitchill. Mr Ewing and others sang gave toasts and so forth Mr Vredenburg was called to the chair which he filled very amusingly in the midst of it Mr More produced a great excitement by commencing a search for a little almanac turned every body and every thing out of place and went off in very ill-humour by no means an uncommon occurrence still we did not like to see persons conducting themselves so lightly and thoughtlessly when the ship was in so much danger Mr King was one of the greatest sufferers ~~as~~ having gone to bed and every body thinking consequently he must have taken it with him. Friday night an alarm of a steamboat coming to take us was given consequently a great packing ensued and a great nervous excitement in every direction a steamboat came along side at twelve when it was thought proper to remain on board till the next day.

I forgot to mention the important circumstances of a little bird flying in one of the state rooms being taken, caged and dying within a day or two, of Marion's drinking two glasses of porter when the water was bad and producing great alarm on the part of Mrs More as ~~[illegible]~~ Marion very pertinaciously insisted upon sitting on the sofa and invariably removing all the cushions that Mrs More

placed between them. Another important event was her giving mortal offence to Mr Mitchill by declining his arm and afterwards accepting Dr Wagstaff's which she says she did not do complaints have been entered into every body's ear upon the subject. It is announced as positive fact that Marion and Mr Paris are to be united on her return or again Mr McMurray and if still greater ~~ox~~ proof is wanting the locket attached to her chain carries conviction to the hearts of every body. a great many inquiries have been made of Miss Lekay's niece to know if she could throw any light upon the matter

One of the steerage passengers was lost overboard let himself down the side of the vessel in a fit of delirium tremens. Mrs Bruntnall gave Mr Geslin the car the whole account of our coming over with her before they received the letters he a perfect stranger to her at the time. Mr Mitchill stopped Mr Seatright to light cigar told him he had just arrived did not know if it was the custom to stop people so that he was from Mexico

The passengers were: Mr&Mrs More English people predjudiced against America and every thing belonging to it. Mr More is very * iritable made a point of disputing every day at dinner not to speak of the intermediate ones between the other meals with somebody generally Mr Brooks. Of Mrs More it is only necessary to say that she had never seen an evergreen or a sprig of laurel all the time she was in America and consequently did not belive there were any and was per=fectly shocked that Mrs Brentnall was not of her opinion She and [illegible] James were were perfect patterns of conjugal felicity

She made her appearanse the morning we left the ship in a silk dress with a deep flounce black apron with a broad red border, lace shawl on her neck, and her hair dragged down to the corners of her mouth all of which doubtless produced a great effect upon the passengers in general as it certainly did upon myself in particular.

Mrs Brentnall and her daughter a little girl, very hamiable pleasant people, english though not at all prejudiced very communicative gave us the whole history of herself hand her daughter Laura and the wonderful progress she had made during the last two years at school they were from English neighborhood had been living in America for some years and were now going to change their abode back to England

Mr King was very pleasant and agreeable he had lived a long time in China but did not expect to go much beyond England this time and was going to return to America in the spring to pass the summer there.

Mr Wedenburg was a very amusing character talented, witty and well-informed but to judge from the sample on board ship very much given to gaming. He would also make either a capital butler or cook it is rather difficult to decide for which of the two offices he would be the most capable he allways made a point whenever Mr More and Mr Brooks were engaged in a hot dispute of asking one or the other to take wine and also had a particular passion for getting into an argument with any body else and then dropping it as coolly as possible just when the other side was becoming very warm.

Mr Brooks a Scotchman late from Canada rather irritable and surly but withal apparently good-hearted.

Mr Melimont and Mr Roy also from Canada apparently Scotch the one has a red face and wore generally a calico suit of some striking color such as blue or pink is said to be well-informed. The other sings or to use his own words 'says a song' which might be taken for an improved edition of some of Mother Goose's Melodies. he is also said to be intelligent but we have had no conversation with them

Mr Jenkins a most disgusting man had a servant and secretary in the steerage one of which has been discovered to be his son and looks very much like him the other is supposed to be so too. he has been out to America settling some of his sons in business and was on his way home he has no less than twenty children.

Mr Hendricks a clerk from New York originally from Germany he spoke english very well he tried to enter into a conversation but did not succeed very well. he was apparently a harmless youth.

Dr Wagstaff. pleasant and agreable from New York.

Mr Fletcher don't know any thing about him

Mr Dickson. Scotch. ditto excepting that he displays great agility in sliding down ropes and that he accepted a share in Mr Popham's lottery ticket which he offered him in jest and took the money.

Mr Ewing Scotch, from Canada.. very broad accent. he was very good-natured and rather amusing, he sang and was on his way to Glasgow to see his mother, she was

going to return in the Spring when he was to be married I believe.

Mr Frost "Bearer of despatches from Canada" very patronising and very disagreeable.

Mr Lytton Kentuckian, vender of cattle. he wrote for some agricultural paper, very sick, and docile in appearance. peculiarity of his rarely to be seen without a chap coat and fur cap.

Mr Fitzpatrick, bottle speculator wore a green coat.

Mr McMurray. tall, stout, good-natured looking man.

Mr Mitchell. English, lately imported from Mexico, pays compliments and sings the Maid of Llangollen with a most agonised countenance admires little velvet bonnets and buttons. he returns in the Spring to America.

Captain Thomson, Mr Popham first mate, Mr Dwyer, second mate all very pleasant and agreeable.

The last day Mr More and Mr Vedderburg had a farewell dispute.

We took a steamer about eight Saturday morning and reached Liverpool at half past eleven in a fog which lasted nearly all the time until we reached London. We staid at the Adelphi. While Gabriel and Mr King were engaged at the Custom house we went shopping and amused the people with our ignorance of the coin. the streets were very muddy. Eliza and Gabriel, Dr Wagstaff and myself walked out in the evening. I was delighted with the everything the stores ~~but~~ were so beautifully lighted and their appearance so much improved by the immense panes of

glass. I was much better pleased with Liverpool than I expected to have been from the dismal accounts I had heard. What magnificent docks I never could have imagined any thing to equal them. My enjoyment was not a little increased I suppose by the contrast every thing presented to the manner in which I had spent the four preceding weeks. How delightful to be able to remain stationary for five minutes. Our things were very slightly disturbed at the Custom House with the exception of a parcel entrusted to Eliza for Mrs Schofield of Birmingham from her mother a screen worked in worsted which was drawn out from ~~in~~ one of the trunks before Gabriel's eyes just as he had positively assured them there was nothing in it for he confidently supposed he had carried it on shore in a basket. Mr King was left to enter tain Marion who was afraid of the mud during our walk in the evening. Mr Schuyler, the American minister called during the day.

