

found at Tuesday August 22
and Wednesday August 23





Anna Lois Dawson 33

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Journal 1865

Faint, illegible handwriting at the top of the page.

Faint, illegible handwriting in the center of the page.

Fragment of handwriting from the adjacent page, including characters like 'e', 'h', 'p', 'l', 'k', 'h', 'm', 'y', 'h', 'i'.

July 15.

Saturday 1. Left the Montreal at half past eight A.M. & after a tantalizing stay of an hour started on our way across the Atlantic. The ship is one of the best in the line & very comfortable. There is a very nice Stewardess on board, ^{Mrs. Hamilton} I have been making tours of discovery in all directions & going up & down stairs continually. Mrs. Simpson has had a bad headache & is, I judge, to be sea-sick. There is a French person on board who I converse with & thus am improving my French for France. A peculiar fat old gentleman has taken rather a fancy to me. We met Mr. A. Allen & he directed the steward to give us a seat at the Captain's table but some other ladies disputed our right so we resigned. We are now seated at

a table with a lot of gentlemen that
arent gentlemen. there is nothing
positively unpolite about them but
they ^{exactly in the} negative department. Mrs Simpson
has applied to for change of quarters.
I coaxed the second steward to let
me have Mrs S's cabin window
open. The weather was cloudy in the
morning but now is beautifully
clear. We expect to pass further points
at 11 P.M. nearly all the passengers
are sending letters on shore by the
pilot.

July 2. Sunday cloudy day & rain part
of the time out of sight of land. This
evening as I was walking on deck,
we heard singing & found some of the
steerage passengers singing hymns one
of them had an accordion he also
had a very fine voice as had his
wife it was lovely to hear them

gathered round the pipe in the open air. I had a promenade with a gentleman on each side it was quite nice. The second officer & Captain Dutton are very agreeable.

July 3 Monday. It was rather rough they say there must have been a gale lately. I felt a little peculiar but I & Mrs S. went on deck she soon descended & I was the only lady ^{left there} on deck. I remained there preserveringly for some time but at last descended. I was not very sick only really so far about five minutes but still I was anything but comfortable. I only took some dinner.

July 4 Tuesday. I felt rather ill I did not eat much indeed a fly I think could have challenged & defeated me I staid most of the time in the ladies cabin the doctor sent us down a concoction of egg sugar &

wine it did us a great deal of good
then Mrs S. made me take more
than a tumbler full of champagne
it was so hurried. I so took my
sickness quite comfortably indeed
my happy looks called down all
sorts of abuse on my devoted head
from the groaning patients who
declared I did not know what
it was to be ill but I did. There
was an unfortunate baby who
of 7 months who got chicken, chicken
broth, beef tea & sage pudding. Then
the steward got hold of it & gave it
preserved ginger & pineapple, by the
by I believe it was the latter which
cured me it was so nice.

July 6 Wednesday Fine day but
foggy I am quite well I drank some
salt water this morning & they say
we must be near ice it is so chilly. Got

a ^{new} ~~new~~ book out of the library called Father
Brandt. The moon was lovely the water
black as ink & it looked strange but
very lovely. Every thing is strange all
but the moon, it alone looks like home.

Thursday July 6. Still very foggy I find
what the book I wish it was more
life on board is simply vegetation.

Friday July 7 Ruined all day.

Saturday July 8 Wet.

Sunday July 9 A fine day though
a little cloudy. We had service in
the morning. In the afternoon the doc-
tor took us over the ship the second
class passengers who come to our table
& sleep in cabins the same size as
ours with four berths in them, they
must be very uncomfortable. The
steerage is a horrid place twenty
persons sleep in one room when
the ship is coming to Canada it is

crowded & more uncomfortable.

Monday, July 10. A fine day we are only going 9 knots an hour have been going slowly nearly all the time they say it is on account of the coal which is very bad. We do not expect to reach Liverpool till Thursday. A great number of the passengers go off at Derry to see the Dublin exhibition. Beautiful sunset.

Tuesday July 11. Fine day. I went asleep on the deck & Mr Tolson put three great ^{chalk} crosses on my back. I was not aware of it till Mrs S. told me & rubbed it off. I played quarts in the afternoon. There was a beautiful sunset; in these northern latitudes we can almost see the sun & moon together it is strange to see a brilliant sunset in the west & the moon rising.

in the east at the same time.

Wednesday July 12. Saw land
early in the morning. We coasted
along it all day the country is very
mountainous, rugged, wild & beau-
tiful; we saw many little fishing
boats some came very near, we were
very near the shore indeed on Long
island we could see the people to-
wards evening the country we saw
was more cultivated we stopped
at a telegraph station to deliver
despatches which a little boat
came for it was quite exciting
to see our purses descend the lad-
der & wait till the boat came un-
derneath then drop in the des-
patches & receive a large basket.
Towards evening it began to rain
we arrived at Ferry about 9 P.M.
where a great number of our

passengers left we passed the first
cave way after dark & as there
was no moon we could see nothing.

~~Wed~~ Thursday July 13 The ship
was very desolate. We passed the side of
Man it gradually rises ^{from the sea} to a central peak.
The town is situated on the low
ground. We were afraid that we
would not be in time to cross the bar
but our fears proved unfounded.
We reached Liverpool at about 4. we
were detained for some time at the
Custom house to have our luggage ex-
amined they hardly opened ours but
an unfortunate woman who had
lost her keys they were not so good to
they forced open all her trunks & pul-
led everything about. Mr. Travitt
(Mrs S's friend) could not meet us but
sent a friend instead he conducted
us to his residence where his sisters

received us very kindly after tea we
went to make inquiries about the train
& after driving to four hotels we found
two gentlemen who had crossed with
us who intended to go to London that
night - at 11.15 we decided to go with
them though our entertainers Mr
Rankin & also his sister pressed us
to stay over-night.

Friday July 14. We had great fun in
the cars. Mr Smith had a comic song
with him called "Married to a Puritan"
the Captain used to sing it; we had
quite a time of it. Mr. Ince sang bass
about 12. One of the officials asked us if
we would have "sticks" this Mrs. I ac-
cepted & the gentlemen were supplied
with two "sticks" each these they stretched
across between the seats & so made a
kind of bed but - alas it was much too
short, but the gentlemen folded them

selves up & went to sleep. Mr Palmer
who was also on the train paid us
a visit at one of the stations & was
very jealous to see us in possession
of the "Mermaid" which he greatly
wished for. A poor woman was
picked up (just before we came to
Rugby station) nearly cut to pieces, a
goods train had passed over her; her
husband & the doctor had been sent
for she was not quite dead.

It had been heavy rain so when day-
light appeared we saw the country in
its most favorable aspect. It was in-
deed lovely there are so many beau-
tiful trees left standing in the
fields that it quite gives the country
the appearance of a park then the
lakes are lovely too, at least as much
of them as were seen from the car
windows. We arrived in London

about half past six we missed Mr. Gordon
by some mistake but our fellow travellers
saw us safely into a cab, & in due time
we reached Lorn Road. The house is
one of many exactly similar built
of yellow brick with a little garden
before & behind it - is a very quiet part
of the city. All the little gardens are so
neat & pretty & almost every house has
flowers in a little ledge outside the win-
dow. Mrs. S's niece & nephew are dear little
things the boy who is the oldest is between
two & three years old I was left alone in
the morning. In the afternoon we un-
packed we took tea at Mrs. Meredith's
& came home at seven as Mrs. Simpson
expected her brother who came.

W. 1. Saturday July 15. We took a taxi
about eleven & called by the way to see
Mrs. Simpson's mother we then got a
good many of our things selected or

ordered, it was by this time nearly four
there was to be a dramatic fete at
the crystal palace so there we went
I enjoyed myself exceedingly I need
not describe it for every one knows as
well as can be told all about it. of
course we only got a sort of general idea
of what there was to be seen I believe
there is some of everything from all
places there. I no longer wonder at
Montreal being considered a small
town it seems as if you could go
on for ever & still be in the city. I do
not find the shops in general much
different, (though the one we were
in today occupied 5 different stores
& had about 100 persons employed on
the premises) it is the quantity more
than the quality at least - so it appears
to me. Got home from C. at about 10 P.M.

Sunday July 16. Went to church in

The morning heard a very nice sermon we
then went to the Trevethick's we had
dinner & staid at home in the afternoon
Mrs Simpson went to her mother's at
four of I staid at the Trevethick's we
went to church again in the evening
Mr Garland brought me back about ten

Monday July 17. I went to town with
the nurse & children the rest of the day I
spent in the house.

Tuesday July 18. We went to Richmond
about eleven to spend the day with Mrs
Simpson's uncle & aunt Their house is
just on the banks of the Thames. The
river though of course it seems very
small to me is very beautiful & pictur-
esque. In the afternoon we went to Peo-
gardens they are beautiful there are
splendid green-houses we saw a Victoria
Regina growing but unfortunately there
was no flowers on it. It rained a

little as we were returning but it cleared up in the evening & we had a walk by the Thames & there I gathered my first English forget-me-not. We returned about eleven to London & well satisfied with my days work I went to bed.

Wednesday July 19. We went to town about my dresses which were not quite right. I came home alone from Mrs Trevithick, & we went to Covent garden market it is lovely quite like a fruit & flower show the Damascus is telegraphical from Dury. In the evening Mrs's mother & brother came in.

Thursday July 20 I got a telegraph from Liverpool announcing Papa's safe arrival there & I at once wrote him a necessary note & posted it myself. In the afternoon I went to Mrs Trevithick with Collins & to dinner.

a message from Mrs Simpson. We stayed
to tea & she came here in the evening

Friday July 21. I had all my things
packed & was expecting papa all the
morning he came about twelve with
George, they have had a quicker passage
than we & they saw about thirty ice
bergs I quite felt nervous but they
came through the straits of Belle
Isle I am to remove tomorrow to
Dr Bigsby's there to remain till we
leave London the famous.

Saturday July 22. We have had a
splendid day. Mrs S. & I drove to Portman
~~square~~ about eleven & there deposited my
trunks & with papa & George set out for
the parliament buildings we first
passed through the Prince's chamber
in which is a colossal figure of our youth
& on either side of his Justice & mercy. There
are also oil paintings of many of the Kings

I guess there but I have not time to dwell
on details we next passed through the
house of Lords the Peers lobby, the central
hall the hall before the House of Commons
& the House of Commons itself then we
went out by St Stephen's Hall, as I
almost forgot we also (descended to the
crypt) went into the divorce court ^{where} a
trial was going on. Next we went to
Westminster Abbey & spent some time
there over the monuments. we then had
dinner & at Harcourt's I went to the
Royal Academy of Arts this was the last
day, it was splendid. In the evening
Dr Bigsby kindly took us to Madame
Soussaud's I never could describe it
it was exquisite. Dr Bigsby would not
go into the chamber of horrors but sent
us in while we were away two young
men came up to him & one said "How
very good" supposing him to be one of.

the figures. Very flattering!

Sunday July 23. In the morning Papa & I went to hear Spurgeon he preached very well on confusion & as illustrations of two kinds he brought in the case of Dr Pritchard & Constance Kent. After dinner Dr Bigsby took us to a prime garden off Hyde Park I did not go to evening church as it was rather wet the Londoners seem to care nothing whether the weather is wet or dry.

Monday July 24 Directly after breakfast we set out for Dr Davis Papa left us there till he had paid a visit to Dr Carpenter he then called for us Dr & Mrs Davis were very kind & inquired after mine & many Montreal friends. They cordially invited us to return to dinner this invitation we accepted & then set out for the Zoological gardens they are beautifully arranged I saw many

creatures there for the first time with great interest as the camel, kangaroo ostrich & stromedery the most amusing certainly were the bears & monkeys but I am sorry to say we had not much time to spare. We returned to Dr Davis for dinner & at their request papa left us there for the afternoon & went himself to transact some business. We saw all over the Baptist college (where our entertainer resides) & grounds there latter were lovely. The college also was very handsome it originally was a private dwelling the ball room is now the convocation hall we reached Dr Bigsby's about half past nine by means of a "bus".

Tuesday July 25. This morning we went to the British Museum it was splendid there is almost everything there from the most ancient fossils down to the Egyptian

& Assyrian sculptures & from these to the most modern elephants & winged birds. One thing struck me as very peculiar a fossil man. It is so futile to attempt to describe these wonders of the world that I give it up & only mention a few of the things which struck me. The reading room in connection with the British Museum is truly magnificent, it is an immense circular apartment with books very high up & then the top is a most splendid dome the people look like dolls. it is said to be within four feet of St Peter's at Rome. The afternoon I spent indoors writing home, & the evening passed as usual.

Wednesday July 26. We set out directly after breakfast to Dr Carnot about George. When we had to stay till one. Then we went to a few places where papa had business. We then took the train & went to the Crystal Palace we had lunch & then made a tour of the grounds

& buildings. The courts are magnificent especially that of the Alhambra. We returned about nine by the Victoria Station & after a good deal of trouble about ~~which~~ the underground railway by which we wished to go Baker Street, we were obliged to abandon it & take an omnibus. We arrived safely at our place of residence & after an acceptable tea went to bed very tired.

Thursday 27. We staid in in the forenoon & after lunch Dr. Bigsby took us to the Polytechnic we saw there dissolving views of the pilgrimage to Mecca & some scenes of in Mahomets life with an angel appearing to him. We also saw a man go down in a diving dress & George went down in a diving bell. After that there was an other series of dissolving views representing scenes from Kenilworth the last picture was a pair of stairs in which the trap door was, then suddenly

a low whistle was heard twice, a rush ensued, a horrible crash & then the scene was instantly changed to a vault with poor Amy lying there her head surrounded with blood. There were only the exhibitions, there were also many machines, models & other curious things.

Friday July 28. I staid in all the forenoon. About half past one George & Papa set out for Scotland, when they had gone I went to the Zoological gardens with the maid. Children were riding on the elephant & camel, & donkey. I did so wish to follow their example but I restrained my desires for I suppose it would have been improper.

Saturday July 29. In the afternoon I went with Dr. Bigby to the Royal Institution, where ^{on my way} ~~recessing~~ he asked me if I liked ginger-bread, & on my saying I did he entered a shop & bought me a large

piece to eat at Chamoueni he said.

When we got back Mrs Bigsby joined us & we went to hear a brass band which was playing in park, the music was exquisite, & the walk home through the park lovely.

Saturday July 29

Sunday July 30 Went to church in the morning & heard a very nice sermon from Mr Reeves. In the afternoon I accompanied Dr & Mrs Bigsby to the Botanical gardens they always go there on Sunday, the place is so quiet. I staid at home in solitude in the evening.

Monday July 31 We have had an almost uninterrupted series of fine days (a fine day in England means that it is not positively raining) but today it looks as if threatening & about two o'clock commenced to rain heavily. About one Dr Bigsby & I went to the Underground Railway & proceeded

in it to town where Dr Bigoby transacted
some business & then took me to the Ken-
nington museum it was very interesting
especially the paintings, there is a room
filled with miniatures of numbers of great
people they are beautifully done & have such
life & expression. One does so feel the want
of time in a picture gallery.

Tuesday August 1. I got a telegram from
papa to say he would not be here until to-
morrow. I staid in all day & read & worked.
Dr Bigoby asked me to have a drive but I de-
clined.

Wednesday August 2. I went out with
papa directly after breakfast & did not
return till after three. the day was
showery but we did not get very wet
for we were having lunch when it was
worst. people don't mind rain here.
Tomorrow we start for the continent.

Thursday August 3. We set out for Faldstone

about one it was a dreary wet-day, when we got there we embarked in a horrid little steam boat to go to Boulogne, rain all the time & the people sitting down resignedly under umbrellas but soon they began to get sick & the sailors came round with basins. I was not sick but very near to it. When we reached Boulogne the people had resumed the ordinary air not-looks though. & off we went for Amiens where we stop tonight, & here we are very comfortable in nice rooms opening out of each other. We have marble mantle pieces grand clocks & vases etc quite sitting-room style.

Friday August 4. After breakfast papa & I set out to visit some gravel pits where flint weapons of very ancient date are found. The day was wet & we got on wrong roads & went ever so far out of our way. At last we got to a little house where they showed us some of

The curiosities, & a young man undertook
to guide us to the places where they are oc-
casionally found. & he did guide us but ^{through}
mud & wet grass & across deep excavations
& into all sorts of dirty places. & finally
to a little house where there were more
curiosities we bought some & after em-
barrassments from others got back. In the
afternoon we went over the cathedral it
is a magnificent building, we were
taken all round a gallery near the
roof some parts were so narrow we
had to go through sideways, we also
went out on outer galleries some
of them had no railing. After a
dinner (such a dinner I don't know how
many horrible little messy dishes were
brought round quite twelve) we went
to a grand service in the cathedral
an archbishop delivered an address & the
priest chanted. The altar was beautiful

illuminated.

Saturday August 5. Left Amiens at half past nine, the country through which we passed is not very rich, there are many pretty patches of forest left standing, towards Paris the country is more beautiful & wooded. Reached Paris about two o' after getting lunch we went into the town, we saw the great Lucor obelisk it is being covered with a fanciful design of gas-post pipes in preparation for the grand illumination on the 15th we also saw the church by the Madeleine, the principal streets have covered arcades down the side which are very nice as they keep off the sun or wet as the case may be. We walked in the garden of the Tuilleries it is splendid & beautifully kept. The Tuilleries & the Louvre now connected covers an immense space of ground & are mag

nificent buildings. After dark we went to the Palais Royal this is a regular Bazaar mostly of jewellery & the shops are round one very large square & several smaller ones. I am sure nowhere else there is such a display of brilliant jewellery.

Sunday August 6. We remained in till twelve when we went to hear a French Protestant service the preacher was M. de Pressensé he preached a very good sermon with I understood a good deal of it. He is full of animation & action. At three if we went to the Scotch church which consists of a small up stairs room very close. The number of persons present was about twenty seven. The sermon was rather dry.

Almost all the shops here are open on Sunday as on other days & the streets are gay as if anything, all the museums & such like are also open.

Monday August 7. We went a long round

of sight-seeing today, first we visited the
Madeline it is built in greek style & is a
most exquisite, inside; there are many statues
both on the outside & inside the altar piece
of Mary Magdalene being borne to heaven
is thought to be a masterpiece. We next pro-
ceeded to the Pantheon it is an imitation
of the Roman Pantheon. there are four
most lovely fountains by Le gas for which he
was knighted, we went through the vault
many great-men are entombed there, at one
part there is a very good echo. The next place
we visited was Notre Dame it is almost a
fac simile of the Amiens cathedral but I
do not think it is quite as large & the
flying buttresses are less grand. there is
a marble group representing Mary with
dead Christ on her knees ^{with} looking upwards
her face is beautiful & two angels are
placed one on each side. In this cathedral
there is a great number of precious relics

We then drove round the city we saw the outside of the military school, St-Sulpice (Doric Ionic) Hotel de ville, St-Michael's fountain, Hotel des Invalides, Palais de Justice, & some old ruins of Roman building.

Tuesday August 8. We went after breakfast to see the market of St-Honore it is in four separate buildings. The display of fruit was very fine, we bought some ^{fresh} figs & grapes. The former taste very like bananas only a little stronger, they are not at all to be compared to the dried ones. Our next visit was to the ~~Historic~~ museum of the Louvre it is entirely devoted to art. The decorations of the rooms is magnificent. There are a series of portraits done in tapestry we thought at first that they were painted. The statues as a whole I was rather disappointed with the figures were splendid but I did not like many of the faces. There was one exquisitely lovely

* Part of the muse of poetry. The ^{collection of} pictures is
I believe the finest in the world or
or two I liked especially. There was one
of St. Sebastian tied to a stake & being
shot at by arrows the face & position were
splendid, also a female head & shoulder the
features were a look of such impressive so-
ness & submission, & there were two by
one of "Virginia" was splendid but I
liked much more one of Brutus seated on
the seat of judgment along with the other
consul, the body of his son was just being
carried away, & some of the people & his fellow
consul were entreating him to spare the
other traitor. He was looking firmly stern
but his eyes were following his son with
such a mournful look. The pieces too were
very fine one I liked particularly I do not
know the subject, but the figures were a
female in the centre her face full of convincing
pride & power to protect the two females who

were kneeling before her & evidently claiming
her help against a demon ~~at~~ on one side
enveloped in a sort of fiery mist. it was
splendid. The whole building was full of
beautiful things, many artists were en-
gaged copying the pictures. We afterwards
visited the jardin des plantes it contains
a menagerie, some large green houses
a building devoted to anatomical compar-
ison, a natural history museum, & a geological
one, in addition to the mere gardens.

Wednesday August 9. We started from
Paris at six 7. we gradually got into the
vine country, the plants are trained up poles
of about 3 or 4 feet high the look at a dis-
tance a good deal like beans, we passed
through the mountains the scenery
was beautiful we alternately passed over
immense embankments & through tun-
nels. from this ^{mountainous} ~~wild~~ country we descended
to the Burgundian plain & we continued

on it till we reached Macon, we had intended to have remained there all night but we concluded it was best to go on, about dark the country became very wild we went through an immense defile between two of the Jura mountains the scenery was wild & magnificent but unfortunately the darkness prevented us seeing much though the moon was up & besides I was too sleepy to care much.

We arrived at Geneva about twelve, I entered an omnibus marked for the hotel we wished to go to but when we got there they informed us it was full & so we went to the Hotel de France.

Thursday August 10. After breakfast we went out & walked over a good deal of the town the old streets are very narrow & dreadfully steep, we visited the old cathedral of St. Pierre it is of some historical interest I believe at one time the

catholics & protestants had the use of it al-
ternately but now the latter have complete
possession, there is a comb to Henri the
protestant leader, his arms was on the
top of the monument, the man showed
us the canopy under which John Knox
preached & the arm chair of Calvin. We
next went to jewellers abot. watches but he
charged a fabulous price, so we went to
another & got a gold one for muma & a silver
one for William moderate & good. We
next went to a shop for swiss curiosities
there were such lots of pretty things & very
cheap mostly I spent there of my own
money 14.65 francs I got something for
every one & with what I spent in Paris
I just expended a penny less than I
originally intended. In the evening we
had a view of Mt. Blanc it is fifty miles
off but we saw it. Top very well, it is
as its name signifies white. We also got

Today a view of the pass of Fete noir we intend to go through it, it is a fearful looking. Geneva is a very pretty town the water of the lake is beautifully clear you can see the bottom at some places quite clearly, there is a lovely little hill covered with trees & beautiful villas.

Friday August 11

Today we first went to the jeweller from whom we bought - Mamma's & William's watches yesterday I got a gold chain for Mamma, next we went got our circular notes cashed & visited the botanical gardens & the academic museum they are both very nice but seem very insignificant after the British museum & the Jardin des Plantes after dinner the we went to the end of the quay Mont-Blanc which is a sort of break-water to protect the harbour, the view from it of the lake & town is lovely in the extreme, none for the time.

surrounded by the water & lovely scenery
& separated from worldly cares to be in
a kind of terrestrial paradise.

Saturday August 12.

We left Geneva at six P.M. by diligence this
morning was misty & threatening indeed we
saw none of the mountains for some distance
but after a time the sun dispersed the mist
in some degree though it still lingered about
the tops of the mountains & added to the
picturesque effect. The valley of the Arve is
beautiful sometimes quite narrow & again it
widens out to lovely valleys the mountains
for the most part are well wooded, the
water of the river is white & turbulent &
has a dirty appearance, after passing the cavern
of Baume, & at Soubasches we quitted the
diligence had dinner & proceeded on chairs
as the roads would not permit our former
conveyance to go, they made the gentlemen
walk a great deal of the way & we also had

to us likewise for a considerable distance, the scenery is magnificent every turn of the road showing some new & striking beauty there were numbers of lovely wild flowers some of which are familiar to us at home.

For some time before we reached Chamouane we could see Mt. Blanc & its heavy head lifted above the nearer greener hills was sublime on nearing our destination we passed close to & had a very good view of the Boisson glacier, we also had a sight of the end of the "moraine de glace" after tea we walked out got some flowers & saw Mt. Blanc from a beautiful point of view in the light of the setting sun. Our coachman drives introduced us to a guide who is to call & take us some of our excursions, & if we like him we shall engage him to pilot us through the "Hauts" pass.

Sunday August 13. In

the morning we went to the little English

church it is very small, but neat & fresh looking
we had a very nice sermon on the parable of
unjust steward he preached a beautiful
very well every one was asking every one else
who he was but no one seemed to know. In
the afternoon we walked up a part of the
mountain facing us & obtained a good view
of Mt. Blanc there were lots of flowers. we
have to dine at the Hotel L'union so
we went there at five & afterwards re-
turned to our own place of abode & pas-
sed the evening in a gallery behind. All
the shops are open on Sunday as on other
days.

Monday August 14. We
set out at seven. I on a mule & Kapa on foot for
mountain west, the clouds looked threatening
but we hoped that it would soon clear up
we got safely to the top (about 1400) the view
on account of the weather was not so ex-
tensive as it otherwise might have been

still we got a very good view of the *Trus de glace*
& the mist gave some very fine effects. We
also explored the moraine & the side of the glacier
at one part we had to climb along ^{the side of} a very
steep rocks where a slip was pretty much a
finish of life. we on our way gathered a large
number of plants & very wet (for the rain
had set in) we took our lunch at a little
house on the top of the mountain, there
is quite a little shop of curiosities there. We
soon began to descend it was very disagreeable
pouring rain a slippery path, a mule in-
evitably fond of going near the edge of the path &
not at all relishing its duty did not tend
to increase our comfort. still we enjoyed our-
selves very much. & felt-repaired for our toil-
ing up & down. In the evening we went to
a shop here & got some view of the sights sur-
rounding Charnveinin.

Tuesday August 15. at 11.

This morning we set out for the glacier de Bonson. The day was beautifully clear & we soon arrived at our destination. The moraine is very large: we did not go on the glacier itself the moraine was quite difficult walking enough we got back by half past eight paid our bill packed our things & sent them by a carriage, & at ten we started on mules for the telegraph it was a pretty hard ascent but we were well repaid by the truly magnificent view we obtained; after dining we walked about a little got some new flowers & commenced our descent on foot the guide leading the mules, the path was very, very steep for human beings & for the mules it must have been still worse, after about an hour & a half of hard descent we got to the bottom & mounted our mules & mine was a horrid creature for questions it was constantly struggling where the path

was narrow to get a mouthful to eat, the
was not a stirred one either. However we
reached Argentine at 4 had tea an hour
after & then went to the glacier Argentine
we went up on it some way & found
some crystals of quartz. we also got on the
moraine some flowers at dark we returned
to the little hotel. This is the anniversary
of the coronation of Napoleon great goings
on are apparent brass has been elevated
& tri-colored flags hung out abundantly.

Wednesday August 16.

We left Argentine at seven for Martigny
Papa walked all the way but I rode, one of
the horses terribly rough mules the way was
lovely especially the Ste. Bois itself at a little
in we staid for a short time & then on
we went until two if we did nothing
but rest all the afternoon. I was very tired
& stiff I could ~~hardly~~ ^{not} move with any comfort.
However after a nights rest we were almost

quite refreshed.

Thursday August 17

We went after breakfast to see the gorge de Triente there is a little pathway of wood constructed all along the side of tremendous cliffs & overhanging the turbulent Triente it is almost the grandest place I have seen. We next went to the Salenche water fall it is very fine. We had intended to leave at three but instead we left at eleven 30 & got to Lausanne at about three; I was unfortunately left our umbrellas behind but we hope to recover them. The lake & mountains are exquisite.

Friday August 18. We

left Lausanne at eight 45 passed through Bern & Aarau & reached Bale at about six we went out after dinner to get an umbrella so on & after some difficulty we succeeded. The town is a regular old fashioned one & the Rhine here is swift & muddy. (Saw a queer old fortress)

Saturday August 19. Bode (or Baul as they call
it here) we left at half past 8 as it is a frontier
town we had to get our luggage examined
they only asked a blue spectacled official of
severe aspect asked us if we had anything
contraband & as we assured him we had not
he only said all right & let us go on. All day
we travelled through the grand duchy of Baden,
it is a fertile plain in which tobacco is large-
ly cultivated, nearly all the time we were in
sight of the Black-forest country of which so
many romantic legends are narrated, we passed
by Stribourg, Karlsruhe the capital & Heidelberg
an old woman in the cars informed us that
this last was a horrible place for the students
are always drinking & duelling, the old castle is
the most important sight, but all this region
there are many old castles & fortified places.

Sunday August 20th We
ascertained that there was no English service
near Heidelberg so we determined to

go & hear a german one. The son of the hotel
people told us that the time of service was
half past 10 so as we set out found a church
but it was entirely empty so we walked about
a little & then ~~came~~^{went} back & sat a little while
short-terme but nobody made their ap-
pearance so we returned to our hotel & had
dinner, about four we took a walk in
the grand duke gardens. they are beautiful but
not well kept.

