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Vienna

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My dear Juliette

I called at the Krauska  
haus this evening & there was delighted  
to get yours of the 4<sup>th</sup> with the Mother's  
enclosure. My emotional Thermometer  
has gone up at least 20° at the good  
news, and all anxiety on my part  
about the disfigurement has passed  
away. It is uncommonly satisfactory.  
Doctors & nurses, indeed the whole Hospital  
staff are to be congratulated on  
the happy result. The patients themselves  
no doubt feel "that within which parents  
show" - even if the condition of their faces  
could enable them to express it

Give the patients my best love & congratulations. Your little details were most acceptable, the former accounts were too general for an M.D. I trust this week to begin my homeward progress and will probably get as far as Paris by Saturday. It is a matter of some forty hours by rail & I shall probably break the journey either at Munich or Straßburg, the galleries attracting at the former, the laboratories at the latter. A good deal will depend on how I feel on getting to Munich after a night in the train. My friend Hutchinson is still in Paris & will act as guide there. I expect to be in London for Easter Sunday. As a pleasing change we had our proper Parson at the Chapel to day, in whose place a converted Native has been officiating for some time. Anything - High Low Broad - will do for me after six months in the Continent. The Chaplain here, a Mr Johnson, is a remarkably fine looking old man, with long white

hair, and a face which reminds me of the  
portraits of some of the old Musicians.  
There is a dark of sadness also about it, as  
though he was one of those who did not  
"take the current when it served" & hence  
the consequence - a Chaplaincy abroad, instead  
of a Bishopric at home. You see I am rather  
Shakespearean to night. Shakespeare has been  
my light literature for some time. that accounts  
for it. We - Steven & I - went for a long walk  
this afternoon to the Prater Park and the  
new Danube Channel in process of making.  
This latter is a wonderful work of engin-  
eering. The River just north of Wien takes a  
bend, breaks into several streams and  
unites again a few miles below the city.  
This channel when finished will unite  
the river from the point where it divides  
above to where it again becomes a single stream  
below. It is really a vast work, but well  
on to completion. The Germans justly feel  
very proud of it. The bed will be quite  
(in its parts) as wide as the Thames at  
London and deep enough for large vessels  
to come up. The Prater Park is not unlike

Remington gardens but treble the size  
The Exhibition Buildings still stand, the  
material not being worth the expense of  
pulling it down. Prater square running  
through the Park is the Notten Row of Men  
and as the afternoon was a fine one, the  
youth & beauty of the city mustered in force  
The women dress very neatly, occasionally  
overdoing it but 'passing fair' is almost  
overpraise for their faces. The private Carriages  
& horses are good (as they are English) & if it  
was not for the number of cabs whose drivers  
are veritable Jehus, one might fancy himself  
in Hyde Park. I am going to do the Royal  
Treasury & Stables, with one or two other  
little things this week & then shall  
have pretty well finished the year's  
sight. My next will probably be dated  
Paris

Love to all

Yours

Willie

P.S. I have heard from Marian lately  
she sails in the (I forget)