Sunday 14. Eliza and myself accompanied by Mr Schuyler and Mr King went to the Mechanic's Institute to hear Dr Raffles a distinguished presbyterian preacher we were rather disappointed the sermon was very severe and very doctrinal the text was from John "In the beginning was the Word, and the Word was with God, and the Word was God". His language was beautiful ~~wast~~ We spent the afternoon at home in our most comfortable rooms. In the evening ~~Mr King~~ Messrs King Popham & Wagstaff came in to see us and went with us to hear the blind sing. Gabriel remained at home with the children. An old man sang that must have had an excellent voice when young but has much enfeebled now. The clergyman had a most peculiar nasal intonation and the clerk a most dismal sounding voice. I was not a little struck in the morning with seeing the church lit up the same as in the evening.

Monday 15. We left this morning for Birmingham at half past ten and reached here at half after three. I was surprised to see every thing look so green so early in the season particularly as we had been repeatedly assured they had had a very severe winter here. We have very comfortable parlor and bedrooms at Dee's Royal hotel. Uncle Van Wart called yesterday and this morning to see if we had arrived and is to come this evening. Uncle has been he looks very much the same as when I last saw him.

Tuesday 16. The weather still continues dull and rainy. Uncle and Marianne called this morning also William I did not recollect him at all. Henrietta and I returned with Marianne we stopped at Matilda's what a pleasant little place she has and she is very pretty and very like Sarah Paris she returned with us to Aunt's where Eliza, Marion and Lib had arrived before us in a cab. We were not a little amused at Matilda's mistaking me for Gabsell's daughters. We spent the day at the Shrubbery a very pretty place it was so damp though we could not walk about at all.

Wednesday 17. Eliza, Marion, Henrietta and Gabe went accompanied by George who called for them to visit the papier machee and the button manufactory Lib was not very well and I had a bad headache so we remained at home they were absent till nearly two and

returned home delighted. Eliza bought a portfolio. Rosa William's wife was to have met us but was engaged & we saw a painting of her & the children all very pretty We then went and spent the rest of the day at Aunts stopped at Matilda's in our way. I have not seen enough of Birmingham to know I would like it but my impressions are not very favorable but the residences at Edgbaston two or three miles from it are very pretty.

Thursday 18. We left Birmingham in the morning with the ten o'clock train and reached London at half past three. We got into an omnibus in which half a dozen men were crowded in on us in true New York style and drove to Mrs Fowler's a private American boarding house so called by the proprietress and which would furnish quite as good a reason to the Americans for proclaiming war &c as Mr Mc Leod or the Maine boundary question to the English. We were shown upstairs to our rooms. Eliza's a front room which her Mrs D— niece was then occupying as she always kept somebody sleeping in her beds to keep them well aired. Dresses and numerous articles were removed to make room and a bed put up for the children. Marion and I were given our choice of ~~apparently~~ a garret room immediately over Eliza's apparently kept well aired as far as sleeping went by the servants and which was attainable by the dirtiest pair of stairs imaginable or of a room on the same floor with Eliza but at the end of a long entry and which was certainly well aired as a man, Mr Vanowler had left it that morning. The bed The bed was hung with the dirtiest white curtains and valence imaginable which were closely drawn at night and which we carefully removed as far as possible from us coverlet ditto every thing else to match. We then proceeded to the dining-room to get some lunch as we were not to dine till six. I eat some sandwiches which certainly did not look very inviting but I was very hungry. We remained down stairs and were not a little edified with the various preparations for dinner made by a greasy looking waiter for instance such as drawing the cloth over the dustiest table that was ever seen, wiping the knives we had used on a duster and placing them on the table, pouring back the water left in the tumblers into the decanter and so forth. I shuddered at the recollection of the sandwiches. Marion had a head ache and I told Miss Mary Ayres one of the nieces (there were three Mary, Caroline, Elizabeth) I had eaten lunch so lately that I was not at all hungry. Kate and Eliza also made numerous excuses from

Eliza said the waiter brushed off the crumbs into the bread basket. We did not go down to tea. Gabriel bought some cakes. I went to bed wrapped in my cloak to protect myself from the damp sheets and dirty covering slept very soundly.

Friday 19. Breakfasted between nine and ten I had some difficulty in wiping my knife and fork without being seen, we eat nothing scarcely. The weather was dull and rainy. Eliza and the children accompanied by Mrs Fowler ~~went~~ rode to the Bazaar. She bought me a fruit knife and the children some little things they returned home very much pleased. Henriette is in love with all the family. Gabriel was out all the morning and met two acquaintances Mr Kortright and Mr Minturn Marion wrote and laughed at me I was homesick. We did not go down to lunch at which time the children dined and took tea when we dined. We eat some cakes and went down to dinner and eat nothing most choked for a drink. We left the table to go to the Covent garden theatre our first walk in London. I could scarcely realise it. We saw Midsummer's Night dream in which Madam Vestris personated Oberon. The scenery was beautiful and the dresses very pretty the performance rather tiresome we were in the pit and the seats by no means comfortable we did not stay for the after piece. The theatre is ~~very~~ large but not as handsome as I had supposed though neat it was lighted with wax candles the stage was well lit the house was quite full.

Eliza enclosed her card to Mrs English letter it was accidently sent through the post office. I forgot we did go down to tea Thursday evening and were introduced to Mr Gale a Scotch lady named appropriate, who wore immense frizzed curls on her forehead she had a little daughter rather pretty and very lady-like.

