No 23 Plants from the Mountains 1

Dear Sister — Lausanne 10 mo 14th 57

At Geneva this morning I gave to Mr Stanfield of Boston a package directed to Doctor R. R. Hazard New Port to be forwarded to him, by private opportunity or express. It contained seeds for him and also my journal of 101 pages for you all which rubbish I hope will come soon to hand.

I have been under impression there are two rivers "Arve" in Switzerland, but I find the one that passes Berne is the "Aare" the Arve of the valley of Chamouni being the only one of that name. At Geneva I found the Hotel des Bergues the decanest but by no means the best I have found in these parts. Tea with beef steak cost 70 cents and an ordinary dinner at table d hote one dollar, lodging over half a dollar, and servant 1/4 of a dollar per day beside. Yet washing is cheaper than I have found it out of Scotland. Switzerland is one of the dear sections of the continent to travellers, about the same as in Rapsa. Nevertheless I get on for about 115 $ per Month. Priests are quite numerous in Geneva, and I noticed many establishments "Horologie" where I suppose the watches and other time pieces, for which the place is celebrated, are manufactured. The new part of the town about the Quays, is nicely built with fine wide streets, and a broad promenade next the water, protected there with a wall and parapet, and which now extends (this walk or terrace) near two miles beyond Diodati. The Max family came down to the boat to see me off and not only urged their invitations but desired me full assured they would be very glad to receive any one I would give a note to. They have a country house as well as city residence. Our little steamer soon passed Diodati; this house I knew on seeing it at 4 miles distance to be the one Byron occupied from the truth of Engravings I had seen in America, although I had not the place in mind at the time at all, a remembered that it was in this neighborhood * Mount Blanc was very grand beyond, and the

calm morning left the lake a sheet of silver beautiful to see. Ferney is in France but not far from the lake. Oh! Coppet I saw the Chateau of Mad. de Stael, a large aristocratic residence, not far from the water. What an extraordinary woman she must have been. Napoleon with half a million of men in arms, his own genius more than those, even, Europe at his feet, yet obliged to drive her out of France, lest she should expel him. Did not Gibbon have a place near there also?. The margin of this lake is very charming with its green slope, vineyards walnuts, country seats, castles, Chateaux, ~~villas~~ towns and villages, on the North side all sheltered by the Jura, while opposite far and near, are lofty snow capped mountains, with every variety of outline upon the sky that crags domes and peaks can form. Between these on the bright blue green waters are frequent steamers, and a most picturesque fleet of felucca, with two masts, on which are sails that look more like swallow wings. The masts are often fantastically painted like barber poles. These craft have a very graceful, may say look without, but are, I suppose, in the Mediterranean style. Lausanne has a central nucleus high above the lake and a mile from it on the long slope therefrom. It is of high houses, from this it is strangely & prettily scattered in all direction. The surface most uneven, in one place I descended 109 steps under a gallery - fine views of the lake & country are presented at many points, and Hotel Falcon where I am stopping, is one of these. Roses abound every where around the lake in considerable variety and often a wall or hedge is radiant with them. In a public garden here, I saw the first Cedar of Lebanon I remember to have observed on the continent.

There are numerous vines there also, & English Laurel and Holly too. A medlar (?) full of fruit and a fruit of dry nuts with beautiful red fruit bigger than cranberries, of which I have seen to find. In the "Chalian' Lausanne" (I think the Stadt house) I noticed the sand stones of the floor were worn much lower than the mortar that cemented & filled the joints. This is yellow stone, I have seen in Scotland where the mortar had proved much more enduring of weather than the Stone. There is an old cathedral here too, as ugly as any thing but the faith that built it. I went into a wine press. The mashed grapes (white in this instance) are pressed as we press cider pomace. The new liquor is very like new cider, but not so sweet, in fact a little acid, but very pleasant, though turbid. That they were putting into large casks in a vault not far off that appeared to be the "cellar" of a common wine bibbing house, laying in its stock. I had no time to decide the point, but Doctor will give you what you wish as also that for Same Sermon & William V. In asking the population of this town I was furnished with the "Holy bible" in French. Perhaps the "Map" may be found in that. A young physician (Chatard) from Baltimore was on the boat. Lausanne has about 16000 inhabitants, Geneva they say over 30000. At the Cattle place two living Eagles are kept by the authorities, like that Bears at Berne, these animals being the arms of the two places respectively. On the Steamer coal and wood are burnt, mixed. There are several mines of bituminous coal in the vicinity of this town. The New York herald of 30th Sept, arrived this evening, just 14 days old. On lake Leman are more country seats or rural houses looking like those of Gentlemen, than I have seen in all the continent, almost. The new ones are quite in the American Style and often remind me of the vicinities of our cities. I hear many English live on the lake. Vineyards and orchards abound. ~~The pumice~~ The pumice from the wine press appears to be saved. It is cut in square masses. A few wild ducks on the lake

Neuchatel Oct. 15th

The weather still favors tourists but I am in daily expectation of being driven out of Switzerland. I took a single track rail through a beautiful country of vines, orchard walnuts &c to Lake Neuchatel then a steamer to this place. I doubt if Lake Geneva be more beautiful. Its waters are a perfect emerald, bright as those of Ontario. Its northern shore a vast vineyard, sloping up to the bases of the high hills which protect it from the North. All is calm as possible and the mountains sleep in the mists that half hide them at times far beyond the southern shore. ~~At the~~ Near the West end of the lake is a small town "Granelson" where is a very large barn like castle, and ugly enough. This place is now a great "cigar fabric". Much American tobacco is used as well as European. Charles the bold was entirely defeated here by the Swiss about the year 1476. He lost his treasure and every thing his camp consisted of. I passed the Lake and town of Sempach (near Lucerne) two weeks ago where the terrible battle was fought & won in the 14th century. Town and country seats chateaus & castles are all along the lake and the town of Neuchatel (9000 people) is as interesting and agreeable as any I have seen in Switzerland. To be sure Geneva has many Americans and English. I walked immediately up the hill. The vineyards extend (as far as they will grow probably) and all is wild wood beyond. I have seen Dog wood, Privet, Buckthorn, Shrub Honeysuckle, Several varieties of English thorn, a thornless thorn, Sloe and Shrub Honeysuckle, all growing in abundance and wild together. A fellow in town is hunting the ~~top~~ Boy, but high, that looks as if it had been pulled up in the wood. The forest is chiefly oak, but plenty of Evergreen too. There is no one thing, I think, at present pretty than the abundance of our own Indian creeper ~~or~~ its glorious Autumnal drap cultivated abundantly here, and in fact on the continent generally, there &c

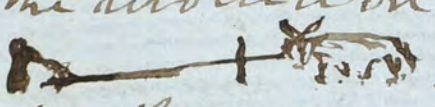
Such a view of mountains is probably not elsewhere to be seen in Switzerland. The greater alps from Jungfrau on the left (indeed several further left also) and Mont Blanc on the right, are all embraced in one grand view. Jungfrau is 50 miles off, but looks less than 10. But such is the length of this great mass of mountain (over 1/3 of the horizon) I think the effect is less striking than that of the view from Berne. The long line abates the apparent lofticness. To crown all the seven climb with a fine summit formed by two high hills. I spent some hours on the heights, and coming down to the town attempted to get some grapes, but could find no one at the stands, on which was not only different fruit but great varieties of more substantial goods. ~~I fo~~ They seemed to be considered very safe, 2 being in the same situation, near each other. I think ~~it fo~~ there is no doubt the custom of Sun based or gated windows originated at a period when people were less honest than now. When nobles themselves were mere thieves. The meat stalls of Switzerland are stocked with good flesh. The vintage is just over, and some are merry. The town is of high houses of stone & tile roof, narrow streets, very like Lausanne. Its front on the lake is delightful. I noticed on the rail trains and at the stations, much wine in many large casks, in transitu. Some of them had pretty bouquets stuck in the bungs. I saw one plum tree, large as good sized apple tree, perfectly loaded down with blue fruit, though I noticed none on the multitudes of other plum trees. Apples & pears are not all gathered yet. The steamers used wood fuel and as is usual on the continent oscillating engines, generally two. I enclose 4 leaves from the heights above this town. I have now been at all the Swiss sources of the Rhine. I find the "Lu Box" is indigenous here – Some Rooks, plenty of Sparrows

I find the grapes that are high up the hill (and mine are 300 feet above the lake I think) are very inferior to those at the base. They do not ripen so well, are acid, make indifferent wine that sells at a reduced rate. This year has been so favourable that all are about alike ripened. The fruit is said to be unusually sweet. They are very fine & delicate; but our Cantania and Isabella when fully ripe, are sweeter, richer, and although somewhat strong in flavour, I doubt if really inferior. Vineyards are generally well walled with substantial masonry about 5 feet high, laid in mortar. There are locked doorways to them, over these the wall is raised

Vevay 10 mo 16. 57

I arrived here this evening by diligence some 60 miles by way of Fribourg St Denis &c. 5 horses, held as usual. These vehicles have sometimes 3 apartments in the body for passengers, besides seats behind and in front, on the top, yet carry fewer than the English and might double. I think the heaviest I have seen must amount to ~~full~~ 5000 ℔ and the ordinary about 3500 to 4000. The cracking of the whips of the drivers is like that of rifles, and often exceedingly annoying. I think it is a sig not also at night to carriages on the road. This evening we were constantly overtaking or meeting wains with 4 to 6 great horses each, very heavily laden with great casks of wine. Soon after leaving Lake Neuchatel this morning we passed another small one and then came to one of the finest farming countries I ever saw. It extends past Fribourg ~~about 20 miles this way~~ to Balle some 20 miles north of this. Rooks appear to prefer corn to wine. Excepting these and a very few wood peckers, one great jay and numerous magpies, I have seen very few birds larger than Sparrows (sometimes flocks of Yellows) in Switzerland. I see many common people with double barrelled guns. Some mowing is still being done, and ~~harvest~~ are digging potatos that cover the ground almost when taken from the hills. This group is called "lifting" in Scotland. The women do more work on the farms apparently than the men do. Grapes are cut from the vines with a little crooked knife, a mite of a sickle. The great bells on the cattle to day have exceeded previous experience - and the din proportionate. There

is considerable fence, and a wild sort of hedge, but very many are tethered, a pole with short rope at the end is used for this purpose. a thing I have not seen before - Some of the poles had a wheel to facilitate the revolution in feeding. The cows are very large



and the cattle of Switzerland taken together are the fattest I ever saw, horses included. The grass to day appears to be 3/4 a set of dandelion. Swiss drive their horses moderately, always walk up almost the least acclivity however long it may be, and use the brake in descending such. There are attached to light vehicles as well as others. The "Shoe" a gag, is put under the wheel in cases when we would not think of holding in the horses even. On level roads I doubt if Diligence speed is 5 1/2 miles per hour. There is a great deal of timber land, Spruce and fir even in this fine farm district, and firs, single and in groups stand about the rich fields every where with beautiful effect. as far as I can judge they are excellent farmers - Houses enormous (nearly as big as the farm houses of Norway) with great overhanging roofs (of tile generally) that project 8 to 12 feet beyond the house (which is generally in itself rather small in fact, for the thing is a barn mostly) protecting wood piles, Sleds for winter to be stored under it, besides great quantities of tobacco now drying, there suspended. The Swiss Style is not seen, though occasionally a covering of the Scale common Style, that is so pretty, occurs. Within 2 miles of Freyburg I noticed the first crosses & crucifixes &c, these continue occasionally most of the rest of the way - ~~The to~~ Freiburg is built of a peculiar sandstone that works like wood, it is so soft. The town has a high wall with great towers at intervals. The Rhine there is a mere rivulet, but runs in a very deep gorge. Hence 2 suspension bridges one of which is very famous, but has what is very rare in structures of the sort - no beauty. It is 271 yards across, and one just up stream from it is 175 yards yard across and I thought fully 170 feet above the stream below. I rode two others after we left the town, higher up the Rhine. I visited the Cathedral, but the famous organ was not playing. It is said to exceed that of Harlaem, and to imitate the human voice admirably. We passed a very fine new Stone Bridge over the Rhine just after leaving Freiburg. fully 175 feet high, near which on one side of the tongue of a

8) wagon, was hamper a horse, on the other an ox. But horses here walk as slowly as oxen. In one considerable town where the houses stood on arches over the side walks, as in Berne, I noticed at half the upper windows English walnuts suspended in small net bags, for drying. Customs here must be very local, I have seen no such thing elsewhere, though walnuts are an important crop all over Switzerland. I have eaten nice oil from them, on salad. Possibly they turn it too. In the valley of the Rhone they have a bituminous rock from which oil is obtained. Street lamps in many of the towns are suspended on a chain over the middle of the street. The same is done in N. Orleans. The flight of the woodpecker in Europe is precisely in the same drooping manner performing curves, as with us. I had like to have forgotten a most interesting sculpture at the entrance of the church at Fribourg. The apostles and perhaps 100 priests in pulpits form the great features on the arch, while centrally is represented the day of judgment. The scale of justice is sadly disordered by a ~~that~~ pertinacity of one devil who most unnecessarily gives his impious weight (like Christian pepper purchasers in the Spice Islands) against the helpless and unfortunate. St Peter is just applying the key to the door on his side which very few appear to have tickets. On the other hand, a demon with a hogs face, is most triumphantly marching off with two Protestant divines in a swip basket slung upon his back. These poor fellows (of late represented in our orthodox pulpits that preaches tirades against such men as Channing Parker &c) are about to be consigned to a cauldron already boiling over with multitudes, while a little minister of justice is plying with great composure, a bellows to the already furious fire beneath it. Hard by is a dragon whose mouth holds at least 20 of these boiled victims whom he appears to like best should be very well done. These things strike me ~~very~~ as very odd and blasphemous according to the received notions of that sort of sin, yet they are neither more nor less than regular orthodox sermons spun in stone, which I conceive to be a very much softer material, than the hearts from which such vulgar, degrading, detestable notions originated. I should have contemplated this scene longer, but was at last driven off by professional beggars. I heard a bell while there of the richest tone I remember to have ever noticed, having impudently given to one the other would let me have no peace

If either Governeur or Isaac or Rolie want any trees from my Nursery at Point Judith better take them, there are more than I shall need. If some could be planted about the house on the Champlin farm & Congdon farm, and well secured against cattle, I think it would be well. I wish I could have some butter from that region. European is absolutely sickening in a little while. Swiss bread is excellent, but "ever new". I fend I did not send the Waterloo thorn seed for Doctor Hazard in the Package, at last, I had put them by themselves for safe keeping - but shall send them by first opportunity. Please mention it to him & that some of the Menkshird seed I should like Miss De Wolf to have. Near Friborg high blackberry bushes were yet full of fruit -