Monday August 29. at
half past five we embarked on a Rhine boat
it was raining & all looked dreary, the
scenery for a good while was flat & uninteresting
but shortly after we left Mainz it became
more varied & beautiful its chief interest
consists in the numerous old castles & fortified
places which lend romance to the country.
The chief towns we passed were, Wiesbaden,
Mainz or Mayence, Coblenz & Bonn. I am too
tired to enter into details of scenery. At about

seven we reached Cologne there are quantities
of shops each one possessing the real, genuine
"Eau de Cologne" at every turn some one seeks
to inform you that such & such a place is
the real shop.

Tuesday August 22

We visited the cathedral before breakfast it is in
a very unfinished condition but the choir which
is finished is very beautiful we tried to find
the church of St Ursula where the bones of our
seven thousand virgins are exhibited but
failed. By the way last night after we had
gone to bed two people came to advise papa
to take a ticket to London by some particular
train & today another. Cologne altogether is
the gruggest & dirtiest place we have visited
we started for Brussels at quarter past nine
Belgium is a beautiful country we saw 3
mounds erected over the remains of soldiers killed
in the battle we arrived at our destination
a little after three we took a walk in the

Even I saw the Principal thro streets before
dinner, after, it rained a little & we staid in
doors.

Wednesday August 23. Our
first move this morning was to get an um-
brella, & then papa got a lace set for mama.
Our purchases completed we went to the ca-
thedral, it is inferior in size & gorgeous fin-
ishing to many we have seen but the style
is more simply gothic & pleases the eye better
in it there is a beautifully carved pulpit
it is supported by figures of Adam & Eve being
driven out of Eden by the angel, these are
beautifully executed, on the canopy is a figure
of the virgin with Christ resting upon the
head of the serpent, the stairs are composed of
stumps of trees vines animals etc, altogether it
is exquisite. There is also a splendid monu-
ment to the Philanthropist Leist: it is in white
marble the figures are two beautiful females
the one has an infant on her lap & is feed

a little child by her side while another somewhat older is standing with his hands clasped looking upward, the second figure is kneeling on one knee & crowning a million of the Philanthropist - it is lovely & considered one of the best modern statues.

This cathedral also possesses some fine ^{stained} glass windows that is as fine as painted glass windows can be. Our next visit was to the picture gallery, it is a very good collection of the work of the Flemish artists many of them contain beautifully executed figures & excellent coloring but as a rule the conception of the subject is abominable. This especially appears in the sacred pieces where prophets & saints are represented in monks dresses with Flemish burghers adorning them & person who lived before Christ devoutly holding crosses. The Belgian Palace is very plain as are also the Parliament buildings, & Brussels however can boast

a beautiful & well kept park. our afternoon
we devoted to visiting Waterloo it is thirteen
miles from the city the ground to an unex-
perienced eye looks pretty level & nothing
particular, but when one sees the position
taken by Wellington one can appreciate the
skillful arrangement of the army. a large
mound 200 feet high with a lion on top
is erected on the site of the most desperate
combat. there are steps to the top & one can
ascend at the expense of aching legs & half a
pence. Two private monuments have also
been erected. at six of we returned very
well satisfied & rather wet for it had rained
nearly all the time.

Thursday August 24

at six we left Brussels for Ostend we arrived
there at about nine & at 10 the boat started
for Dover it was very rough & I lay down
from the first & so prevented myself being
sore. of course we could not eat on board

as we should certainly have suffered, & as the boat was much behind time & did not get in till nearly five we poor mortals had been fasting twelve hours. we got some sandwiches took a walk round the tower & set off by six in a very slow train for London which we reached by ten instead of six for our hurried boat made us late for both the three & four trains

Friday August 25

Papa was out doing business nearly all day & I staid at home wrote letters & tidied up my things. He got nine letters from home & papa two or three which had been awaiting our return from the Continent.

Saturday August 26

Today we paid a visit to Sandhurst Military College. one of the professors whom papa knew received us very kindly. There are about ~~500~~ 350 pupils in the staff & cadet colleges together. The cadets were at dinner when we were going

the buildings but just as we were returning from the billiard room we met a party of the young gentlemen rushing madly along turning the corners with great-agility. The situation of the college is lovely there are any quantity of woods & two beautiful little lakes & where the students boat & fish, they also have a very nice cricket-ground. On our return to London we travelled part of the way in the company of two cadets who were saying that the day was "awfully hot" that we gave "awfully jolly parties" etc. expressions which some wise people pretend to belong exclusively to the youths of America.

Sunday August 29.

In the morning we went to hear Dr. Hamilton but he was not at home but we heard a very good sermon from another clergyman. after service we visited Mrs. G. Bell as our time was so limited our little boy is a darling, but I do not care so much for the girl

Monday August 28 At
six this morning we set out for Oxford, at
Wardenhead when we were at the station
the train backed a little & I had this
kind of groans I looked out & saw some men
holding up another who appeared to have
fainted I just caught a glimpse of the
group for I knew that the man had been
run over & I could not bear to look, he was a
man greasing the train we went on before
it had been ascertained whether he was
killed or not it makes one feel so horrible

We reached Oxford a little after eight &
were very kindly received by Professor Phillips
an old bachelor, he has a very nice house, we
first accompanied by him visited the museum
it is very nicely arranged for the object in
view that of teaching, we remained there
till lunch time & were introduced to Prof
Westwood, Robertson & Des Island & Collection
at lunch there were Dr & Mrs Eckland, Mrs
(a nice blue)

Jefferts (very nice) old Dr Daubigny (quar) Dr Rolleston
(very nice) if he only was not so silly as to be a Darwinian &
Mr Whitman, after lunch we visited the Bodleian
library & ascended to the top & got a good view of
the town it is very queer all full of old universities
colleges with little green quadrangles it must
be great fun when all the students are there
but now it is very quiet, we next paid a
short visit to the Botanical gardens, then pro-
ceeded to the station just in time for the train
& arrived safely in London about quarter past
seven, after a very pleasant day. Saw Windsor
Castle in the distance.

Tuesday August 28.

I staid in till about eleven by which time
Papa had got through most of his business
we then set out together & finished up all
our affairs, returned ~~to~~ & packed our things
young Mr Jenkins called.

Wednesday August 29.

About nine we set out for Edinburgh we arrived at

and at one of rather tired but still determined to proceed
to Edinburgh that night, we arrived passed through New
castle (it is horribly smoky) & reached Edinburgh at 10 PM
(an hour late) only Jane & Jessie were at home, the rest
not having returned from the sea side, they were
very kind & it felt quite like home after our many
wanderings.

Thursday August 31.

This morning we went down to see George at Port
Berwick a distance of about 22 miles. Aunt was in
confusion of packing up to go home, but she was delighted
to see us, as was George. Little Marion is a very nice
little girl indeed ^{with} beautiful dark eyes, her mouth
may be a little too large but its expression is so
sweet that one does not notice it. Alfred & Frederick
the only boys at home are very nice. ~~After~~ After din-
ner we returned to Edinburgh taking George with
us Aunt Jane & some of the smaller ones had ar-
rived during our absence the others kept dropping in
till about ten, they are very nice girls especially Ellen
& Jane (though Christina is very nice too) they play &

sing very well & some also are good drawers. There are such
a lot of them that it is like a party all the time
they number 10 & then George & I made 12 it was such fun
& almost wanted to stay all evening as they wished me to

Friday September 1. This
morning we occupied with shopping, & afterwards we visited
the castle it is nothing remarkable but we got a fine
view from it when we were leaving two soldiers were
bringing in a deserter I hope they didnt shoot him.
We next visited Polygod palace it is a strange old place
the pictures are very queer, I liked most the old rooms of
Darnly & Mary it is so delicious yet strange to ^{be} tired over
again as it were the old deeds of long ago. The men showed
us the blood of Kyggis of course real. The evening was
quiet to my delight for I wanted to see more of my
cousins.

Saturday September 2.
This morning we drove to the Botanical gardens ac-
companied by two or three cousins left them & George
there while Grapa & I called on Mrs Davidson she
looks just the same & Edith also is very little changed

We then joined our party & looked at the gardens
the palm house is exquisite, we then took train for
Dalkeith & visited Aunt Jessie & family as usual we
were received very kindly on leaving she gave me a reticule
& George a purse. Louisa is nice little girl, after dinner
we again entered a train & went to Musselborough we
found Aunt Marion quite settled again we had a very
pleasant time Charley was there I almost like him best
of the boys, but I had a splendid walk beside the river
with Marion, at 9 we said good by & laden with presents
we departed sad to leave so soon our new made friends.

Sunday September 3

We went to church in the morning & again in the
afternoon accompanied by Alfred & Charlie Primrose to hear
Mr Jonstone who married Papa & Mama, he preached very
well.

Monday September 4

We visited today the college it is a splendid old building
& we were delighted to see the old place where Papa had
been, we also visited the museum it is not yet open
to the public but we got admittance, in the evening

we had great fun.

Tuesday September 5 This morning with a still larger collection of presents we set out for Liverpool & after a long journey in a car which oscillated horribly we arrived at Liverpool from it we crossed to Rock ferry & were received very kindly.

Wednesday September 6 At half past 8 we started left for Birmingham which we reached an hour after our time & we found a carriage waiting for us but we had to go out 3 miles into the country as that was where our entertainer resided, we were received very kindly but were obliged to depart quickly as we wished to hear the opening address of Professor Phillips we did hear most of it & returned about half past 10 & found tea awaiting us.

Thursday September 7 At half past nine we left for Locom & went to the Prescription room got our tickets letters etc. we next repaired to the geological section rooms where we remained till half past three hearing papers read & the discussion thereon, after, we returned to Mrs Kempton's had dinner dressed

I went to an evening soiree it was nice enough but rather hot

Friday September 8. Today

the section of geology was very interesting we had a paper on Hunt's case, also one or two others which brought up questions of interest which were much disputed. Papa took part in some of the discussions, only 5 out of the fourteen papers for the day were read ~~we~~ dined with Sir Charles & Lady Lyell they are very agreeable in the evening we attended a lecture by Prof. Jukes on the Coal fields of Staffordshire.

Saturday September 9

This morning papa read his paper & received a great deal of applause, at one I left for Stockbury alone I got on very well. Papa had telegraphed so I expected Mr Brown or some one to meet me but no one did so I got out my trunk got one of the railway men to be my guide & luggage express carrier almost at the house I met Miss Crow coming to meet me. George is well & not going to Birmingham.

Sunday Went to church

in the morning, it was very windy.

Monday September 11

I read all the morning & after dinner we had a delicious drive first to the woods where we got a quantity of beeches & next to the Birkenhead Park which is a perfect esplanade ^{enough to drive my car} it seems perfect, we next came home had tea & read & worked till bed time.

Tuesday September 12

We staid in all day I read before dinner & after I employed myself variously. I got a letter from papa to tell us that he would arrive in the evening. He came about eight. But now comes our adventure though in the wrong place before tea Mrs Crow all the children & myself went into the field close by without hats to get some blackberries, Carry & Arthur had gone a little apart when suddenly we heard them screaming most frightfully & saw Arthur running towards us & Carry standing waving her hands & screaming it turned out that Arthur had thrown a stone at a wasps nest & poor Carry had 5 stings & suffered dreadfully.

The delinquent - Arthur escaped with only one.

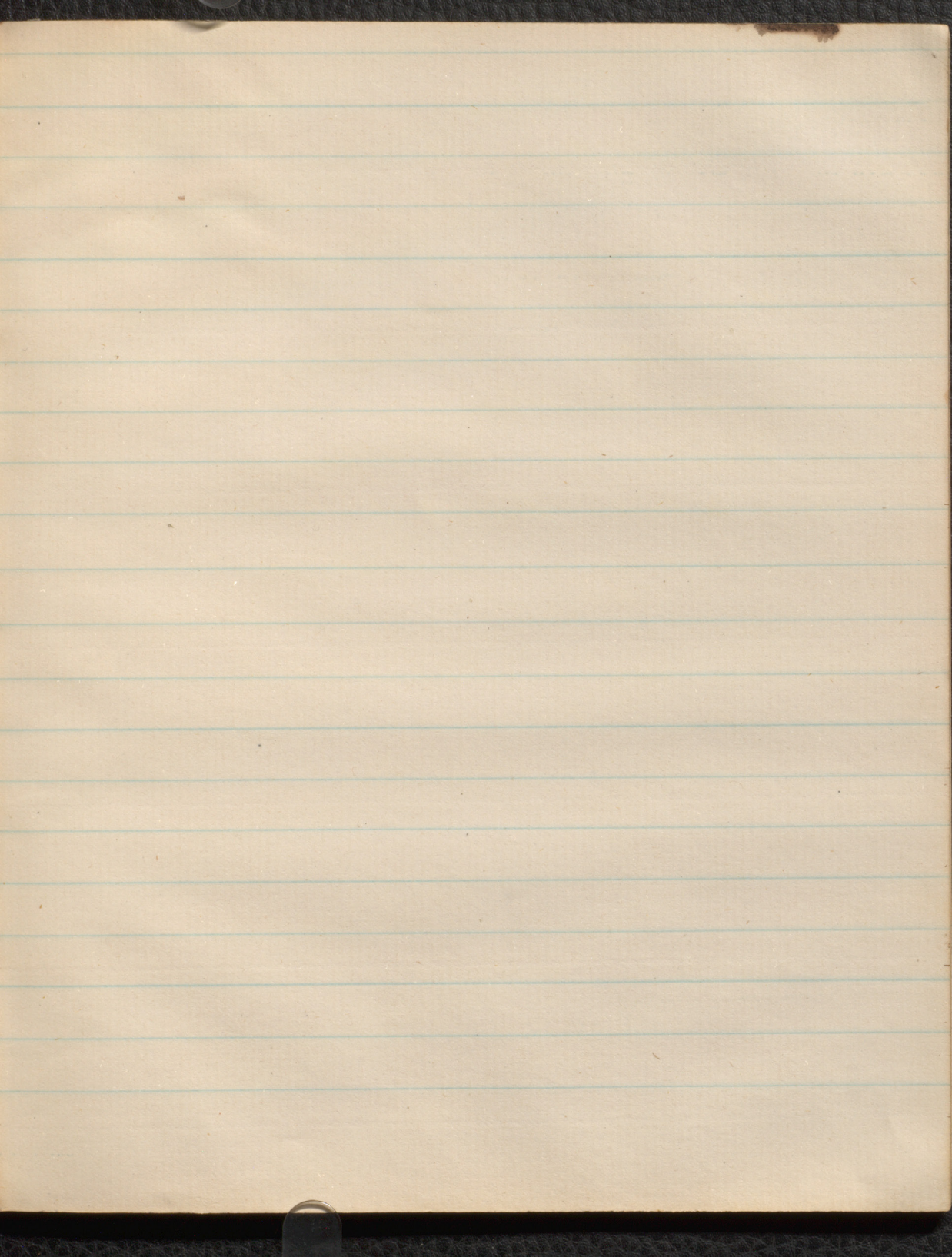
We had a dreadful fuss nobody seemed to know what to do so I prescribed.

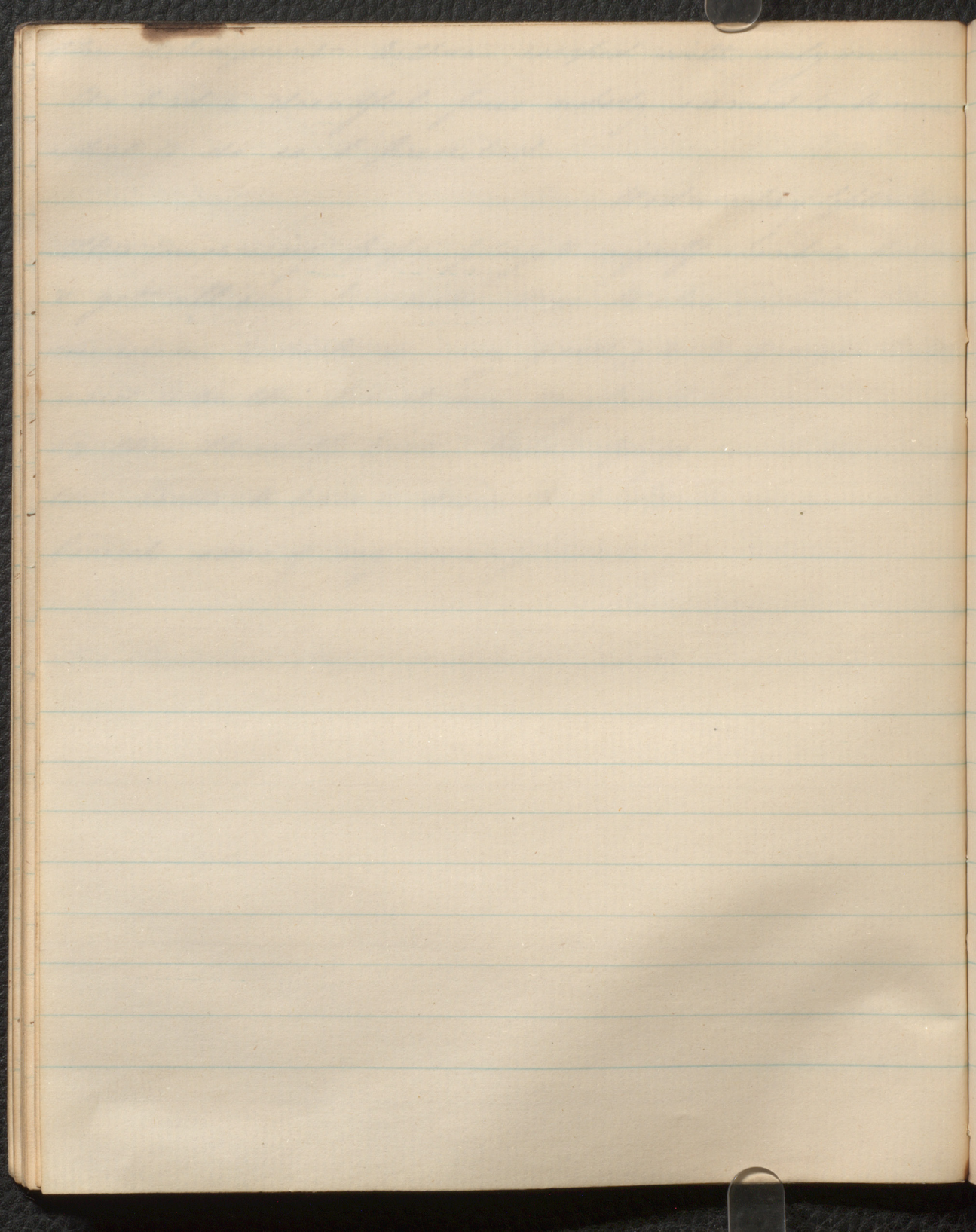
Wednesday September 13

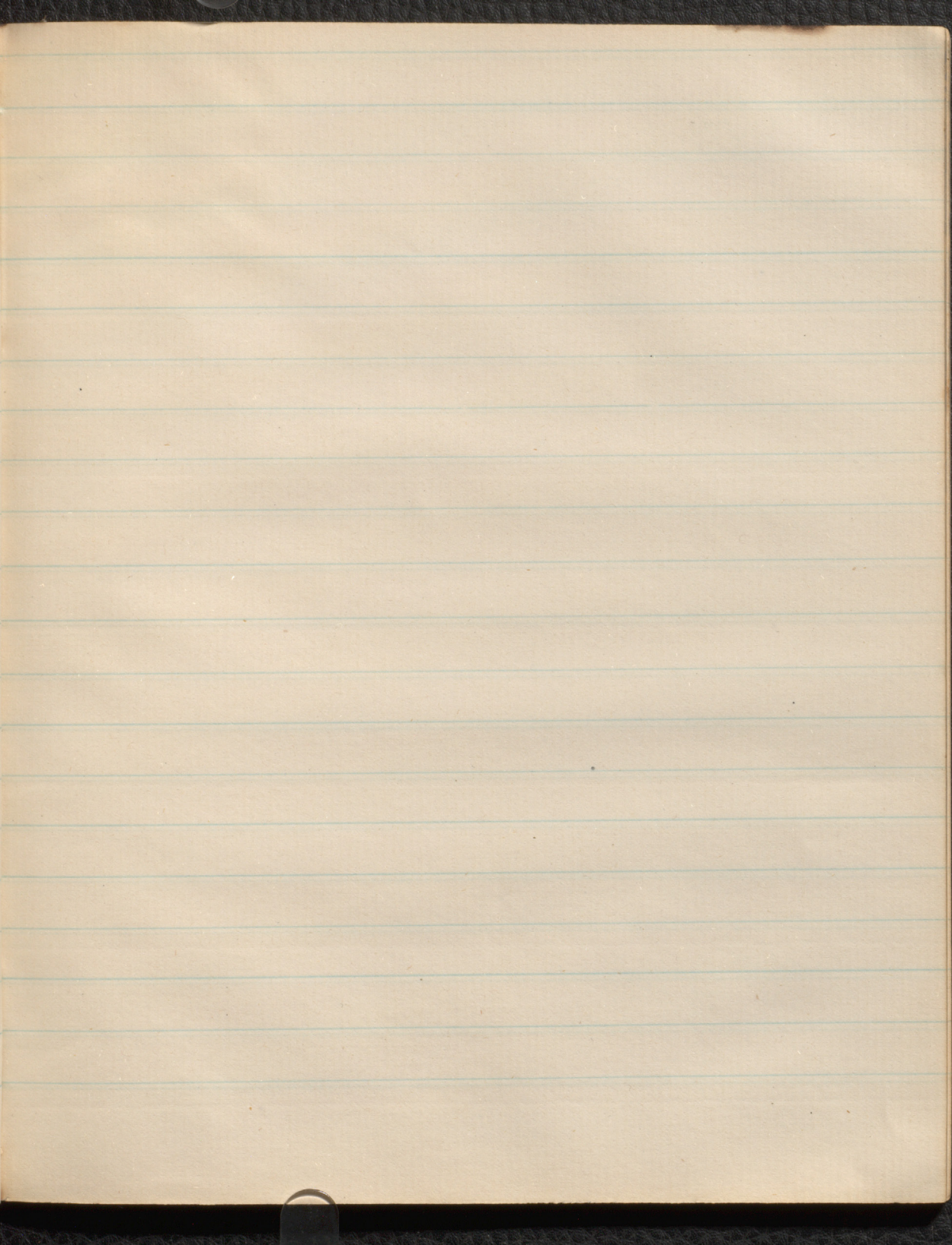
This morning Papa, George & myself went to town & got all our business done. We also visited the museum, (which is very good) & St George's hall said to be the finest in England, we returned by the three o' clock boat. Papa & George went out with the cows to have a drive & I staid at home to finish some of my arrangements for tomorrow.

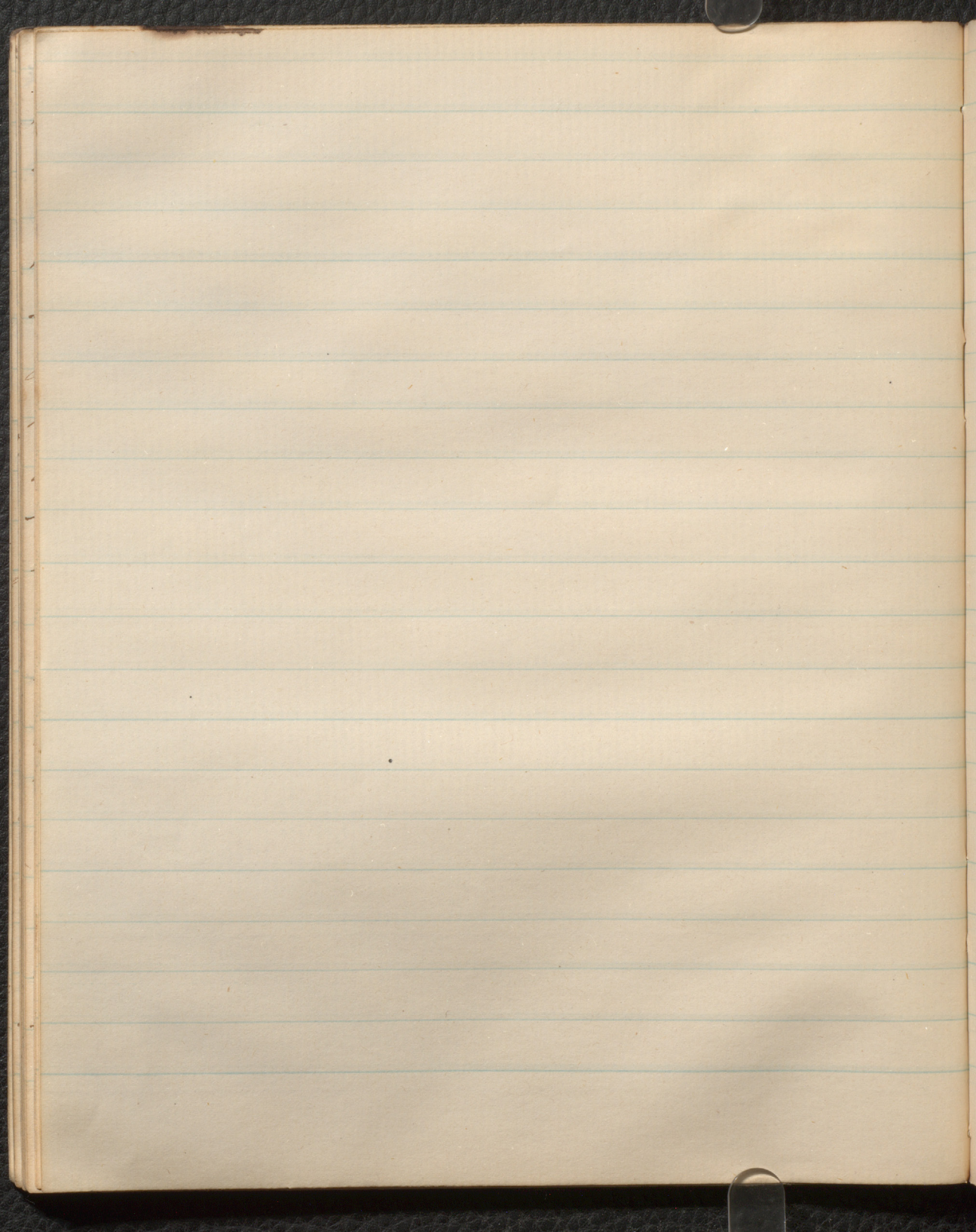
Thursday September 14

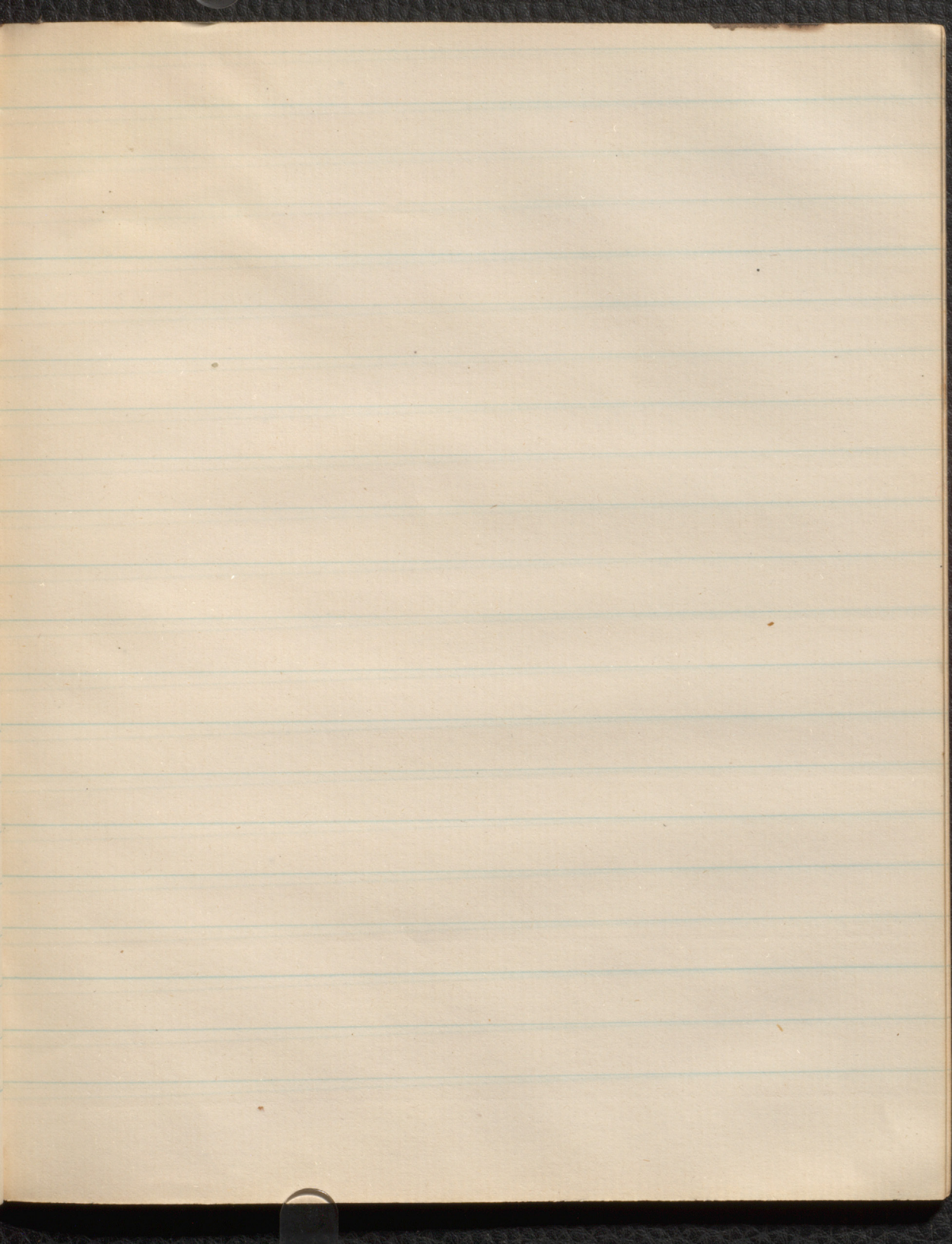
The forenoon was occupied with packing we had lunch at