Saturday 20. We walked to Westminster Abbey. Henrietta staid home what a magnificent building far surpassing my expectations we saw Shakspeare's tomb in the Poet's corner we were hurried through the different Chapels by an old man who scarcely gave us time to look before he was off to something else he had the whole history of every thing at his finger's ends We were shown Elizabeth's and Mary's tombs went through Henry the Seventh's Chapel in ~~the~~ which stands his tomb. We saw the chair in which Victoria was crowned. After visiting this part of the building we were left to wander through the other end by ourselves with a book for our guide

Gabriel took Libby home and returned for us he had been to see about our passports so that we could leave on Monday for Paris but was too late we would be obliged to remain till Tuesday. We then walked to St Paul's we got there during service which is performed there and at Westminster every afternoon at three. I was very much pleased with the music but too tired to walk much about the church. We took cabs and returned home having walked in all five or six miles. I did not go down to dinner but took a cup of tea which I threw away. Gabe and I went to the Hay Market theatre and saw McCready and Helen Faucit in Money was very much pleased second piece rather tiresome the Ladies' Club. We did not stay for the last. The theatre is smaller than the other also lighted with candles we were in ~~the~~ box the seats were uncomfortable every thing belonging to the stage was beautiful. Mr Barry & Mrs English son called while we were out in the morning

Sunday 21. Dr Wagstaff called in the morning had just arrived from Liverpool. We did not go out. Mr and Mrs English called did not fancy them much. Dr called and went with us to Hyde park in the afternoon in this I was disappointed it did not at all ~~equal~~ realize my expectations, we did not remain very long.

Monday 22. We went to the British Museum where we spent the greater part of the day we saw the Portland Vase. Dr was with us. After returning home we went and took a short walk to the confectioners came home Gabe and myself went to bed. We went down to tea.

Tuesday 23 Gabe was too sick to leave the Dr called we went out and took a walk after dinner Marion was scolded for always looking one way I for saying 'no I thank you' to every thing these are varied oc=casionally by ones for not talking and not sitting down ~~&~~ stairs. Eliza says he did very good to-night. Dr Wayland has gone, Mr Petrie wears a flaming waistcoat embroidered with gold is Scotch and inflicted the tale of a table upon some of the persons. Mr Lourie another boarder.

Wednesday 24. We went ~~in the bus~~ to the Colliseum. I could scarcely realize it was only a picture I saw. The children were very much disappointed in it as they did not care to see horses they said. We spent the evening down stairs. at Mr Coffin came in and the gentleman played whist. Miss Mary went up with us to help us pack. I left letters for Helen, George and Ma. To morrow the Murrays are coming.

Thursday 25 We left at nine for Boulogne ~~one~~ went on board at London bridge the steamer was very small and the cabins very crowded. All the ladies excepting ourselves very sick. Eliza and myself shared a mattress between us on the floor. A poor French lady on board who could not speak a word of english very sick. We became acquainted on board with two Mr Hydes from Brooklyn father and son. We landed at twelve in a soaking rain the officers of the Custom house made a great time with my flannel gown opened and displayed it to view for the benefit of numerous gentleman stand=ing round. We staid at the Hotel d'Angleterre A lady on board inclined to be very sociable with Eliza stay at the same hotel and travel with us. Things came from the Custom House very little disturbed

Friday 26th We left at two for Paris travelled all night and the next day Saturday. We had all of the interior one of the Mr Hydes went in the Rotonde

we stopped at Montreuil to dine but it was so late we could scarcely distinguish the walls and also at Abbeville we saw a number of churches and had some fine views of the country but we were almost too tired to look the villages miserable and dirty looking places a great many beggars in passing through them. We were perfectly beset on leaving Boulogne by servants and waiters &c. We reached Paris about nine our things again examined at the office We then went to Meurice's Hotel where we have very comfortable rooms we dine at the table d'hôte breakfast and supper in our room. Marion and I frequently called in to assist in the murder of the French language. Most of the servants understand english.

Sunday 28 Too tired to go out spent the day pretty much in looking out of the window all the stores open pretty much theatres also, people crying things all the streets, we are opposite the Tuileries which are filled it seems like every thing but Sunday. Mr John James Hyde left his card the two Mr Hydes here in the evening.

Monday March 1st We took a walk in the Tuileries accompanied by young Mr Hyde whose ap=pearance would be improved by a clean shirt gloves and new coat. Every thing life and gayety I dont feel at all inclined to be home in a week. Marion went with Eliza to engage caps I walked on with Mr Hyde ~~who informed~~ to the Monument he informed me several times it was made ~~of~~ the cannon and other pieces taken by Napoleon in his campaigns. I think he must that have ~~seen~~ learnt that piece of information himself. How beautiful those fountains are in La place de la Concorde we returned home and found letters from Ma and George Gabe received one from Mr Jones in the morning through Mr Wells whom he called to see. A slight return of the Homesickness I had all the time at Mrs Fowler's I bought a cape and cuffs from a woman that brought them round. Mrs Moulton called Marion returned home with her and dined she passed a very pleasant day. Children not a little puzzled at the table when ~~a kni~~ to use a knife and fork when only a fork almost as much so myself. Gabriel went to the theatre in the evening.

Tuesday 2. Marion, Eliza and Gabe went out and walked it had been raining and was rather muddy the children staid home fortunately in my own room Mrs Smith, the Misses Nicholls, Mr Ireland, and Mr Kortright left their cards I feel cross and ill-humored Marion has very good-naturedly put up with it all and made me laugh in spite of myself. Mr Mott called in the evening I was so sleepy that I could scarcely keep my eyes open. I hope and trust nobody else will call Marion unites with me.

Wednesday 3. We have not been out to-day and nobody has been here it has been hailing and the sun shining at intervals all the morning. Eliza is dull and out of spirits Gabe Fish have

not been able to get a woman yet for the children. I have been busy all the morning about one thing & other and am tired and sleepy and still in an ill-humor it is time to dress. Gabe and the children have been out buying cakes. This evening Mr John James Hyde presented himself while Marion and I were comfortably reposing on the sofa. Eliza guessed however who he was and we succeeded in waking sufficiently to find out who he was neither of us being prepared for the still more striking resemblance he bears to a monkey since raising his moustache and imperial Mr Thomas Hyde also made his appearance was introduced to his cousin shook hands at arm's length not a little amused at their ignorance of each other. A quarrel had ensued between the two families Mr William Henry called twice to see Mr Thomas' sister she chose to be engaged both times he did not call again. William and Thomas met one day and played billiards quarrelled and finally did not speak. Peculiarity of Thomas rather soft always agrees with you by some means or other even if you express an opinion directly opposite to the one he has just given murders French always disguises as much of it as possible when he attempts to utter a word. Calls Tuileries Tooleeries and Mr Ponsdan Posset been in love several times got up one morning in summer and walked from fourth street to meet a lady on the Battery when he got there found her walking with another gentleman. Made particular inquiries as to when we went to bed, when we got up, what time we breakfasted, he thought Marion said she was sleepy. An amusing contrast with his cousin ~~see~~ who was very positive recommended a great many different places restaurateurs, amusements displayed his French as much as possible talked of Mrs Moulton's party pieces in the paper made Marion very wrathy and said many other absurd things. Offered his services and they both staid so late we had to go to bed without any coffee. Mr Moulton called here also to-day but I did not see him. We have all just been enjoying a hearty laugh at the expense of our friends. I must go to bed.