17th - I went first thing this morning to the school just in the edge of town to see the children of Miss Ward and Miss Jones, but they are on an excursion until tomorrow at 6. P. M. when I hope to see them. Walked to day to castle of Chillon, about 6 miles up the lake - A most delightful excursion to be sure - It is by the shore with the lake on one side, and a vast vineyard extending far & wide on the other, all dotted with chateaus, country seats and pleasant homes for all classes, in every direction, I saw a new swiss cottage, the handsomest I have ever seen - The way was thronged with people chiefly English & doubtless many american, One looked so like Charles Lyman of Boston, I could not be sure until I called to him. Wild grass and Ivys covered a cliff of rock, wild English thorn & print with it. A mullen like ours very much, is plenty among the grave, and Solanum with rich red berries as well as a sort with abundant of black ones, ~~abundant~~ in richer spots. The land however is very valuable and I never saw such economy of soil. a place 10 feet square almost any where is carefully tilled if it will admit of it. The least pieces thrown out by the road in the irregularities of the lake shore are carefully tilled. I believe vineyards are worth about 100 £ Sterling per acre. The vintage is not over here by any means, hundreds are gathering the grapes, and the wine presses are busy. I drank some wine running from one (it was of white grapes) and found it most like new cider but far more delicate. The flowers and fruits by the way side in reach of passengers, all untouched, are a most beautiful feature, common in Switzerland and most else of the continent I have seen. Chrysanthemum 5 feet high, and such dahlias, leaning down from the tops of terrace walls into the road, I never saw before. Grapes, Pears, figs -

Snap dragons stick in the sides of walls (as do the wall flowers in England) with more pleasing effect than the sculptures of the same on Church of Lidorg. I saw grapes and gourds and many other plants in similar positions, indicating a humid climate. Sunflowers are cultivated in gardens of nice country seats in little pots, but are now out of flower. The indian corn is gathered and hung in golden ears under the eaves of the houses. These eves in many town of the small towns I passed yesterday, projected 8 feet, although the roofs were generally of heavy tile. Thatch & shingle however were not unfrequent. Sweet pumpkins of large size are numerous. If we could only get the two together in nice fritters or Johnny cakes, it would be a treat. After all something nice to eat is not to be forgotten, even in Switzerland. Roses are on every hand, and scarcely more beautiful than the gorgeous splendors of our Indian creeper seen in all directions. Our horse chestnut too is in a most beautiful hue of sulphur, and some of the native maples are very pretty. The great tall blue aster, 5 or 6 feet high, is much cultivated also, as well as one as high and of a yellowish white. I have the blue one at Pl. Fidith. There are also Palma Christis as fine as in Jersey. Little streams of water come down from the hills, cold and sweet to a thirsty traveller, and as many fine grapes as can be wanted in a day are obtainable for a few pennies, which I found reluctantly received at all. This fruit appears to abstract attention from all other, excepting peaches and the finest qualities of pears. In all cases I have noticed, vineyards are on soil of gravel, I think more than one half the "tilth" being of small stone. In nearly all cases the ground slopes, and generally Southerly. The vines are rarely over 4 feet high in fields, but on walls and houses are often to wind a long distance as with us. The plants are not over 2 ft but apart each way where corn is planted with us, middle stalks. One cannot walk between the rows without hitting the vines. The stumps of these are rarely over one foot high, have generally 3 prongs from each prong two sprouts are allowed to grow each year about 3 feet high. These are cut down to the prongs again every year. The stumps are covered with moss, and look very old & feeble, and frequently 3 or 4 inches diameter. The sprouts are all tied together around a short stake, and each stump produces from 6 to 15 bunches of fruit, generally though cans

are frequent where only one or two bunches are to be seen on a vine, while on others are 20 fine clusters. The Black and white appear to be of similar habit and culture, though one produces Red, the other white wine. Pleasure carriages carry "shoes" to put under the wheel on descending hills, and by one descent we should not regard at all, is a monument 5 feet high with a carriage wheel with shoe placed under it sculptured thereon, and a written caution beside, engraved in large letters upon the stone. Such care on part of government must tend to make people depend upon it, rather than ~~a vigilant~~ on the exercise of their own faculties. I am at Hotel "Monnet," immediately on the water, with a fine terrace of flowers & shrubs ~~to walk~~ fronting a private walk by the water. We have a fine view up the valley of the Rhone toward Martigny, which reminds me of the opening of the Highlands of the Hudson from a distance. Steamers are constantly plying to and fro, ~~plenty~~ of little pleasure boats are at hand, and moving about that are very pleasant to see, beside a very considerable commerce in the two masted felucas that are so picturesque in character. They carry about 15 to 25 Tons, I think. I think I see a light house also from my window glittering at the base of the mountains on the opposite side of the lake. I enclose some Ivy leaves & Fern from the walls of Chillon. The castle is quite large, and the water looks very blue and deep from its windows. It is now a sort of arsenal and fortress of the government. The Duke of Savoy must have been content with a gloomy residence. On the front of one house in Vevay (the town has 5000 people) there hangs by the husk at least 50 bushels of ears of corn, to dry. It appears to be all cured in this manner. The country is here.

18th. This is sabbath, most of the ~~shops~~ small shops appear to be open, with closed windows. People walking about the shores and other pleasant places, which are not wanting here, although the vineyards cover a large proportion of the neighborhood, and among these are only very narrow paved roads betwixt high walls, one of these leads to Chateau Hautville. All are quiet. One fellow only have I seen drunk, and he only a little so but very amusing. He was performing a sort of pantomime with his hat and cane which had separated. In a garden of an Inn or "Change" I saw two sets of men playing at 9 pins. The pins were set on a stone slab which is let down level with the ground. There are no boards to roll the balls on, but they are thrown against a bank of earth

wheel is near the pins, and from which they are reflected among them, if thrown skilfully, a most dull amusement it appears to be, the players evincing no excitement. I observe some whole mulberry orchard; for silk I suppose, a single cow, or ox is a common team here, and draw a good heavy load, I noticed on several hills, the notice to put the shoe (or slipper as it is called in some parts of Britain) on the wheel. Lizards 4 to 6 inches long were dodging by hundreds among the crevices on the sunny side of the walls, and one reptile I saw which some one had just killed quite new to me, but lizard in form, almost frog in bulk. Yellow and black of hideous aspect. Chateau Hautville is about 2 miles from town, up the hill and commands a fine view of lake and mountains. The house is 2 storys a dull yellow in colour. about 75 a 80 feet front, with two wings extending behind, also 2 storys and ~~about~~ each about same length as the main buildings. It stands amid orchard and trees, has a pretty terrace in front with flowers and tub plants. a pretty alcove (grecian in style or roman) is not far off, on a knoll. an avenue of 4 rows of Lindens leads to rear of the house, and Barn yard and farming tools lying about, give the place an air of a farming establishment. which it probably is. The house is plain but of most respectable appearance without much pretension, ~~but~~ not absolutely destitute of elegance. It reminded me of our old home at Dalcalva, in some general effect. I found some of the Blue Blackbirds here, the bird of which I think worth trying in America, their flavour being good, & different from ours, I shall send some. I think Wm & Jane Simon would like some. - Gulls are on the lake but none on the land - all birds but Sparrows & chaffinches appear to be scarce. My Light house proves to be a Lime kiln. I called this evening at the school & found the boys had just returned from a 5 days excursion to Chamounix &c. They were 70 in number I think, at least had 70 mules over Tête Noir. They make 3 excursions annually, but usually

divided into parties of 20 - One of these tours, that of July, continues all the month. With such advantages, boys ought to know something. Those of 12 now a days have more knowledge now a days than the past generation (of boys) had at 17. Mr Jones youngest son here is bright as a button, very intelligent obeying and agreeable. The eldest has grown wonderfully - Master Ward does not change much in size. I am sorry he is deaf, but hope it is the same sort that I had as badly at his age and have recovered from pretty much. I find the English as agreeable abroad as they are at home, but they are fast thinning out. They say there have been fewer than usual on the continent this season, in consequence of India affairs. A man accosted me to day with a most friendly air of recognition, and made me understand he had met me last August in Poland. Little Jones says the Master lets the boys in to the vineyard, daily, to eat grapes, but only for a half hour! then he clacks them out. How long can a boy eat, the rogues have very pleasant ideas of enjoyment. One pound of them will recall an appetite for me, with half a vineyard, and strangely enough cause me almost to loathe wine.

Saanen 19th October

Although I took a ticket in the diligence day before yesterday, I was unable to procure an outside seat for to day, but on getting to the Pont Beauma, I found Mr Courtenay was going by the same route as far as Bulle and had taken the entire coupe. At the first stopping place, he sent his servant to ask me to take a seat with him, concluding not to go to England this winter, he had sent thither for his little dog, to which he is most affectionately attached, and is now on his way to Italy. He is perfectly devoted to music which he considers somewhat ridiculous in an Englishman. I find he is quite familiar

with many of the English nobility, as also with a Russian Prince, grandson of Demidoff who was staying at our hotel, alternately "3 courses" Speaking of a visit of some weeks at a farmer's, "a Duel" castle, it appears the chimnies of that establishment generally smoke. He mentions also a visit to the Duke of Buccleuch at Drumlanrig Castle. He is an excellent specimen of a real English gentleman. The day has been remarkably fine, and a more beautiful country is rare to see. The autumn tints are very beautiful, but not nearly so varied and brilliant as our's. They range chiefly from the deep Russet of the Beech, to the delicate & charming straw of the Maples. The Cherry & Pear however are frequently scarlet, or nearly so, and the rich green of the Norway firs everywhere afford a rich contrast. Prunel, Thorn, Elder, Ash, Sweet Briar, Barberry and many other things are yet full green, also some oaks. But all deciduous trees on the sides of the high hills are changed. I saw a Canterbury bells (but pouter petals white) very nearly as large as that of our garden, blue. I saw a Lammergeyer, grandly soaring, so near us, that I could recognize the bird by his white neck & head. ~~Some~~ At Balle I took a small gig like mail carriage, over a narrow, winding, up and down hill delightful country macadamized road to this place. I suppose a very unfrequented route, but one of the most lovely I have seen in Switzerland. Very high well tilled (or pastured rather) hills, by a beautiful stream of the Rhine, and often rising into high mountain peaks of granite. We soon came to "Gruyere" where is a castle on a hill in the valley, and the town at its side. The country about it perfectly charming, more so than I ever found its cheese, so famed here and with us. The pasturage is not 1/4 of it grass. It looks rich enough to produce the balm of "thousand flowers" or the famous French mustard, that has more still, very little

of it is grap- a great variety of plants em-
bon it, in which is a great deal of varieties,
of dandelion. I can easily imagine so peculiar
a partiage may produce a peculiar cheese.
The feed is yet perfectly green, about 4 or 5 inches
high, and although no longer, looks as if it would
yield at least a ton of hay per acre. A couple
of ~~that I met~~ flocks of sheep were nearly all
(say 19/20) black. I have seen the most ex-
ensive swip houses, the last 20 miles I
have ever before seen by far. Many a gable is
over 100 feet in extent, Rafters must be full
60 feet long - yet in some instances the house
was so narrow the other way, rafters 20 feet
long would have formed the roof - Generally
however, they are very large both ways, and
appear to embrace the whole family establishment
under the one wonderful roof, that
also extends further than ever. A their
shingle covers many of the houses, laid 14
deep, and in some instances they are as many
deep of them of 5/8 inch thick. I cannot under-
stand the motive. The thin ones are nailed
the thick weighted down with stones. They are
not over 12 to 15 inches long, but still in some instances
14 shingles deep. I noticed in the pine district
by Pavoy, that Indian corn was planted among
the vines, in several instances. In several cases,
considerable villages are chiefly composed of
the great houses, I have spoken of - Chimneys
are also shingled & have a balance cover of
wood at the top to drive smoke -

Since the above I have dined.
There is not a syllable of english in the
house beside my own, which, begetting
some complication, the meal was cover
tendency there to. All I ordered nevertheless was
produced, and much beside. I even call for
Bloom cole "like a dutchman, and more,
can eat it as well. It is better than sloes
berries. Such mutton I have not seen since

I was in Switzerland, nor bread since that of Amsterdam, "admirable cheese, though I suppose it must be considered "Gruyere". Things taste so good I begin to think I may get recover my health, an idea I have not entertained for 2 years past. The Cherry tree appear to flourish at a more elevated position on the mountain sides, than any other cultivated fruit trees. The Walnut has a most delicate and beautiful straw colour from fruit, as also the Aspen, which reminds of that I saw in the western highlands of Scotland about this time last year, when the fruit had not made so much impression at a corresponding period, I think, as it has here. The days are colder, but I do not perceive any material difference in temperature of morning & evening or night, from that of this season of the year in Rhode Island

Thun 10 mo 20 th.

another fine day in the same valley as yesterday, with similar scenery but not quite so fine, though I think the autumn colours were more so. I found while walking many wild sweet herbs of which I enclose seed. I had plums for dessert at dinner to day, and picked a nice wild strawberry. I remember having found a few, in crossing Zeto Moir. Magpies abounded, I saw 20 together, they also lighted upon the house. In flight they resemble our blue jay, but I do not find them half so garrulous. There is another variety here, that is rare & more wild, appears to have some blue plumage. Rooks adhere to the good land. I saw great quantities of cheese, being brought from the mountains to the summit stories of dwellings. Each cheese is branded with a name, and often with a character beside. They are not over 3 inches thick, but often 3 feet diameter or more, the cows of this valley (some 50 miles long) are the heaviest ~~[illegible]~~ on an average I have ever seen. They are common also in some other portions of Switzerland. All fat, look like oxen, though the horns are small. Cattle, bears, sheep, goats, cats,

of Switzerland are all gentle, and sleek looking. I have not seen a lame or broken down horse not one that appears to be old. The race is very stout, perfectly gentle. I ride in the carriage all alone, with mine hitched to the box, the driver walking behind, a steep precipice within 4 feet of the wheels, unguarded too sometimes, without apprehension, having never seen one of these creatures exhibit symptom of fear, or disposition to run away. They have no blinders, and appear to be never hitched. I doubt if there be a horse pent in Switzerland, on the high ways. I have been unable to discover one at an inn whenever I have happened to think to look. They all wear bells. I saw a dog to day with one. Dahlias are abundant and yet untouched by frost, though ash leaves are falling fast in some localities where I saw dahlias. There is considerable Norway fence and hedge of Thorn in the valley I speak of. From what I can learn one of these great wooden swiss horses, costs about 3/4 as much here as it would in America where the workmanship is much neater. In some of them in town more than one family resides but I think it must be very rarely the case in the country ones. I see only a small part lighted at night, and that in one position only.

I was the sole passenger to day, but perceived by the register that Americans & English often taken the route. As we enter the valley of Lake Thun, near this place, Jungfrau burst with a silvery splendour upon the view, proudly holding her head above the clouds. I have now seen all the Alps, but think there is none to compare with this, or a mountain view equal to that from Berne. Glorious all this to see, but take me back to bonnie Scotland. Thun looks a large town, but I hear it has only 4000 inhabitants. An old castle (now a prison) stands in its midst, and apparently upon the top of it. The hill which supports it rising almost perpendicular from the houses, and only big enough to hold the buildings. — "N. Berzbergen" is "Spediter" here. I shall not soon forget the first "Expediteur of Dampskibbets" I saw. A fat dutchman

that could not apparently have facilitated the movement of a "parched pea". I met a very polite gentleman here from Bern, Knows all Fay our minister there. looks exceeding like the Savage of Walnut St. Since the above I have visited the castle, it is attained by about 220 very easy steps, the height is about 120 feet. There is a church up there and other buildings, dwellings, a cemetery, all looking down upon the town that lies all around. I noticed there the finest snow berries I ever saw, nearly as large as nutmegs, and as if of pure white wax.

Longeau Oct 21st.