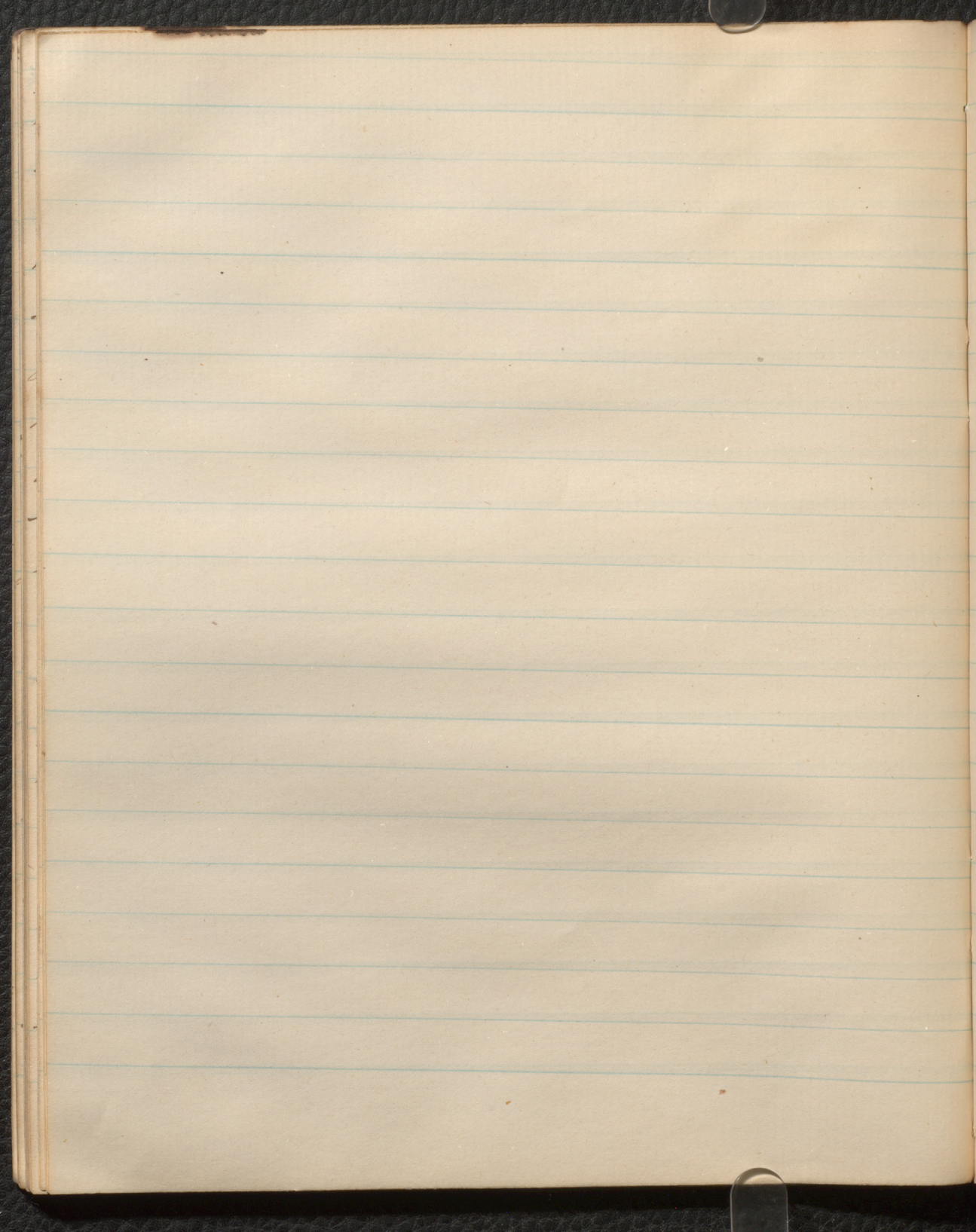


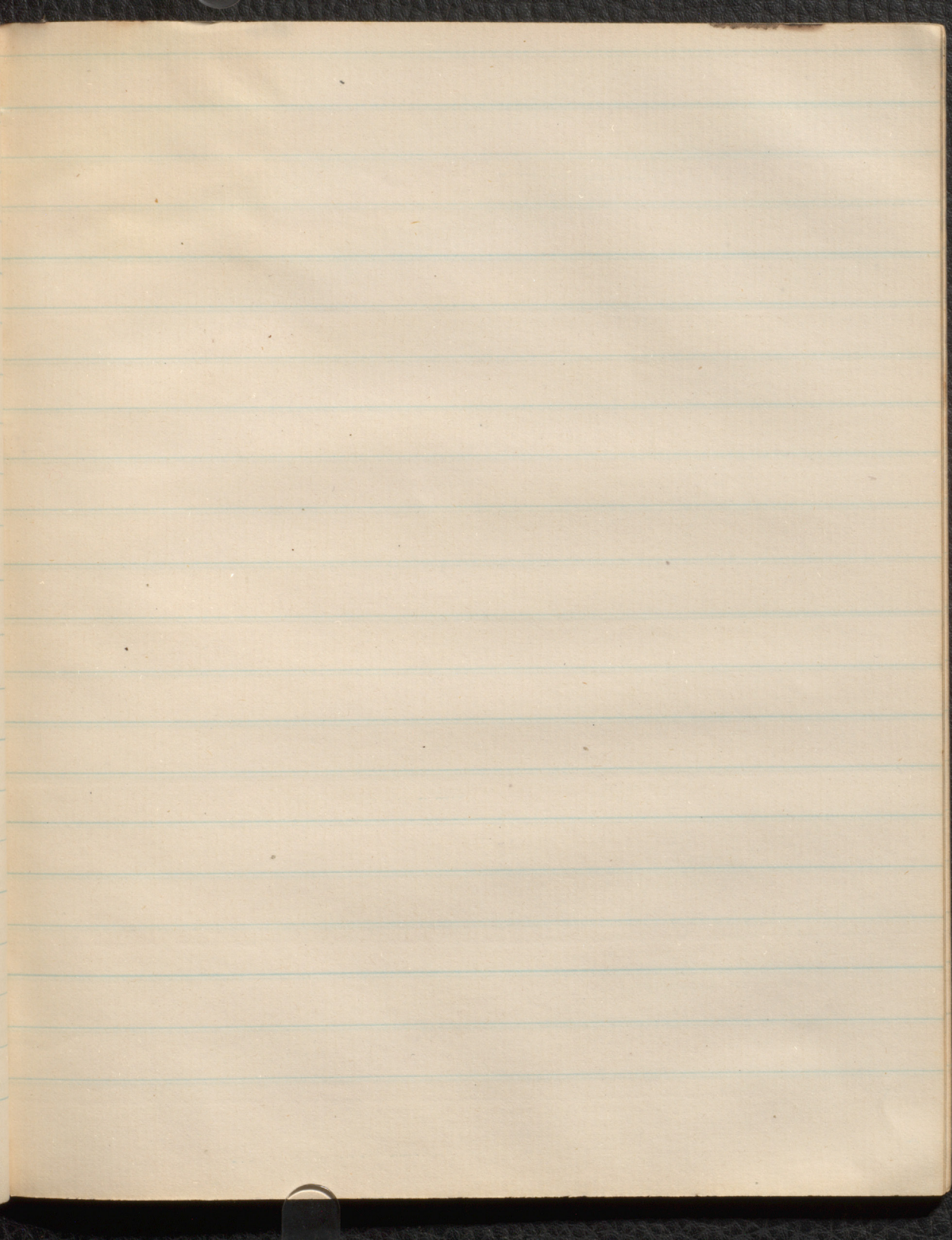


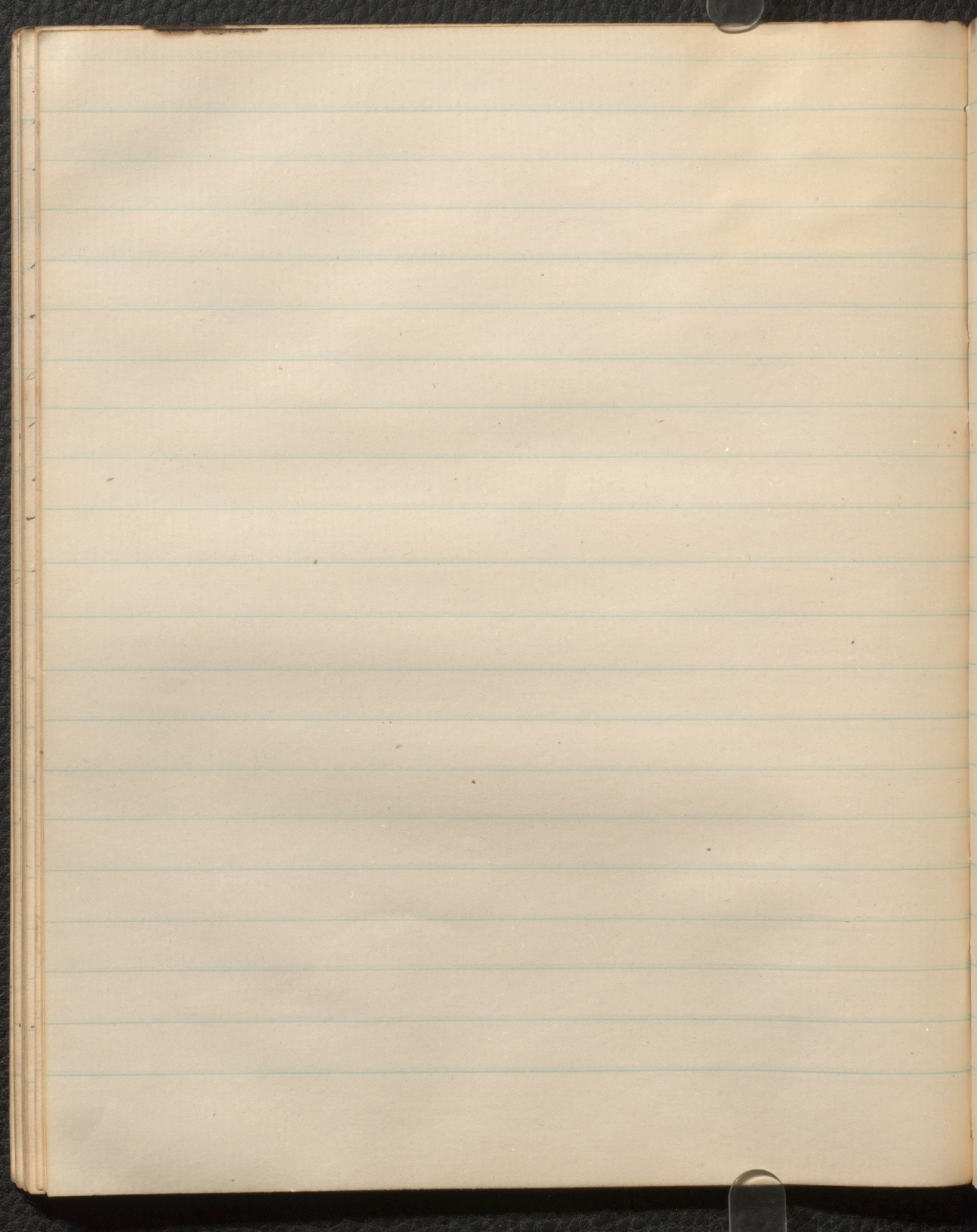


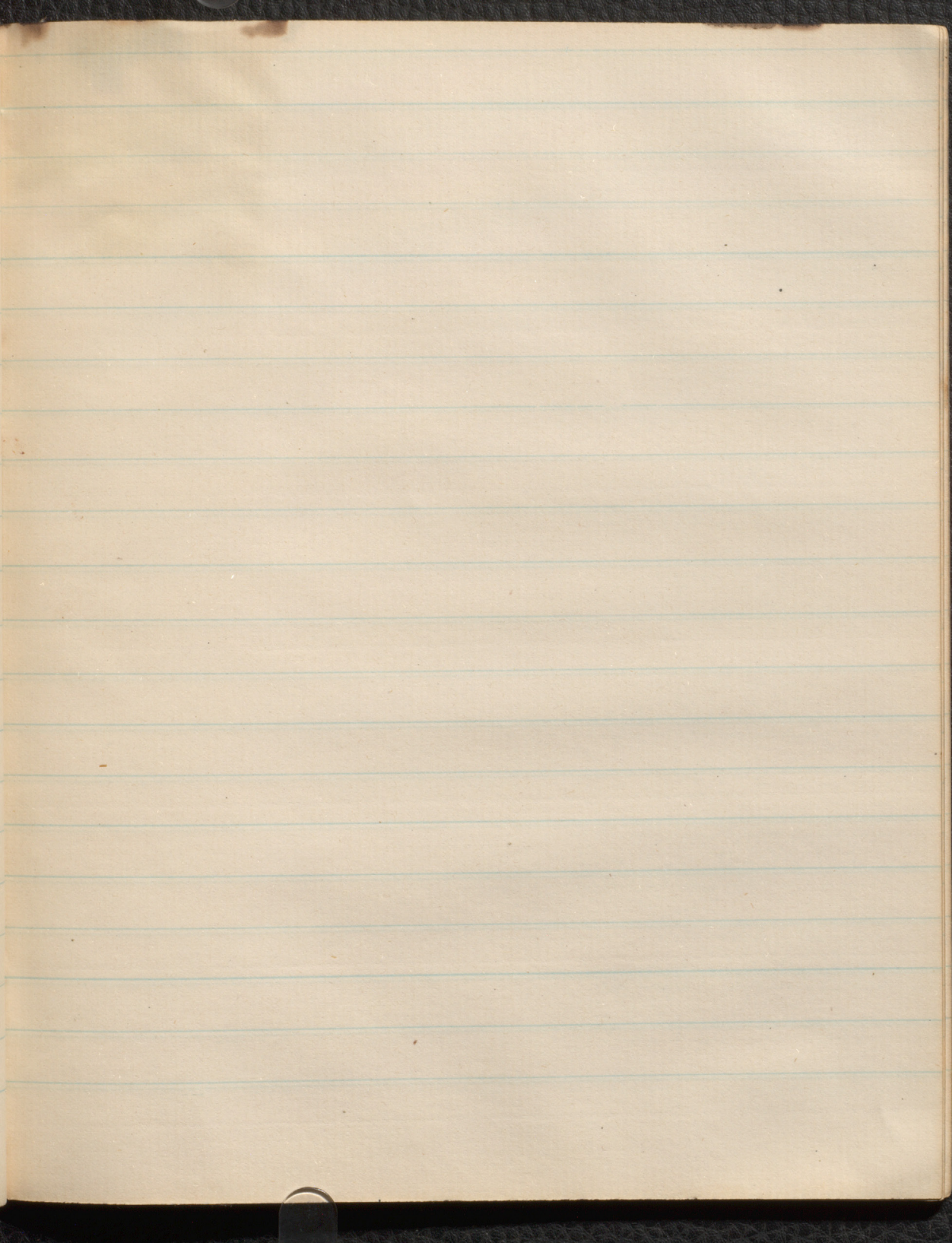


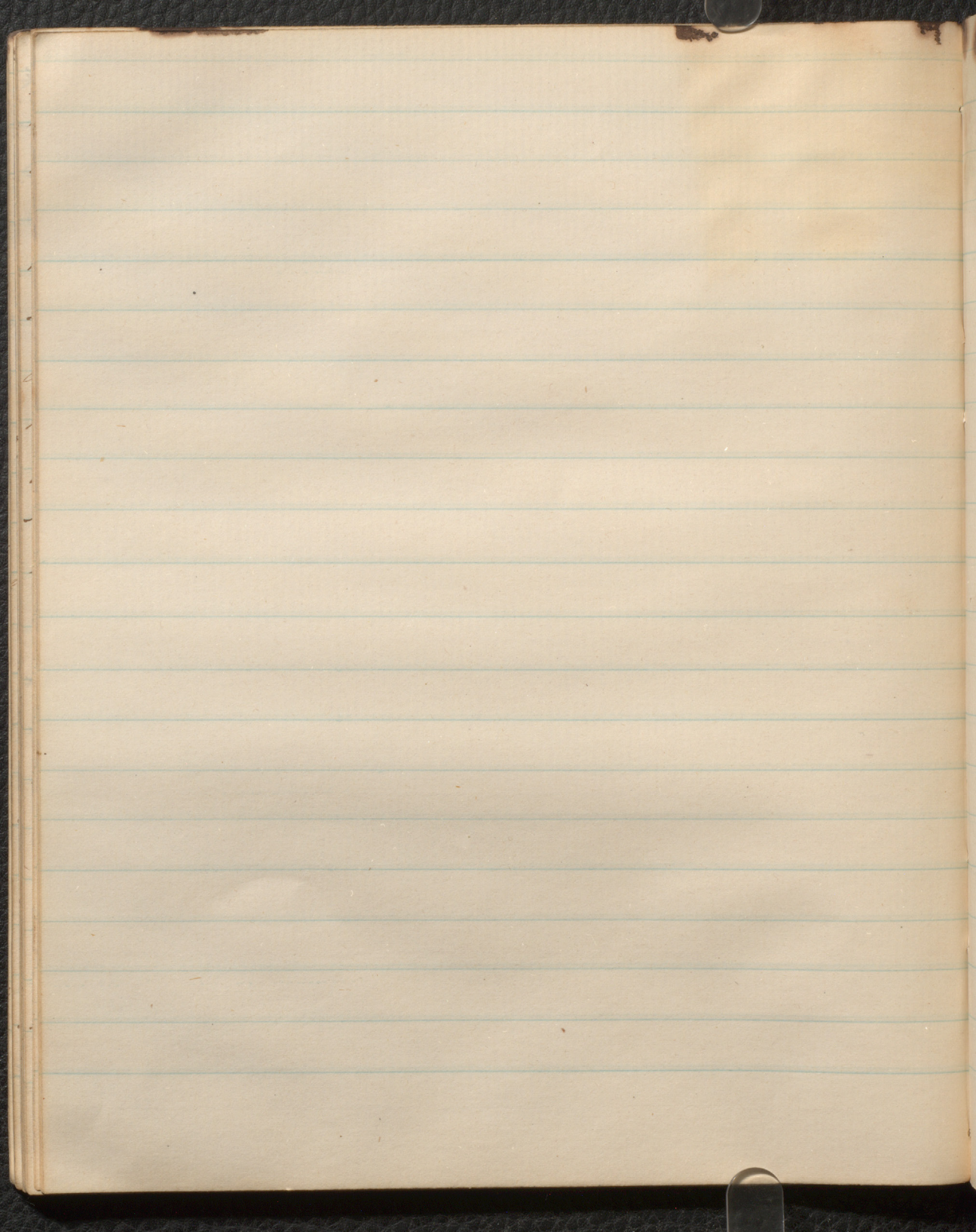


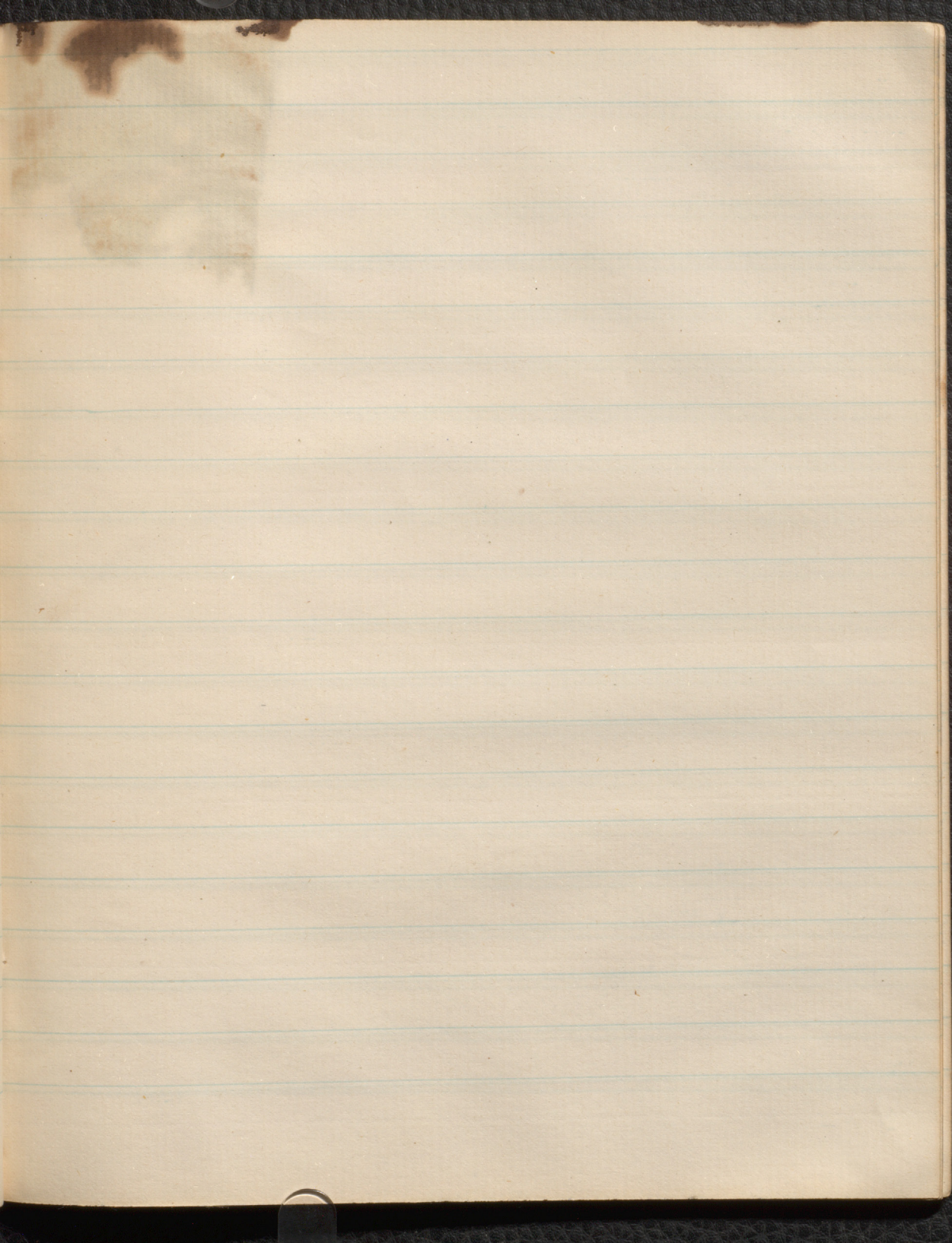


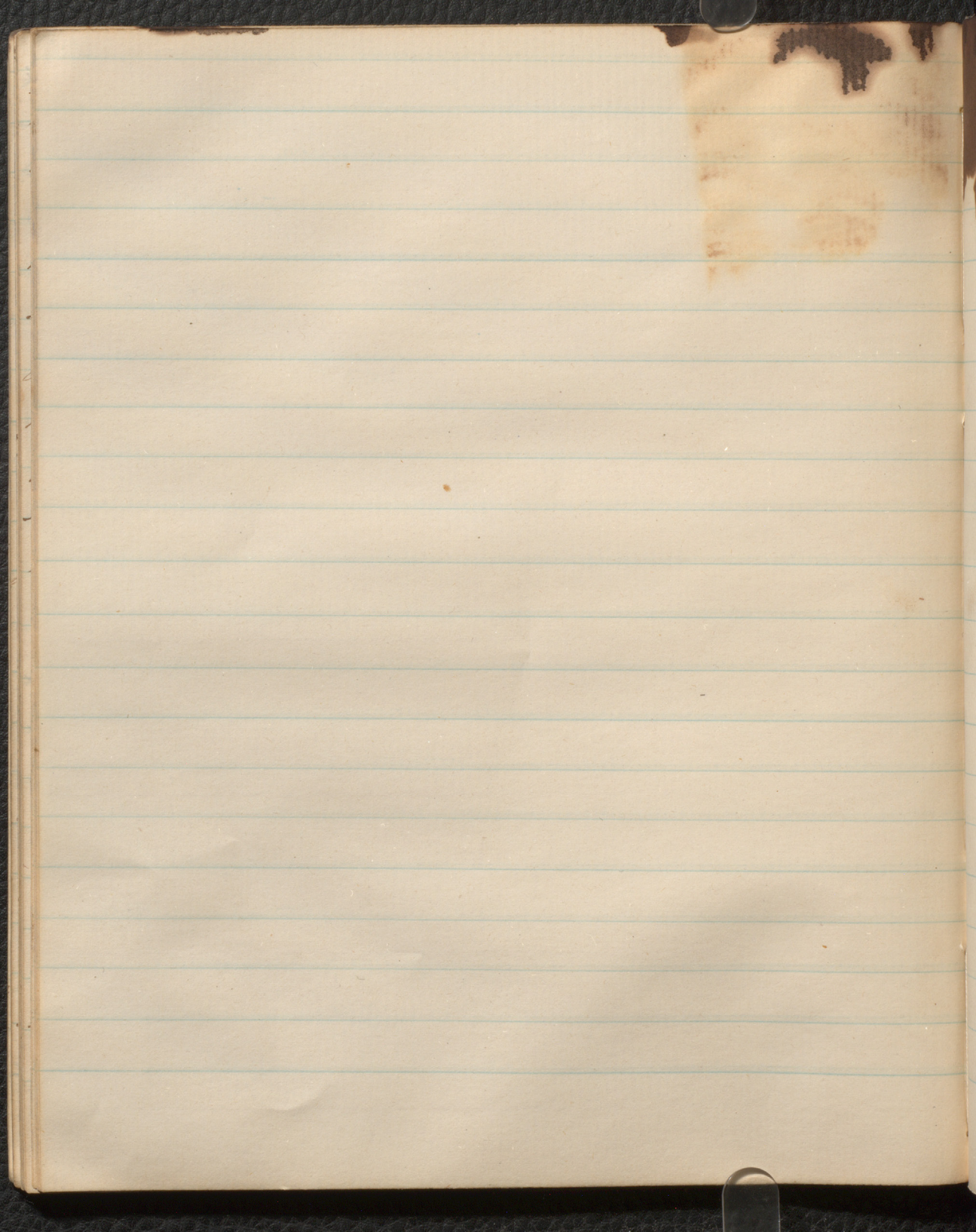


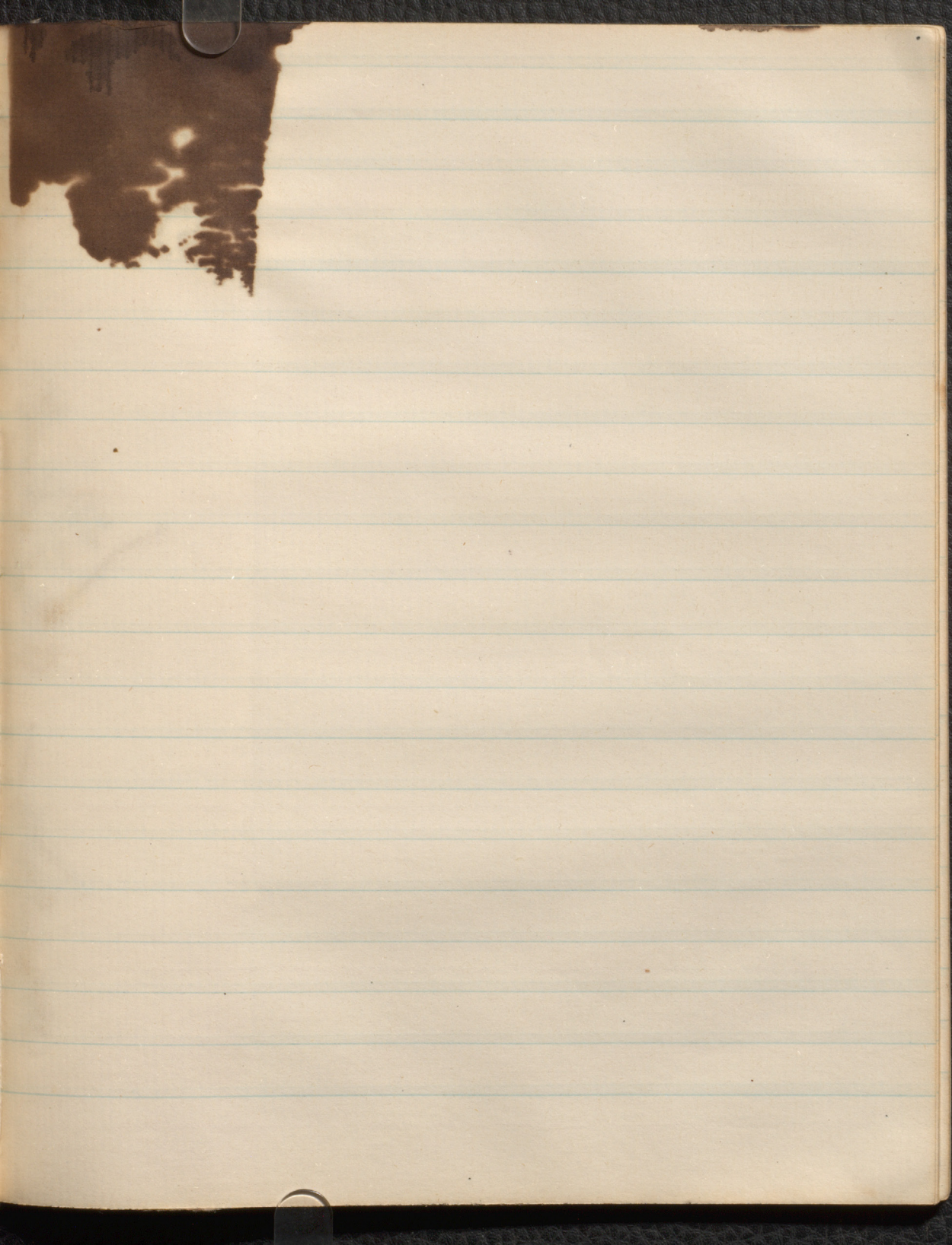


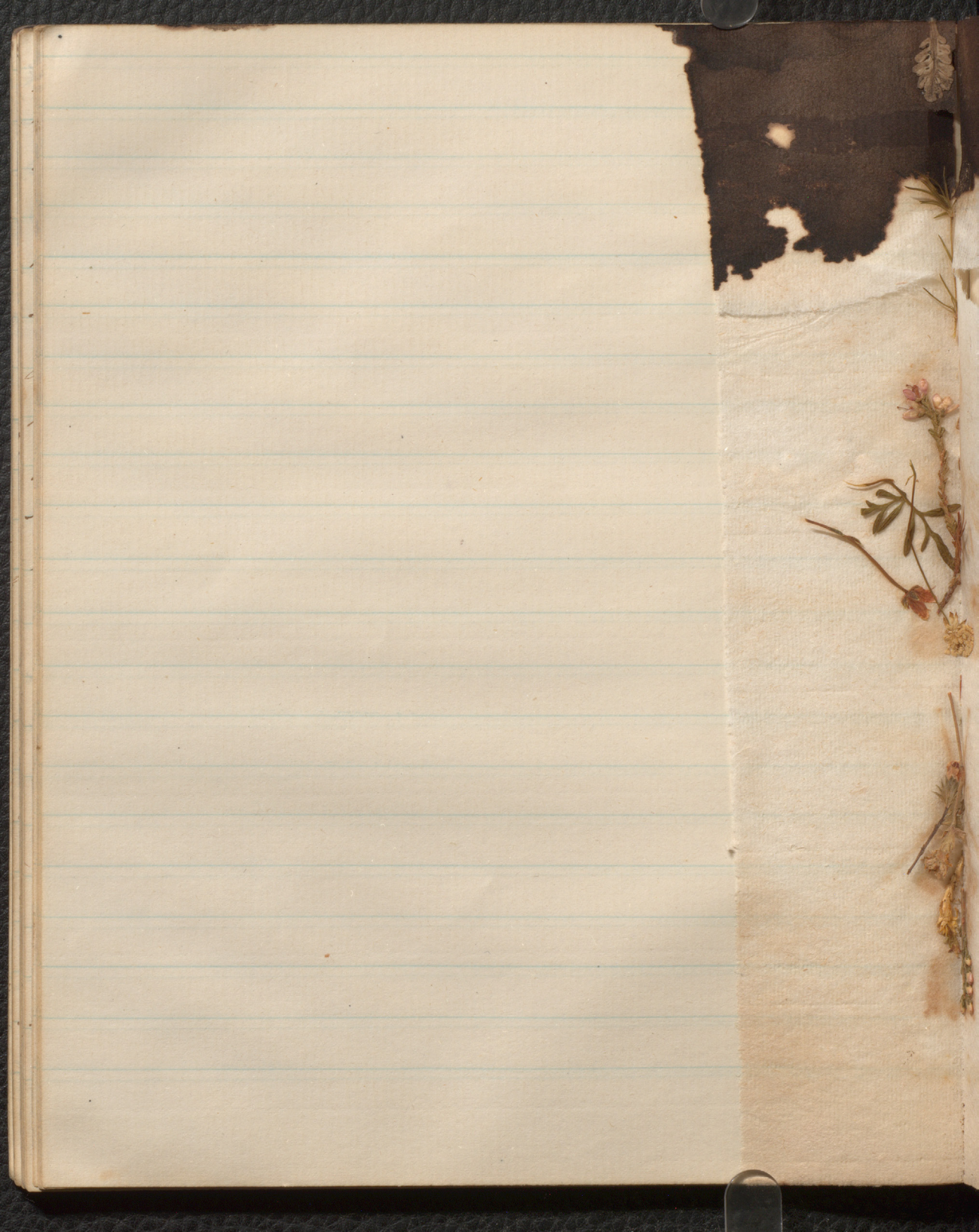