March 17. I have not written any account of our proceedings for some time but nothing very remarkable has occurred. We have been to the palace of the Louvre to see the gallery of Spanish paintings Marion and I lost them through ~~the~~ different rooms in search of Eliza stared at by numerous gentlemen rudest set of people in that respect the others have been to the Madeleine and another church I dont recollect the name as usual I was sick and could not go. Mr Thomas Hyde who says Sawey-moi

Anglais and is then taken for a Frenchman and who apologizes when goes to pay a visit and knocks at the wrong door by saying Home d'Angleterre meaning that he wants an englishman has taken his departure with his father for Brussels and is to be settled somewhere in Germany has a great horror of the Dutch language notwithstanding Marion's praises in favor of the German. He went to a masked ball while here without asking his father blew out the candle made a great noise and pretended he had gone to bed!! I wonder if he left his overshoes & if his father found them. The latter took what is commonly

called whether of formality or
not I cant say "French leave" of
us he had heard of it in
Brooklyn I suppose and thought
while in France he must do
as the french. Gabe and Eliza
went to see Mrs Smith the
other evening was very much
pleased with them found
there the illustrious cousin
who was much shocked at their
having departed without return-
ing his visit. Usual manner
of spending the day. get up
at half past eight or nine, call
Marion five or six times between
the intervals of the toilette always
ready before me, breakfast ten
look out of the window and
talk upon every thing mending

stockings are in a desperate condition
till two. then go shopping in
the most woeful little streets
come home without buying any
thing or else take a walk
in the Tuileries occasionally
favored with the company of
Mr Hyde Marion not say-
ing a word knocking and pull-
ing me to keep up with Eliza
says that people behind you
before us turn round and
stare in all probability having
never seen two young ladies walk
with a gentleman before
this vanish sometimes by a slight
excursion on the part of the committee
then ensues a search which
concludes with a return to the
hotel and the committee is sitting

in the parlor. Dinner at the table d'hôte. Marion has a head ache and leaves, few days after chokes with a fish bone and rushes from the table with a napkin have swallowed spectacles and pocket handkerchief behind. unfortunate youth sitting next to her almost carried away in her efforts to reach the door. It is concluded she is either sick or laughing. numerous waiters despatched to find out the cause of her exit. Great whispering and looking down in the direction of her seat and nods round the table. Waiter returns with the satisfactory information she is not sick and does not want any dinner and has choked

people at table. Always there lady with a cap and quantity of white satin beaux varies her dress sometimes by a big double collar, big single ditto, big white cape like mantilla no collar. her son with her. A patriot and his friend from America would not positively been in Paris 24 hours change his country. A man that always comes in late. Mrs Smith, the Misses Nichols, Mr Chapman Mr Levitt, peculiarity of the latter, wears a red waistcoat.

Transient people. Woman and her husband, she wears green mouseline de laine with big red figures inside hand knitting and collar which will come out on the shoulders bow of green

green satin ribbon Man with
black beady eyes black hair
put me in mind of Mr Manson
thread and needle store man.
Man with light hair very
wide blue neckcloth must be
lately from New Hampshire or
Vermont. Man from Bordeaux
merchant there could not succeed
in getting in the navy, too old for
engineer, father in the navy, brother
in the army. very inquisitive,
must have just acquired the french lately
became very intimate with all the
people round him gave a great
deal of good advice with regard
to the diligences, called very loudly
garçon cotelettes, pain, de l'eau
wore a very wide blue neckcloth
with yellow stripes helped the

youth, who did not know the difference to different kinds of wine no
less than three wine glasses a piece
youth from college at Bonn going
out to India as ensign, 17 regiment
for eight years is from London
going to the Opera with the other
man to-night.
Man that looks like Mr Petrie
became tolerably intimate with the
others. Man with curled whiskers
belongs to the 22 regiment, very wine-
tipping while you are with the regiment
you associate with very first gentlemen
after leaving it and returning home you
are nobody, they wont know you again
so the Bordeaux merchant says.
Two others that stare very hard english
one looks like Mr Dickson, the other Mr Fowler.
After dinner a nap on the part of
Marion and myself then wrote

to do nothing without we should be honored with a visit from some of our numerous acquaintance rather a rare occurrence coffee and to bed. To-day took a carriage went shopping could not find the place. rode through the Champs élysées how beautiful this place must be in summer in the evening went to Tortoni's shut up. rather raining to-day but the weather has been delightful ever since we have been here very warm. We received some days since invitations to dinner from Mrs Wells respectfully declined Gabe not being well. called there this morning. We have been to the Opera too Morrison, Gabe and myself Mrs Moulton sent us tickets most delightful

music Grisi, Tamburini, Albertazzi. Great time with the hack man wanted to be paid Gabe could not understand thought ~~the hotel to the~~ Mr Bailey attended to it. hack man dragged out of the way by the officer the Opera was out no hacks to be found ~~at~~ Gabe not being able to speak ~~the~~ I had to ask the officer on guard was told "Montez par là" pointing to some steps. hacks but so many to fill them finally had to walk home thin shoes and no hats did not know the way after walking through various streets every time a hack came in sight making a rush for it and finding it occupied we happened in a street that led to the Seine when we could find our bay. A man in a gig stopped but would not hold us all. about one when we got home after a two miles walk. Such man rather uncivil

March 18. Middle of Lent is to be a fête day rather dull and showery. Mamma and Gabe gone to see the gallery of paintings in the Louvre have come home and gone out again Eliza with them. We expected letters to-day by the steam-packet she has not arrived however and then we shall know too if there is going to be war and whether we will have to go home. March 29. As usual have neglected to write and have forgotten one half that I was to put down. We have left Meurice's and are now at the

