

unders the hills arrives
 Soon I must write to
 the agents to make it
 pay all in liquidated.
 I am sorry I could not
 take your box home
 Schirbo's will myself
 but it will not much
 matter really as I should
 have had to pay duties at
 any rate. I had so many
 packages that the postmen
 some people would have
 requested or wearing of. Trying
 to get these things together would
 perhaps end in their being
 confiscated. I
 will love to all
 your lovely son
 George.

July 14. 72

My Dear Madame

I sit down to write
 what is I hope the last letter from
 this side of the Atlantic. I daresay I
 have already told you often enough
 that I leave the S. S. Caspian on
 Tuesday morning for Halifax. In fact
 I am not sure whether you may
 after all hear from me in N. Scotia
 before receiving this note. I have just
 arrived here after a rather tiresome
 journey from Widdlesboro' starting
 from 6.40 A.M. Feb. about 8.40 P.M.

the distance is not so great
but the route crosses all the main
lines of railway. I have consequently
had to change 4 times, namely at
Darlington, Harrogate, Leeds, &
Manchester. You will say it was
not a good way to choose Sunday
for traveling but I really did not
know what to do. It got so abomin-
able wet at Thiddlesbro' that I felt
I must clear out, & after all it
was better to start in the morning than
to wait till evening & arrive here at
2 A.M. I thought I hope to get a
good rest & will have plenty to
do tomorrow. First I go down to the
Ship to put my baggage on board,

Call on Mr Crow if possible &
then take the train up to Widners
where I am to see through the Phelps'
copper works. In fact Phelps kindly
asked me to stay there but my arrangements
were so uncertain & time of arrival
so awkward that I thought it better
not. It is quite late so I must
add a few words in the morning.

Monday July 15. 72
I had three hours to wait yesterday
in Manchester, & so took a walk
into the town. It seems a very
well built handsome place. I also
attended the afternoon service in
the Cathedral which was a very pretty
building but not looking so best
as a new organ is just going in
& one end of the church filled with
Scaffolding.

I was so unfortunate at Newcastle
as to lose a new umbrella just
bought by me. I left London. It took
fire in one of the puddling houses, whether
from the secret heat of the fire, or
from contact with some special
heated body I do not know. I heard
a man calling after me as I walked
along, & looked down to see a
hole smouldering in the silk, which
when the umbrella was open was
nearly big enough to jump through.

I have lots more I might write
about but time fails.

Please tell Japra that I forwarded
his letter to Harrington, & that I have since
written myself to Casella & Elliot about
the instruments. I inclose the bill
of Lading for my packages sent from
London. I suppose it is the proper thing
to do. I was to pay charges here, but