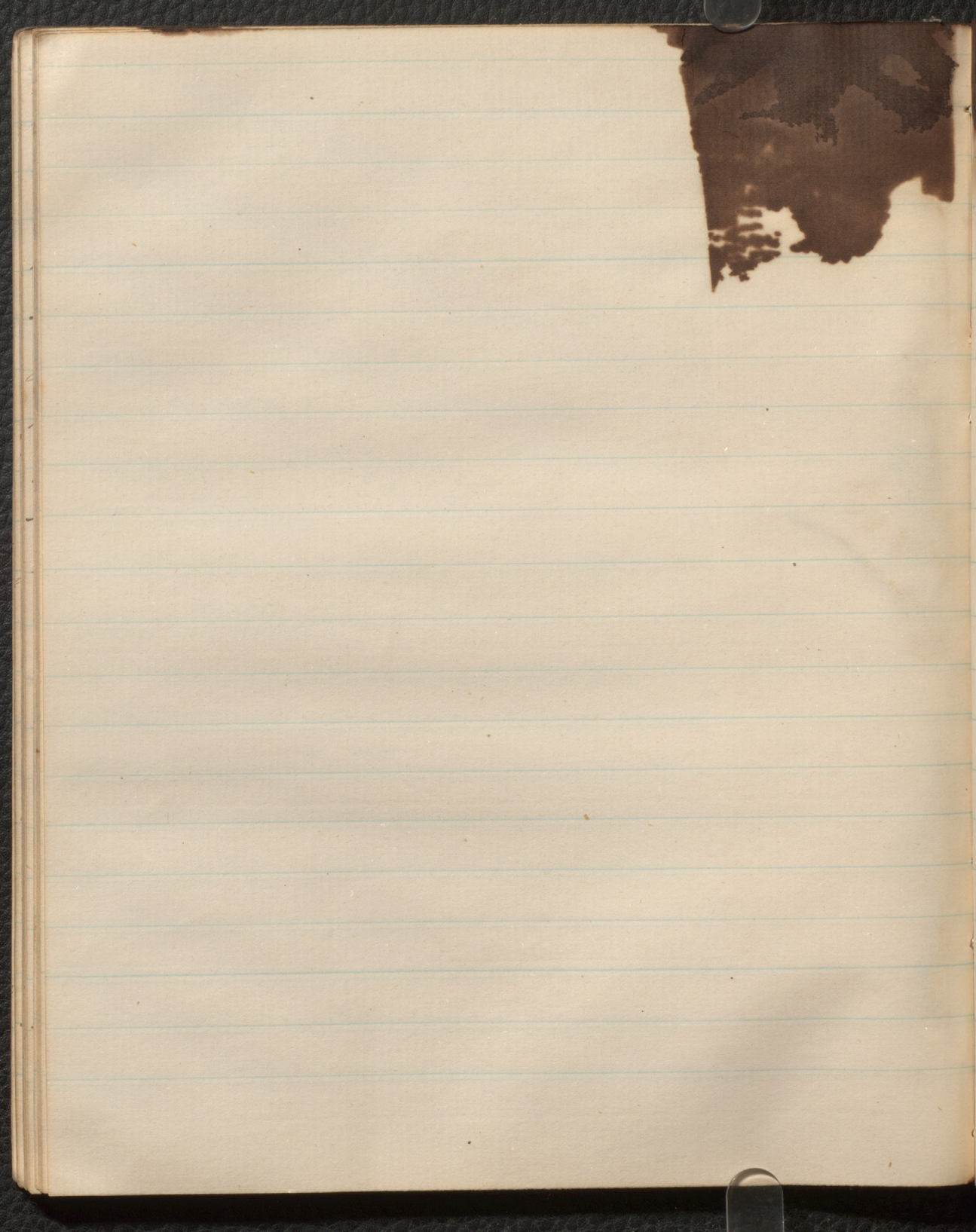


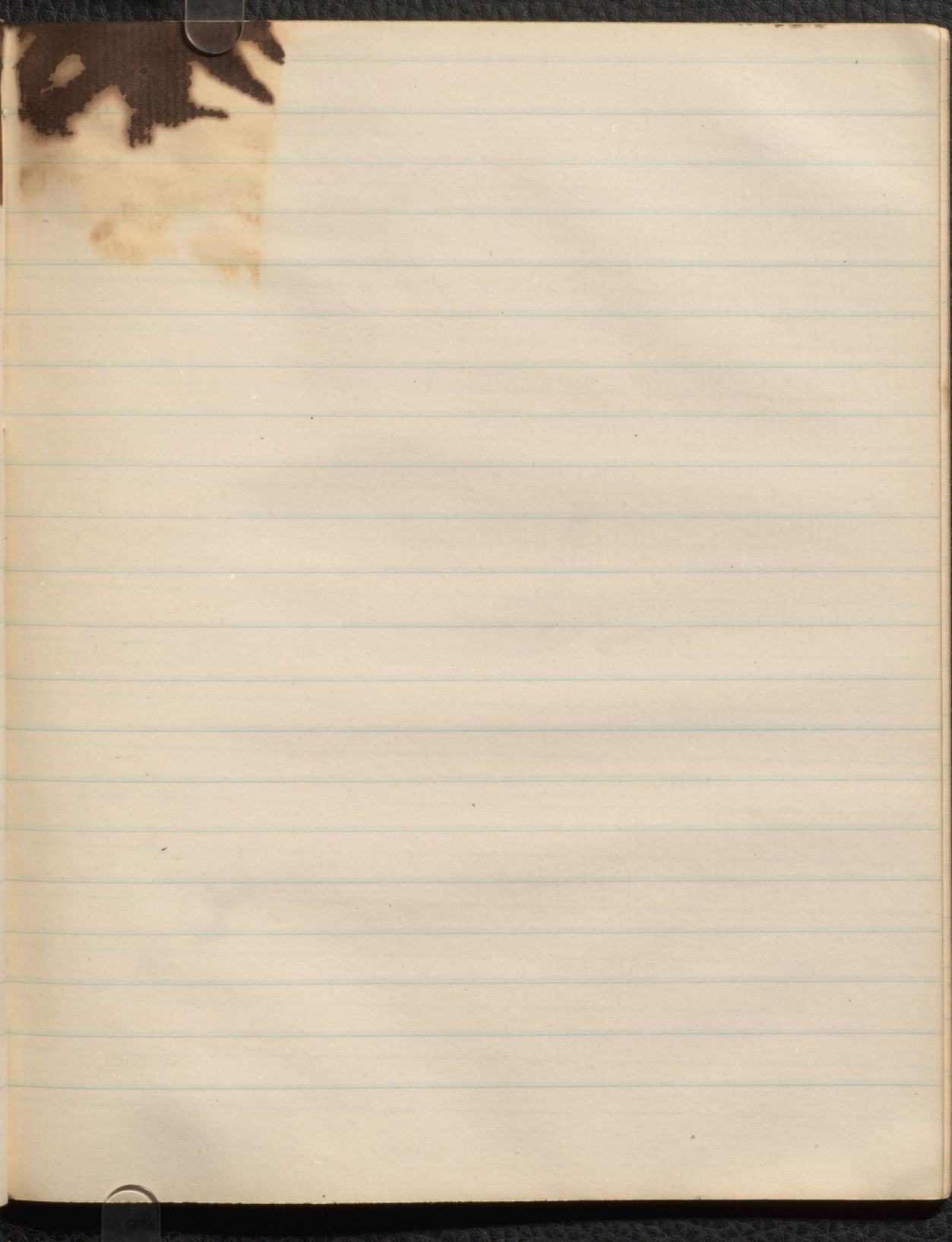


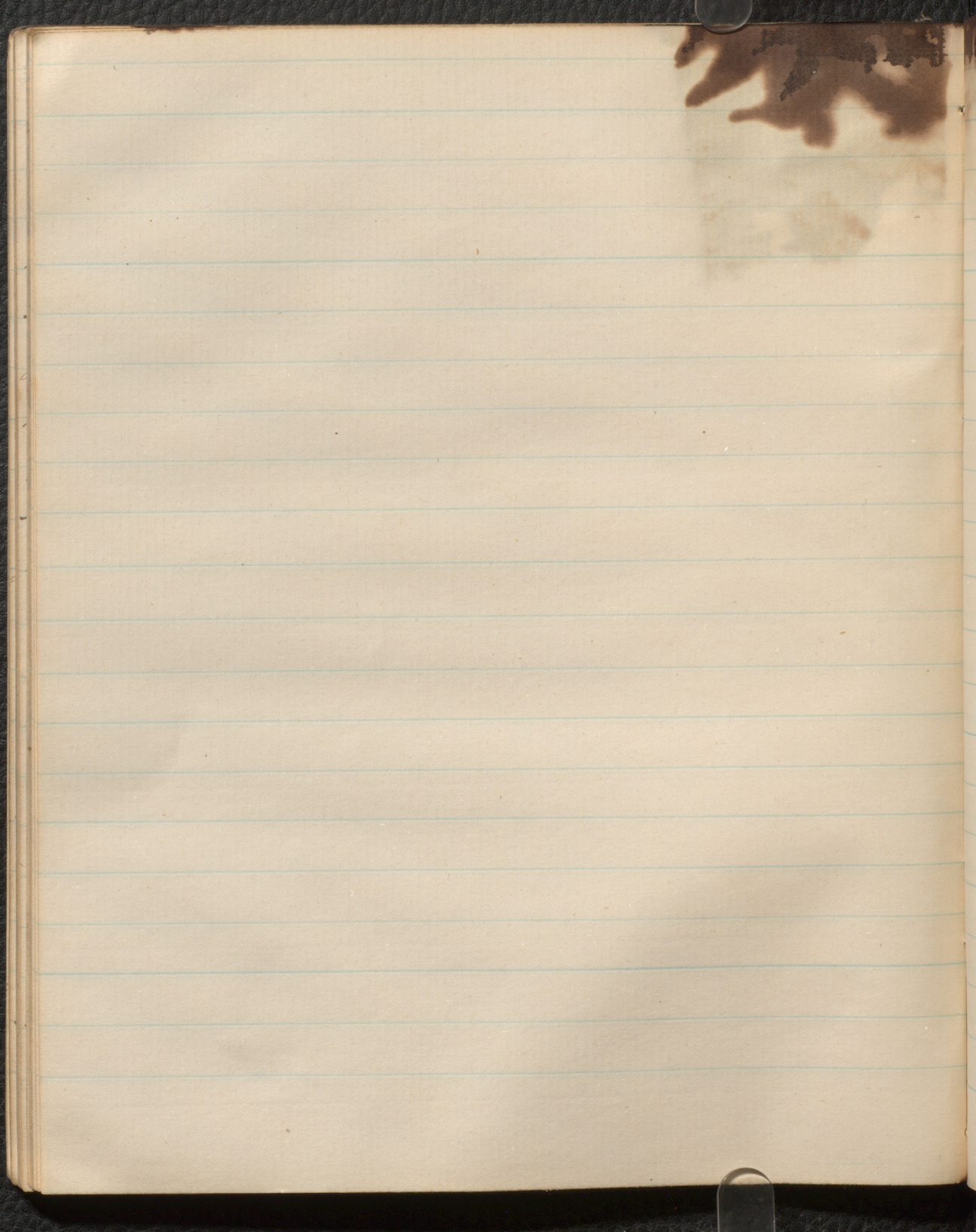


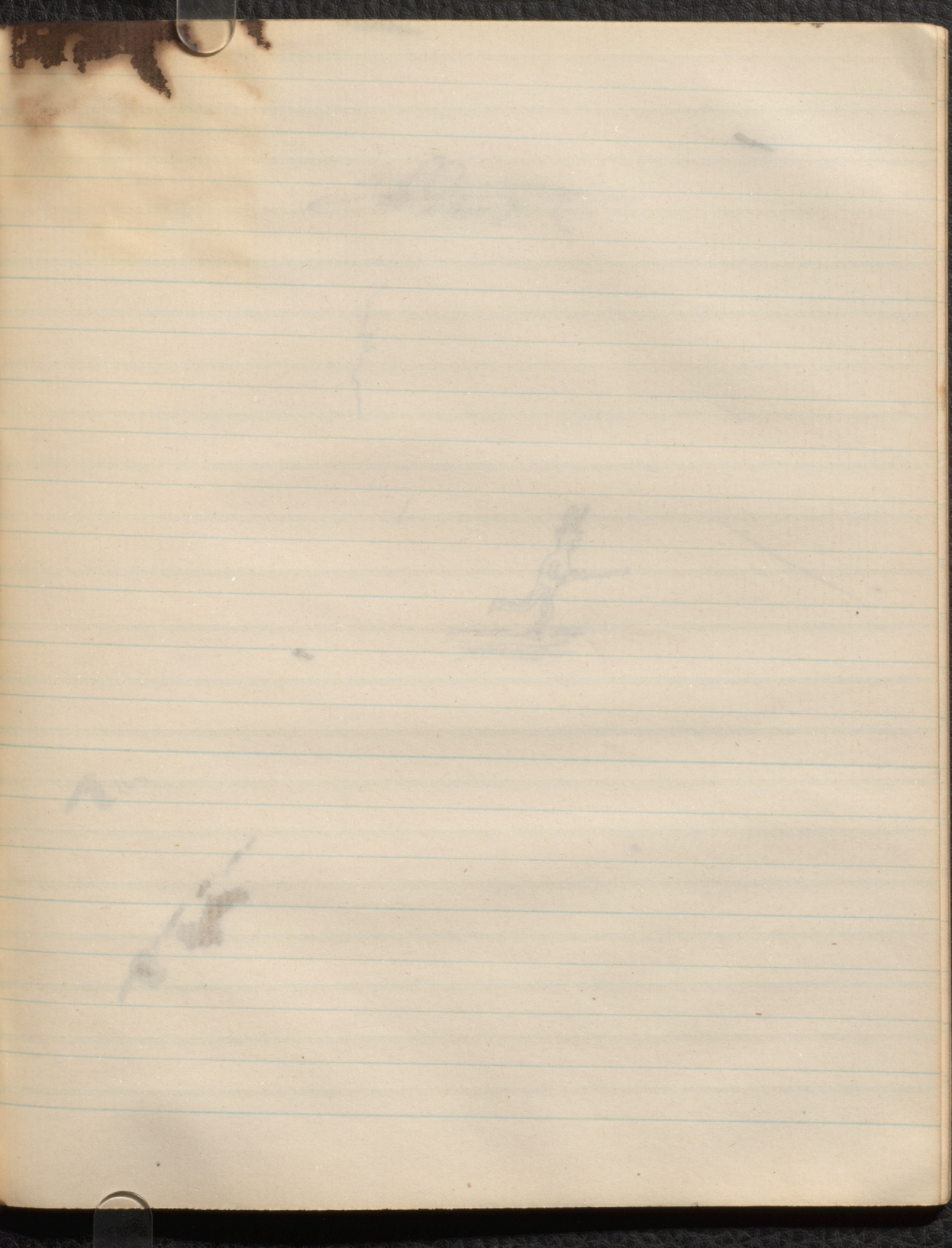


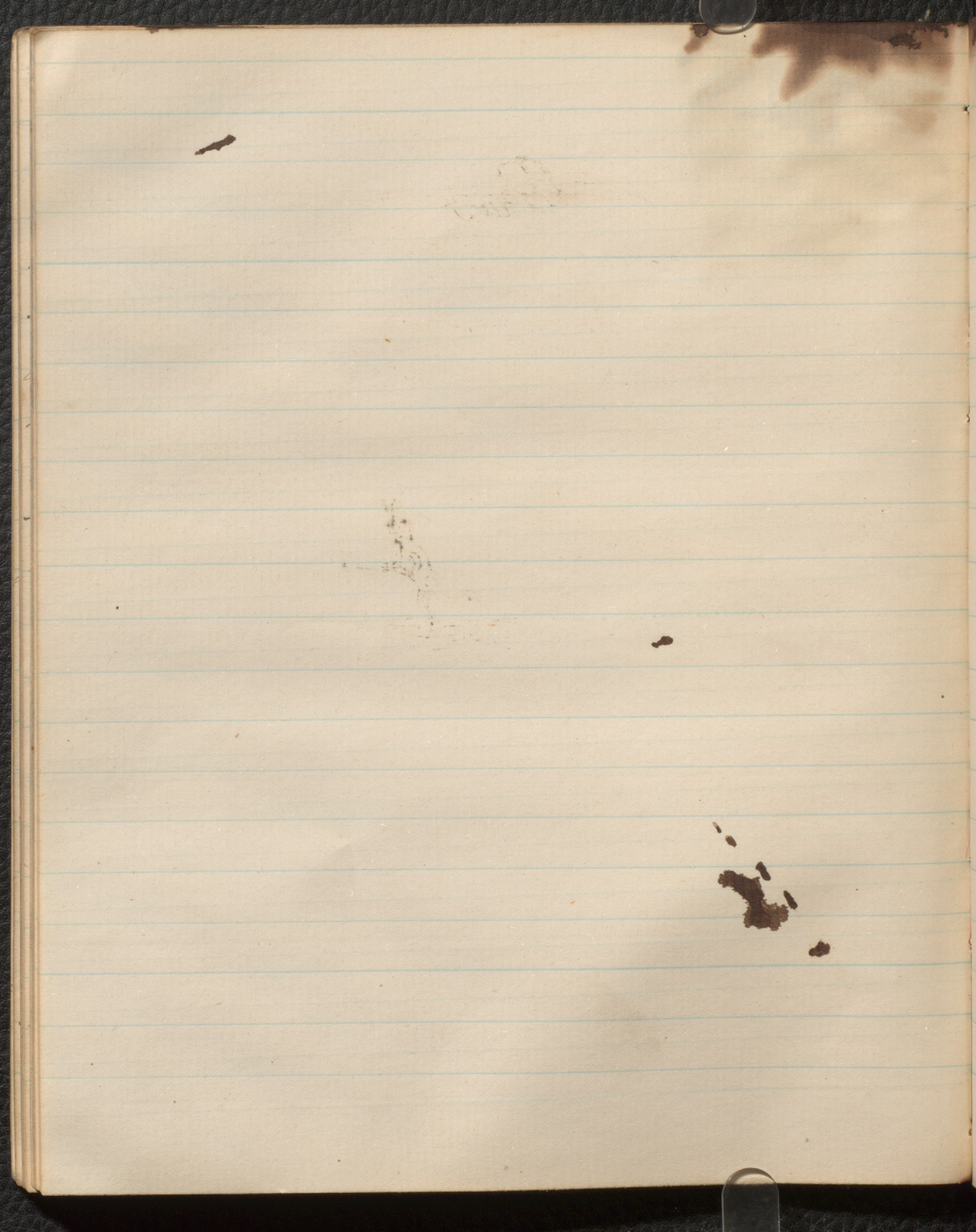




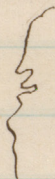


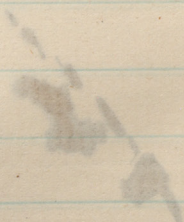
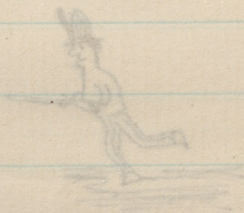
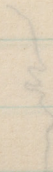
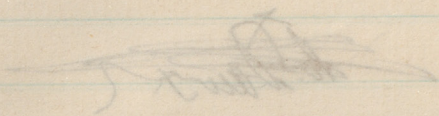