Canterbury hotel have most delightful rooms, in the front of the house in the fourth story however, but then we have escaped from the smell of the kitchen which was directly under our room at Meurice's and we have plenty of light and air fine glasses and a clock what a passion the French have for them we take our meals by ourselves have a nice dining room what a comfort. there were at the table d'hôte at Meurice's however a great many queer people to amuse one between the intervals of declining dishes. the Bordeaux man in a great agony about his hat. garçon would not take the trouble to look for it for him the youth next him under the protection of an older person consequently could not become very intimate. Malcolm's monkey friend who sat next to her conversation between him and his friends. "Very pretty girl that next to you" "yes rather pensive" "no very

"lively" another "stupid" no intelligent".
Three women opposite the Nichols wonder
how they avoid laughing one long curls
pipe stemming ties to prevent them touching
her neck they tickle I suppose hair
on the top of her head another very light
hair very short curls hair on the top
of her head the other distinguished
by a big collar also two gentleman farthest
lady and farthest gentleman drink wine.
A Girl with silk shawl and broad blue
border skirt Mary Ward. Mrs Smith
the Misses Nichols came in spent
the evening. Marion went to the
Opera We went to Antonio's one evening
found it shut up. Marion and
Gabe went to the gallery of modern
paintings in the Louvre.

We went to the hotel Castiglione Thursday
March 22 Mr Cailley sorry we should leave
him to go to another hotel thought
we were going to apartments. Mr Nelson
called Gabe and Eliza out we dined at
Meurice's with Mr Randolph American
midshipman; big mustached man
that sat opposite us while there
made queer faces, white coated man
that crossed from London to Boulogne
with us who was inclined to be rather
too sociable, also a moustachioed man
he supposes they drugged his wine at
all events not long after dinner he
was seen performing various antics
about the court yard to the great alarm
of Mr Cailley such as snapping a
poker over his arm seizing a Mr Brown
and carrying him round in his
arms a person whom he particularly

should know nothing of it his mis-
conduct. His surprise on hearing it
next day on hearing it he himself
recollected nothing. Finally he consented
to go accompanied by white coat, McHenry,
otherwise big worthless man and Mr
Randolph who was in as bad condition
as himself both fell in the street
wonder if Mr R had on the new coat for
which he was measured to wear in the evening
to General Cass they all came all the way
to Mr Ireland's lodgings. Next morning
Mr I— missed 1000 francs from his
pocket has since found 500 however
strongly suspects his friends. Seems
ashamed to present himself to any
body since. Went to see the paintings
~~[illegible]~~ &c. modern artists in the Louvre
Mr Fortnight accompanied us. the
man is bewitched about his own miniature

hope for the sake of his friends as well as
his own peace of mind he will succeed
in getting it taken at last. Called
on ~~the~~ Mrs Smith saw eldest Miss Nichols.
Met Mr Bill on the Boulevards walked
home with us. Gabe and Eliza called on
~~them~~ at the hotel du Prince. We were to
have gone to Versailles on Saturday with
them but it rained. Mr Vedenburg has
also appeared in Paris met us in the
Tuileries walked home with us, has
since called. Invitations to Mrs
Mellen's dinner party April 1st. Eliza
and Gabe are to go. Great excitement
with regard to what dress it would
be proper to wear finally either a white lisse
Spencer over a sort of mousseline de
laine. Marion and I are to remain home
a serious discussion with regard to
the propriety of one us going and which

one that should be most satisfactorily settled at last. On Sunday we went to St Roch the aisles very crowded a man very rude how thankful I was to get into the open air once more The church is beautiful a number of paintings but the crowd was so great that I could not examine anything as much as I would like to. I forgot to say that in the gallery of modern paintings was one of Napoleon with his child asleep most beautiful, One of Martha Furman one of some duchess most beautiful. A beautiful little boy reminded me of Jamie LeRoy, two Savoyards. Mr Kortright is getting his miniature taken in water colors. Mr Minturn has been purchasing largely in silk handkerchiefs gloves boots. his sisters will fare well from all accounts. Gabe accompanies

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them as interpreter Mr M is desperately homesick. Mr K looks at every thing two or three times never buys. says he will call again wonder what he has decided upon with regard to the music boxes he has been to see so often. After buying two or three gloves to present himself as he always does with dirty light ones or none at all "shocking, positively shocking"! They leave next week for London. Had letters on Saturday from Helen, Ma, on Monday one from George, Marion had one from Mama how delightful to hear from home and that they are all well. Mr Jones mentioned in a letter to Gabe poor Mary Bensons illness how wretchedly her family must feel and Mr Morgan too. hard to be away from home how truly miserable she must be. ~~Gabe~~ Mr Ireland called in the evening first time since his

adventure. Most amusing accounts
of his travels with his sisters came from
Spain to meet them when he heard they
were coming out they would have a post carriage
would not go in diligence joined by Mr
and Mrs Mead. trouble with the big trunks
would take them with them could not
be forwarded reached London, travelling
in Germany private carriage. Mr G—
wanted to separate from Mr Mead—
would not consent finally a seat hired
outside for him and Mr M... would
stop when he did not want to wretched
hotel, could not speak german sent for him
wanted him near with his pistols
two or three to tell about beds, curtains etc
he slept in carriage. Marquis coronet on
carriage Baden their meals. ; Switzerland
hills would get out and walk, none
would ride backwards. Colonel G—
wanted to separate. Mr Mead would

not go to Italy without him. finally
put his sister under protection of
Mr Jackson. he went to Paris and
wont go to Ireland and Scotland with
them. ~~Mr~~ Mr G is not blind to Marion's
imperfections invited her to take a ride
on horseback somewhat inclined
to make her a present of a dog at all
events would like to lend it King Charles
II. Discussion with regard to Mr
Vredenburg. Mr Kortright says he
saw him bet a blackleg Don't believe
it. Mrs K— is rather ill-natured
and disagreeable I think.

Tuesday 30. Did not go out. Mr Bill
sent word they were going to Versailles
Virginia the servant sick did not go
Gave out as interpreter to Mr K and the
M—. Mr K looked again at the
music boxes did not buy went to see

about a trunk when Gabe left him.