I took steamer on the beautiful lake of Thun to Interlacken, where I found my isle of Jersey friend again, who went to the little market bazar on Lake Brienz and there we chatted an hour and a half till the hour of departure. This bazar is propelled with oars for 3 hours, and I never saw men work more faithfully and steadily. Intermately the thing had a cover (like a omnibus wagon) for rain came down merily most of the way, commencing soon after we left the shore. Arriving at Brienz I had 9 miles of walk over the Brienz and should not have started in the heavy rain with night near at hand too, but that a day would be thus saved at this critical season in Switzerland. My guide (or baggage bearer rather) procured two umbrellas after the rain cleared which it did very soon, but at the summit of the Brienz it came on again heavier than ever, and was soon as dark as Egypt. Such a road or path I have not seen as the latter portion over which horses do not pass, though they do on the rest. The guide fortunately had provided a lanthorn and in two hours we were got to the foot of the mountain. Where the path was not a river it was a lake for very much of the way. Some portions were almost impracticable, but these presented the advantage of comparative freedom from water. I am at a tolerable hotel with a fire - in a town of the very dullest character. I have not yet the slightest reason to suppose there is one really comfortable hotel on the continent. The ingenuity exhibited

in avoiding such a result, is remarkable. Properly directed it might dethrone every tyrant in a single year. The lake of Thun is very beautiful, its sloping margins are covered with vineyards on portions of the North side, and thus everywhere in beautiful fields, the farms being hedged & fenced. There are two or three fine seats upon it. One just by the edge of the town of Thun the finest thing I have seen of the sort, since I left England. It is said to have cost 120,000 Pounds Sterling, but I should suppose not over one third of it. It is the property of an inspector, I think. When the water is shoal it is coloured like Blue Vitriol, but in the deeps, more like the Gulf Stream. Its deepest portion is 900 feet though not over 2 miles wide, I think. Never freezes, and the steamer runs all the year. Brienz does freeze. I saw a very efficient mud machine (turned by 14 men) deepening the stream that unites the 2 lakes, and fast casting up gravel & clay. The surface of Thun is 1700 feet above that of the sea, and one mountain rises from its margin in a fine cone of nearly 6000 feet (over one mile) in height. They are now building a hotel near its summit for those who desire to enjoy the fine view therefrom. On the steamer was a German & his family from St Louis Mo. where he has resided 20 years. On Lake Brienty (which is embosomed in mountains with nice fields & homes by the margins) are two ruins of castles, one very finely situated on a high peak. A man came from the hills with 2 hares. The Bernese laws for shooting are different in different cantons - In this Unterwalden, every man shoots where he likes, obeying the seasons prescribed by the game laws. In all Switzerland any man can go any where he chooses on the land of others, being only liable for what damage he may commit in so doing. I confess this seems rather unpalatable to me, yet I believe it is more just than our law which confines the poor to the highway, if enforced. All adult males, vote, criminals excepted. I saw curiously curved strata again to day in the mountain sides by the river above Brienty. I enclose a couple of leaves from the summit of the Burning pass.

Rigi on Lake Lucerne 10 mo 22.5

The sound of the rain all night was not pleasant on the roofs at Lungern, when an appreciating flea, frequently called my attention to the pattering music and the sense of security it excites. The day has been very goodable however and a drive of 30 miles to Brunnen on Lake Lucerne was through as beautiful a valley as could be wished. I took a steamer on the lake the last 9 or 10 miles and am now at foot of the Rigi. I have pretty much done climbing mountains under pretext of fine views that generally turn to mist & fog, but this of the Rhigi is so famous, I consent to take the chance of being bamboozled once more, and intend ascending it tomorrow, should the weather promise at all. A view where objects are immediate and and distinct as well as beautiful, is much more to my taste than a vast field of confusion that nothing but Rose or Burchell appearances can render intelligible. In the valley of Unterwalden we see the rich pasturage very similar to that about Gruyere. This is more or less characteristic of all the cultivated vale pasture, I have noticed in Switzerland. I noticed to day a great deal of rib wort & wide plantain too Carrot, parsnip, parsley, &c &c &c in it. very small proportion of grass. It appears to be a great cheese district, and the smaller brown cow is kept. Pretty Straw bee hives are necessary, and give a more pleasing air than usual even, being generally in a little sunny recess in the Piazzas, ~~a side~~ ~~[illegible]~~ or, one on the sunny side of the house made especially for them, frequently under or ~~at~~ the windows, so they can be observed from within. The houses are all good, and a great many covered on the sides with the little shingles that give the effect of scale armour. I saw considerable white Indian corn drying on the car & some red. The mountain sides are covered with beech forests below there are the cornflop walnuts & orchards The Rupsits & Straw, Lemon & Pink. in the autumn tints contrasting with the rich green of Norway firs are perfectly charming all the way. The cherry here almost rivals the tint of our Maple. They cultivate a beautiful delicate golden Red 5 or 6 feet high. I saw Spanish Sunflowers in bloom and many gardens of the better sort of people, dazzling with dahlias & other autumnal flowers. a very

little heath made its appearance in one locality. Apples & pears are yet plentiful on trees and a few plants. Ash trees are in some instances leafless, and also the tops of some of the Beeches. Chapels & crosses begin on the Brunig and extend to Lake Lucern, but I only found one beggar, to be sure that was at the only place I stopped at (Sarnen) where I went to look at the church and was importuned by a girl who was dressed better than myself - no 12 years old. Just below Longern we passed the little lake that was drawn down about 60 feet in 1835, for the sake of land that would thus be left. a small tunnel is cut in the great rock that held the water. It is apparently half a mile through. and is less than 15 feet diameter I think. ~~Lak~~ we rode the entire length of Lake Sarnen, by its side. Lake Lucern at its South end, is I think unsurpassed in fine mountain peaks by any in Switzerland. Wm Tell chapel on that end of the lake, I saw on my previous visit 3 weeks ago. I have been trying to find where Oberlin preached, but do not succeed yet. The host of this hotel "Lion" is Mr Zimmerman, I asked him if he knew where Oberlin lived, "Oh yes, my brother is guide there" - ~~I asked~~ he meant the "Oberland," as all others I have asked have supposed I enquired for. Of Oberlin they they have no conception. I asked the host if he knew of the Mr Zimmerman who wrote the famous book on Solitude. He did not know of that one, but "Mr Murray also published one" So he was, upon the guides again. The Goat is a more valuable animal here than I supposed. They bring about 40 francs each, while sheep are with only about 25 francs. Butter is high at this season - 1 franc per ℔. Honey only about half that price - The Captain of the Steamer St. Gothard with whom I came up speaks English well. He was at Baltimore a year or two & sailed thence in the Ship Powhattan; probably as mate - Lake Lucerne is 1345 feet above the sea & 900 feet deep ~~deep~~ - new prices. fish in it from 25 to 30 ℔ weight - I found the host at Longern charged me three times as much as a native guest who came in the coach to day with me. It happened while we were dining at Sarnen, he came in. I immediately called him to account in very plain terms for the villainy he had practiced. The only defence he had to offer was the plea of unusual

custom. Strangers are always so treated by his account. He understood English well, so that I had a fair chance at him. I apprehend he will not soon forget the day he met me. I had not been in his hotel 5 minutes before I remarked to myself "I am in the hands of a villain"
My hotel this evening is close by the lake, the waters of which I hear upon the shore under my window. I find the yew tree is much used for the carvings in wood offered for sale as generally in Switzerland, at the mountain hotels. I have not seen a toll gate or bridge in Switzerland

Brienzen 10 m 23d.

I left Rigi this morning at 10 and in 3 1/4 hours stood on the summit of the Rhigi. when I had a fine view of mountains that appear to rise as a great continent of white peaks from a sea of white which the fog on the low country resembled or rather perhaps a plain full of little inequalities covered with a grayish snow. I saw the mountains under favourable circumstances, but do not consider this view to compare in point of interest to that from Berne of the same tho' there are the Bernese Alps - the Jungfrau standing conspicuous among them. The Rhigi itself is an interesting object, in the ascent presenting vast walls of conglomerate rock, which also form the Brenig. abundance of Gentian (some of it fringed a little) is on the way with other wild flowers, at the summit is no vegetation but grass and a few flowers. I enclose some Daisies therefrom. There is some heath on the ascent. Cropping the Rhigi I descended (still on foot) to Goldau (Gol-dow) where I saw the most wonderful scene I have visited in Switzerland, and perhaps that I have seen any where - Here a portion of the "fallen mountain" I find some garrow - With the facts before my eyes I could not conceive of so extraordinary an event having happened under the circumstances. The slide having occurred in solid conglomerate Rock from the side of a mountain, the slope of which is not greater than 32 degrees. The event occurred about 5 P. M. on the 2d of Sept 1806. It was all over in a few moments and 456 people, being, nearly all of the inhabitants of Goldau, buried 150 feet deep beneath Rocks of from one ton to 2000 tons weight

The valley is from one to two miles wide, ~~yet~~ such was the impetus acquired by the descending mass, that it appears to have gouged out the side of the valley and ~~[illegible]~~ raised it a considerable distance (much of it) up the side of the mountain (the Rhipe &c) on the opposite side, where also may be seen countless rocks of immense size portions of the great mass that constituted the slide. The present surface of this debris is a rich pasture betwixt the enormous rocks (which are cubical masses) presenting a surface of inequalities equal to 50 to 60 feet in height from the general level. The valley must have been very rich, the portion undisturbed, is now covered with hay stacks. I saw some mowing to day. The mountain from which this slide descended, is not so high as the Rhipi (which is 5000 feet above the lake) nor one half so precipitous. It is of rock lying in strata, covered with a thin coat of soil & has some trees on the very ridge. It presents a long range of slope, covered with farms & houses, that must be in the same danger with the former inhabitants of the doomed Goldau. The portion of rock that descended, separated by a straight line up and down the mountain, from the rest of the rock, by leaving a wall against the side of the vacuum it left (it is said) 1000 feet high. This of course represents the depth of the mass of rock that came down. It appears to have been about half a mile wide, and they say it is 18 miles long. I think however it is not over 6 or 7 miles long, and not half of 1000 feet thick. It is doubtful, not far from half a mile wide. But even these reduced estimates give us a mass of rock bigger than all of the island of Connecticut, above high water mark. To think of such a mass rushing over a bed of rock, several miles in probably half a minute, and that with such force as to grind the immense mass to comparative gravel. How long could this million of millions of tons of rock been on an equipoise. What mysterious cause turned the fatal balance?

I came in a private carriage 10 miles to this village on Lake Lucerne, that has most romantic parts on every hand. I find on the stove in the kitchen here, drying by a slow heat, Pears, entire & unpeeled which are kept for winter. The Landlady says fruit is not sold much. Peasants dry great quantities for for. Some is made into cider, and for this purpose Apples & pears are often mixed. Cider is called apple wine. The landlady aunt was engaged to be married to a man of Goldeau. They descended the Rhigi together. She passed, he got into the village just in time to perish. I have pretty much concluded that although people of wine countries do not drink to intoxication, the evils of expensive drinking fall nearly as weightily upon them as if they did. To drink they rise and if they sit down it is still to drink. Their thoughts seem never to wander far from the bottle. So addicted to a habit that has so little to recommend it, a people can scarcely be expected to make rapid progress in any intellectual direction. I have very much impressed with the vast mountains ~~today~~ of conglomerate to day - great masses of gravel & stones become solid, yet not in the position now, which they occupied while becoming so. They have been tossed about like pancakes. One sees in such spectacles how probable it is that a million of years ago, is comparatively very recent in the history of our earths career. Such spans of time are like the distances of the stars, the ~~nearest of~~ near of which (the fixed ones) do not change their bearings, at the extremes of the diameter of the earths orbit, ~~a line~~ a straight line 190,000,000, miles in length. The sun which is 95 millions of miles from us, can be found to change its bearing, on a base line only a mile or two long. I forgot to mention that the valley into which the avalanche plunged, was level plain doubtless, as ~~the~~ the remaining portion thereof. Lake Zug is close by on the North and a little lake, that has an old castle ruin on ~~the~~ a little island therein, is near the scene, on the south. Peasants are the

owners of the houses, even of the large ones, in which they live and generally have land also. It appears that a large proportion of the people have enough soil to live comfortably upon, though money is not abundant. The large houses were built when wood was cheaper. The Rail ways have much increased the price of timber within the last few years and it is fast diminishing at the accessible points. On Lake Lucerne here it is going from the mountain sides. But the practice in this country so general, of covering the land with fruit trees, chestnut & walnut as well as pomaceous trees, must supply the place of forest when the land is cultivable, and where it is not forest will grow again, of course. The Cherry has also become valuable lately from the increased demand for Kirsch Water, a Liquor, white as water. I found the dried pears though whole and unpeeled quite palatable. I understand the bees of this country are undisturbed by moth or insect. Neither are they killed on taking the honey, enough is left for their winter food, and of this lacks, white sugar is put on to the hives, which are of Straw. They require flowers, forest, water, and a sunny place. The landlady here has one hive that belonged to her father & grandfather. The same bees. She says they are very sensitive to any change in the family of their proprietors, and a swarm sometimes dies as a consequence of the death of the person having long had charge & care of it.
This place commands a fine view of Lake Lucerne & its multitude of fine mountains. Many of these over 5000 feet rise from the water. The scene here is very like the North River. Wm Tells Chapel is seen a few miles up the lake, and nearly opposite this Hotel (the Black Eagle) is the famous "Grutli," where we see the little field on a small span of arable cleared land near the water, where the three men swore to defend the liberties of Switzerland.

Schweizer Hoff (Hotel) Lucerne 10 m 24

I came up in Steamer this morning and a delightful day it has been. All the Mountains in full view & this grandest of the Lakes of Switzerland with all its surroundings in full view from my window. I find my old friends the Sea Cows, and met again the Courteway, just starting for Italy by Flüellen & St Gothard. Coming up we passed 2 Castle ruins

one that of the ancient house of Hapsburg, now on the throne of Austria. The Rhigi with its hotel is in full view, and the Ropback whence the Slide on Goldau is also seen, and the ~~wall~~ wall of rock left by its separation from the main mass, is distinctly visible. These were hidden by clouds on my former visit here. The top of Jungfrau is also seen from not far down the lake. Lucerne is walled, and the high towers therein have a most picturesque effect among the hills. They are nearly all different in style. There are 3 bridges, two of which are curious from the great number of rude paintings under their roofs. The subjects are historical & rendered as improbable as the stories of Theseus, Hercules, or of the Saints. Some of whom with death also sword in hand, appear to have taken active part in some of these scenes. The Lion here from a model by Thorwalden, is one of the most effective pieces of Sculpture I have seen. In the perpendicular face of a hill of Sandstone is formed an alcove or Niche, in which the figure is cut from the solid rock. The expression is wonderful. The fault appears to me to be in the position of the beast being such as to create apprehension he may fall from his position though he is part & parcel of the hill itself.

I visited several churches, all catholic, and one extensive grave yard, in which all the graves were covered with a sod of our common garden Pink, a few flowers yet lingering on them, a few small native cottonwood trees are beautiful lemon colour in fretted foliage - The oath of Gulli is a frequent subject of rude paintings on the exterior of churches. Hay barns are generally built more open than cribs are in America. Like the wooden houses, they are usually of square timbers, instead of boards. Neither are painted, or very rarely so at least, nor the numerous wooden bridges. Those of recent construction are frequently on the "American plan", cross braces of plank. I find some very sweet apples at Zurich & the odour of the loads of them in the streets is a luxury. The grapes are sour, apparently unripe, and on the table of the Swizerhof (which is the best hotel (next to the Angleterre at Chamonix) I have seen on the continent) we had for dessert very good peaches. The butter is also quite tolerable, but I have seen in Switzerland - a very

agreeable and intelligent English lady, who has 27
been at this large hotel several weeks, says there are
a very few rooms with fire places, a great rarity
on the continent to be sure. I think I have not
seen six. As to our notions of comfort, they are en
tirely ignored. This lady wife of a British officer,
on my speaking of Alton Towers she remarked her
having been well acquainted with the late Earl of
Shrewsbury, its proprietor. She and her husband have
walked over St. Gothard since snow - In their Catholic
towns they have a vile trick of ringing bells hours
before sunrise, as if worship commenced in starting from
sleep, The people here are said not to be very zealous
and I wonder they put up with such an infernal
insult. Nearly all are catholics, but I see no beggars.
and all classes look particularly respectable - This
however applies to a large portion of Switzerland.