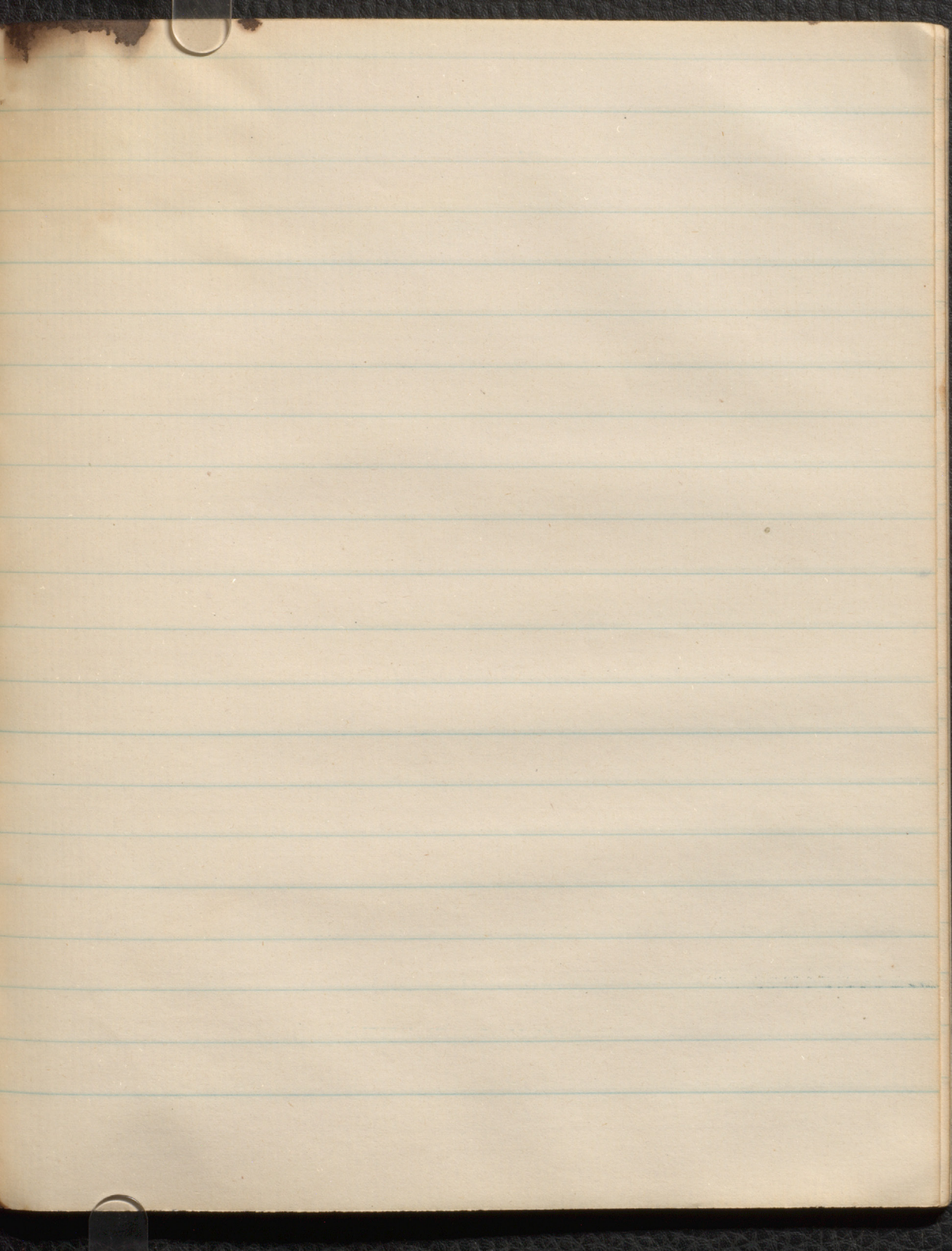


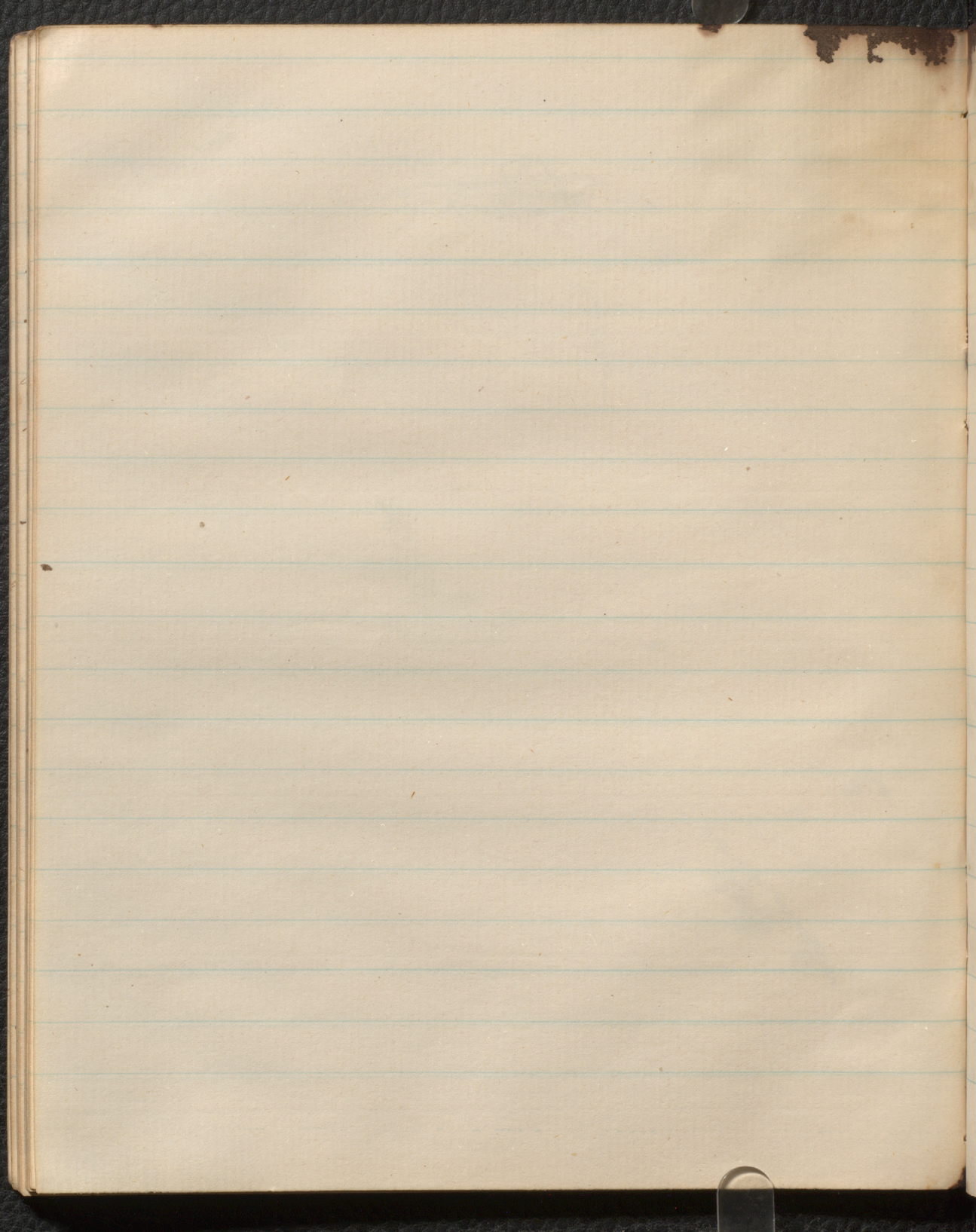


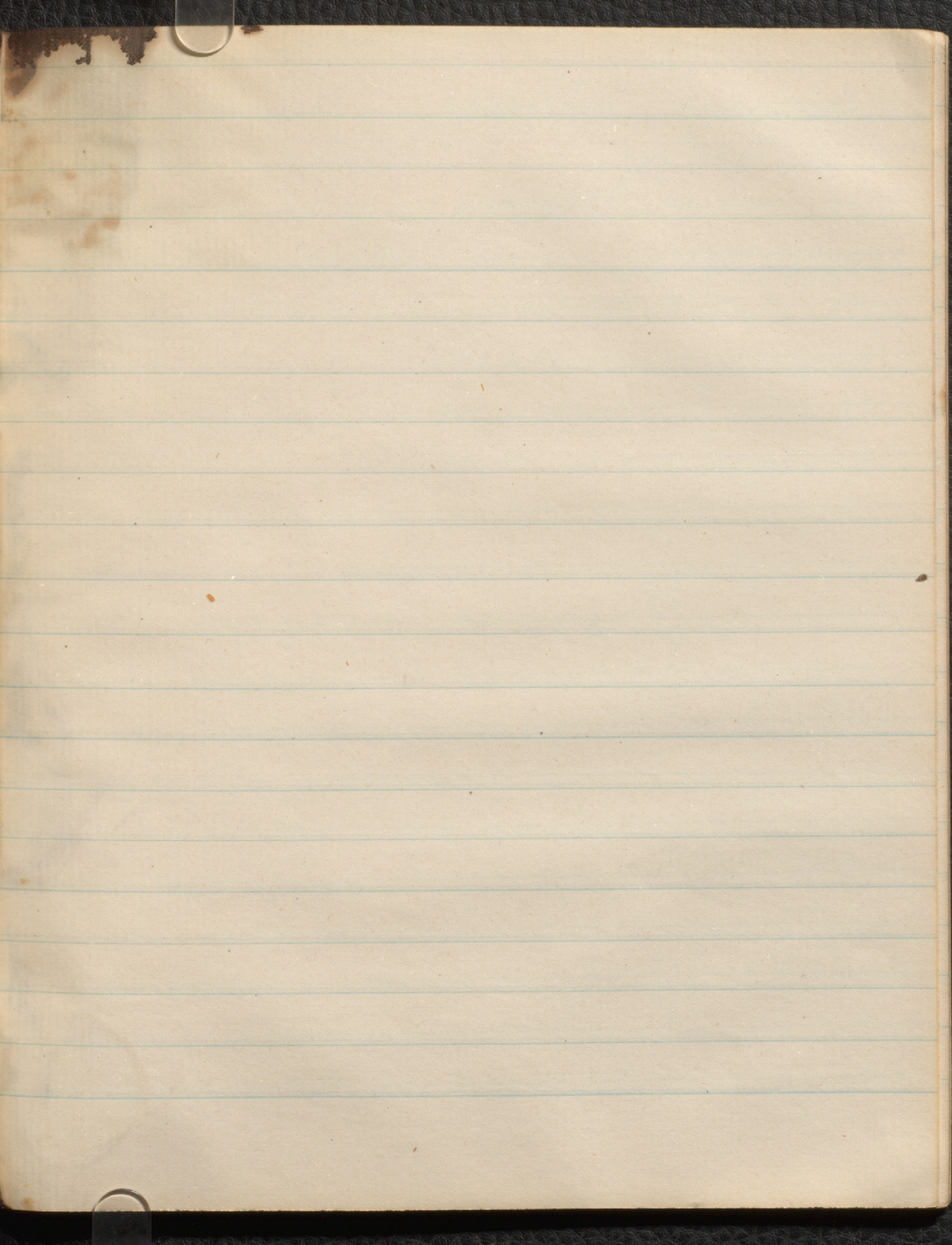
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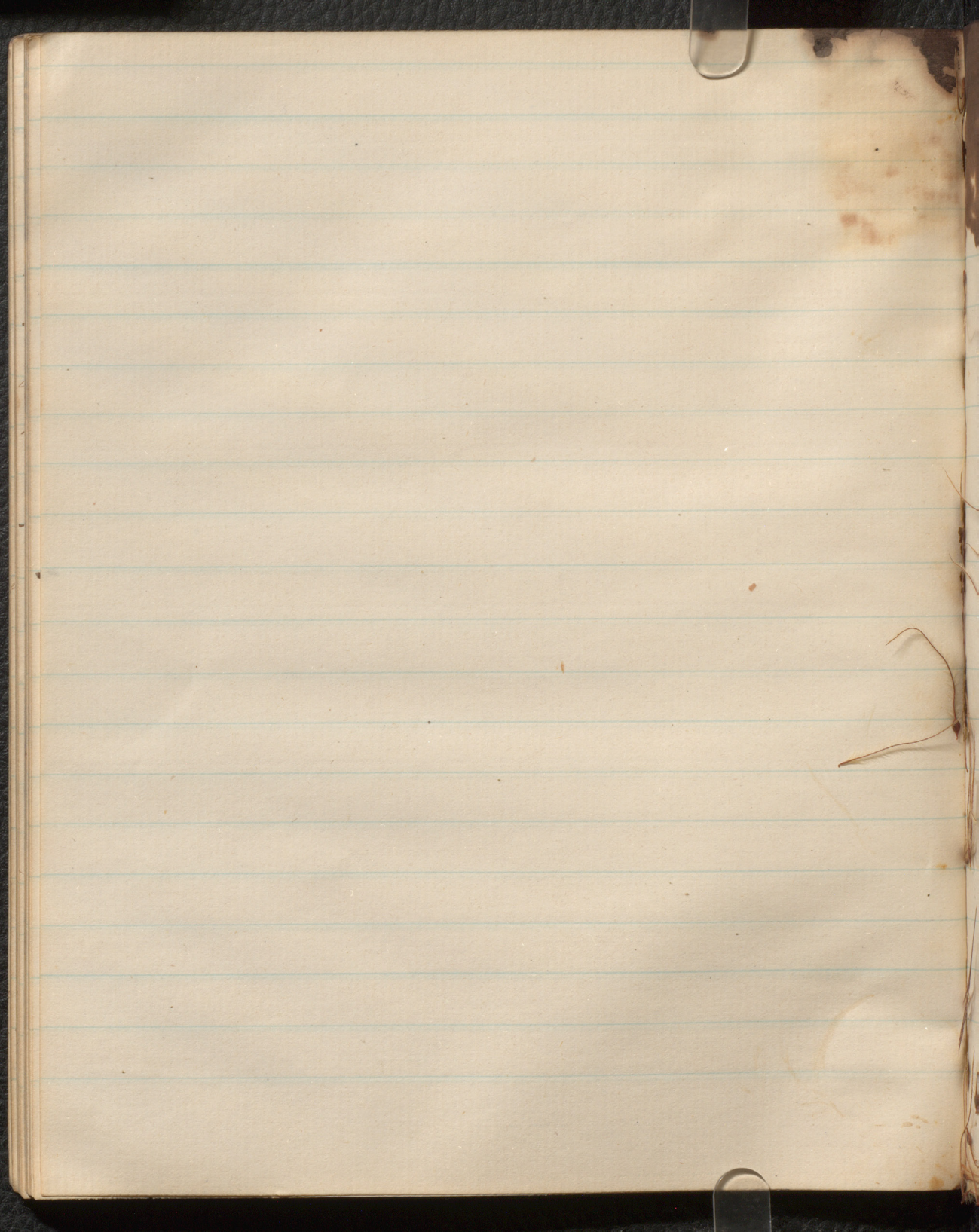