Wednesday 31. Showery indeed the weather has been so for the last two or three days. Letter from Marianne mentions the birth of Matilda's little boy. Arrival of some flowers from Mr Ireland for Mrs Irving and Miss DeKay probable acceptance of Mr I.'s invitation to dinner. Gabe however has to go to dine at Mr Draper's hope he wont come. Long Champs not till next week thought it was this my unfortunate velvet hat will have to last another week.

Thursday. April 1. Mr Ireland did not come. Gabe dined at Mr Draper with Mr Kortright and Minturn. Mr and Mrs Bill called in the evening. Mrs B— very pretty but would not say anything or listen to her (they say she is very pleasant) but that tiresome John Garner must needs accompany her and I had to listen to him. Made particular inquiries with regard to Mr Swords. I had forgotten to put down before that he and Marion were to have studied German together this winter. Marion answered with a great deal of dignity this question as to what was said of him with "Nothing Why!" Horrified him by inquiring if he played on the guitar. When perhaps I was to have to talk to him I wanted to listen to Mrs Bill. Asked him every thing over twice how stupid. To-day we are going to the Louvre. Eliza has gone to leave the children with Virginia the woman who has been sick several days. Mrs Wolles dinner-party is to-day

Just sent a letter to Ma. Marion one to Marion. Mr Vredenburg called. Steeple chase that takes place to-morrow discussed. After he left it was quite late gave up going to the Louvre. I went to bed sick. Marion and Eliza pocket handkerchief hunting for the dinner. Eliza looked very nicely black dress which she cant abide which I like white lace spencer. returned somewhat of a mummy at 1 o'clo rejoiced we did not go. People dressed very much. French custom not introducing very awkward to strangers not accustomed to it. principal subject of conversation dress and steeple chase carriage did not come Mr Welles had to send.

Great alarm produced by the ringing of the bell in the ante chamber a vision of Mrs Smith & the Misses Nicholls accompanied by Mr Leavitt & Mr Chapman danced through my brain however I escaped to the bedroom leaving Marion to bear the brunt of the battle and after all the excitement nobody came.

April 2. Friday. Virginia still at home Eliza and Marion gone to see if she can come stay with the children in the evening we are going to the theatre Virginia came Went to French Opera heard Le Dieu et la Bayadère and La Sylphide. no distinguished performers very much pleased with the music though notwithstanding my ignorance I did not like it generally as well as the Italian Opera & Odeon. La Sylphide Mademoiselle Delamatre. Dieu Alexis. Bayadère [illegible] very beautiful theatre. Most inveterate starers these french people are. Saw Mr Kortright

there with Mr Neale, Minturn Ward
pad in boxes very comfortable only headache
poor came out about eleven. Coffee when
home.

Saturday 3. Went out riding most
awful looking hack. Eliza & children
first returned. Marion and I disinterest-
edly thought Eliza must be tired when
she returned and we would just as
leave take a walk on the Boulevards
she would not yeild to our convictions
of her being tired rode out to the
Porte St passed the Arch of
St Denis saw the Elephant originally
destined for a fountain, should like
to have got out and walked about
it

returned found Mr Kent right been

to ~~leave~~ his P.P.C. Mr Minturn thinks
they go to-morrow. Mr K has bought
a trunk and has got his miniature
which is most awful in water colors
Wrote to Ma to go by the Great Western
Ice cream and coffee. Evenings entertain-
ments concluded by The old english gen-
tleman as sung by Mr More "My Sister
dear" and "Behold how brightly breaks the
morning" by Dr Wrightsoff. "The sea" and
the "Maid of Llangollen" by Kate hill
Some unknown song to me by Roy and various
other effusions by Lytton Ewing and co.
What'll you lay its a lie Vredenburg the
whole performed by Miss De Kay. I had almost
forgotten the interesting occupation of Julie
looking with the Opera glass at a woman
dressing opposite and the great excitement
produced by the arrival of a carriage
and post horses disappointment about

catching a glimpse of the people inside a woman it must have been from the female servants. Probability of a coroner's inquest being held over the body of Henrietta or Lib and verdict death produced by falling from the window in the fourth story back room Continental Hotel.

Sunday 4. Marion Virginia. Henrietta went to St Roch caught in a shower did not get wet went into a store. Eliza, Lib, myself to an English episcopal chapel heard a Mr Sayer who stammered and stuttered at every other word. A woman most sanctimonious handed a plate in which a notice informed you every non-subscriber was expected to put a penny. Chapel in a room with chairs arranged in rows Lib as usual fidgetted and was tired to death. Mr & Mrs Bell there the latter very pretty. they walked with us to the hotel and were going to St Roch. I have been running to the window between every other word in obedience to Marion's calls to look at something or some body. An unfortunate little monkey dressed in a frock has been trying to do something or other in time to the scraping of a hand organ. After dinner watching a man playing with a cat and dog intellectual feast. and now in obedience to a promise to Marion am going to look out of the window. Mr Ireland in the evening Marion and I as usual asleep on the Sofa Discussion on corns and to our amazement particular inquiries on the part of Mr Gale about the ways and means of travelling in Italy should not be much surprised if after all we leave next week for it. Awful stories of the brigands on the route from Naples to Rome.

Monday 5. Rainy weather. Been with Eliza and children to see the Institution for the blind it is really surprising to see how they are taught one girl would find any given place on a map spell any word by means of types would read by means of raised letters. Another played very well on the piano. Others were engaged in knitting, spinning etc. Bought a ~~Mitten~~ basket plaited straw, Eliza little broken jacket. Saw the chapel and concert room. The building is gloomy built in a most awful street on the other side of the Seine. Streets of Paris generally awful with some few exceptions. We afterwards went to Galignani's then home

Henrietta as usual was afraid of the Swiss children. Gabe quite tame and could go out. Messrs Kortright and Whitaker left yesterday. Gabe homesick for the last two or three days wonder how its going to end whether in going to Italy, Germany Switzerland or home perhaps latter.

Isidore here was stopped by Mr Petrucchi to know why his wife made so much trouble it appears some water cresses she had in the morning were not fresh and she spoke of it to the chamber maid. Said he never heard of reducing children's dinner idea of children's having a taste.