Rapperschwyl 10 mo 25. 57

Another fine day, and many say such a season has
not been known in Switzerland for a long time. I took
dilligence about 35 miles through Zug (by the lake town &
canton of that name) to Zurich, through a fine farming
country. From the heights above Zurich we had a fine
view of the Lake, mountains town & surrounding country.
The Grisons bounding the view beyond the head of the
Lake. This is the Sabbath, and Election day. Here it
has resulted in the triumph of the liberal party. This
day is always the one for elections, I hear. The country
passed is very rich and green, but Lucerne canton
they say is not nearly so well cultivated as that of Zug
and Zurich. I think however Swiss farming is better
than English, though ~~not~~ not so good as Scotch. All the
houses are good, are white and many of them
of timber with plaster between as is common in the
valleys of Severn & Dee &c in Britain. Flowers abound
in the gardens, and fine Dahlias & Chrysanthemums
&c &c can scarcely be anywhere. Strange how the fruit
hold off them, though Pear trees are often leafless &
trees generally shedding - For a thin variety (& very
pretty clear) they have) of Alder are as green as ever.
Purple gentian is by millions, daisies and one large
white weed plentiful in flower. Some fine specimens
of mountain ash in ground, brilliant with fruit. Roses
also, plenty in the gardens. Woodpecker like our spotted
or Pigeon Woodpecker, I saw several, a few Wagtails.
The large Campanula again, so like Canterbury bell. The
German Aster is abundant, and still in flower, though

I have seen it so everywhere for months past, by
every road side. A rude stone by the Road side
is the monument of the great Reformer, Zwingler
on the ground where he fell in Battle against the
Catholics. Such fights we must have I suppose
so long as people will believe that duelly set the
Dog like dogs upon the Morality &c. Capital
pretexts for Thieves & Robbers who want the lands
of Indians or Philistines. From Zurich I attempted
to take steamer at 1. P.M. down the Lake, but was for
bidden to come on board until 15 minutes before the
hour of starting. Many were on the wharf awaiting
the half hour yet to elapse. No provision whatever for
them, not even a seat, and no house within 250 yd.
This barbarous custom appears to be for the accommodation
of the clerk who asks each one as he comes on board, at
what point he stops, that a ticket may be made out
accordingly, for instead of printing them in full for
each station, a general formula is used to be filled
up with a pen. I think the pen should be filled with
those who maintain the system. Both here and at
Lucerne the boats are quite rapid. At many of the stations
a sort of very safe covered scow brings passengers to and
takes them from the boat while she lies to for them.
For this service no charge is made, at least it is all
covered in the original fare. a consideration with Swayers.
The diligences are better & more comfortable, but slower,
than our Coaches. The drivers have no fee, and appear
to be a very respectable class. On both sides of Lake
Zurich are vineyards, and I think there is no space
of one mile between villages on its shores. These are all
neat and white (for they whitewash stucco houses though
wooden ones are very rarely painted) with large houses &
decent churches. There are between 500 & 600 proprietors
of "Silk Fabrics" on this Lake, beside cotton mills, one
of which they say is the largest in Switzerland. At this
town is another Castle of the Hapsburg family, it looks
very ancient. I enclose some Ivy leaves (no toll) from its walls.
There is also a rude bridge across the Lake, uncovered, of wood.
that quite reminds one, by its length, of Boston, being within
a few yards of a mile in length, as near as I could measure.
The water is very shoal generally not over 4 feet deep, and a
sort of Papyrus grows in it, 10 feet high and big as a thumb
on the margins of the low grounds. I heard constant voices
of Snipe, nearly like our "English Snipe" which more like
grave slipping from a shovel than any thing I know.
I never heard it successfully imitated. The deepest

part of this lake is 600 feet. It freezes in winter enough to stop the boats. We had many passengers, but they say not more than usual. Multitudes speak more or less English. As I was walking to my Hotel here ("Fry hof") I saw a gentleman waiting in the street, on coming up to him he offered to show me to the hotel and interpret for me. This is the 4th offer of the kind I have had to day. They occur daily, though not always when I most need them. I can make myself understood in all cases nearly, at least far enough to answer my general purposes, even when not a ~~word of~~ phrase of English is understood. There is no want of kindness and disposition to aid me on the part of those who may be at hand, with rare exceptions. I meet a person who will not attempt to understand, the moment he finds he has to listen to a strange tongue. I think this may arise from either despair, or unwillingness to appear ignorant. I understand one of the Cantons I saw near the Aare between Brugg & Berne some months ago, is also a Protestant. By the one here is a church in the yard of which the graves (most of them) have just been dug and pulverized like a flower bed; and prettily bedecked with Dahlias, Chrysanthemums &c. Some have pinks growing on them, but most appear to kept clean from vegetation the year through. Near by the castle is also a gipsi Alley, of very premature character. Ten or three planks widely laid in the ground, with a flat stone at the end for the pins, comprises the affair. The balls are of light wood, nearly a foot in diameter, with holes in one side to clench & throw them by. I have noticed houses in the County, numbered, and learn it is for purpose of taxation. The Swiss treasury is overflowing with cash. People who govern themselves, will not be likely to be in debt to others for it. There is no duty on tobacco here, and I believe on nothing else. At least luggage is not examined. No passports are required. The domestic tobacco, is cheaper than the imported.

I saw some very fine quinces on trees near Zurich. One of the finest seats in the vicinity of that town is the property and residence of an American, a Mr Hopkinson, or some such name. There is an Island just opposite this village where a great reformer lives. Which something. The trade of this district in Silks with the United States is very large. I get some cider here, but it is made

very evidently of repute. Apples. The seats in Diligences are numbered. Each passenger has a choice of seats as have not been taken, and the number is entered upon his ticket, accordingly. All must go to the Post to take seats, when the carriage is not opened until 2 or 3 minutes before starting. The register is then called & each takes his seat according to number. The Start is always punctual, but in some of the inferior routes, delays of two or three hours occur at some place on the route for no reason that I can learn. This too after a very early start in the morning. These things appear to pass for nothing in Europe. About Lunch & Tea time the butter is very much improved, not cheesy. A mail conductor attends the coach. I presume no country in the world is one quarter so well supplied with telegraphic wires. They are on all the roads & Rails I have seen, and a station is (I rather think) in every post office, excepting perhaps the meanest villages. There are frescos on the exteriors of some of the stucco walled houses of this town, and other indications of Italian origin. Cider is called apple wine.

Glarus 10 mo 26th 57

Took Steamer about 6 miles further up Lake Zurich to Lachen, a town of the substantial, thick walled houses, filthy outside and most abominable odours every where. Here I tried some of the new white wine but found it terrible. It got rotten & some of the nauseous odour which I have even found at the wine presses. I suppose a stage of fermentation that give off some vile gas. A diligence brought us from there in 3 hours to this place of high 3, 4 & 5 story houses, with thick walls, & Italian character. The paper though several others of similar character odours included. Notwithstanding this the numerous cotton manufactories on the way are nice neat looking establishments, curtains & flowers in the windows, and one at least (a large one) rises from a surrounding garden, brilliant with all the floral splendours of the season. This is ahead of any thing of the sort I have seen in America. The grounds throughout were as nice & elegant as a gentlemans country seat. The entire valley is of very rich soil, and still the scene of beautiful

flowers & fruit, bananas. This is certainly a very remarkable country & people in many respects. I have seen much Indian corn to day, not yet all gathered. The culture appears to be by spade, and women as well as men are employed therewith. The soil is mellow as flour. Women of this part of Switzerland are nevertheless not coarse looking. I do not think they are particularly so in a majority of the cantons. There is much wall of stone, fence & thorn hedge. On a tract of about 1000 acres of tolerable land, I think the stacks would weigh 4 tons of hay per acre. I never saw any thing like it, on a large scale. Hay is rarely stacked in Switzerland. On some land a coarse sort of stone grass (half reed in character) grows 5 or 6 feet high and very thick at the bottom, which must yield many tons per acre. I saw some peat piled by one house. Often are hemped in pairs, not yoked. Apple trees that are several inches in diameter standing in orchard, apparently ~~from~~ for years. I saw strongly staked, as I remember to have noticed in Saxon Switzerland, I think. I saw 2 snow berry plants turned up to little trees, full of very large snow berries. The leaf as large as 4 of them of the ordinary kind. Great numbers of very fine sweet peas too yet in full flower. I got a view of one Black bird, I think the first I have seen on the continent, but they are very shy even in England, where they are probably never molested. The day has been capricious with fog, but I have not travelled far, and have had some very fine mountain views. I believe if we could get over the apprehension of papering some thing unusual, that in shifting fogs or clouds we would see mountains to greater advantage than in clear weather. Some of the lights to day were charming and I believe no near views I have had of lofty mountains have been finer in effect. Glarus has a population of 4000 people and is said to be a rich town. They appear to be very industrious. The fine large stream that passes by it is tinted with dyes. The place is closely surrounded with a high wall of almost bare mountain rocks apparently 4 or 5 thousand feet high and very grand in aspect. There is an old castle a few miles down stream

much in ruins on a commanding site. I also saw what is very evidently a mountain slide that may have choked the Rhine out of this channel, which some suppose ran in it at some remote period. It reminded me of the slide at Goldau, though now completely melted away. At one of the little Italian lake towns I found a man in his shop at a lathe making spinning wheels & spools to go by the foot, such as we see used in the country at home for linen. Such is the primitive mode of manufacture of them. I have no doubt (in Connecticut) they could be made with one sixth the labour or time this man expended on one.

Sargans 10 mo 27. 57

I took diligence to Wasen at the foot of Lake Wallenstadt, passing through the same valley I rode yesterday, and had a full view of the fine crags & mountains of which I then obtained glimpses. At Wasen took steamer up the lake to Wallenstadt some 15 miles, thence 10 to this village. I can hardly decide Lake Wallenstadt to be inferior to Lake Lucerne. Its mountains are not so high, but they are many of bare rock and very precipitous, supported with vast and numerous buttresses, many of them with sharp pinnacles, and often pointed with a few fine stony pines. The effect is remarkable and keeps one charmed with admiration all the way. The lake is said to be the deepest in Switzerland and never freezes. Fish appear to be numerous. The waters are nearly as blue as those of the Gulf Stream. There is but little room for culture on its margin so steep are the mountains, but every inch is saved that is available. Some little vineyards are on the lake, and at Wasen, where I dined, we were served the best grapes I have seen, by far. very sweet white, deep blue, and some of claret colour perhaps best of all. At the Inn there hung on the wall a birds eye view of New York and one of New Orleans. I saw a fine one of Washington crossing the Delaware, a few days since. I saw a few grasshoppers. Glarus is hemmed in closely enough by mountains, but there is no glacier water. I saw no goitre. In the Vallais (Valley of Rhone) are hundreds of glaciers that supply the Rhone. The valley is not confined, but goitre is nearly universal in those over 40, (women at least) and so aggravated as to be

perfectly revolting to entrep. I doubt if continental teeth be much better than American. Those of Switzerland are not so good. Neither is more common than to see women of 40 years with half their front teeth gone. I have now arrived at a point near Ragatz and where I passed on my visit to Pfeffers baths &c, some weeks ago, when I looked down this valley that leads by the 2 lakes to Zurich, and determined to pass through it, if weather would permit. The day has been remarkably fine. Much Indian Corn & Pumpkins & buckwheat. There is a large cattle mart on the way near here. Shaffhausen 10 mo 28. 57

Proceeding from Sargans by Diligence to Altstatten, thence across the canton of Appenzel through Trogen to St. Gallen, I took the (singular) rail through Winterthur to this place where I have the fall of Shaffhausen just under my chamber window at Hotel Weber. I have accomplished what I certainly did not fully expect to do on entering Switzerland 40 days ago - viz - make a general tour of this fine Republic. The weather has been unusual, so that I have not only seen as much as Tourists generally do, but very considerably more. I have been in every canton (there are 22) and nearly every town of every magnitude and believe I have seen all the chief Mountains & principal passes. To day in Canton Appenzel I was particularly struck with the high state of cultivation of the almost inaccessible hills of that canton. They are as green as England though no rail can get there, the numerous roads that wind among her hills are as fine as any as I have seen - Miles of Stone posts well set are by their sides to protect carriages from the steep precipices which they guard. The canton is very thickly populated, mostly in villages, and I could not see one single house that could not be considered a respectable looking residence, all of good size and neat exterior. This applies very extensively to the agricultural districts of Switzerland. At "St. Galle" I visited the great church, and found its interior interesting & gave me a slight cold. At that town I saw some "brown coal" under a shed. It more resembles peat than pit coal. It is in flakes & will divide into thin laminae. Abounds in wood, in fact resembles sticks of wood packed in a coarse sort of bitumen. Looks as if it would burn well. The wood perfectly preserved and does not appear to have changed. This coal is not heavier, I think, than solid white oak wood.

It looks as if it would absorb water rapidly. In the Rail carriages to day, I saw the first stoves for heating them, which I have noticed in Europe. Like other Swiss cars, they are on the American plan. The way is lined with vineyards, and affords frequent views of the mountains South of it. Among these I distinguished easily the peculiarly fine peaks of the Lake Wallenstattsee ("Wallen see") In the vineyards they are pulling up the stakes (~~[illegible]~~) which leave the vine prostrate. Their foliage is ~~[illegible]~~ frosted but not yet fallen from the stems. I see the proprietor of the "death of Chatterton" gave only 100 Guineas for it, but refuses 1000. It struck me as one of the most unmeaning things I ever saw on canvas. I see ~~[illegible]~~ numbers of engravings at Swiss Hotels, and often fine ones. I presume paintings of high cost are rare here. The people have every thing needful (but fires) in abundance though money is not plentiful as in England. There must be however much solid wealth in the country. The Currency is the same as in France, and all the coin from that country, excepting 2 frank pieces & the denominations below that. They have no copper, except it be alloyed. The 5 centime pieces (about 1 cent) are comparatively bright and clean, and appear to me would be a good substitute for our smallest coin. I see a Mr Bagley & Mr Fardell, are travelling companions, by the Hotel ~~[illegible]~~ ster. I have travelled in Switzerland about 1500 miles, 200 of these on foot. It is to be sure a most interesting country but the Horrors of Hotels without fire places are a great drawback, in cool weather at least. The fall of Shaffhausen is very beautiful, though the Rhine is at present very low. The King of Prussia is said to be very fond of Champaigne, hence his Apoplexy. He has resigned for 3 months to his son, and is expected to return to his castle of "Solsen fels" on the Rhine.