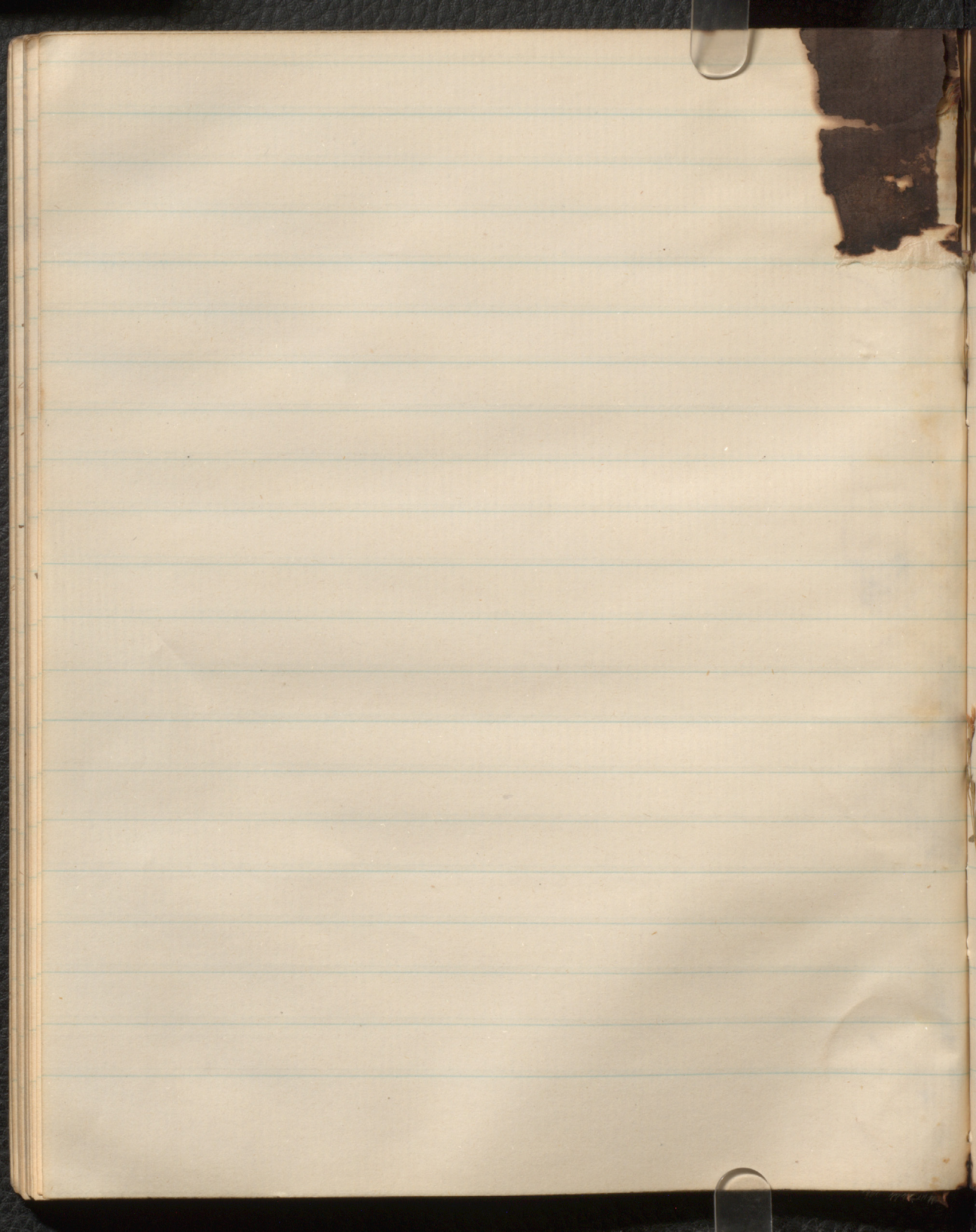


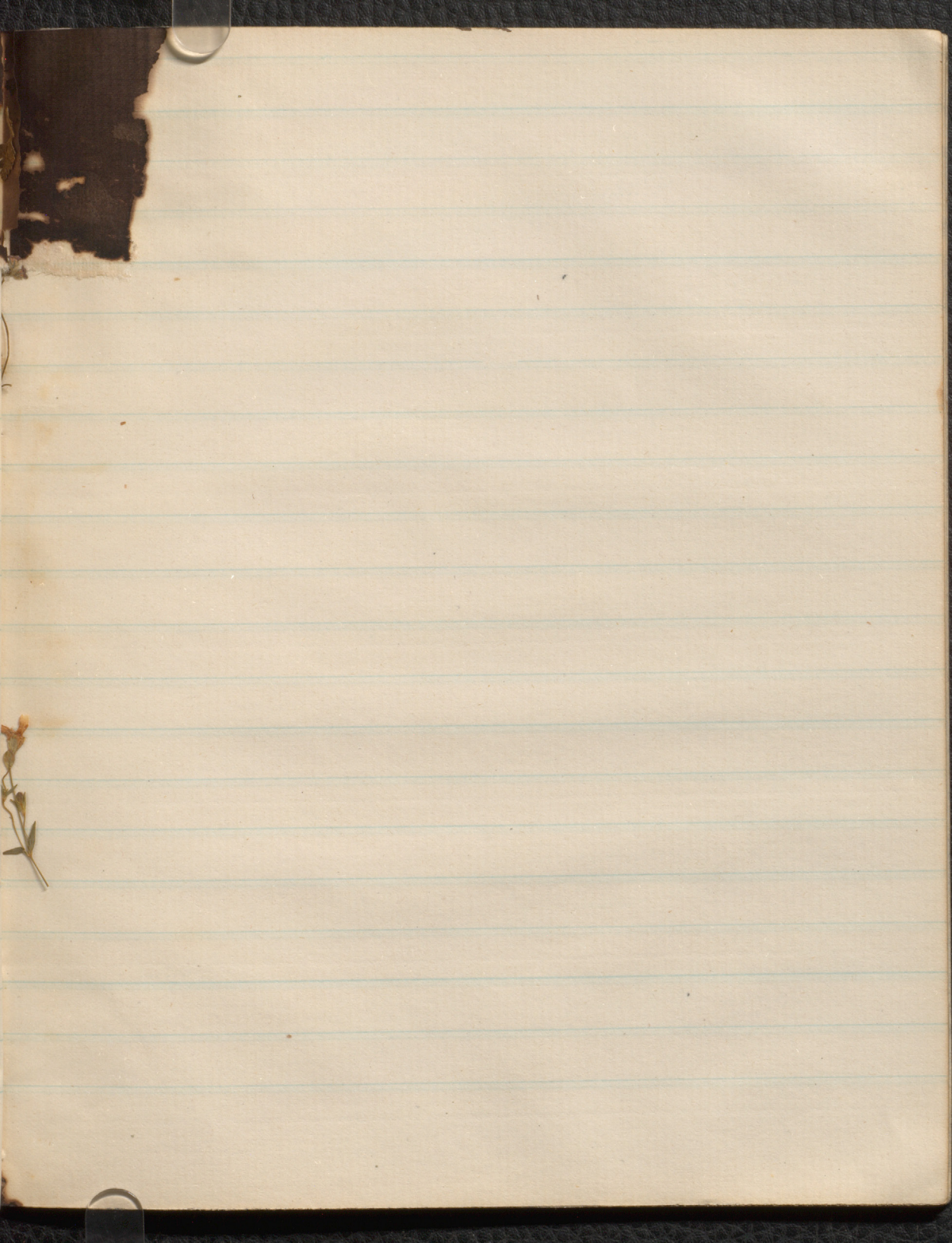


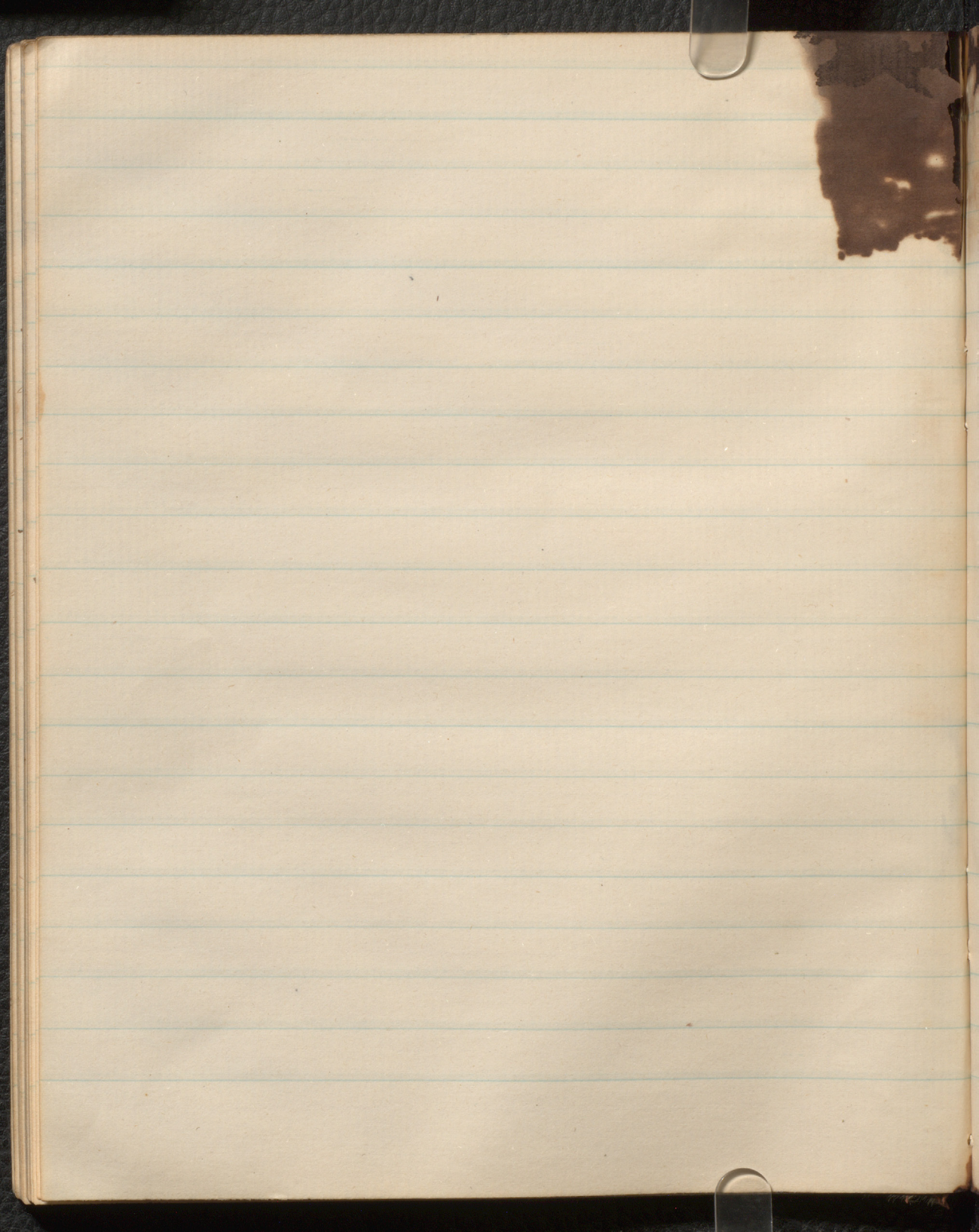


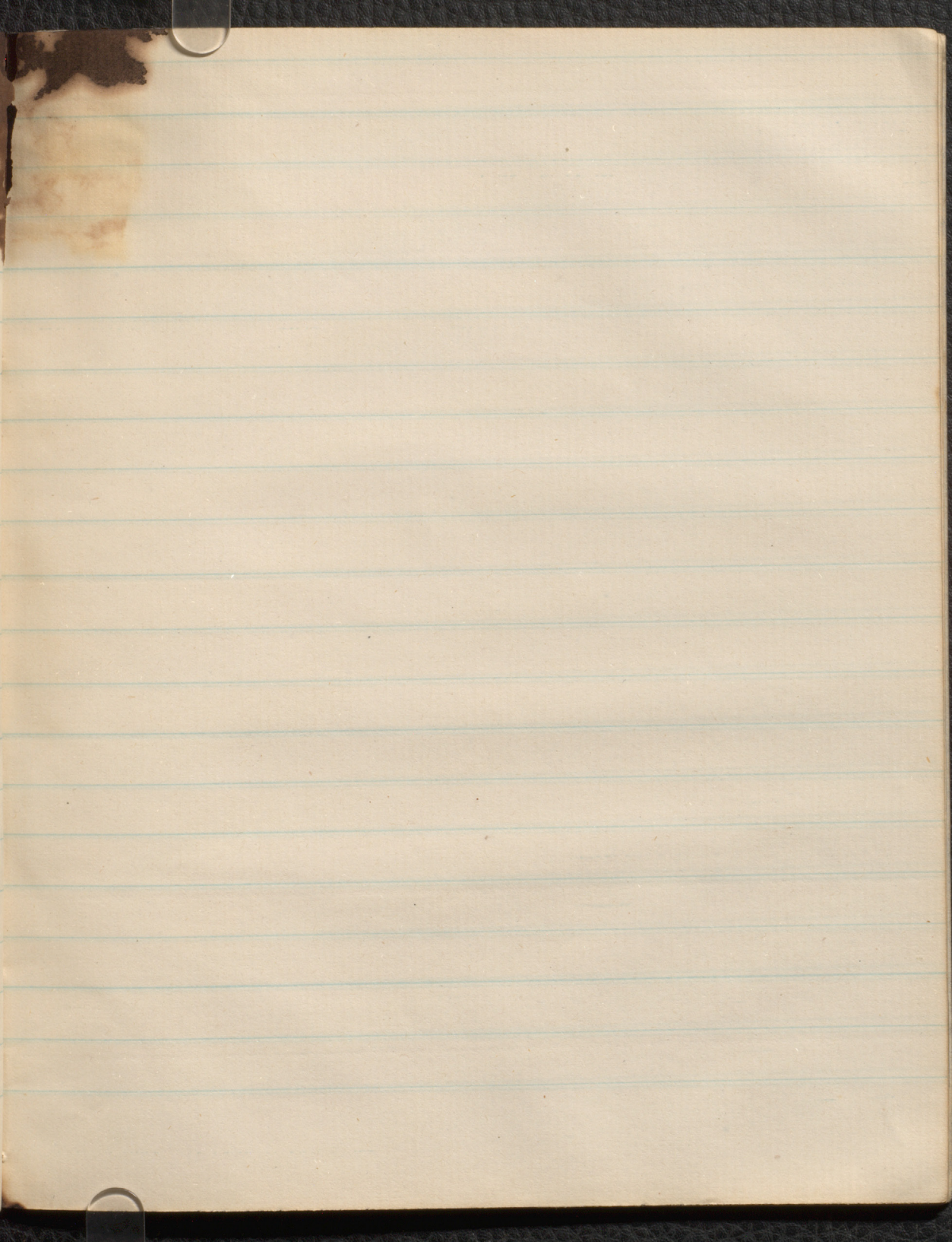


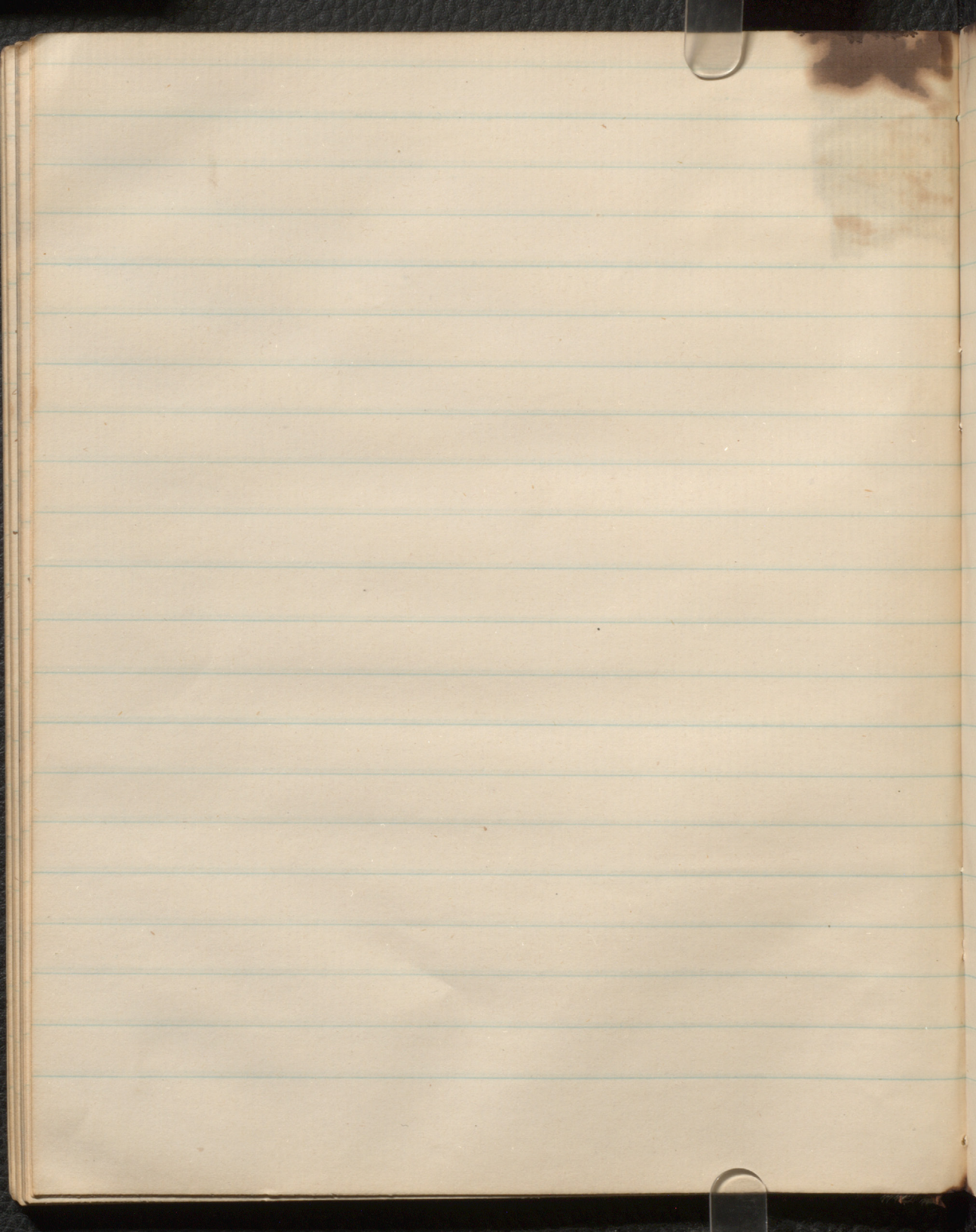


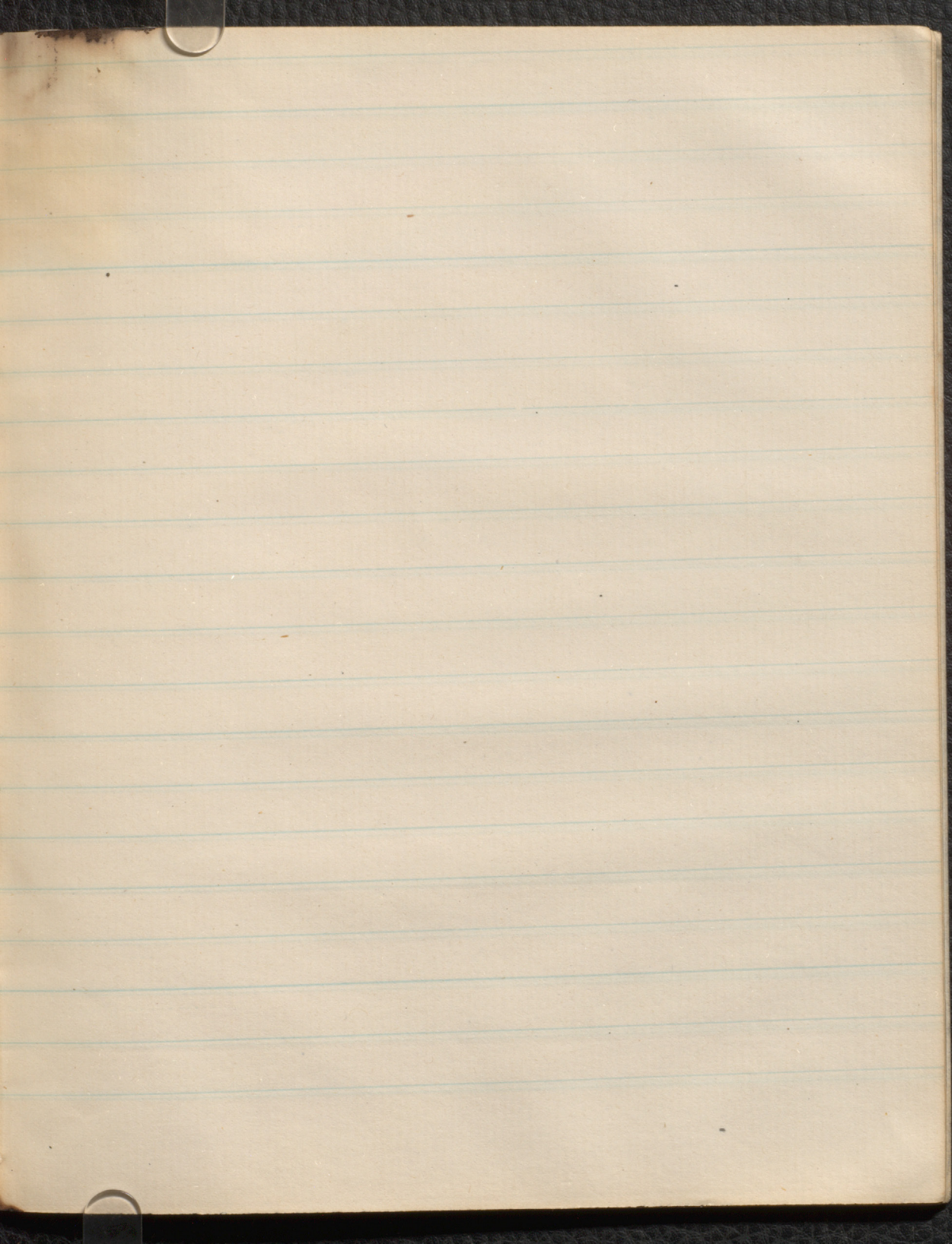


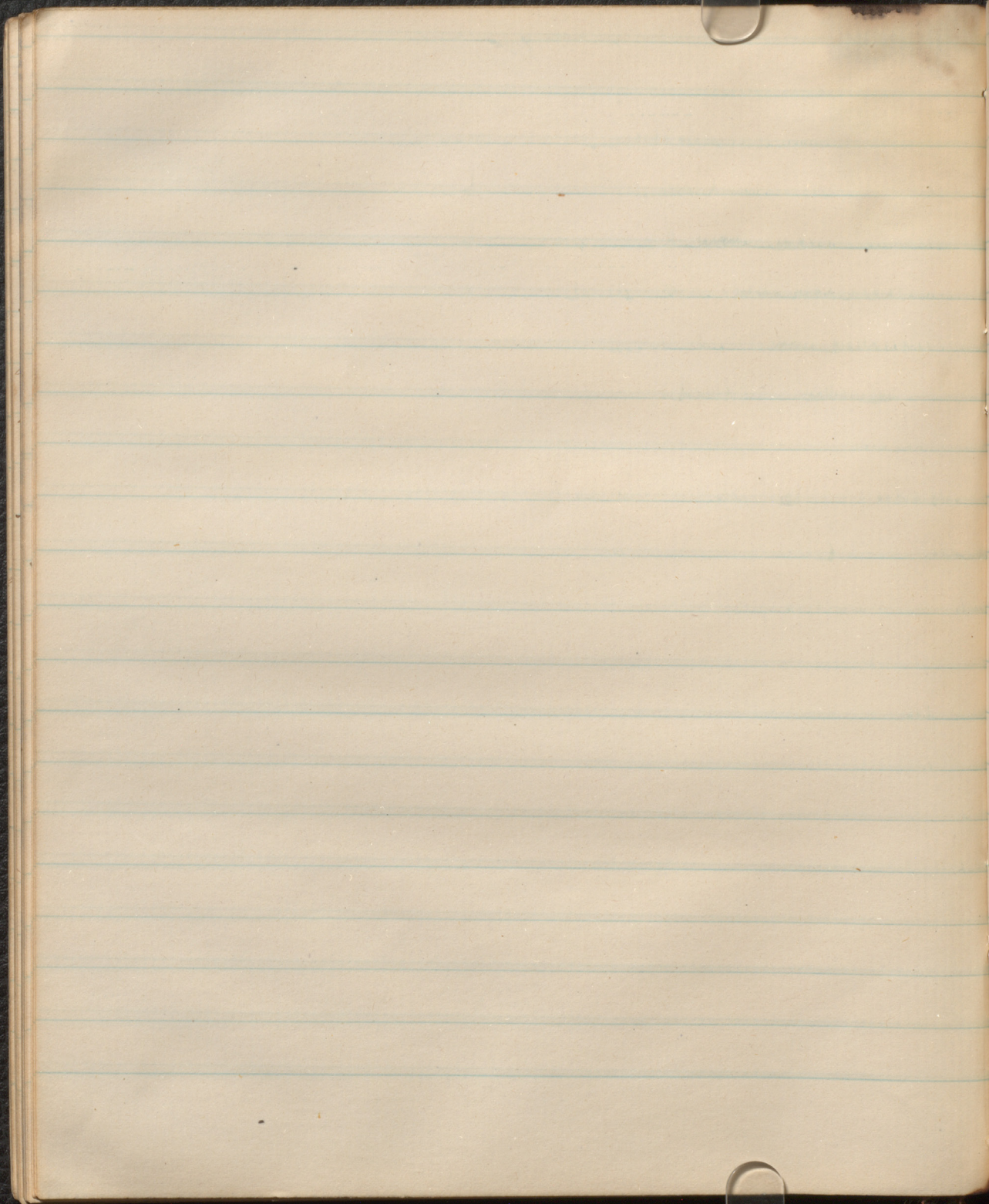


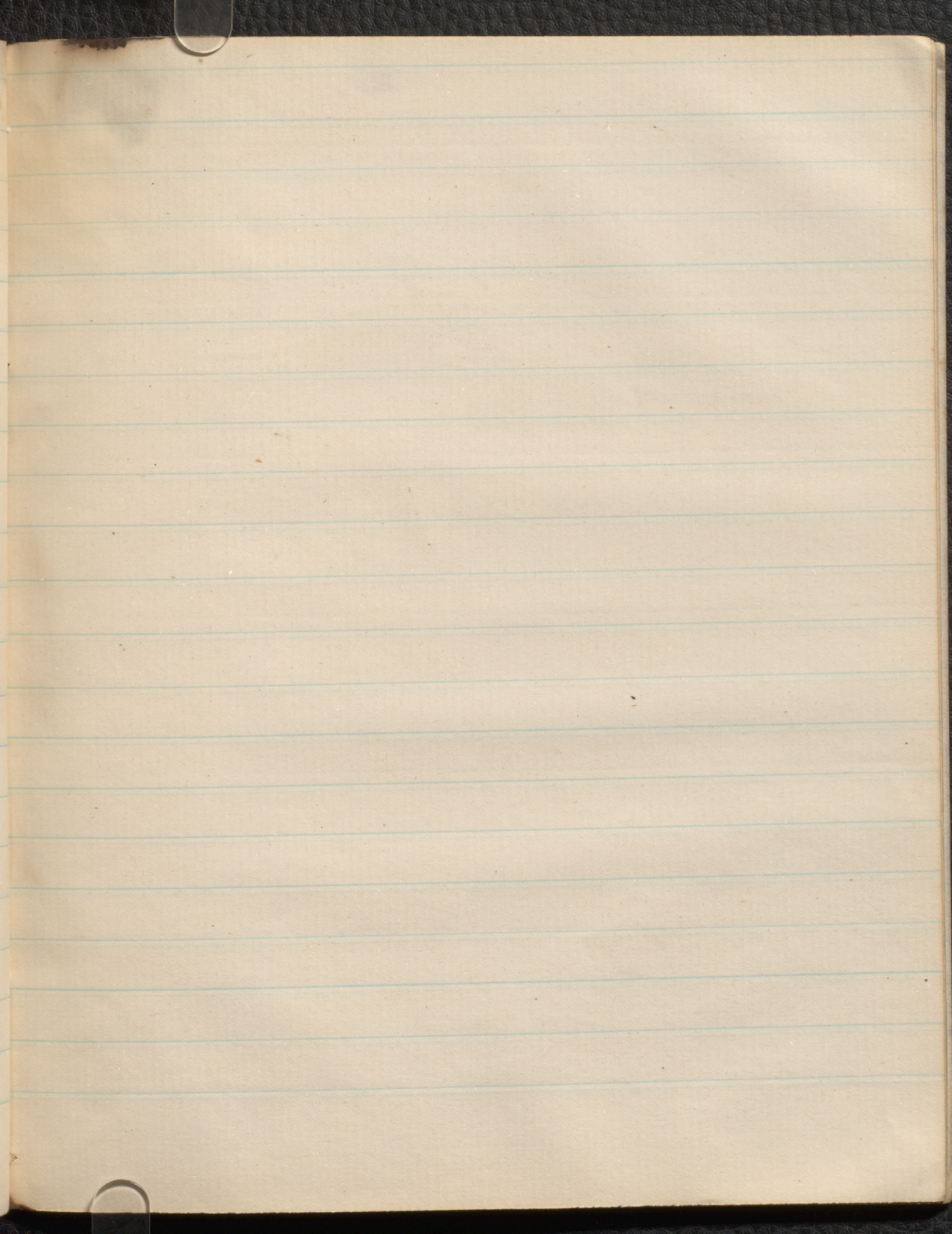


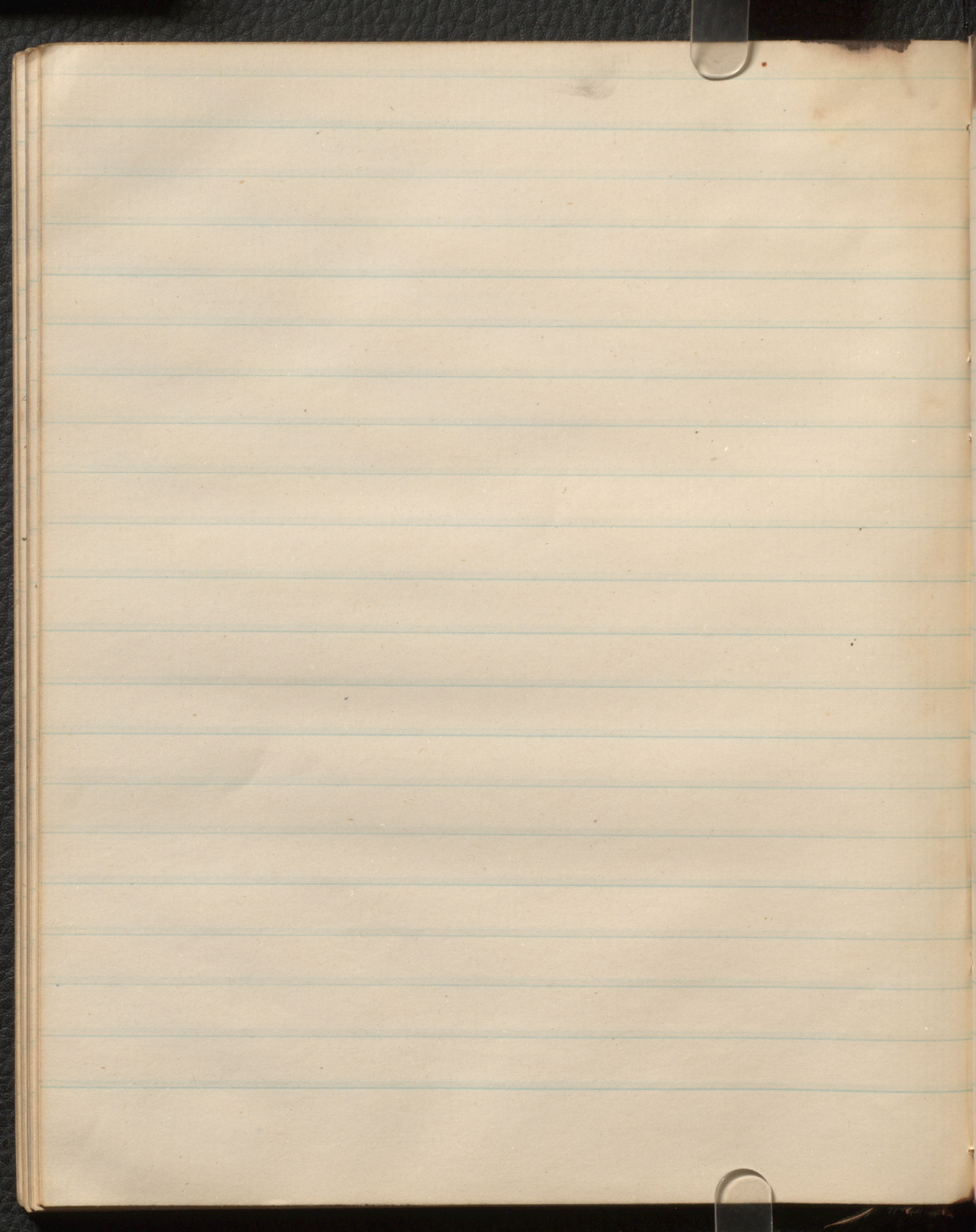


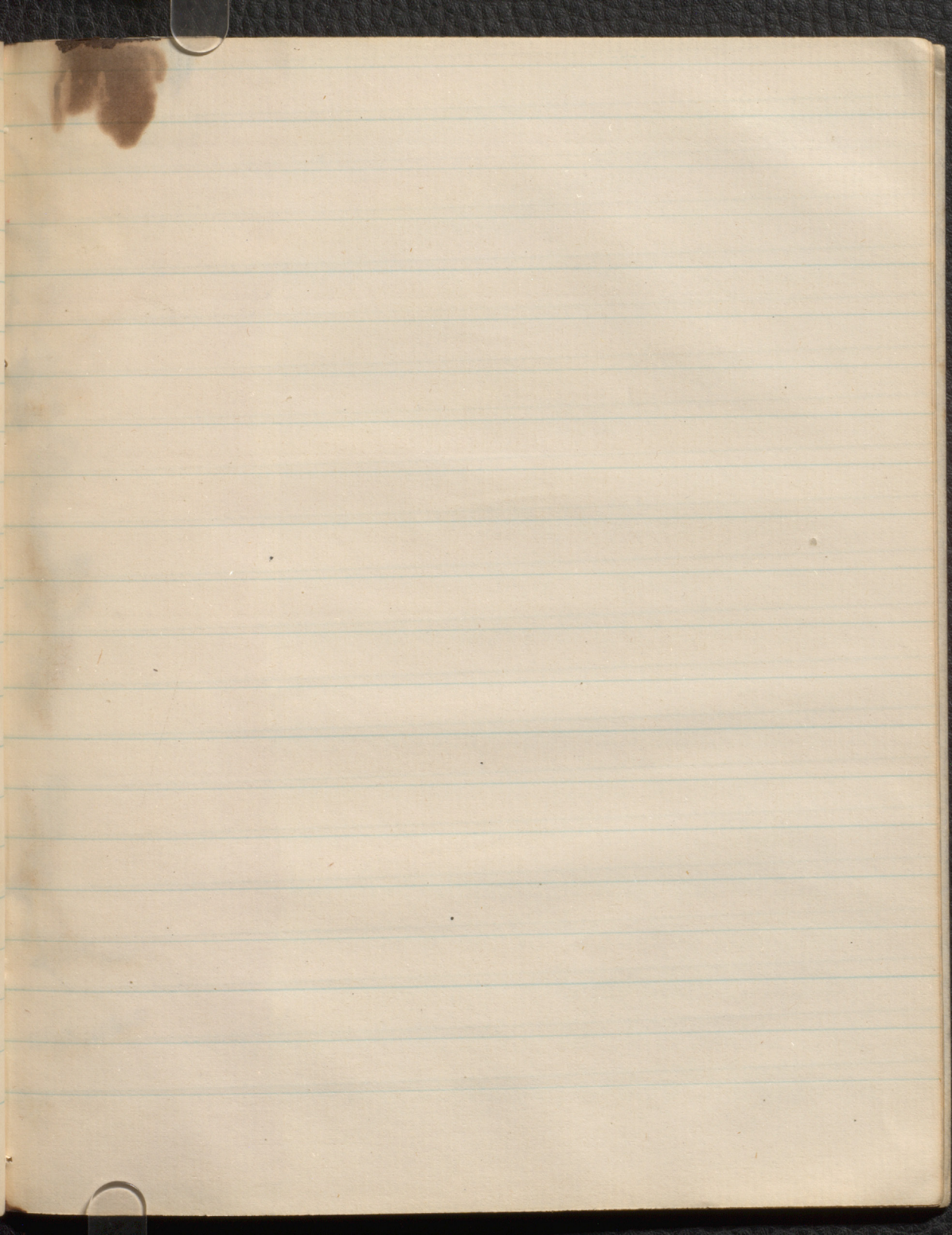


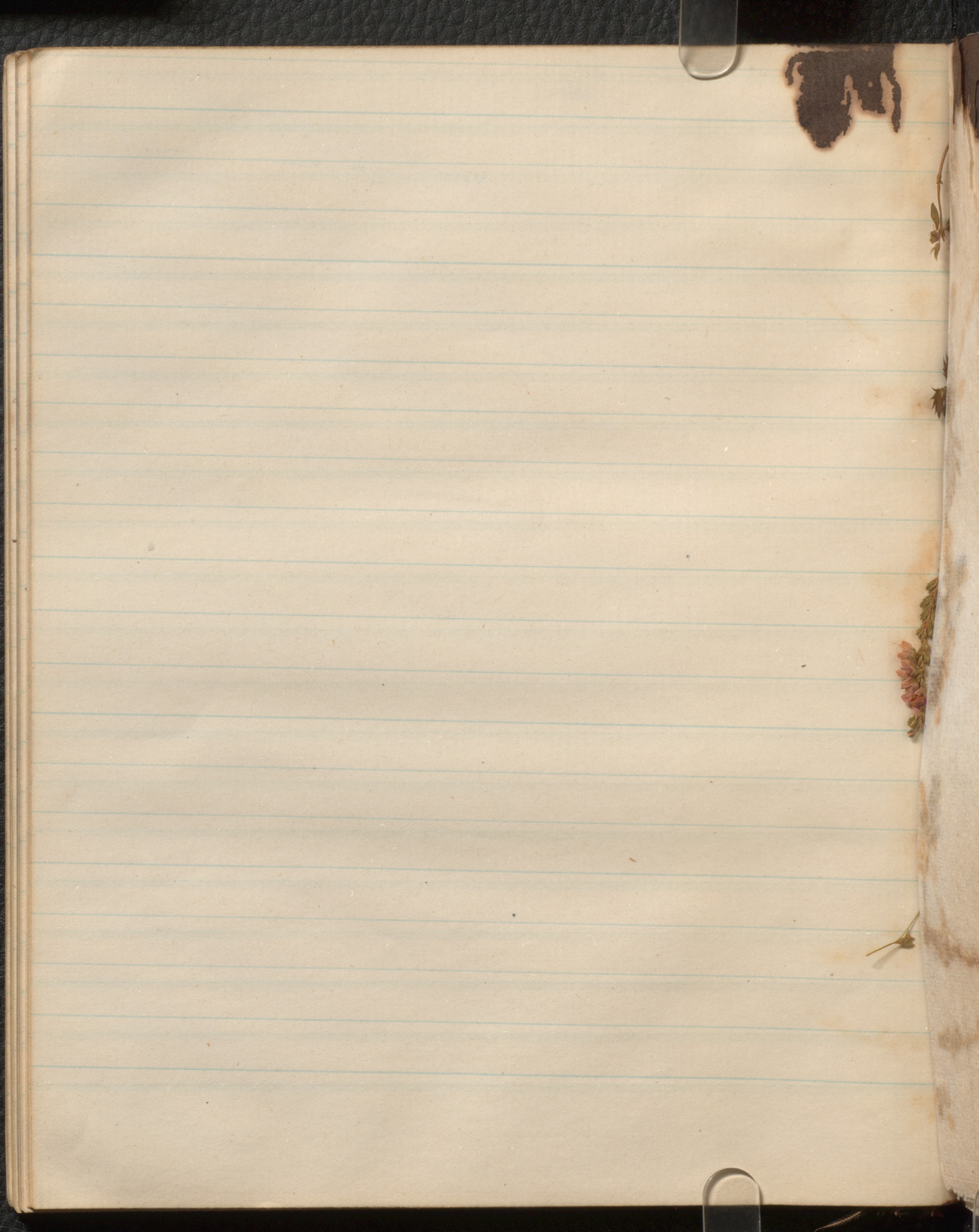


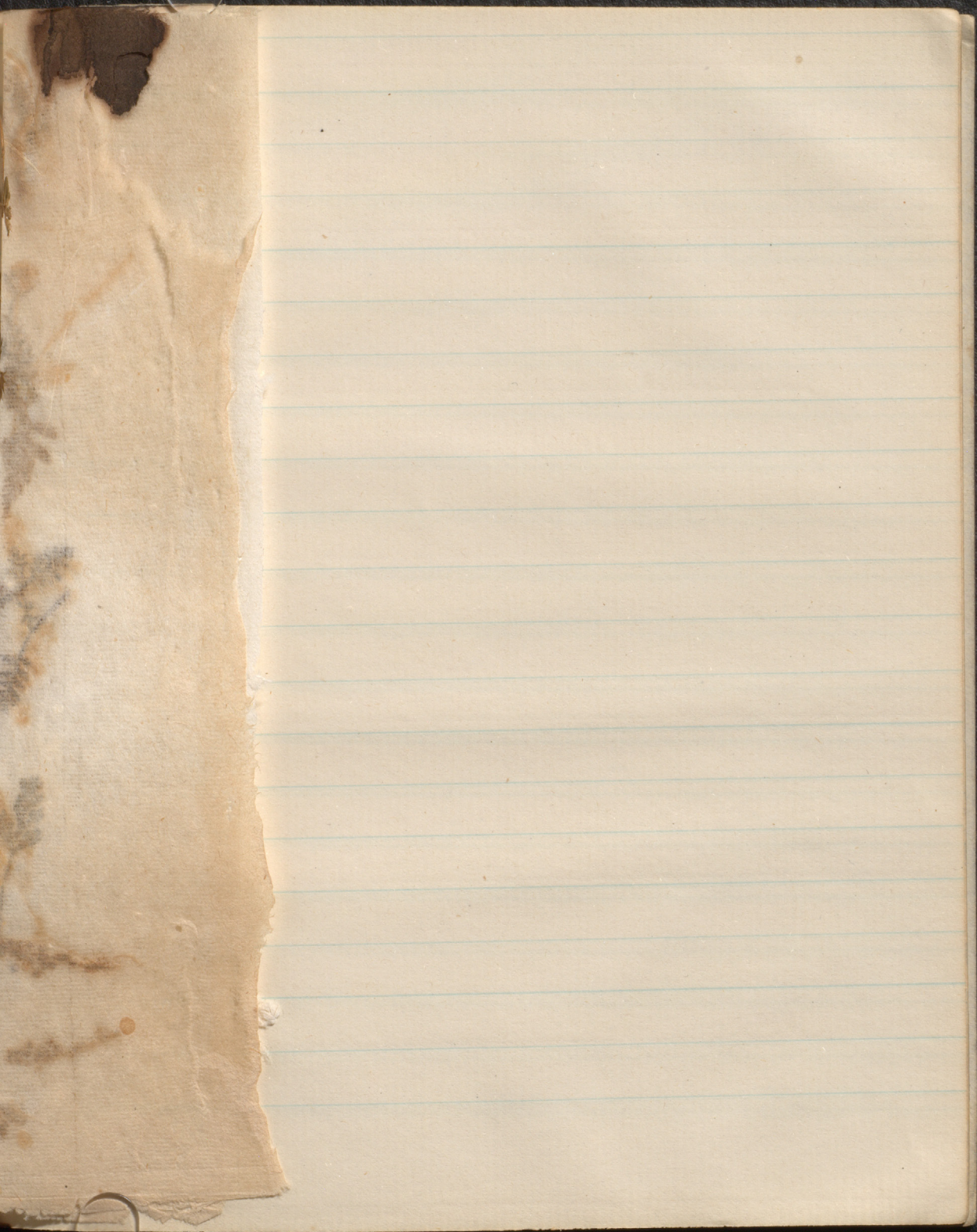




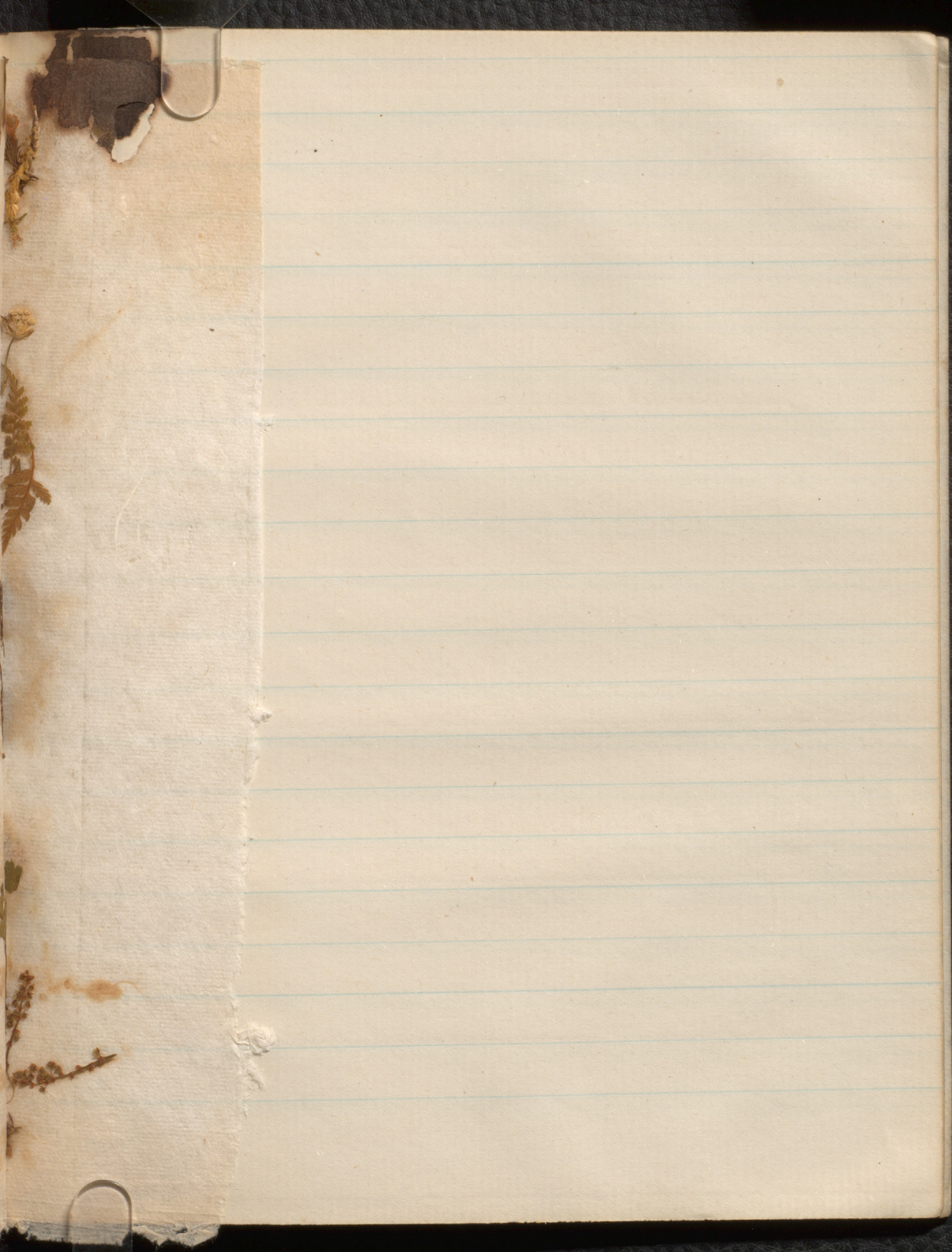