Wanted to know what time we wanted breakfast said Eliza looked cross if it was not ready in the morning. Isidore went to settle the matter. After dinner Henrietta came in and said there was a man tipsy in the entry. We found out however that he was deranged he had lent money to the amoun of 100.000 francs to a great friend. this person had denied owing it to him, a law-suit ensued and he lost. he had been partially deranged at intervals for some time eat nothing scarcely and pored constantly over his law papers. when it came to be decided the shock was too great, this attack was much worse than any he had previously had. When we saw him he was assisted by two of his friends who were endeavoring to persuade him to go up to his room while he under the supposition that they were going to assassinate him was endeavoring to get away to jump over the banisters. a chair was brought but he would not sit, at length the chamber maid came and he consented to go up with her there were two flights of stairs after getting half way up the first he wished to go back they then forced him up that and the next flight he calling loudly "A mon secours on va m'assassiner" Police officers were sent for and a carriage to take him to la maison de santé when he suddenly broke from them and rushed down stairs when he was stopped by some of the men and detained till the carriage came when by persuasion and force he at length got in again calling for help and they are going to kill me some of his friends accompanied him A bundle of clothes and his cloak were taken down. His name is Charles Poitiers a native of France but resides in Italy staying here to attend to his law suit no relations here. not married

Tuesday 6. It is suddenly decided upon we go to Italy we have been out shopping all the morning buying dresses I hope Madame Ebertel will make mine right

We went to call on Mrs Bill and make Enquiries concerning Madame Manoury how very pretty Mrs Bill is She was very busy preparing to leave on Thursday Mr Bill wanted her to stay and let him go bring the baby and then sail from Havre. She wanted to go home before sailing though She would like to have remained longer if the baby were along. They were accompanied to the Gallery of Modern Paintings I wonder if it were not John James.

Wednesday 7. We went to the Luxembourg how beautiful the gardens are more of the ground are laid out for flowers and grass than in the Tuileries. a long avenue of horse Chestnut trees at ~~the~~ end of which is the observatory and at the other the Palace. There were very few people in the garden. We went in to see the paintings this gallery was not nearly so long as those at the Louvre. Some very beautiful paintings One of the princes in the tower. Christ forgiving sins. a moonlight at sea. Gipsy telling a young peasants fortune. Death bed of Queen Elizabeth. the plague in Rome another by the same person I have forgotten what it was called. Came home This is the first day of Long Champs and a lovely day too. we have seen a number of beautiful equipages go by the object is to set the fashions for Liveries and dresses. it lasts three days. In the evening Mr Lorenzo Draper came he has just been appointed Consul in lieu of Mr Brent I think him very pleasant but I was so sleepy I had to go out and wash my eyes. he is to bring his son to see the children. Mr & Mrs Bill did not come as they said they would if they could.

Thursday 8 rather rainy & dull in the morning but cleared in the afternoon not very favorable for long tramps Castel-Franchi whose engagement is up at the hotel came to see if we wanted him for any thing we did not go out it was so dull after dinner we took a short walk. The carriage and courier are engaged and we are actually going. Mr Ireland here in the evening offered us his carriage to use which is in Naples & he advised us to travel veturino this he said last Sunday when he was here but the thing would be to get to Naples.

Friday 9. Eliza's wedding day. Dull cloudy in the morning but cleared off. Great deal of trouble in getting a carriage. Castel-Franchi at length succeeded in getting one for 32 francs the last in Mr Petrocchi did not like his getting one any where else. We went to the garden of plants this is the prettiest place we have seen yet there is a most beautiful view of Paris from the top, the terraced walks are beautiful and then a long avenue of horse chestnuts. The cedar of Lebanon 150 years old is magnificent. They have every variety of foreign plants and flowers not out of the hot houses yet every thing is so green many of the trees in blossom. Went to see the animals the Giraffe, the gazelles to feed, Elephants all very tame gave them bread. Eliza and the children afraid. Zebras and wild asses they are obliged to keep fastened not at all tame. these were in a building Lions and tigers in cages just been

bed growled most awfully. Hyena
danced and sung. told us not to go
near the cages one once dragged all
the skin off a man's hand with his claw
The snakes kept in boxes wrapped
in blankets rattle snake. frogs from
America tortoises. there were a number
of animals out in the open air in places
built for them. A bear with young ones.
After visiting the garden we brought
the children home to their dinner. Henrietta
would not go in to see the snakes. Went
to Long Champ rode up the Boulevards
then down through the Place de la Concorde
to the Champs Elysees. crowds of people
thronged the side walks & almost
put their heads in the window
desirous no doubt of getting the
fashion of Marion's and my hat.
we got into the line of carriages

or rather of citadines for we seemed to
be in the midst of them and rode out
beyond the triumphal arch and then
returned there were a number of very
handsome carriages that rode up and
down the centre one with four horses
and a lady in blue dress very fine
green and gold. blue and red yellow
seemed to be a favorite color with some
I thought most of the dresses very
pretty a little carriage drawn by goats
containing four children driven by
a man. Was there the royal carriage
four horses & two postillions. A very
pretty carriage little postillion dressed
in blue jacket white pantaloons top
boots wig and hat. all sorts of shows
were exhibiting at a little distance
The triumphal arch the carving every
thing about it is beautiful the first time

I have seen it. a man opened the carriage door with a "y a-t-il madame chose declare" and shut it again before I could answer while we were standing there. In the morning we passed the house where Henri quatre was killed by Ravaignac the house is nearly a hundred and fifty years old there is an inscription on the front which tells you of it. It is in the Rue St Honoré. In the evening as Marion and I had just settled our brains for a long nap a ring was heard at the door and Mrs Smith the Misses Nichols and Mr Ireland were announced they are going to leave soon for England they had been shopping all day been to the doll store I was considerably alarmed gradually approaching chair in hand near me lest I should be obliged the same torture I did a few nights since when John James was here but by giving him my most devoted attention I generally succeeded in hearing him the first time a great excitement was produced by the arrival of the ice cream and the man wanting to know if he should bring it in. Eliza said oui and the man looked at her in perfect amazement at the idea of four glasses being ordered in for eight people. They left soon after they are not going to Versailles ~~tomorrow~~ Sunday with us but to St Roch as it Easter Sunday. Being Good Friday all the churches ~~have~~ are ~~been~~ open.

We found Mrs Willets card here when we came home we must go there soon before leaving.

Saturday 10. We have been shopping all the morning. No sight seeing to-day. Jake has been very unwell for the last two or three with a pain in his head and earache he still continues quite sick. It is most dinner time. Mamma asleep on the sofa.