7000 people in Constance 10 mo 29. 57

I came by diligence 36 miles through a beautiful country along the Rhine and its lake ("Untersee") to this place. I think there are at least 15 Post offices on this 36 miles, and many of them not over 2 miles apart. The district is densely populated. The hotel where I stopped by the fall of Shaffhausen, is two miles from the town, where I was obliged to go by 12 O'clock to get my ticket through the diligence starts at 10 minutes before 2 only. During these 2 hours the Post provides no waiting room. Things are so arranged on the continent that every thing requires a special errand

a special instruction, and marvelous patience and memory. The town of Shaffhausen has about 5500 people, is of stone & tile (roof tile are flat like shingles) with sidewalks & streets paved with cobble stone. The green Rhine rolls beneath it, a beautiful stream, while an ancient wall with fine citadel & picturesque towers, winds over the vine planted hills above. As I walked by the river, some merry boys were in the shade of the high grass clad bank of the opposite shore casting stones in the stream. The sight of them and their mirth, bore me back to the times on the banks of Delaware 40 years ago. Those times are gone, and coal wharves bury deep that gravelly margin, and the crystal spring that flows there from; but in memory the scene lives imperishable, a pleasant retrospect forever.

Saw a company of boys (about 100) in uniform, with musquets, "training". They were from 9 to 13 years of age apparently, marched as sober as old men. The music was also by boys. They wind small muskets. This is a part of the Military System of Switzerland. I think they liable to such duty until the age of 40. A carpenter at work in the street wield the same dull narrow awkward axe, that is common to the rest of the continent I have seen.

Veal in Switzerland is 10 to 11 cts per ℔ mutton about the same. Beef about 12 to 14 cents. It is remarkable that all parts sell at the same price, even the heart, liver, & other vitals, as high as beef steak cuts. The poor buy the more bony parts at the same price, it being put upon them as purchasers of small portions. Poverty every where pays dearest. I do not see that wines at Hotels on the Continent are cheaper materially than in America. Champagne is 6 to 9 & 10 francs per bottle & Sherry & Madeira not much less than hotel prices with us. The vine here grows from 6 to 7 feet high. Generally it is in 2 banks of old wood, from the ground. These are from 2 to 3 feet long each. They are now laying them down, & covering each row separately, with coarse grass or straw; laying the poles on them to hold all down. People are busy too in gathering the last of Apples & pears. Some of the old trees are apparently much prized. Branches are sustained by wooden connexions from the stem to the weak, and one hollow tree I noticed filled up with regular masonry of Brick ~~[illegible]~~ & mortar. Great quantities of Mistletoe grow on the Apple tree in Switzerland, but I have not been able to detect it on Pear or Cherry.

The leaves of the Orchards are raked up and carried to the barns for cattle beds. Yellow locust & weeping

willows are yet green, Lilacs a little pinched
Lombardy Poplars bare of leaf, the very tops excepted,
I saw wild white Pink of Meadow in bloom.
Apple sauce is at all the common inns & is called
"apple must" (or mush) I saw "Dubarry Revalentia
arabica" on a placard at a shop. In the side
of a hill are 22 vaults dug in the rock, for wine.
On these hills along the Rhine are castles all the
way, I think 15 in the 36 miles. Several are inhab-
itted (most of these I should consider Chateaus, rather)
one of them by Lady Temple. One of the castles is
very large & situated much like that of Komptein.
Arriving in Constance we are in the dominion of the
Grand duke of Baden. Passport not demanded, but
luggage opend, though not even looked at.
~~[illegible]~~ usual question "any thing than clothing" being
all, and to which I have ~~[illegible]~~ multy found a negative
satisfactory. I have never found any disposition to
give trouble or to suspect, on these occasions. The tax
of Prussia answers for all the German petty kingdoms
&c, and that of Austria for various provinces which
are inserted by that government and his Italians.
Constance is of stucco & tile, a compact dap looking place
and although in an open country is afflicted with
goitre. The Landlord of the Eagle has it, who has
always lived here, and drinks very little water.
Daily application of Iodine expels it in 2 or 3 weeks, but
it soon returns. He says it is ~~[illegible]~~ no trouble further
than it effects the fitting of his collars. Lake Constance
is only 360 feet deep in its most profound portion.
Its scenery is beautiful and much vineyard is on
its margins as well as along the river to Shaffhausen
The abundand forests are in the closing stage
of Autumn, the deep, universal repose. The vin-
tage is not quite over in this section. Near a
large wine press to day I saw brown masses of
the Pomice being dried. I find that brandy is
made from the grape pomice after the wine is
pressed therefrom. It is then ~~either given~~ used for food
for cattle, or, mixed with ~~[illegible]~~ bark from tan
yards, put in moulds a little larger than a
slouched hat, compressed therein by treading
with the feet, (hence probably the foot wine pressing
we hear of) taken out and dried for fuel.
Such a source for fuel in a country abounding
in wood, surprises me. Brandy is also made
from pomice of cider apples, this residue is al-
ways given to cattle. I suppose the wine pomice
is nearly all woody stems and seed. I think
I have not taken breakfast or tea in Switzerland
three times, where honey was not upon table.

From inequality of bills at the hotels, and other circumstances, I cannot doubt there is much imposition upon travellers. Foreigners probably pay fully twice as much as natives. I presume however that at the first hotels of large towns this is not the case, but natives appear to never or rarely visit these, and many of them close with the season. There is much apprehension here of business troubles. Zurich has lost greatly by the fall of raw Silks &c. This article within 3 weeks has declined 1/3 = 100 dollars worth then is worth only 66 dollars now. In Zurich alone are manufacturers who in the aggregate employ 25000 hand looms on silk weaving. These looms are all over the country, in private houses, as checks &c were formerly woven with us. Some of the cotton Spinning mills are large. One near Lake Zug has 50,000 Spindles. There is one also of 30,000. two more of about 20,000 each and then of 10 to 12 thousand are numerous. The cost of a Cotton Spinning mill (without looms) is rated at 40 franks per spindle for the entire establishment.

Munich October 30th 57

I spent 5 hours this morning nibbling at a cherry. Leaving Constance by Steamer at 7½ A.M. for Lindow (about 30 miles off at the other end of the lake) we croped to Mainburg first. There we took another Steamer to Fredrickshaven, where we took another Steamer to the other side of the Lake at Rocher where we took still another Steamer to our Rail way at Lindow. 4 different Steamers to get over one little lake. Every thing spoke but dutch and I had to find out as I best could changes to which tickets gave no clue. I had been doubting if I had not better taken the Steamer from Shaffhousen to Constance instead of the billigence, the day before, but this experience settled that point. At a lake town off which we stopped at a distance of fully 1/3 of a mile for the batteau that comes off for passengers &c, it proved to be managed by a boy and girl only, neither of them over 13 years of age. The girl "snubbed" the boat with the line cast to her, and seemed to be captain. They had no passengers, and had to take ashore a grape knife and a paper package of less than a pound weight. The village must have had over 1000 people & looked comfortable, yet it would appear that a six penny knife for cutting off grapes must

be sent for to a shop in a distant town. I saw a package on one of the Steamers to day marked for "Clara Thurnt" The deck one was crowded with Bales of American cotton. many ropes off the bales and Sacking much mutilated by the long journey and frequent changing about. From Lindow to Munich is 148 miles 8½ hours ride, by a single track rail way of heavy Iron and well constructed. The fuel is Peat. Very grave looking fellows with Chapeau bras and a mace with silver plated head big as a large tea pot, stand at doors of Stations very efficient & prompt in directing those who do not find the right way &c; always a numerous clasp. The road belongs to the government and his majesty of Bavaria. Bar posts are striped blue and white in the barber pole style so much admired apparently by the monarchs of Europe. Large very long rather, buildings built in open work are stored with peat at the Stations, and in some I saw wood. The track is generally unfenced and the cuttings often very deep during the first half of the route, which is through one of the most charming countries I ever saw. Hill and dale, Mossy fir, Birch, aspen and oak in small forests covering full half the country (on the hills & their sides chiefly) and glowing with the most beautiful Shades of Russett Lemon and straw. The rest of the way is a wide and almost ~~level~~ level plain, very fertile, yielding much grain. The Rail carriages are wide and excellent. In fact the Cars are nearly the only comfortable things or places I can find. At Lindow my Luggage was passed unexamined, but a young Swiss on his way to Odessa did not escape without paying duty on a Colts revolver. Passport not demanded. The houses of these hills and valleys are modifications of the Swiss, and often painted. They are in a dairy country, where are plenty of goats as well as cows, and many persons yet making hay in the bottoms of the valleys. Crosses & crucifixes appear to be prized among them. Apple trees are staked I find at last to protect them from cattle in all probability in a country where are no fences, those I have seen thus secured in a nursery still remains a mystery. ~~There is~~ Barberry bush is the only thing I saw that approaches scarlet in its autumn leaves, and that remotely. There is some heath and one little peat moor, covered with it, standing higher than the field around it, was very suggestive of Scotland. The Station gardens are very inferior to those of their neighbours. I observed no vineyards after leaving the immediate vicinity of Lake Constance.

31st. Munich has 122 000 people. The city stands on a bare plain, and is a very fine Capital and

I believe is considered the centre of German art. It is very cold and said to be unhealthy, stands on a tributary of the Danube (the Isar) 1200 feet above the sea, the highest in Germany. I ~~passed~~ yesterday passed the source of the Inn, in a lake ~~among the~~ about 2 miles long, among the beautiful hills. There are some cotton mills some miles further down the rail, one of them enormous. Munich is called the Desert city, but the great variety of buildings under it intensity, though it has neither parks, nor trees save in a small square or two; One of these, opposite the Royal palace is planted exactly as an orchard, chiefly with horse chestnut. I have visited several churches to day, but the people are assembled as friends in quiet excepting bowing and kneeling. I miss the mass, the harlequins of the altar are as such, more amusing than those of the circus, and in a devotional point of view less repulsive to ~~[illegible]~~ than the service of ~~[illegible]~~ itant cathedrals. A great brick Cathedral is nearly 100 feet high, 390 feet long 139 feet wide & has two fine towers of nearly equal height, the more lofty one being nearly 320 ft high. Its buttresses are ~~on the~~ inside of the building forming chapels between.

November 1st. 57 –

Have walked all over the city. It is all saints day, such procession around the churches and sprinkling of holy water, smoke of incense, chaunts, ringing of bells pealing of organs, while nearly all the population appears to be in the streets instead of at church, where the connexion betwixt what they are doing and the object they profess to have in view looks to me to be a very mysterious affair. That many devoutly spirited christ therefrom can scarce be doubted, such seems to be the power of justification through faith, a sincerity in what they are about, Hence the heathen are not behind those who consider them damned until proselyted. There is a church opposite the palace that has a very elaborate interior of stucco and a skeleton of a saint all bedizzened in gold until it is the most ridiculous caricature imaginable. The palace is 2 & 3 stories high 860 feet by 660 feet, a series of hollow squares penetrated in all directions by public thoroughfares. The new portion is in

the Roman style very heavy, fronting on a little open square where is a good bronze monument & statue of & to a late King of amiable coun-tenance and good appetite. King Ludwig is living in retirement, while his son reigns by his appointment in his stead. He continues to decorate the city and is now building another fine arch. This retired Louis is 79 years old and built almost every thing that is ornamental, in Munich. I saw to day his ~~[illegible]~~ Prince Leopold, brother of the reigning king, also of him of Greece. He was alone in a barouche & pair, no outriders, a footman sat by the driver. Nov 2d – A cold foggy disagreeable day, went to one of the two public galleries of paintings, so many of the subjects disgusting I was not pleased in the main – Some boys, copies of Murillo I think, are delightful, good pictures, and one in the outside of the new Gallery has a remarkable perspective in the sky. Almost around are great ranges of public buildings. The new ones ~~though~~ are fine. Some are of the finest brick I ever saw laid so as to show no mortar, or even seam at a little distance. I am often reminded of St Petersburg. The streets are generally wide. The Library is an immense building but I found it closed. The city is chiefly of Stucco and Tile. A young New York is the only American I met at Maulie's Hotel, Mr Wendell of Albany Hill by 39th & 40th Street. There is some dignitary staying here who has an armed sentinel at our Hotel door. I think Hohenlinden is not far from this place, but I cannot find that it will be on my route. Munich is one of the most depopulated cities in Europe, I hear. It is certainly the most devout population I have seen since leaving Russia though nothing to compare to that country. Many of the Priests have a very degraded expression of countenance. I understand the Hucksters here are great cheats, this has been rather confirmed I think, so far as my few purchases can enable me to judge. The women are handsome, and people generally, polite and obliging. I have

met but few beggars, and only one or two out side of the churches, of which there are numerous large ones.

Stuttgard 10 mo 3d. 57

I left Munich this morning at 11 A.M., and had an opportunity of observing the way as far as Augsburg over which I passed at night on my way here. Munich though high is surrounded by a great deal of very wet low land, and I have not seen such peat moss since I left England There are tens of thousands of acres of it, apparently of excellent quality, and deep, and ~~at Starpel~~ the long buck buildings for storing it for use of locomotives are extensive at Starpel moor. Forest abounds, apparently planted. Much Tanzy is wild, by the way side. Soon after passing Augsburg, we come to gentle undulations, pretty hills, and a pleasing country. I saw a large Hawk, and in a bank of the Danube (where many fish of considerable size seemed to be) saw 9 wild ducks, a sight more pleasing than all the marble images I have seen. I have many a time, during five minutes walk in Britain, seen more game, than I have had a sight of on all the continent. I think the Bavarians are the largest people I have seen, and do not bear any particular marks of their famous beer (which I do not find palatable) as the lower orders of English do of theirs.

At Ulm we crossed the Danube, where the rail passes through the immense chain of fortifications 18 miles in circuit. If I remember right, Napoleon soon reduced it, nevertheless. We were now in the dominions of the King of Wurtemberg, who appears to have no desire to know what people have in their luggage, or what may be their business in his dominions. No enquiry made about either. The American style of Rail carriages are used in his country, are provided with stoves also, and divided into two parts (communicating by a very narrow door) in one of which Smokers may enjoy themselves. An arrangement I must wonder has not been adopted in our country. I do not smoke (only to think of it) but am fully persuaded it is one of the greatest and most innocent of luxuries. The track is single and like the country, generally without fence, abounding in our yellow locusts on the young trees of which the last year growth

will average 8 feet in length, and of such extremely new branches there are often more than a dozen on a tree that is not over 1½ inches diameter. The villages are very numerous, and many of them consist of houses all separate from each other, though only a few feet, not in blocks. They are of stone & tile, white, and mostly look very old & considerably dilapidated. The people are generally comfortably draped, quite as much so as labourers with us. This applies very generally to what I have seen of Europe, and I think too, the poor are better housed than ours. The country soon rises into high abrupt hills, among which the rail winds to this capital, near by which a couple of flambeaux lighted some prince to his carriage from our train. There is plenty of orchard & fruit, and the highways are lined with apple trees &c, being used to commune again in Wirtemberg.