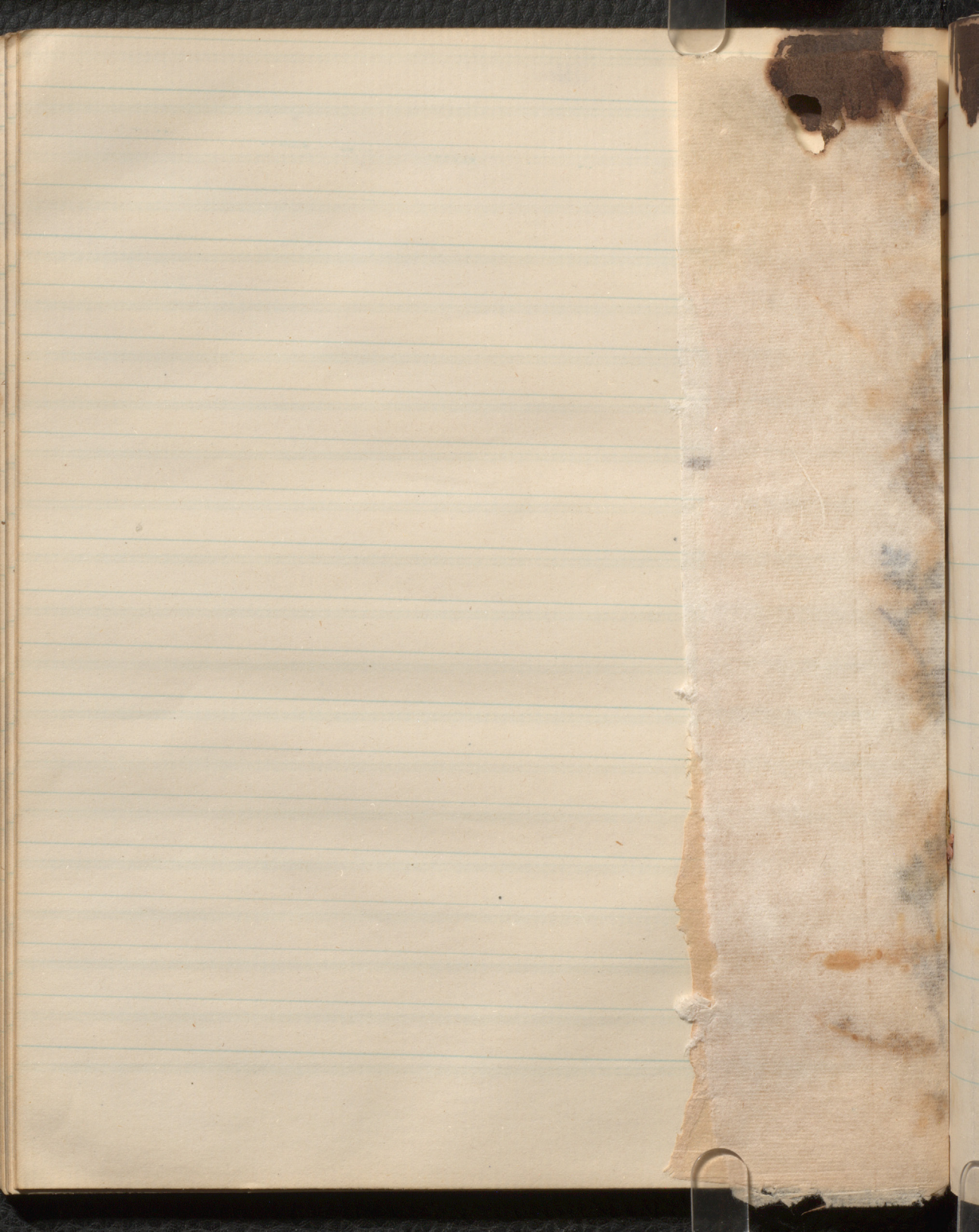


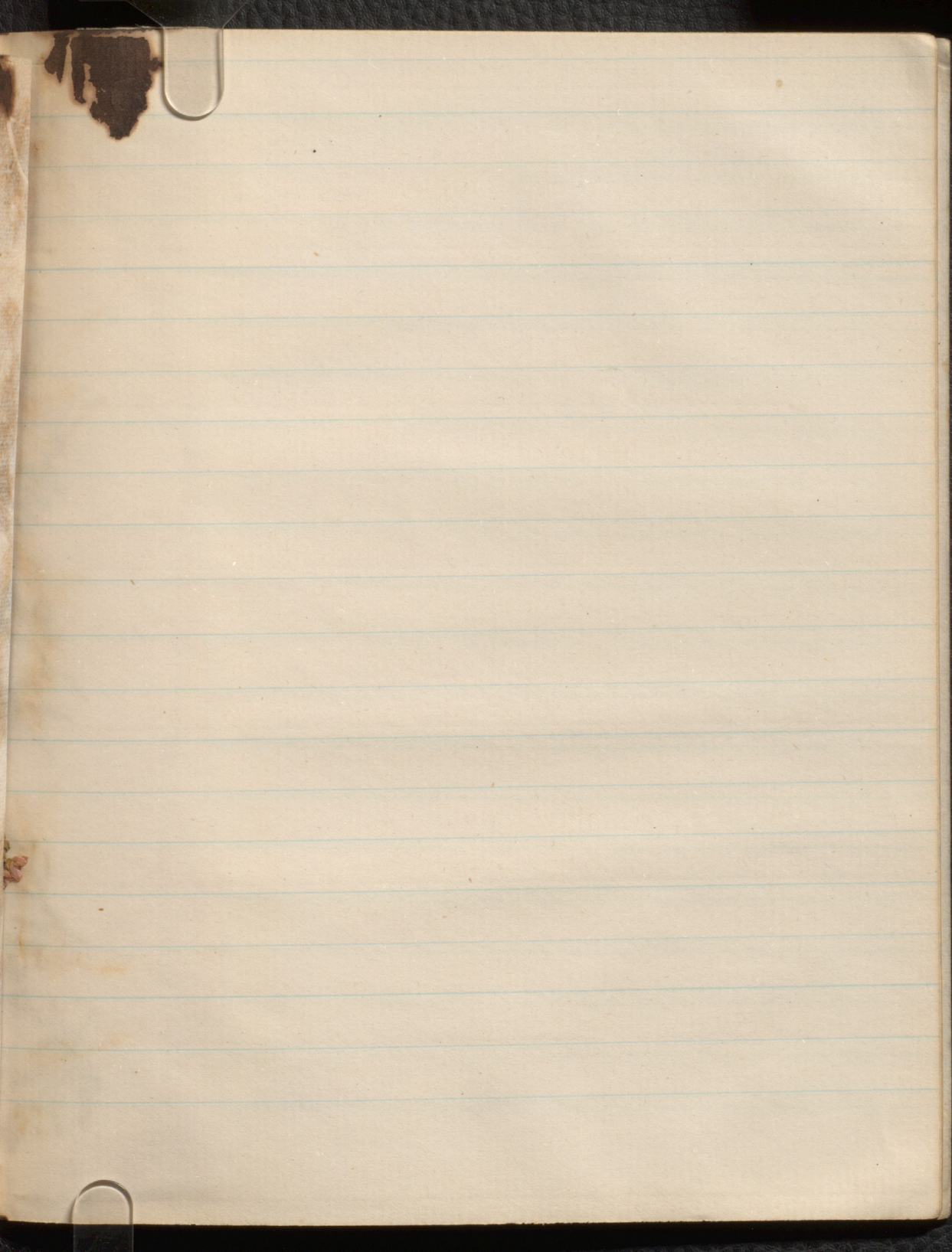


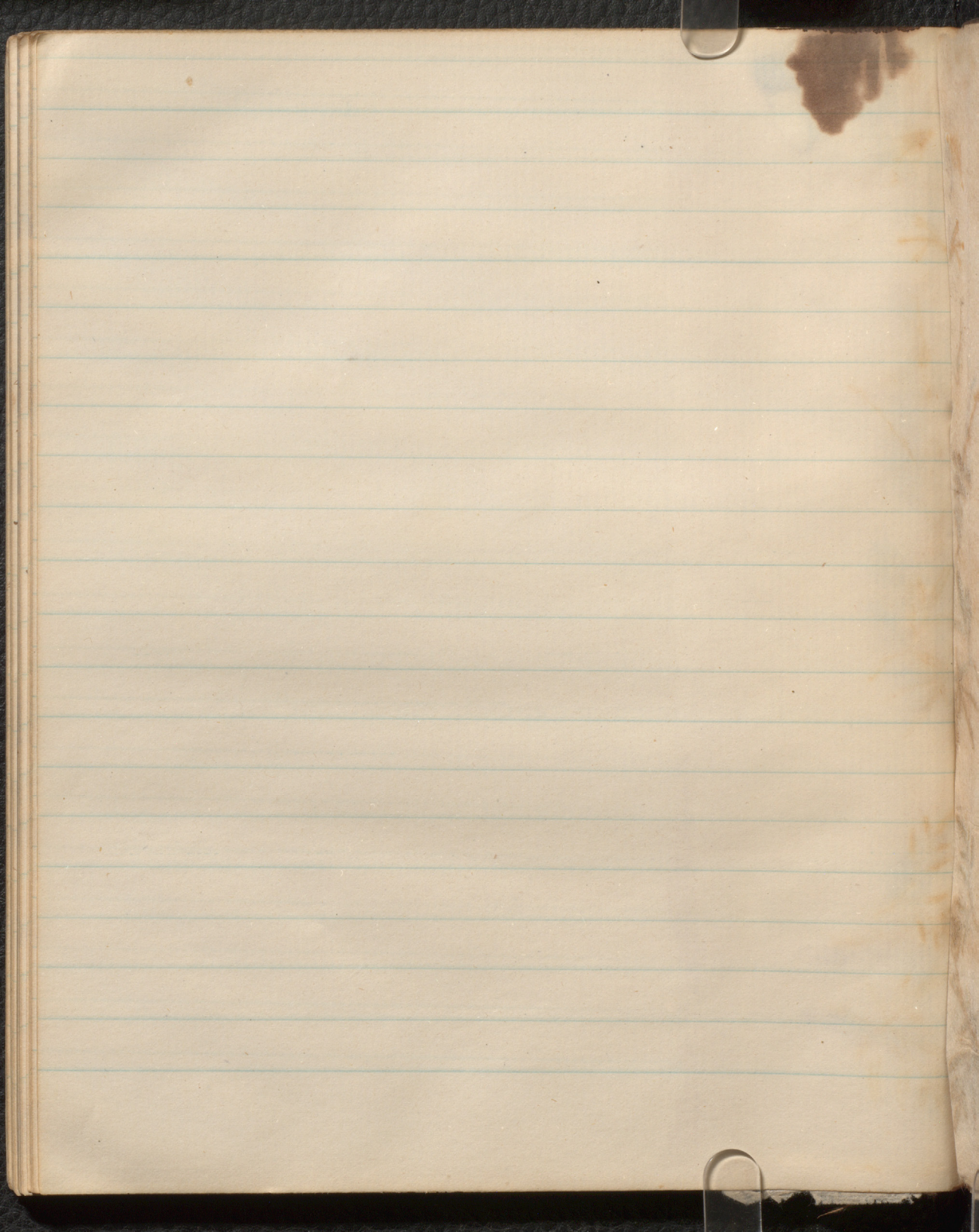




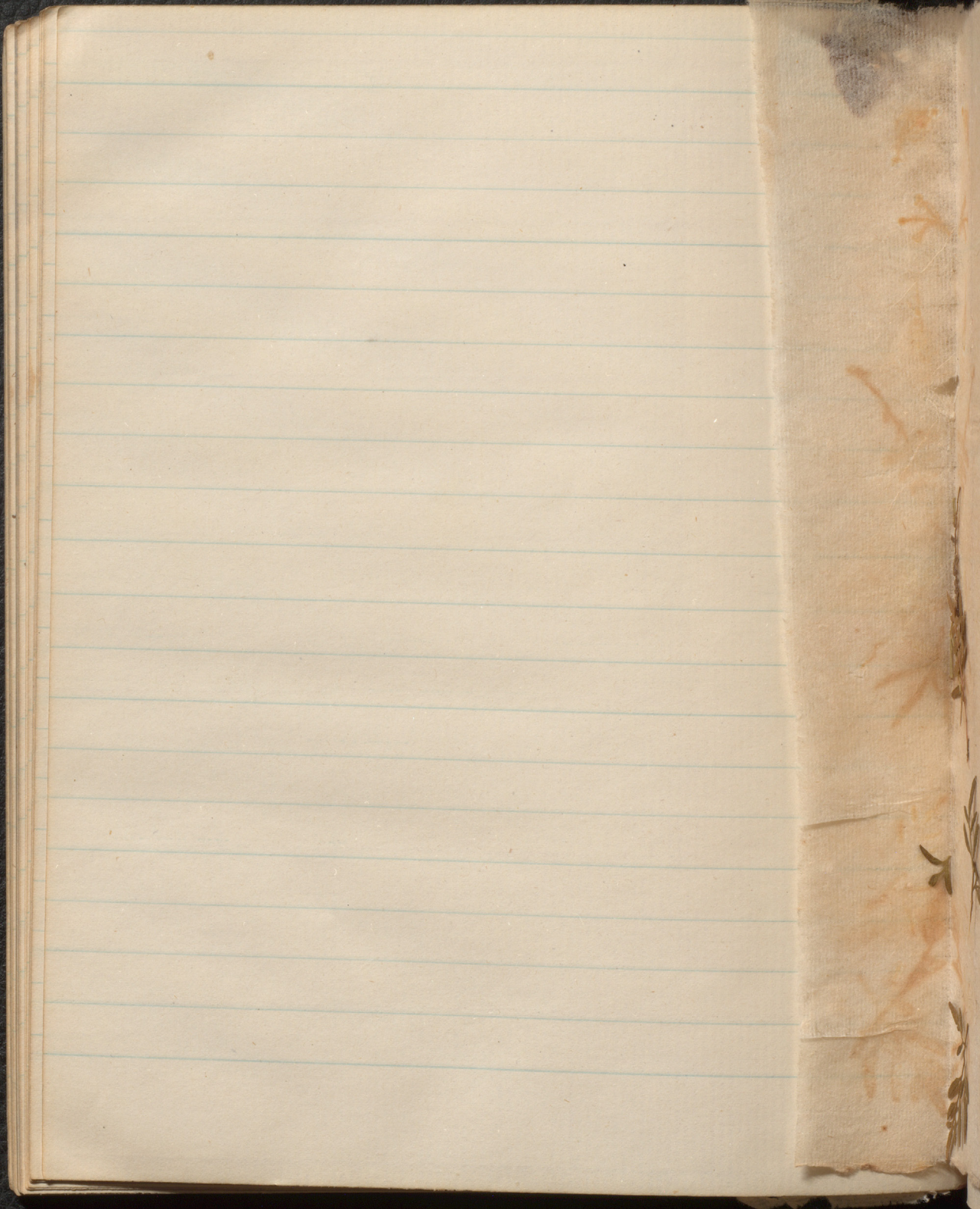


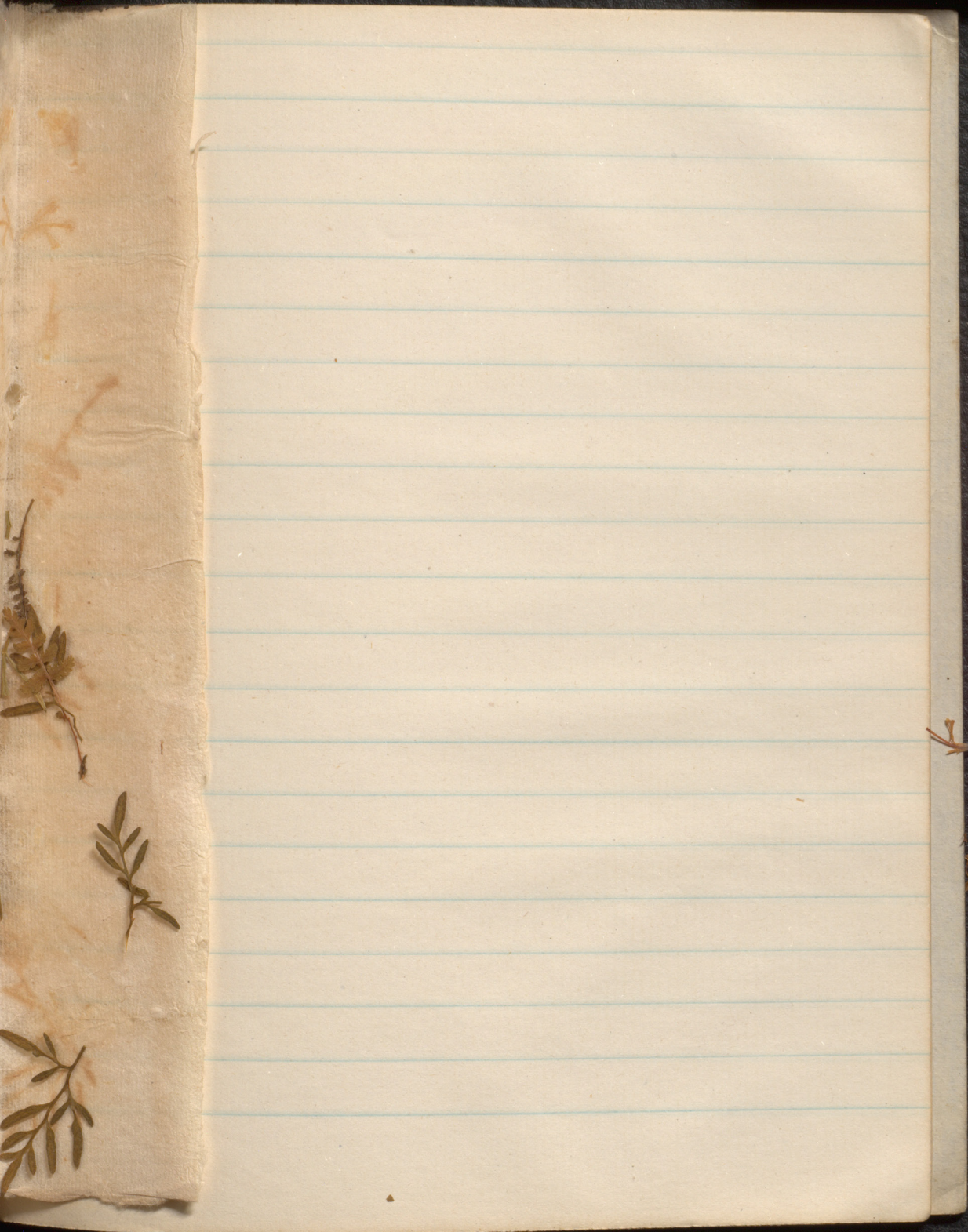


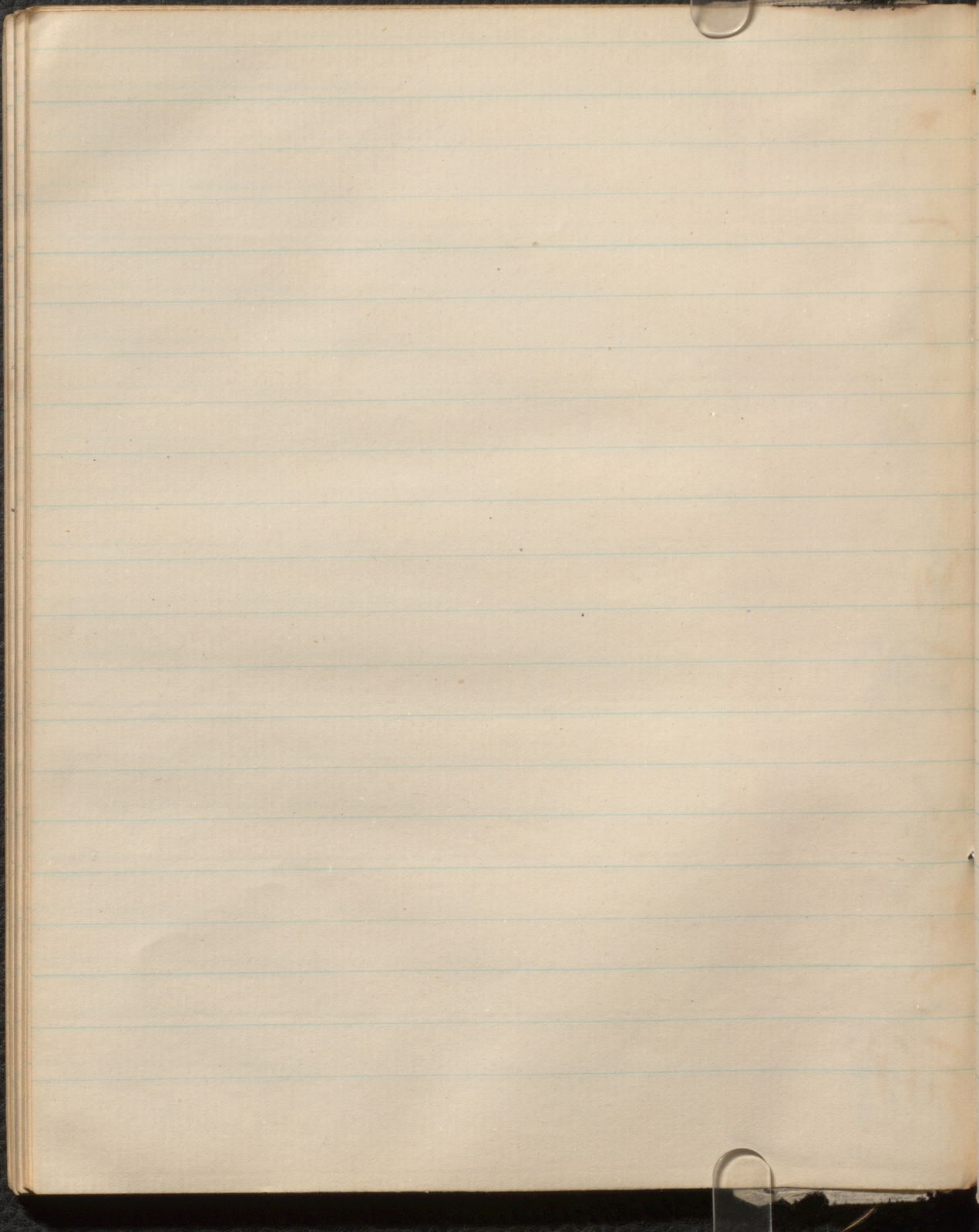


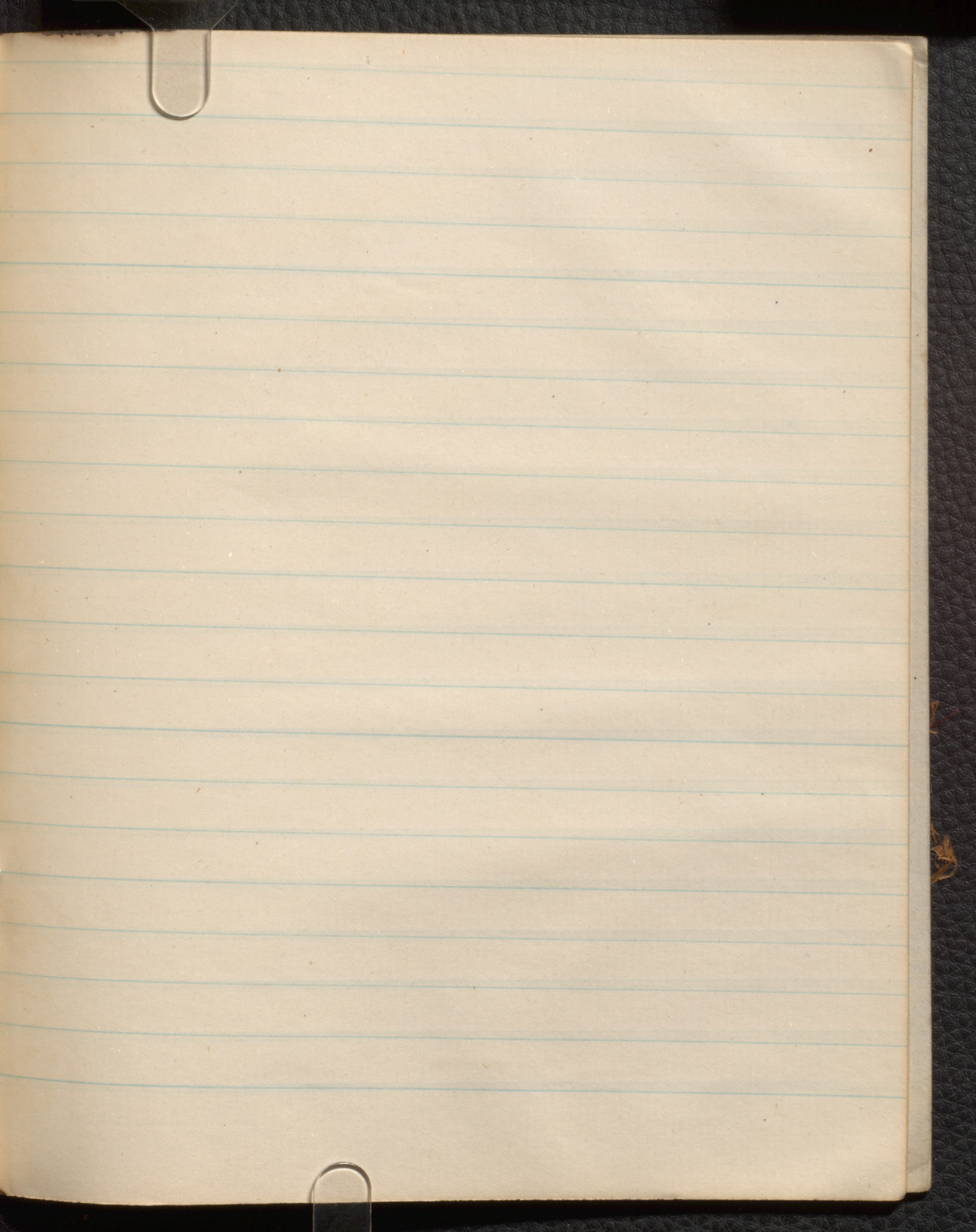


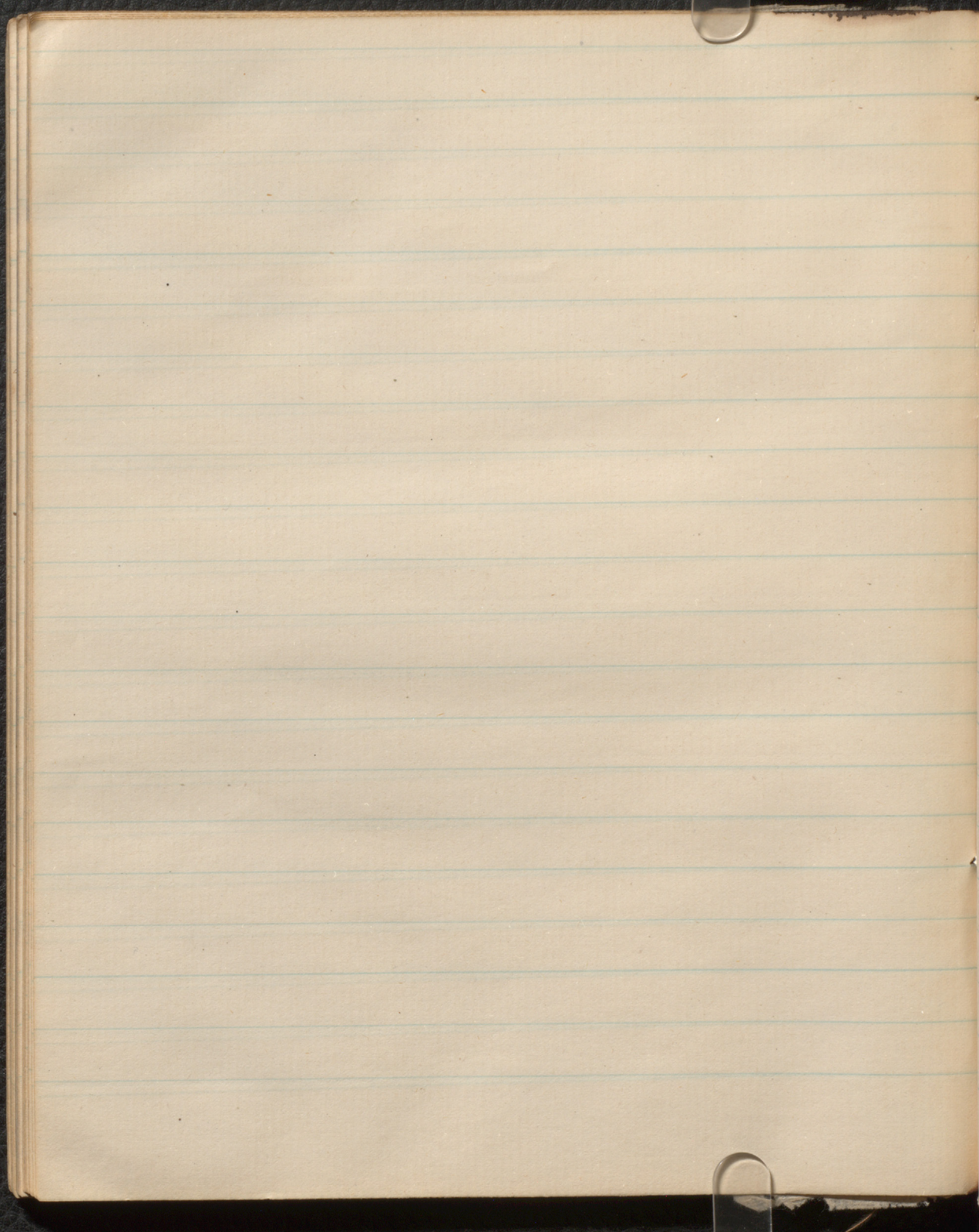
Handwritten text on a vertical strip of aged paper, possibly a label or bookmark, featuring characters in a cursive script. The text is partially obscured by a metal fastener at the top and bottom.