Sunday 11. To Versailles. Mr Ireland with us reached little after eleven returned near six we could not remain long in the gardens. but what little we saw was beautiful fountains did not play. The palace The gallery of Napoleon's battles. Other galleries. The other apartments what an endless place. Madame de Maintenon and her daughter their paintings. Napoleon awarding the cross of the legion of honor to the bravest soldier

visiting the Invalides. People there every variety that you can name or mention. In the garden interesting appearance of the white party each with a big napkin. Mr Ireland to dinner 'Trois Jours' Mrs Irving! 'Ride on horseback' Miss De Kay! 'Bastinadoed their feet till they were so e——— ——— (Eliza) mangled (in an humble tone)! 'Constantinople like New York' 'here the city' 'sweet waters here' 'this island here for e——— Staten island. this here for Governeur island. this for e——— Brooklyn. this for e——— Jersey. Dr Valentine this evening. Letters in the evening.

Monday 12. The packing and the unpacking. Children tumbling about in the way. Virginia shut out. Mr Ireland called to say goodbye

Marion and I did not see him. The shoe blacker at the corner. Man of the gig opposite. Girl in the opposite window. Marion's and my dresses. Dr Van Rensslaer just arrived mystery with regard to he was as he inquired our names. Time with Henrietta could not go to sleep at length got in bed with Marion.

Tuesday 13. Left Paris at nine in the morning. Madame Petit and my dresses. Had to come away without the rest of Marion's work. Louis his pretty children. Stopped at Meurice's. Came through Barrière d'Italie. Postillions. Pretty country. Bois de Fontainebleau. Fontainebleau 3 [illegible]. Staid at the Ville de Lion. Went to the palace. The Goblin tapestry. Henry IV rejecting the submission of the citizens of Ghent. Francis 1st intrusting himself to the for his guards. The furniture. Salle de Diane. Henri IV and Diana of Poictiers asking her father's pardon. St Louis blessing the prisoners. Joan of Arc praying to the ~~[illegible]~~ Virgin. Henri IV and Sully on the field of battle.

Gallery of Francis 1st in its primitive state. Paintings and different figures. Apartments of Napoleon. The bed that he slept in. hangings of green satin and velvet raised patterns. The room in which he signed his abdication the table at which he wrote it the cuts that he made in it with his knife are there. The facsimile of his abdication. His saloon paintings on the walls & ceiling. furniture goblin tapestry The throne. Time of Louis XIII the apartment injured time of the revolution replaced by Napoleon. hangings and furniture red velvet the canopy of the throne red velvet lined with [illegible] satin embroidered with gold stars. Room that used for business. All of these were used by Louis Philippe. Ante chamber carving in oak. Queen's apartments her staircase white satin hangings in her bedroom embroidered. Table of Sevres porcelaine representing the four seasons. Old man holding a child near a fire. Winter. A female surrounded with [illegible] with them representing flowers Spring. Summer Autumn. Group females holding fruit. The signs of the Zodiac are also here represented and the heads of Juno, Neptune &c. We also visited the apartments of the Duke and Duchess of Orleans The engravings of the Madonna in the apartments of the latter one of Sixtus & and the Gypsy telling his fortune. The Chapel. The private chapel built when the palace was first founded. The ball room of the king the dining room. His private staircase. The reception room furniture of the goblin tapestry.

The gardens English park scenery.

We have just been reading the Livre d'étrangers of the hotel, found the names of [illegible] Dukes and their retinues.

Wednesday 14. Left Fontainebleau at nine reached Auxerre a little after six situated very prettily on the Yonne stayed at the Leopard hotel. We passed through Joigny has a very pretty bridge and through a town in [illegible] the wall of one of the houses of which were some cannon of the balls that were fired in the battle of [illegible] fought by Napoleon. French towns generally very dirty, beggars innumerable. Postillion's little boy at one of the places I have forgotten which wanted to go along the mules. Women ploughing. Crosses in every direction. Country in some parts interesting. Churches at Sens & Auxerre the latter place 72 miles from Fontainebleau.

Thursday 15. Left Auxerre at nine reached [illegible] little after six rather dismal to judge from the little I have seen stayed all night at La Poste. Country between here and Auxerre hilly. Quantities of vines. Children not quite as [illegible] as yesterday [illegible] outside. Louis impressed upon my mind when I locked my door that there was no danger of violence that he was near by and would protect me. Rather more sick than otherwise. Weather clear [illegible]

Friday 16. Reached Chalons on the Saone about six pleasant [illegible] country rough hilly but very pretty. Some very pretty views. At La Roche [illegible] [illegible] quite a pretty village were the ruins of an old castle on the hill directly

above. It is the first we have seen. Saw
a telegraph changing continually
Chalons is a very pretty town the hotel du
Parc close by the river. Louis is from
Lombardy (relatives all rich he says
himself) for the evening. A piano
in the parlor. Amusing ourselves with
the list of strangers & their queer
names. We have come about 90 miles to-day

Saturday 17. Reached Macon about two
Staid at the hotel de l'Europe directly
on the Saone the weather rather dull and
rainy Road not as pretty as that of yes-
terday occasionally a fine view. Saw an old
ruin after Tournus that resembled some-
what a castle. Singular sort of little hat
the women wore there tied on the top of the
cap just over their eyes did not appear
more than large enough for a good sized
doll. We have at Macon a view of the bridge
over the Saone supposed to be built by Julius
Caesar. The walls of the parlor here are par-
ticularly edifying to those fond of painting
being covered with wreaths of flowers
interspersed with heads we take it for
painted of distinguished personages
and views of curiosities. There is a pla
to. Adventures of Thomas and myself for the
route this place about thirty miles from Chalons

Sunday 18. Left Macon this morning and
arrived at Lyons about two o'clock distance
somewhere about 36 miles. Ride pretty. View
from the top of a very long hill of the surround-
ing country, also of Lyons sometime before entering
its Road of midday. Passed through Ville Franche
dirtiest place imaginable with the exception
of Lyons. Gore Eliza and myself took a walk
in the Place de Bellecour Statue of Louis XIV museum
Library. Passed the hotel Dieu through the passage
the hotel Dieu. Traces of the inundation houses
washed away remains of a bridge water was the
feet deep in the Hotel de l'Europe where we
are