4th. Stutgardt is a very well built & neat town of inhabitants, in stone houses on good paved wide streets. The kings palace next to that of Buckingham house, is the pleasantest looking urban royal residence I have seen. It is 3 stories high of stone, and 540 feet front with a wing at each end, at right angles therewith, of 360 feet long. two of these, each that length. In front is a tall monument, with many figures on the base, one of which is the most admirable horse in bronze (pulling in a team at a cannon) I ever saw. The Palace is surrounded by a square and a ~~beau~~ narrow public park is at one end, a new building (Odeon) is building opposite the monument, ~~which~~ It is a very fine ~~cut~~ edifice of stone, with 32 handsome Ionian pillars on the front and fine porticos at the ends beside. I saw his Majesty driving himself in a barouche & pair, quite alone, excepting 2 outriders following in scarlet. Among these numerous petty principalities & princes, one can scarcely avoid having "greatness thrust upon him" I saw the most stylish equipage, of the seven I took it to be, drive also away from the Palace

At the Hotel ("Marquart") are portraits of them both. The King in common attire of a gentleman, standing under a tree. The Queen also has manifested ~~the~~ unusual good taste and sense in such portraits. She is affectionately embracing her infant, no crown or jewels. Stuttgard has about 40,000 people and lies amid surrounding ~~vineyards~~ high hills the precipitous slopes of which are covered with vineyards. The Ash trees in the Park are yet green, (our shed early) Silver firs are fading, and many trees are nearly leafless. The Horse chestnuts are many raked up in great heaps, which are being bagged and taken away in carts, but I do not know what for. It has been suggested that starch is made from them. The Palace is old, of stone, and very cheerful in aspect. I saw the name of Frederick Sick, on a sign.

Evening at Baden Baden

I took rail through Carlsruhe to this place and ~~one~~ a beautifully hilly country of vineyards orchards, towns & forests, until I came to the flat valley of the Rhine. Roads lined with fruit trees. Forests of Oak, with large trees and now in beautiful rupet. The young thickets on the side hills reminded me of the warm pictures of autumn Pheasants and rabbits in America. The day has been very bright, fine and warm, and the sun at mid day in the streets of Stuttgard ~~must~~ have oppressed most people, who walked therein. I met a young fellow who had spent some ~~two~~ a 3 years in our Western County. He says wages are 3 times there what they are here, and a poor man lives here for about 1/2 cent of living there, and as well. Wood he says is only 5 dollars a cord in Wirtemberg. He is now married and will not return to America. Some men at work unloading freight cars at the Rail station he supposed receive about 40 cents per day, & no board but plenty of employment. Baden Baden has about 8000 permanent residents. There have been 50000 visitors this season. This Hotel ("Angleterre") has had about 8000 guests this summer, it accommodates 140. Peaches trees and tobacco are (a Prince is now staying at this Hotel)

fields of tobacco are common from Stuttgard hither and as we get into the valley of the Rhine the English walnut reappears, and plenty of broom. The season is considered very remarkable, they say the finest experienced in Germany since the Autumn of 1811. Nevertheless it is very foggy, and at Munich I thought it was as cold as the average of last winter in London. Lombardy Poplars are in rows by roads sides, miles in length, reminding of the 40 mile stretch of them on the Van Rensallaer estate, running that distance west from Albany. Two stand in the edge of this town, over 100 feet in height, I think, and one of them 6 feet in diameter, the other only a little less. Baden is a pleasant place, and reminds me of New Pat, though I can scarce tell why or how. The Gambling establishment and ball room as well as entire suite of rooms connected therewith, are very fine and brilliant. High hills covered with wood closely invest the town. On the summit of them is a fine well preserved remain of a very extensive castle. I have seen many on the hills since leaving Ulm. I have no where seen any thing to compare with the distant views of that of Windsor, which from all directions at 5 to 10 miles distance, is perfectly grand. The effect of many of the ruins on the Rhine and its tributaries is very fine. The Hotel here is the most reasonable (of the first class) I have seen since Saxony. I think the prices are regulated by the Grand duke. Decidedly more Americans than English have been registered in it, this season. The average cost of a very inferior style of lodging breakfast and tea, on that portion of the continent I have visited is greater than at Delmonico's in New York, in the halls of whose house there is more comfort and accomodation than can be found in nearly any continental hotel I have seen, to say nothing of the Bar room Reading room with its papers from both sides the Atlantic, the office and room adjoining and fires every where if there be the slightest frost, and arm chairs instead of Savage Stools.

a Table d hote dinner here is better than with us, and I think at rather less cost on an average; but one of steak or chop to order is not so good as with us, and dearer. The Rail is more comfortable and cheaper than ours, excepting on the main routes from the East to Ohio &c, where they are very low from competition. Hacks are generally cheaper than in Boston, and not half so dear as those of New York. Omnibus will average nearly double the price with us. Hacks to stations &c, charge more before 7 A.M. than after, and also increase the charge late in the evening. Article I purchase wearing apparel &c in England I found not much cheaper than with us, and never so good. On the Continent prices of some articles are lower, but I presume the quality is degraded in proportion, unless shoes be an exception. English shoes I found very inferior in wear though I ordered the best without restriction of price, and have not much better in pumps ordered in the same manner of an army and navy tailor. They were good, nothing more. The Railways of Wiltemberg & Grand duchy of Baden will not receive gold, strangers may find this out as they best can. Heidelberg 10m 5th

I left Baden Baden at 11¼ A.M., stopping at Carlsruhe over 2 hours to look at the Park, palace town &c, a fair was being held, and a hundred booths were erected in which were exposed in large quantities, all goods that we see in shops excepting groceries, then are thus opened for 14 days. Such a system of 2 weeks shopping in the open street or under a rude temporary shed would not do with us. In some towns I have noticed the booths to be permanent though rude, and only used on such occasions. Carlsruhe is a nice town of stone & tile, well built with broad, clean and well paved streets. The Grand Duchy has nearly 1500,000 subjects with an income of about 80,000 £ sterling from them. His palace is 3 stories and about 400 feet front. A very nice affair, with a town that is the handsomest I have seen on a dwelling and

capped with a finely proportioned dome. The park is apparently miles in extent and though most of it is more forest, it is more like an English park, than any I have before seen on the continent. It has many deer (have I saw 4 partridges and a hare in the fields to day from the train) that are apparently too wild to be seen. The pleasantest thing I saw there was a fine red squirrell, and the ~~shrill~~ cry of wood peckers the pleasantest voice I heard. In the fields by the rail way I saw large flocks of the sparrows that never desert one. A most interesting cheerily delightful companion, with which I spend a great deal of time. They are every where, in the rail stations, & ships & houses often. The green houses of the Grand duke are very extensive. One is larger I think than that at Chatsworth and about as high. 50 or 60 ft. This whole establishment displays more taste and sentiment than any of the princely residences I have seen on the continent "Sans Souci" excepted. Plants are plenty in the market place, blue and quite good. The Rail in Baden has double track & cars take the left. I observed coal fuel on the locomotive tenders. In the Grand Duke's Park are many American trees and our Tulip tree and Hemlock flourish particularly well. The Tulip tree leaves are deep yellow & much shed. I find the hemlock so like the yew that I find it difficult (frequently) to distinguish them at a short distance. Dahlias & Chrysanthemums are yet entirely fresh & unfrosted in some of the rail station gardens. The duke's grounds appear to be open to all. The valley of the Rhine from Basle to below this place is a dead level for miles in width & often very low & wet. Forests of Alders are common, ~~about~~ 40 feet high. They are quite green yet, though somewhat weather worn. The high precipitous hills which bound this plain are most wooded, with frequent ~~ravines~~ of

castles & some still in use, and also churches on their summits. Vineyards on the slopes. The grapes are remarkably fine this season, and the greatest crop for years, & best vintage.
Oct 6. Heidelberg belongs to Baden, and is a well built clean town of 15000 people, with wide straight well paved streets. I called this morning at Mrs Bicks (who appears to be an excellent woman) to see Mrs. Hammond (Lydia Torrey) but she had left only 3 days ago for Madeira. She appears to have endeared herself to many here. I have not yet found when Mrs Gov. Saml. Arnold sister is. I found at Mrs Bicks a young physician from St. Louis (Charleston) who looks uncommonly like Rolice. On my mentioning to him his striking resemblance to a nephew of mine, he remarked he took me for an uncle of his, at first sight. I walked up one of the hills that holds the town as in a cup at their bases, to a tower of about 70 feet high where I had a fine view of the Neckar passing by Heidelberg and the Rhine winding in the distant plain, both probably 700 feet or 800, below me. The hills are planted with fruit, and plenty of large chestnuts are under some of the Castanean that cover some portion of the ascent. Among the young plantings of Larch fir &c, peasants were at work with little dull looking sickles, cutting such tufts of grass &c as they could grasp in one hand and clip with the other, much of which was not 5 inches long. That would not pay for cutting with us. It is used for fodder. They bring it out to the roads & paths (with which the hills are well supplied) in their aprons. It is nearly dry before cutting and it seems strange that cattle will eat it. These people I understand cut it themselves, paying for the privilege. I should fear how such a practice would be very detrimental to the young trees. I enclose some ferns from the hill. Some low blue berries there are not yet ripe, and I ate blackberries, scarcely so. Heath, Broom & fox gloves are very abundant. Much of the Heath yet in blossom. Wild time in flower also

Then hills are of Red Sandstone, strangely striped with occasional yellow, a thin but rich looking soil covers the rock, or rather the usual pile of debris of loose stone which covers the solid portion of it. I saw 16 persons with grub hoes planting tobacco & cucumbers, of 2 or 3 years growth, not over 6 to 12 Inches high I think 4 Americans would have planted more than all of them. There was no system, an overseer directed each one where to dig a hole. ~~Two~~ 4 good Yankees would have kept him very busy. I visited the famous castle It eclipses any ruin I have seen. It one to inspire me with a sense of grandeur and style combined as this. I have seen many more beautiful, though this has much of that also. It was a palace of the Grand Dukes of Baden, until destroyed in 1752 by a French army. It is very large. All Fat Adams would not make its terrace walks on my way down to town I met a young American Mr Sullivan from Utica N. York. I find it very difficult to decide upon the German character. There are so few I can talk with. very many speak English, especially at this place, but only the most common topics are within reach of the great majority of them. I mean in the English tongue. They are very obliging, generally attentive, and apparently perfectly sincere. They are early amused, a little light wine, beer, bread, and cards at a coffee will keep them going all night. Their voices, or rather words are often very harsh. I say words, for in English they appear to be soft enough. They have "no nerves" and as to cars, they appear not to heed the shrill whistle of locomotives that almost kill me from happening to cross, that blow in the very faces of passengers on the Rhine track as they keep without the least apparent idea that it can possibly annoy

any one in the least, I think they must be very dilatory, which perhaps indicates the patience it must teach. The stops at Rail Stations of the trains are protracted and an order for a beef steak involves from a half to a whole hour of waiting for a very detestable mess when it arrives. I see a great many sensible looking faces, especially in Dutchland. So far as my limited means enable me to judge, there is far less sense of propriety among the mass of Germans than with the corresponding class in America. Scotland and England appear to be preminent in this respect. I see the Bank of England has raised its ~~terms~~ of discount to the unprecedented point of 9 per cent interest. A mishap has occurred in the launch of the great ship, which I had very much apprehended after reading an account of the very simple arrangements for the purpose. The painted surface of this ~~Operator~~ is reckoned at 24 acres. There are small barges and very long & narrow rafts of timber that are floated down the Neckar that afford considerable interest from a very nice stone bridge that crosses the stream here. The vineyards on the southern slopes of the high hills are very extensive opposite the town; yesterday I passed a very considerable hop raising district, in which I saw several large owls also.

I hear it very frequently remarked how much the Russians are now travelling. It appears the present Emperor of that country has repealed a law which imposed on every citizen a tax of 200 francs for the privilege of travelling abroad 6 months. What a bounty on narrowness and ignorance; but such are the elements on which such governments subsist. I am only surprised it should have sufficed to keep the rich ~~home~~ at home to the extent it appears to have done. But among all the wonderful things I have seen here, nothing is more so, than the idea of a person visiting the continent for pleasure a second time. I would except Norway, Sweden and Switzerland. I am told France is

very delightful; but travelling all day in
hopes of the hotel one must stop at at night
I apprehend will find no mitigation there.
I told my Hackman to bring me to the best
Hotel in Heidelberg so he brought me to the
"Baden" I am told it is the best, but there
is more comfort on the threshing floor of one
of our good barns, nevertheless it is quite as
good as the average.
7th - Spent most of the day at the Castle, a migh
ty and grand affair. The finest ruin in all
Germany, they say. yet would have been taken
down, but for the intervention of Kotzebue.
It was bargained away already, at so much
per foot for the stone. Some of the walls are
17 feet thick. One of the towers 235 ft high,
and very large. Another which the French
partly blew down with powder presents one
fallen mass of the conglomerate masonry, of
at least 150 Tons weight. It lies there like
a huge rock rolled down from a mountain.
They undermined a portion of the main building
of the part called the English Palace (that must
have been very elegant) but found its massive
walls too strong for their powder. The houses
of the continent generally appear to be of walls
from 2 to 4 feet thick, but I hear modern
ones are built much thinner. The building
terrace se embrace acres. Some of the terrace
walls are 50 a 60 feet high, and the moat
which is also walled, is as deep. Several of
the English Abbeys are, I think, more beautiful.
Even Fountains abbey, perhaps, which I think
is stiff and very deficient in grace.
Even on the tower that has an entire side
blown off, is a grove some 40 Linden trees
many of them from 9 to 12 Inches diameter, al
though growing on the mere crown of an arch
that is probably 60 feet from the earth. The grund
are walks & groves for the public. In there I no
ticed one balsam or Silver fir, most noble

and beautiful trees. We cannot get them to grow well out of their native mountains. Here also the yellow locust and Snowberry native of our country, entirely surpass those of their native land. The Gallery of pictures and relics of the Ducal family is in beauty and extent. There is the original patent signed by Pepin (better I think) 1000 years ago, in good preservation. His seal as big as a potato, and most like one half mashed, of same colour. A portrait of a countess holds a lemon in her hand, a just reflection of the expression of her face.
The old well is a fine thing, 300 feet deep and about 7½ feet diameter, so nicely walled with regular courses of cut red sand stone as to resemble a hole bored in rock. The Wine cellar is enormous and well lighted by windows. There were formerly 12 wine tuns, 3 of which yet remain. The smaller ones must be of some thousands of gallons capacity each. Every body has heard of the big one, but I, for one, did not expect to find it in the form of a hogshead. The heads are 21 feet diameter. Its length is 28 feet. capacity, they say, 48,000 gallons. If it were set on end a head knocked out half a dozen dromedaries might swim and flounder about and drown in it, as so many miserable rats in an ordinary washing tub. There are about 155 staves. These are of unequal width and fully seven inches thick at the "chines". The hoops are of timber 7 inches deep by about 10 wide. They are about a foot apart, consequently cover nearly one half of the cask's surface. Beside these of wood, I observed some of Iron bars about 3 or 4 inches wide by about 1 inch in thickness. The heads of the cask are secured by heavy beams several of these are across each, and fastened to the chines by strong irons. The cask sits in an immense cradle of very tasteful & fine

design & workmanship, as is also the turn (52
ing. The effect is somewhat that of a ship on the stocks, supposing her ~~flooring~~ ceiling inside to be laid while ~~only~~ her timbers (these represented by the hoops) yet unplanked outside. They say this tun was filled 3 times with wine. Shall of wine it would hardly float down the Delaware, except in a freshet, above Burlington.

William 10 mo 8th.