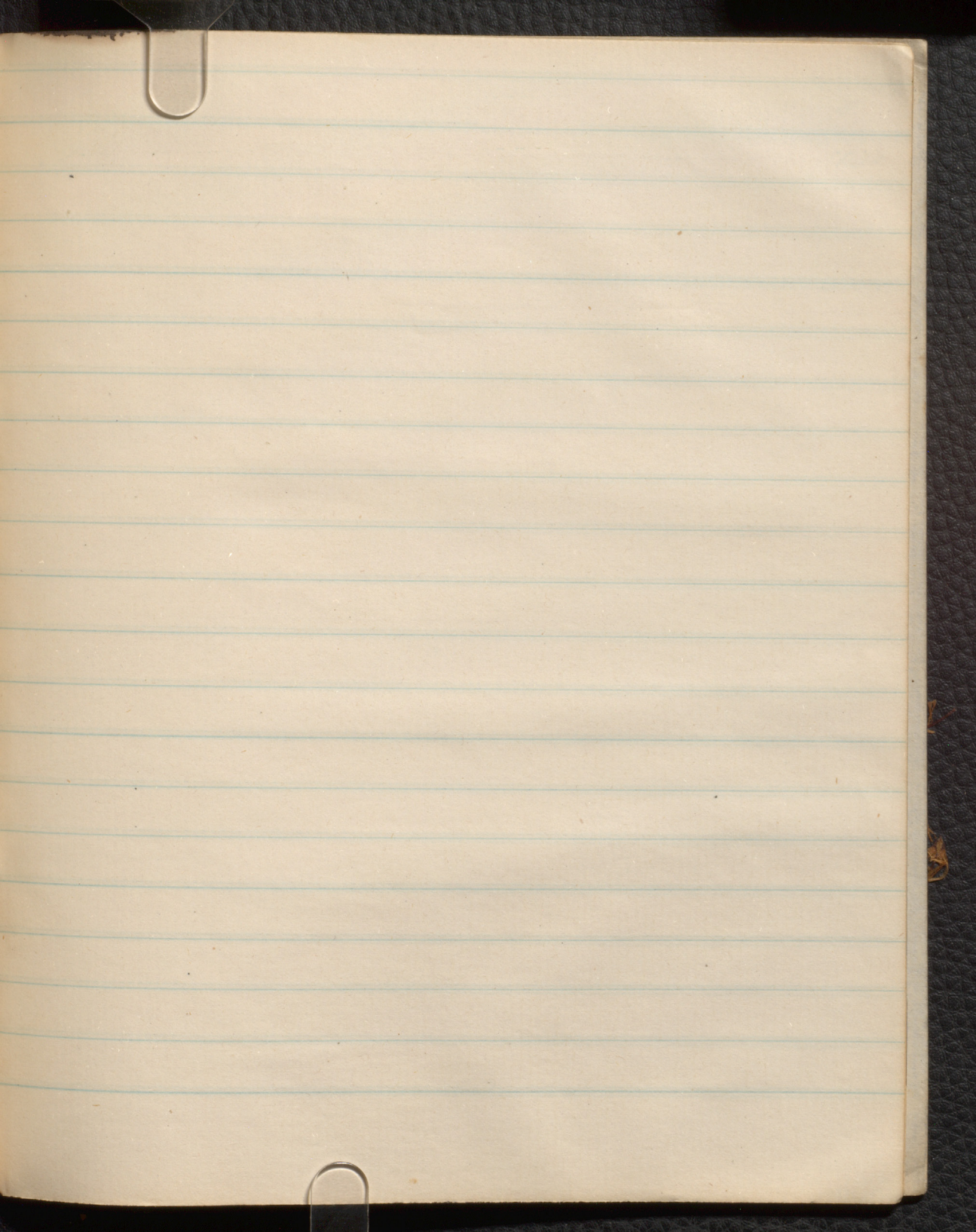


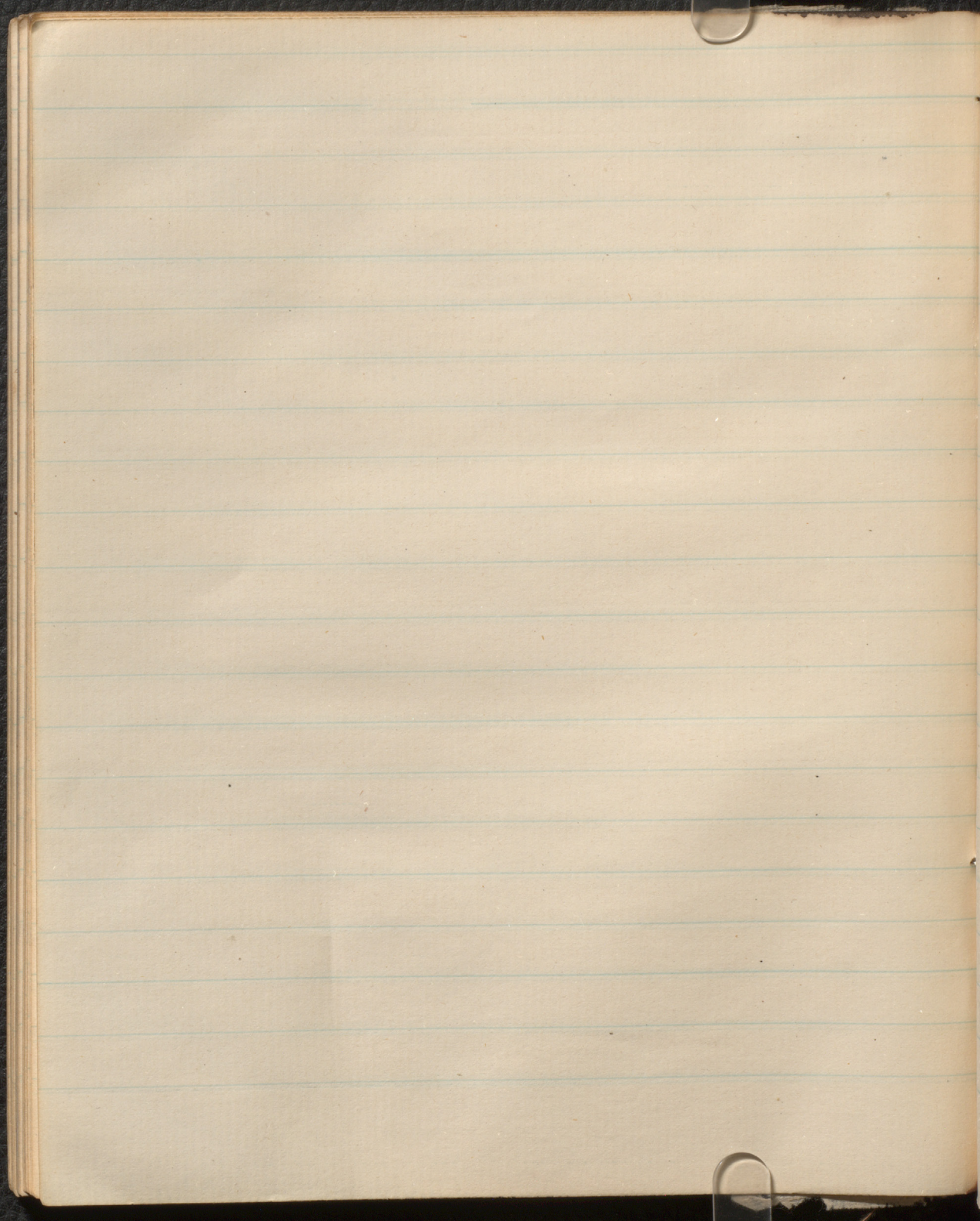


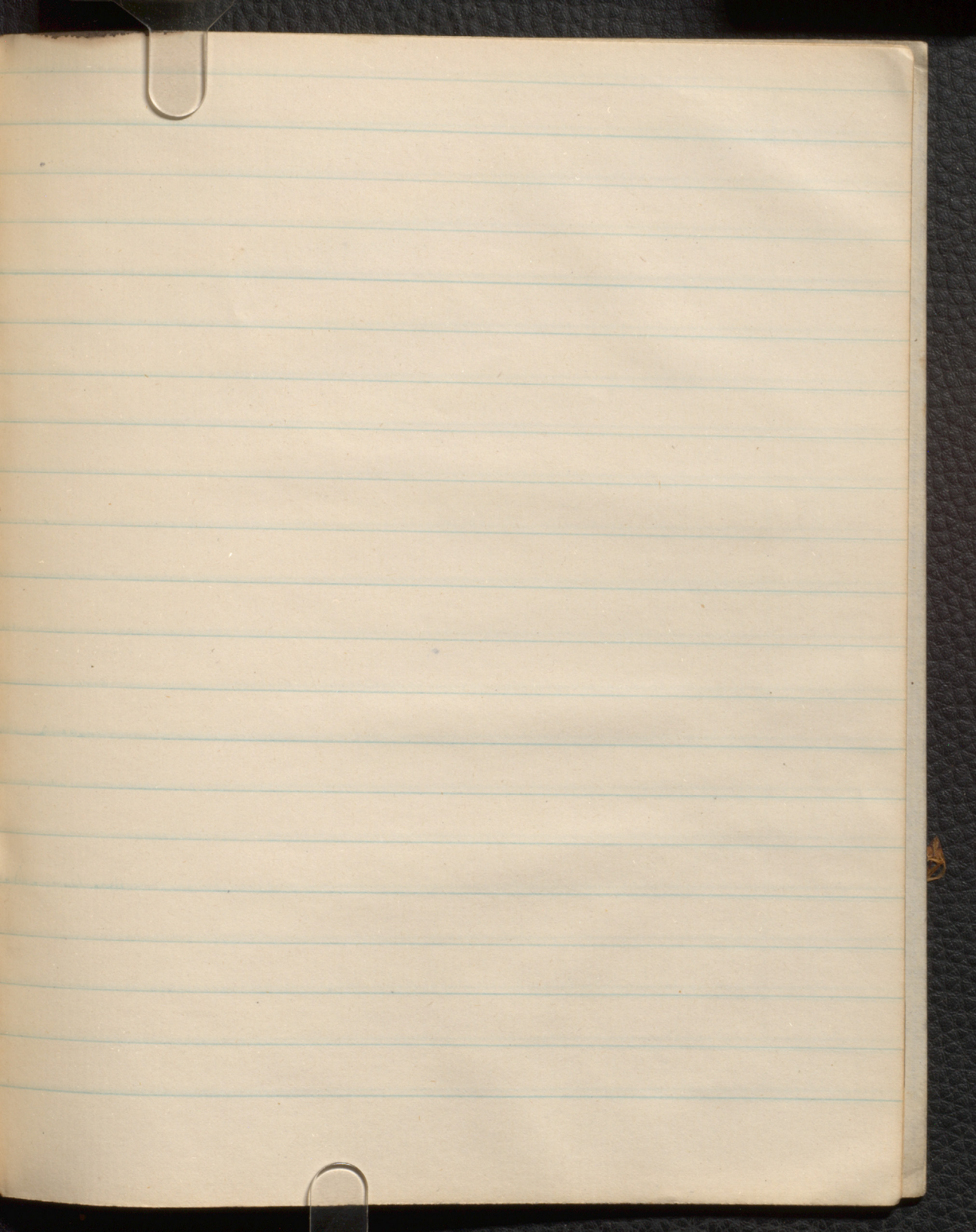


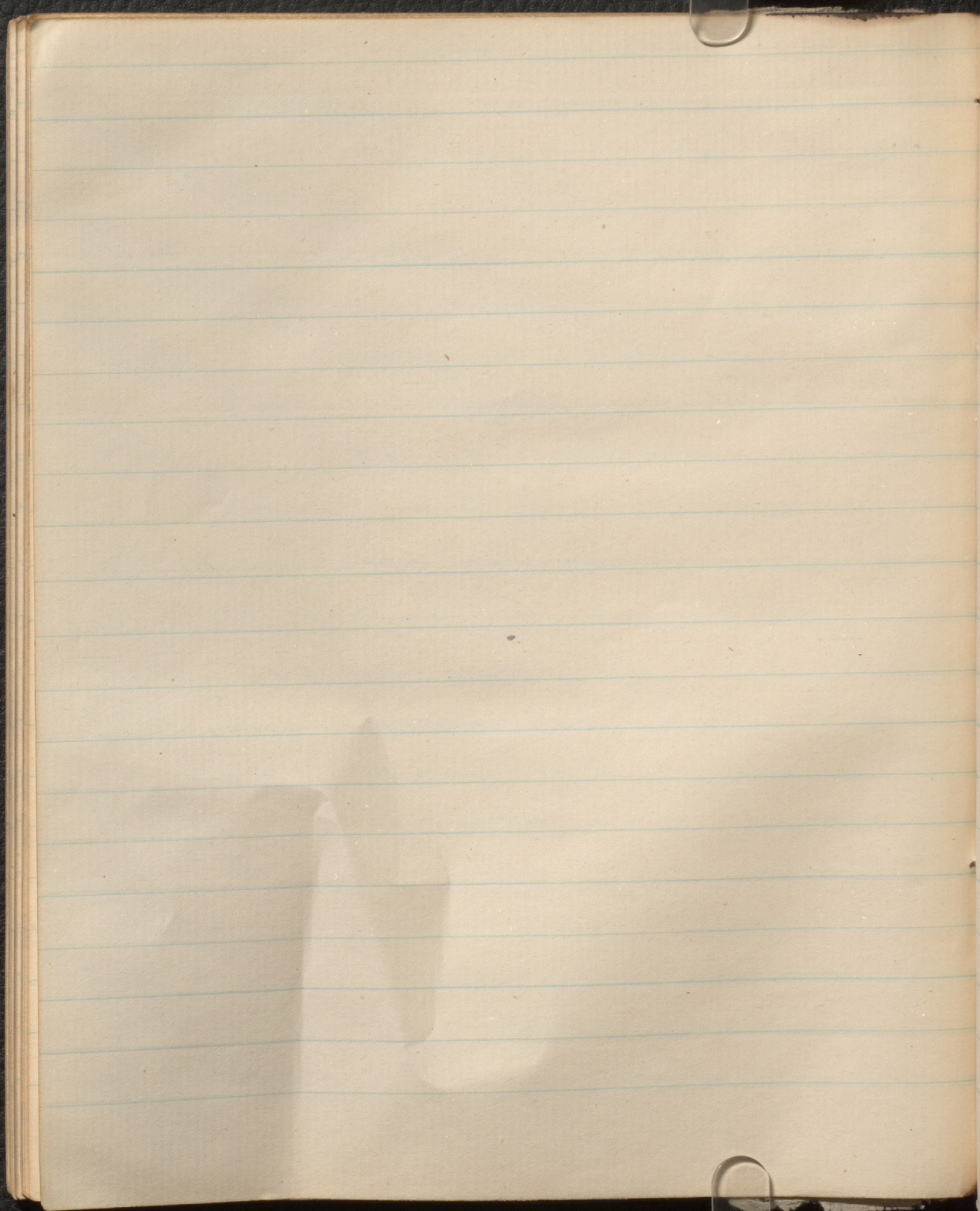


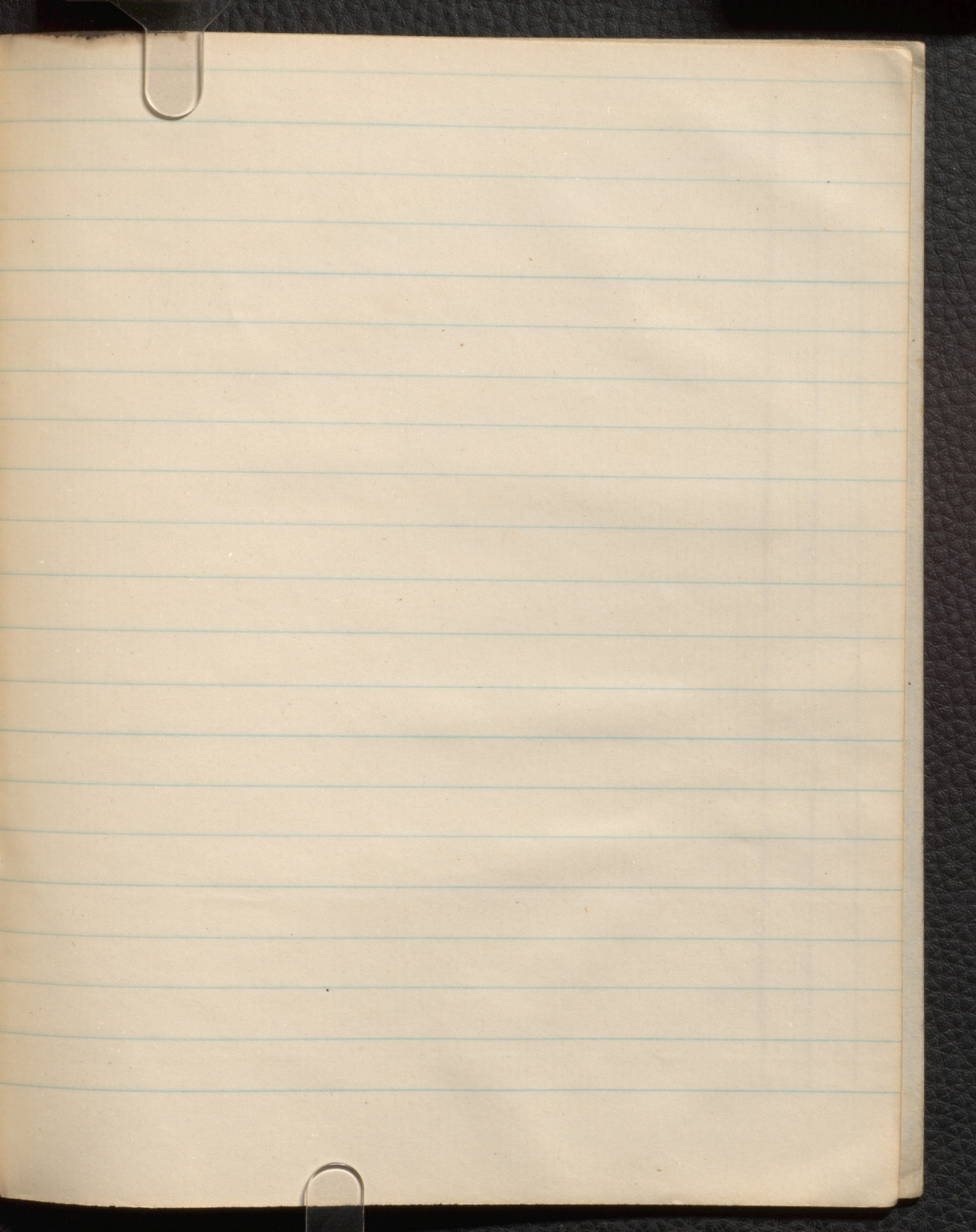


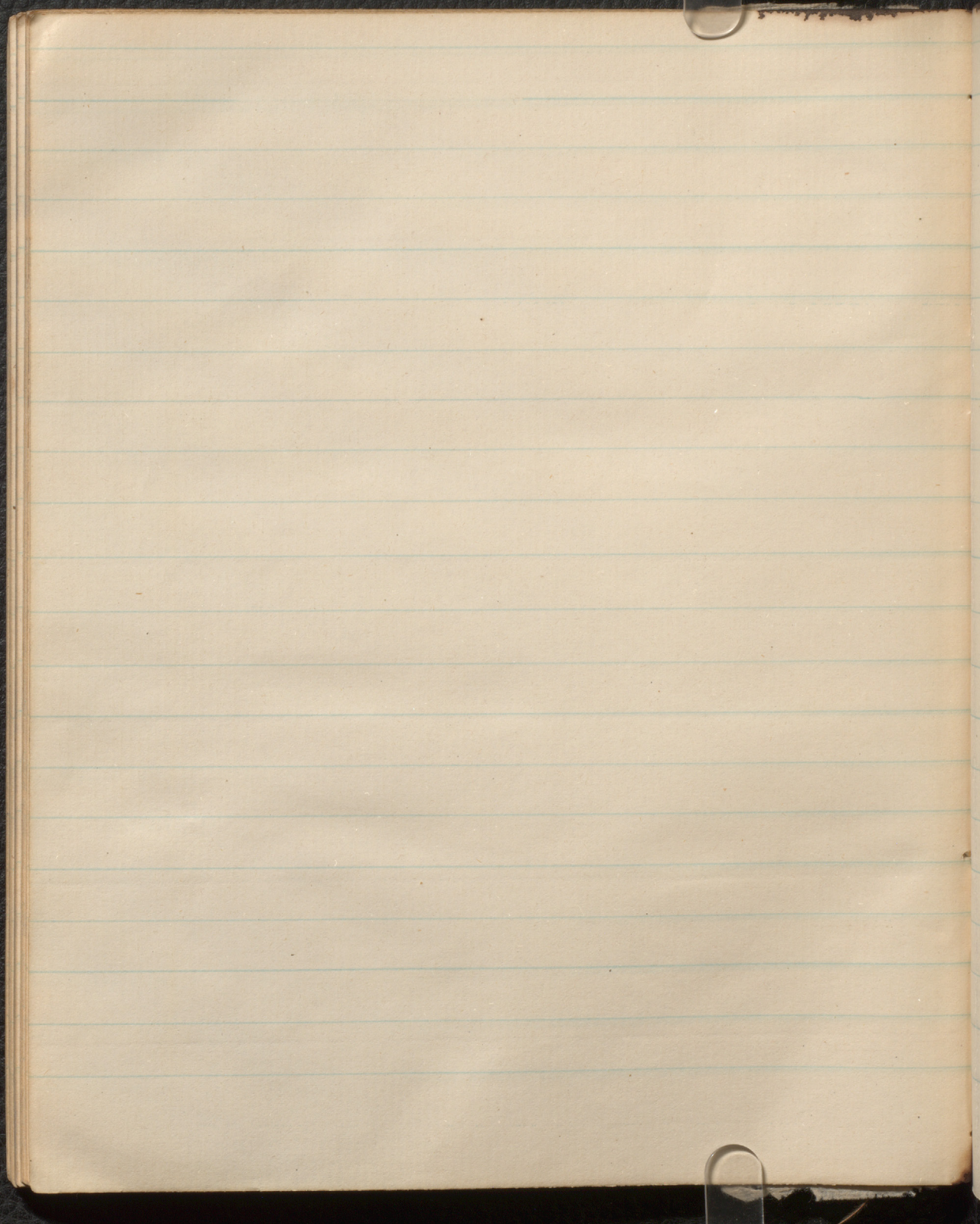


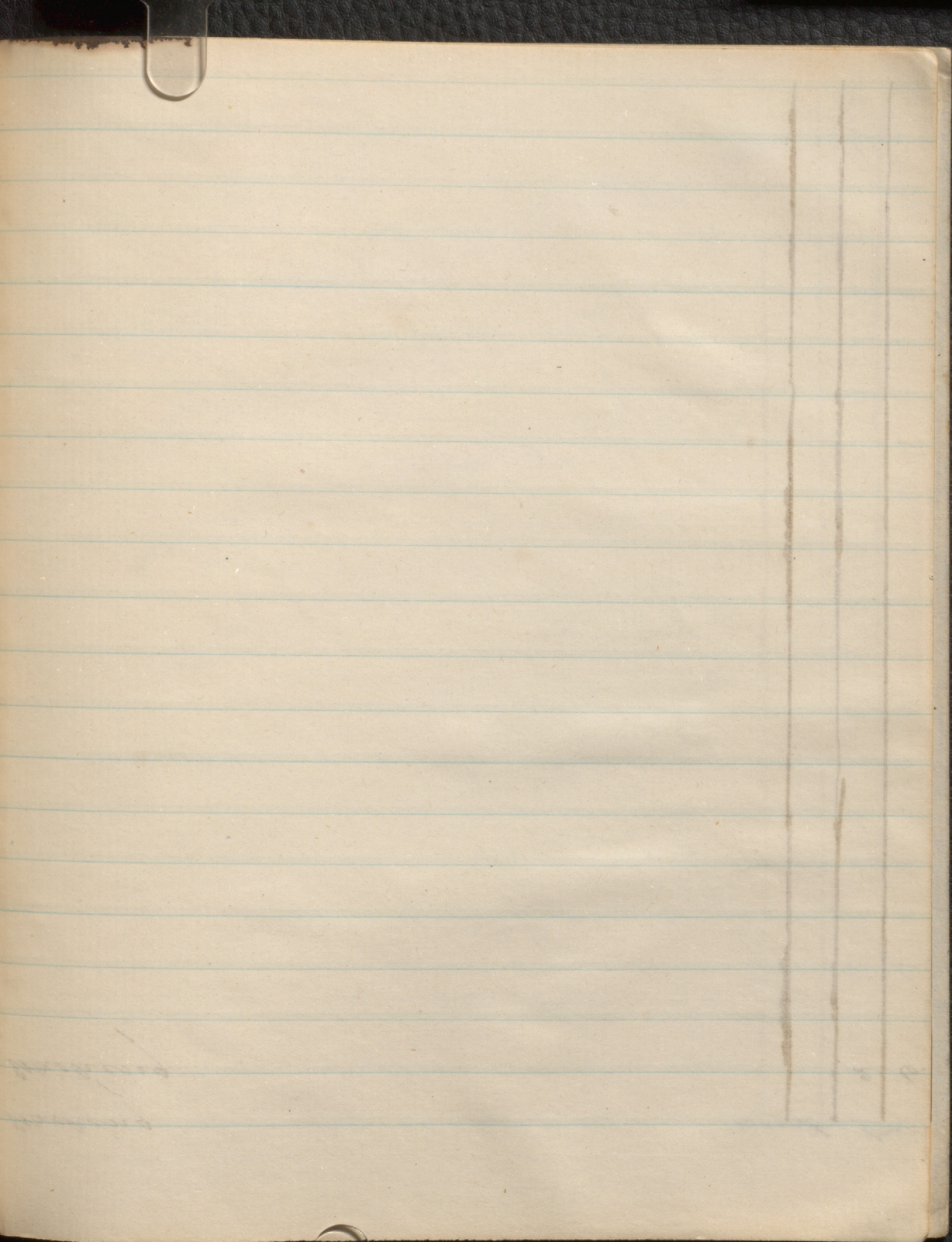












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2. 6.

7. 1. 0.