I left Heidelberg by Rail about Noon, when the shops were all open though the grand Duke and most of the people are protestants. The last night was rather noisy too, considering the vaunted sobriety of wine countries, which I am beginning a little to doubt, though probably it was more just to say so, when America was so drunken 30 years ago. I saw to day the first dahlias killed with frost, though there are plenty yet unnipped. I am glad to see at last more encouraging accounts from the United States. The commercial troubles must have exceeded those of 1837, by far, I conclude however there must be something left, to attract so much gold from England, their only legal tender I believe, English silver coin is intrinsically with much less than its stamped & current value. From what I can see, there is, I hope, every probability that the great Eastern will be safely launched early in December. With either of the Narrow River Saunders ~~at~~ in command of the great windlass (which was turned the wrong way & made the trouble) there would not have been more than the remotest possibility of the accident. There is not one American mechanic in ten who would have required the slightest instruction upon the ~~subject~~ subject, supposing him to have been employed about the ship for two weeks just previous to the launch. I find on estimation, there are probably over 30 Tons of Paint up this ship. This would

load three or four of our Narragansett and New Port ferry boats to the waters edge. I notice the vines are generally extend to the stakes by wisps of straw used as twine. They are now (in this region) laying the vines down & covering them with earth, some particularly the new wood though I suppose this will be cut off next spring, to a very few buds. Vineyard, though not always, are generally kept very free from weeds & grass. Grapes are not sold very cheap, all things considered - half the land being in a vines, a wonderful crop just gathered. The common price is fully equal to 12½ cts per ℔. Fine white cabbages are seen on the rail in great car loads.

8th - Heilbron is a very old looking town of abt 5000 pop. The object in coming here was to see Doctor Justinus Kerner, the author of the narrative of the "Seeress of Prevorst" (Friedericka Hauffe) I took diligence 3 miles to Weinsberg, a village in the midst of vineyard at the foot of a high hill (as regular in form as sugar loaf but 4 times as big) crowned by a large castle ruins when he lives in one the best houses of the place. He received me very kindly and is most surprisingly the same man in appearance I saw always contemplated him. I was not more impressed with the story he relates (when I read it 4 years ago) remarkable as it is, than I was with high tone of natural piety ~~it reflects~~ of its author, so conspicuous therein. He does not speak English, but sent for an interpreter, his granddaughter also was able to act in that capacity. His brother has the same fine face and expression of the Grandfather, now an Octogenarian I should think, but appearing to retain all his mental faculties in full vigour. His weight must be considerably over 200 lbs. His portrait taken evidently when as old as 70, represents him with a lyre harp in hand! One of Friderica Hauffe (the Seeress) from a plate or stone exhibits one of the most remarkable faces

I ever saw. There is something of the expression artists sometimes succeed in giving to that of Christ, a touching, superhuman almost, expression of suffering. I have too seen something at times on Willie Apthorp's face that is like her, but cannot make out what. Doctor Kerner is no ordinary looking man, He looks like a clergyman, one who has honestly devoted his long life to a high conception of the duties of his office. The old man seemed much gratified at my visit, and expressed considerable feeling at parting, which he chiefly did by signs and manner. He showed me the room in which the seeress slept at his house for a considerable time (for he took her from her own home in order to be able to give her more full attention) and the door that used to open so often, while Miss Hauffe would describe the spirits who then entered. He gave me an engraving from a drawing of one of the spirits, made by the seeress. Of her portrait no copies are to be obtained. She is buried near where she lived about 6 miles from Weinsberg, and Doctor K rather recommended my going to see the family who still live there and speak English. I was very fully sensible of the presence of the seeress for a few minutes during my visit. This occurred while the Doctor had gone to another room to make his autograph which I had requested. On presenting it I found he had written 4 lines of verse also.

For the first time I saw, to day in the diligence, a revolt at a cigar, a young girl was made to turn pale & obliged to protest against the nuisance. She seemed quite delicate and not over 16. The smoker poor fellow was evidently much hurt at having unknowingly caused discomfort. There are so very few sheep in this region, and I saw also a flock of about a dozen Partridges.

Frankfort ~~Hadelbay~~ Nov 19th (55

I intend by train about 70 or 80 miles from Wednesday to Hadelbay last evening and took train this morning to this place which is a very good plain town with 70000 inhabitants. Stone house & slate roofs, some very old & quite curious, while the new part of the place is very handsomely built. On the way we passed several old castles on the crowning the hills that bound the valley of the Rhein, and generally of very noble & interesting appearance. At one of the stations were about 200 bushels of acorns in a heap. Hops, tobacco hemp, buckwheat grapes corn cabbage, apples pears plums peaches &c &c all grow together. Children were "braking" hemp, or flax, and many more women than men were at work in the fields. The more I see the more I am convinced Ned Peace is right in saying that women are by far truer to the duties of life and more earnest patriots, and persuasive in them, than are the men. They do not even look up at the passing trains. Very few women appear to travel in the trains. I have always heard the Germans had large hands, but I never noticed so many small & handsome ones as I see in the cars lately. Broom, heath and juniper bushes abound. The maples are beautiful lemon and a large birch forest perfectly beautiful in straw colour. Grass is green and I saw men mowing, but probably for immediate feeding to cattle. The scythe in this country is not raised from the ground but slipped backward & forward with a short sweep quick motion, narrow swathe. The orchards appear to be removed tree by tree, when one grows old or dies, it is dug up by the roots, and a young one planted in the same ~~place~~, though perhaps not in the same spot. In America

we think one orchard will not succeed another on the same ground. I think however I have known the experiment to succeed there. Just before coming to Darmstadt we crossed some miles of sandy Pine Barren. On this Pine trees stand very near each other I saw Mystletoe, but could detect it on no other. I believe in only one case did I ever see this parasite on a pine in America. The Bars & posts of the Government in Hesse Darmstadt are painted red and white. So this is the land that furnished mercenaries to help subdue America. A pious government that lets its people out to be killed at so much per head. I think a thousand or two dollars was paid to the prince for such as fell. Not their helpless families but the battering duke got the price of their death. Yet there are monuments to these very tyrants, at this day. A greater ~~[illegible]~~ caricature than the Lion opposite the Post office in Heidelberg, which is one of the most ridiculous & laughable things I have seen in a long time. He holds a sword and looks as if he would cut this globe in two so soon as he can get his tongue out his mouth. I noticed considerable Goethe at Heidelberg and also about Heilbron. There is a fine monument here to Goethe, also to three other individuals I cannot make out. I walked up the 300 & odd steps (~~[illegible]~~ 9 feet rise each) without stopping. The view is wide from the summit but not particularly fine. The tower is the perfection of ugliness, and the inside of the church modernized & unadornedly. Here they turn gas before "the Lord" If it be found to answer as well as way the road to heaven will be cheap enough. Old sermons can be had at very low rates, and a very few would supply much ~~[illegible]~~ material for the business. There is an old bridge over the river Maine here near which I saw two spiral pumps turned

by 8 men each. The Cylinders are about 25 feet long and lie in an angle of about 45 degrees elevation. The first of the kind I ever saw & had supposed they were only known in the books. I noticed yesterday many young apple trees (some in Nursery yet) of which the trunks were slightly wound with straw and strongly secured with a stake, against (I presume) winter frost and winds. If this be the case winter must be colder & more boisterous than with us, where no such precaution is necessary. Fogs prevail very much now and I heard at Heidelberg they rarely had clear sunshine at this season or during the winter. Frankfort is one of the prettiest cities and has grown much within 3 years. Hotel fare is dear & so I found it in the others. My bill for dinner & lodging only, over 2 dollars.

Leipsig 11 mo 11 – 57

I came by Rail way to day from Frankfort 300 miles in 11 hours. fare about 6¼ of our dollars. Coal is the fuel used and I thought I saw some mines of it. The whole way is interesting and most of it very much so. Most of the highways are lined with apple trees, some with Lombardy poplars for miles. No vineyards, mostly grain culture the entire route and men were ploughing the fields at dark which came on about 20 miles before the journey end; so I lost but little of it, and had a clear day but rather cold. Alders are green but most of the wood are nearly bare and many are busily engaged raking the fallen leaves for cattle bedding in the barns. The country is all open with scattered hills, and I saw on them fully 30 fine old castle ruins. They grow more and more interesting. There are many cranes about the streams, but I saw only one flock of wild ducks. Several small bird hawks and many of ~~the~~ a very large variety that sail very beautifully, and appear to be unmolested. In a warm climate I should have thought them vultures. They do not appear to be real hawks. The Norway fir is often used for hedges on the continent, especially on the Rail ways, and appears to answer as well as arbor vitae

with it, & exceedingly clear & thick in growth & most healthy green that appear to bear well the shears. I have observed when sheep & goats crop this tree when young its foliage becomes almost solid. We passed through a country of Red Sand stone in ~~its~~ horizontal ~~position of~~ strata, probably 100 miles wide. This has doubtlessly been all formed since the great convulsion which lifted the alps. about like parching corn. at Friedberg we passed great salt works, on the bush mode of evaporation, and also at Sulza. We stopped at Gotha, Prince Albert's native place I think. His brother is the Duke. It seems younger sons of these dukes are Princes. In England they are only gentlemen, called Lords by courtesy. also we called at Erfurt, very strongly fortified, a prussian fortress. Here you meditate Napoleon, Alexander, and the Austrian Emperor held a conference. All England seems now to have become a conference. Bishops recommended a day of humiliation and prayer, the churches were filled with that sort of humility that howls for vengeance. Ministers of Christ appear to have led the pack. One Bishop recommend a particular form of prayer, as he would a plaster for a sore head. I have heard of none of them who recommend a styptic. There must be however a very strong party of the real virtue and merit of the country that is opposed to the insane views of the noisy rabble that seems to have the floor for the present. The papers are full of proposed measures, but all I see begin with vengeance point. They appear to think the Hindoos have been very unreasonable, as if they had forgotten to recon the brutalizing influence of a system of mere force, or that what is held through fear, must be held in fear and that terror must sometime have its triumphs as well as the oppressor who inspires it. If our Southern slaves were to rise and assert their freedom from their masters, who dare say they had no right to do so, or that

it involved a treachery that could create surprise, or could be condemned upon the common principles of action among men. It seems to me to be very remarkable that so many educated and well meaning men can take so one sided view of this dreadful affair, as they appear to. The civil government has not yet interposed, and whatever may be the verdict of the next parliament on his conduct, there cannot be a doubt of the very exalted position it must give him in history, and in a few years in his own country. In the mean time that remarkable man, the Spurgeon, thinks these Heathen ought to be compelled to adopt Christianity. As he is a baptist I suppose he would do it with a force pump. Unless even the entire history of this sort of Christianity is found about by a similar proof, there appears to be very little to hope from such a remedy. We have yet had no evidence to show that Christian nations are less apt to turn upon oppression than the heathen whom they claim to consider in such helpless and very much more depraved condition. A clergyman of the Church of England whom I met at Munich was fully of the opinion that the only remedy was to be found in the 39 articles, but until some expert fellow shall have found the means of extirpating the 39000 similar sort which already occupy the plain of common sense and perhaps real piety in the Hindoo mind, the practibility of admitting his remedy must be considered at least problematical. Neither have we found that doctrine which is treachery that all but those who entertain them must inevitably vent to all eternity, dispose them to wait so patiently as might be expected of them, a prospect that would seem to be sufficient apology or at least stay the vengeance

of any human billeuup, however grovers and depraved, if it were not that nearly all ecclesiastical history proves to the contrary. The English clergyman, who I doubt not is a sincere and excellent man, considered the late and existing disturbances in India an especial judgment of God upon the British government, for not only not aiding his Church in the cause of "humanity" but absolutely ~~discouraging~~ their ~~attempts~~ efforts. He remarked that was a law prohibiting a sepoy from being a christian. This, in face of the exemplary piety of the cut throats at 8 dolls per month of their own army, must leave a very gloomy shade upon the poor neglected ~~heathen~~ on whom the pure light so illustriously shed upon the more favoured regiments has never fallen. Theology still teaches as strongly as ever, that the chosen people are to slay the Philistines, the Canaanites &c, which simply means that the strong may destroy the weak when it shall suit them to do so — provided they be heathen. Leeping is a town of high houses (stone & tile) of 70000 inhabitants and some of its streets though blackened with coal smoke, are among the handsomest ~~I have seen~~ in general effect, I have yet seen. They have highly wrought projecting cornices and the facade of the streets present an attractive singularity therefrom and very pleasing contrasts and variety. The extensive moat is being filled up and the old defences are gradually becoming groves and agreeable walks. In case of war the place would be safe from violence, there being nothing now to invite it or under such a course necessary to ~~discourage~~ invasion. I walked out to the new monument, erected on the spot where Napoleon stood during the battle. But you will recollect he was first taught the possibility of adversity & was obliged to blow up a bridge to cover his retreat, leaving 25000 of his

men to get over the little river as they could, among these Poniatowsky who floundered on his horse into the stream & perished. He is revered for this is a stone for which they have found a better bostering on the bank near by. From Napoleons (on the field 2 miles out of town) I enclose some Yarrow. The place abounds in domestic pigeons, I saw one flock of probably 500 in the fields, and the streets are full. I notice great numbers yesterday on my way from Heidelberg here. At that town I took the only real cold I have had in all Europe. In a few instances I have had a slight one for a day, but this continued 3 or 4, although otherwise very mild in its character. I dare say the excitement incident to travelling is a great protection.

Dresden 11 mo 12. 57

Here I am back at dresden again, which I left 70 days ago. From 15 miles beyond Leipsic to within a few miles of this place, the country is nearly a level plain, apparently the western verge of the great prairie, we may almost say, over which I have arrived all the way from St. Petersburg. Agriculture is prosecuted on a large scale, I saw 11 ploughs going in one field. The Rail is double track (cars take the left hand) and like the country unfenced, but nearly one half of its entire length of 72 miles is an avenue of fruit trees. Apple & cherry chiefly. All the public highways appear to be planted in the same manner. Such they would common the system in our country. Only to think of the advantages of abundance of fruit for all: without price too. Children no longer so strongly tempted to plunder that a common sense of its folly will not allow us to consider it crime, but it must tend to lead thereto. To day I took (for the first time on the continent) a seat in the 3d class car. They were more comfortable than the 2d class will average in England. The passengers as respectable (I should say more so by their quiet deportment & decent appearance) as the average of travellers in trains with us. I could see no 4th class in this train, so there was no drawback from consideration in that direction. The Ticket for the 72 miles was 4.5 Groschen - (1.12 cents of our) Time of the journey, 3 hours. I find letters here, forwarded by Mayer, who also in a most gratifying manner desires me to drive directly from rail station at Vienna ~~from~~ to their House, which I shall do.

He encloses Your letters of 6 mo 19th and 10 mo 11th by the latter of which I am gratified to hear Anna is improving in health again. As to the farmer of Molten Iron - Should it be said woolen dress

will be necessary precaution against fire. If Anna could not go into a furnace when they are "pouring" into the moulds, a room in an adjacent house might be procured to which she could resort for a few minutes once per day for a week or two, where a "ladle" of 5 or 6 quarts of the molten metal might be brought. The furnace would soon effect a small tight room, and I think the experiment might be worthy of trial. You mention the receipt of a letter from Bremen, but not if the preceding numbers had also come to hand. I have also Mary's letter from Liverpool, written just before sailing, in which she mentions a previous one, but which has not come to hand. I am glad she saw so much at Oban. I visited Tintern Abby twice. Isaac's letter also of 10 mo 11th (Liverpool) Barings have sent me the circular for the East, to present with my bill of credit, should I need it. I am sorry they missed Mr Heyworth. Please remember me to John Wakefield. I am glad his to be a fellow passenger, and hope his visit will be a source of pleasure to him. He told me we were waiting for steam to make the passage in 6 days before he visited our country. I intend spending some time in England yet. As to Catharine Brennaman I think of her often, and want to make arrangements for her to have a home at my house as long as she lives. The plan suits her health, and she will probably be capable of taking general care for many years yet if she is relieved from actual work. I find also a letter from Apthorp. One from Mr Foulk and also from Miss Lucey of Boston, on the envelope of which I find Isaac's memorandum of Jan 27th mentioning, by which I learn Mary & himself want to settle the next day. James Tait of whom Eliza speaks, is a carpenter & joiner of Golspie in Scotland. I thought him a worthy young man, and probably ingenious. He asked my advice about America & was recommended to seek employment in the Eastern States and not go West until he had thus availed himself of sufficient time to study the character & circumstances of that unhealthy country. Thus enabling himself to select judiciously in the event of deciding to locate there.

14th – I sent some seed by mail to day to Dorl R. R. Hazard, finding no one going to America, Mrs Howing pushed off just before I arrived. The weather continues very fine they say for the season,

Instead of the usual snow, the weather is very tolerable, quite bright at noon and I see no ice. The Elbe is very low & water clear, Gothic prevails very much here and I saw cars at Leipsig and at points beyond, so it seems neither glacier water or narrow gorges among the mountains embrace alone the climate of its origin. I see both the Bank of England & of France have advanced interest to 10 per cent. Mr Stockton told me this evening of the death of Mr Rush, a great loss to Philadelphia, a noble woman.

Hotel Saxe Prague Nov. 15. 57

~~Came by Dresden~~ Came by the Rail 120 miles to this place of 130,000 inhabitants, where at last I have found a room with only one ~~door~~, a most unusual thing on the Continent. This however has a big chimney bewitching lock that will not latch which is more in keeping with the general character of the country, where it is almost unusual to find the lock out of order in some respect. I had no sooner entered this room, than a person with a printed form entered to take an account of me and my religion included. On this last point I hope the entry I made will prove particularly satisfactory to those who appear to be so much interested in the matter. On going down to the "Salle" I found a great room with stone floor, massive pillars supporting the ceiling, all dotted with tables at which were many ladies, gentlemen officers of the army included taking their supper. A band of music the while somewhat relieving the dreary character of the place, for such it is despite brilliant lights and considerable glitter of ornament. Opposite me sat a very respectable looking couple who on ordering beef after soup divided the dish (the man most disinterestedly taking scarcely any thing but the bone. The gravy was left in the original dish into which each dipped the portions on their forks before finally disposing of it. They were scarcely young enough for lovers. The evening is cold but a fire in my porcelain stove begins to warm the

room - I saw ice all day apparently 1/2 inch thick on the puddles by the way & and last night white frost lay like snow, untouched, wherever the sun did not reach, and this, in this latitude at this season of the year, in a hilly country, embraces more than half the surface. Nevertheless tobacco is only pinched enough to stop & wilt it, being yet quite green - there is considerable beauty of Autumnal tint yet left, also. Flat tanks of hot water are already in use for the first class cars - The scenery of the Elbe (which river the Rail follows) I think in its natural features, superior to that of the Rhine twixt Bonn & Mayence, and also can boast a few fine old castle ruins and citidels - It is very beautiful, and that portion known as Saxon Switzerland, remarkably so, we passed under the fortress of Konigstein on its high isolated cliff, where the King of Saxony sought refuge in 1848. In that vicinity also are several bright little villages by the water edge, places most resorted to in summer. At Bodenbach we entered Austrian Territory where we stopped about 3/4 of an hour while our passports were being examined and also luggage, though mine attracted no attention further than enough to attach the pass thereto. I perceive they do not take me for a dangerous character. The place is very pretty - Then we took the Austrian Rail way, a single track, nice carriages but motion slow & road not so smooth as those of Saxony where the speed is also very fair - Saints now became pretty thick though probably not so much so as the scenery of their projectors, and crosses crown many of the high hills. All this I consider quite equivalent to the placards we often see at stations and on steamers - "Beware of Pick pockets" a brown colored coal seems abundant in the country, but I saw no mine. Forts crown every hill and timber rafts are numerous on the Elbe as well as freight boats - One of these latter I saw being towed up stream by 3 men, each of whom had a wide canvas strap over his shoulder and heart attached to a line which

attached to the vessel. They tugged very hard, leaning most forward and distributed the effects of the effort by resting on a cane at the same time against which they propped the force of the arm. One horse would have taken the boat at double the speed, so that his labour must be as costly as that of 6 men if this be an economical mode of propulsion. Black & yellow stripes mark the bar by the rail so that it is probably a government affair. Fruit trees continue about as abundant as ever, and oddly enough, immediately on entering Austria I observed (for the first time this side the sea) precaution against insects by belts of tar around each trunk (in very many of the orchards) lately applied. In the carriage with me were two very agreeable companions. English Officers of the 47th regiment at Corfu, to which point they are bound. They gave me a very cordial invitation to see them on my visit to that point. One of them told me that just after the affair of Sebastopol (in which he served) he called for his bill at a restaurant. Just as it was handed to him an officer of the Russian army stepped up and asked him to allow him to look at it. The Russian reduced the entire bill, item by item, nearly 3/4 in amount, remarking to the landlord he was not allowed to charge more and desiring his late opponent to pay no more. They were entire strangers to each other & this was all that passed between them.

16 – I have spent the day very pleasantly in rambling about this ancient capital of Bohemia. It is on a tributary of the Elbe (the Molda) which is 1000 feet wide at this place & spanned by 3 bridges, one of which is a very good suspension, the others, stone. The stream is dammed at two points just above the town. On the opposite a bluff quite high above the river is crowned with a very extensive public building that reminds me much of the Kremlin on a smaller & plainer scale. From it we look down upon the town, full of spires domes steeples & cupolas & is very suggestive of the pride of the Mosque. I should say Prague must be in all probability the Moscow of Germany, but without its glitter. Many of the streets however, are built in the most elaborate styles of architecture. Carving and sculpture

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enriching in a most remarkable manner the dwellings and numerous churches. The newer part of the city is plain with very wide & straight streets, but houses in the old are thrown together like jack straws and appear to have been first constructed and then the streets tortuous from their first stories as best could be managed. Covered arches lead one a devious and dubious tramp, affording the luxury of a surprise at nearly every short and frequent turn. I visited the famous synagogue 1200 years old. Externally, it looks like a tall stone hut. The black dark inside corresponds therewith. The floor is several feet lower than the street. It looks like the den of a necro mancer. The cathedral and churches abound in altars bedizzened with gilt, and disgusting with images that are a disgrace to art. I have seen more than 1000 christs on the continent of such doleful expression as a common party cook might execute in gingerbread. A very good countenanced priest knocked for charity at my chamber door before I was dressed, his money, and swarm of other beggars beset me at the churches, & some in the streets. "Veronica Kittel" I saw on a board in a window opposite to "J. Gabler". I thought they always did them in a handkerchief. The day has been fine, but I saw plenty of ice 1/2 inch thick. Strong ice guards are erected in the river above the bridge to protect it therefrom. There is much fine Pine timber in the stream, in rafts, and I saw a boat with ends quite in the New Zeland style. I remember while at Lake Geneva, walking one day near Chillon I came to an Englishman (Mr John Stone) who was fixing his little pleasure boat. I remarked to him that a little boat near us was exactly like those of Norway. "A friend of mine", said he, bought it of a Norwegian Captain in the Mediterranean who used it for his ships boat & brought it from Norway." I notice women keep the wall on the narrow side walks as in America. Indeed I rather think they generally do, on the continent, though not in England. There is more variety of costume here than I have seen in any other town, Moscow excepted. Some are in sheep skin cloaks & coarse furs are much worn. The numerous fountains are already enclosed

in wooden coverings for protection against ice. From the compettings of the means of protection in the double windows from cold I should think the winters here must be very severe. The walls are very thick; of this hotel 3 feet. French windows (than which I have seldom seen any other save in the Swiss houses on the continent) are used, but doubles. They are rendered tight by a sort of cotton roll (coated as is the patent wadding) but not crammed in with a knife. The window is opend and the part to which its hinges are attached, painted with gum arabic. On this the roll is laid and the window closed upon it. By this simple proof, either of the windows may be opend at any time without disturbing the wadding. I see bales of American cotton here. Stokes New York circus is here performing. On the hard bills I see one of the principal performers is "Madame Loyal" shown I suppose in reference to the loyalty. It probably sound as well in Royal ears as some of the more fanciful ones chosen for the American market, in the democratic there. Multitudes of medals are in the markets here. I also observed them in Dresden. Wood is sawed here by leaning over the saw and rubbing the stick against it. The axe for splitting it, is like the stone axe used by our stone cutters, but even thicker. It appears to answer very well, though more like a sledge. The team horses, are, many of them, very fine, and as is common on the continent, much decorated on the coarse harness with large brass plates, 6 inches diameter. This is said to be the best hotel in this city of 130,000 inhabitants, but I can only get about 3 pints of water in my room. The bed is of reasonable width a rare circumstance indeed, but the clothing therein includes no upper sheet nor blanket. A comforter and a down bed over that, but my shawl does for a blanket. The milk tastes as if it were made from garlic. I think it is manufactured. The tea is very good. I find the tea on the continent much better than I anticipated, though frequently bad & never fine, excepting in Rupia, where it is nectar. Some people here who look like countrymen wear hats that look as if made of elephant skin a century since, the brim of them throw the broadest of the French style quite into the shade. I see many fine carriages more than I remember to have noticed in any other European town of same size. The whole place and

and quite an area of country thereby is overlaid in a vast fortification, the fosse of which is in some parts fully 60 feet deep, the lines are miles in circumference. I saw a lady this evening smoking a cigarette at dinner table, but I think it is only the second instance of the kind I have witnessed, but is the force custom that this innocent little cigarette seems more objectionable than the pipe which we see women in America smoke every day as well as here.

Remenyi 11 mo 18. 57

I arrived at Vienna last evening at 7½ and took cab immediately to this place where I was most kindly received and made to feel entirely at home at once. The distance from Prague is about 200 miles only but 12 hours were required to get over it. The Rail is double track for only a very short space (Carriages take the right hand ~~[illegible]~~ on highway the rule is on the left) and the track by no means a smooth one. The Country is a vast area of wheat & rye, and on the first 70 miles from Prague I saw 13 flocks of Partridges (generally 16 or 18 birds in a flock) and two Hares. On the famous plain of Austerlitz I saw sometimes a dozen Hares at once on the young wheat. Rooks, & hooded crows & magpies still continue, and the moles appear to occupy the whole country in myriads, judging from their borings, the little tumuli in the grass land are as thick as corn hills. For a time keen little hawks only include all of that family that I saw. There is less fruit and fruit than I have seen elsewhere on the continent, but still a good deal of both, and the roads are frequently planted with Apple &c. There is much recent planting of fruit trees. Of wild ducks I only saw one small flock of 7. Apple trees 3 inches diameter are strongly lashed to two substantial stakes against the anticipated blasts of winter. The weather is already cold, people in the cars wrapped in furs and in thick cloth overshoes. At the Hotels fuel is very dear, a fire in a stove that will burn two hours costs more than a fire coal fire for all day does in England, say 20 cents. Forests are nearly bare (75 miles South of this) half of the alders are stripped of foliage & most of the Apple trees. But the weeping willow is nearly as green as ever and the oaks are not near shed though it is quite winter, such weather as we very rarely experience in Rhode Island before nearly Christmas. I saw several ~~sugar~~ Beet sugar manufactories. The Beets are buried in long trenches for preservation against frost. Some idea may be

found of the quantity used for this purpose from the fact that I saw at one place 200 ridges of earth each about 350 feet long, 10 feet wide at the base and about 4½ or 5 feet high, under which the roots were packed. These ridges were close together but covered many acres of ground, the beets all in a trench below all. At Brunne (a seat of Austrian ellanchiten) we came to the plain of Wagram. Here the hills are quite high and there are thousands of little shanties that look like cow barns, but I am told in them the people stay who watch the vast plantings of the beets against the cattle I saw no such provision elsewhere. On a hill by this plain stand the famous castle of Spielberg. A very few others I saw on the route. The houses are generally comfortable enough in appearance, Slate, is the chief roofing though tile, thatch & shingles are common. Women in "gangs" are however, to be seen at work like men on rail road, digging, shovelling &c, and also carrying mortar and bricks up ladders at houses in course of construction. I notice all over Europe the universal custom of having all the lime slaked and buried in holes adjacent to the building, that it may be thoroughly prepared for mortar before using.
The County is well tilled, apparently, and a good many goats are kept. Broom is common & I thought I saw some heath. Indian corn is cultivated. The station gardens are very superior. At one of them a beggar appeared every car, but I do not recollect any other instance of the kind on a Rail way.
Currency here is florin (of about 48 or 50 cents value) divided into 60 Kreitzers. It is chiefly paper, and I see notes plenty of only 10 Kreitzers. The towns on the long plain of which Wagram is a portion are as brilliantly white as white wash can make them.
29th Weather is very cold and every thing is frozen solid. Walked yesterday & to day about the fine park of Shanebrun, &c. There is a well there from which the palace derives its name, "Shanebrun", signifying ~~fair~~ "beautiful well" The avenues of trees 60 & 70 feet high, are shaved on the sides so as to present a surface as flat as that of a board, or fence. The general style of the place being geometrical admits of this stiffness with very good effect. I see plenty of Myrtle trees.
The palace is of Stucco, yellow in colour &

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and quite handsome - 575 ft front 3 stories high with a vile sewer (the "Wien") running just in front of it - The opposite side is the Mayer house & quite extensive estate, many acres. The range of offices connected with the palace must be nearly ~~2000 feet in~~ 2000 feet in length. Here Napoleon first spent some time and in the chamber he occupied, his son died. The grounds are all open, and has a very good menagerie & when I saw a black, panther? Reindeer, many Ibex and the ugly long headed antelope from Africa. He looks like a caricature, and I never until now believed the engravings I have seen of them. 21st - Went to Vienna, find it a strongly walled city - It has 420,000 inhabitants, of which they say not over 50,000 are within the walls. This portion is built of stone, & tile roofs, from 4 to 6 stories high generally - many are more, and one of 7 stories, I observed had 3 additional stories in the roof - lighted by domers - The streets are narrow and winding, paved with square blocks, & can be scarcely be said to have side walks, many of the streets are too narrow for carriages although they are well built - with 6 story houses and full of good shops. The style of architecture is frequently rich - The only fine church is the cathedral. This is not large, but its spire is the finest I have seen. It rises from the ground distinctly and in the general form of a finely made stock bottle, but most elaborately decorated with pinnacles & carving - The exterior of the building is generally floral Gothic. The interior I do not admire particularly excepting the colours of the windows which appear to be very old and I think the richest I have seen, the most mellow and effective so far as mere colour is concerned. A Priest at mass reminded me, in his attitudes, of a Turkey buzzard preening himself after a heavy shower - Communicants do the same, in the same manner. I saw fine carriages many, and some rich liveries - Also frequently ~~a~~ double carriages with one horse only - He on one side of the tongue

then I noticed as I came from Prague too.
The Imperial Palace is rough old & gloomy, but (including library &c &c &c) very extensive. Not a green thing or a pleasant object in sight of it, that I could see. An Equestrian Statue is opposite, the only decoration. There are not many monuments and not one that I thought of particular merit. I saw stacks of yellow corn, abundance of fine looking apples of all colours & sizes - Pears, Figs grow here. The medlar is abundant in market, but I see none so large as those that grow at sea side. Penzing, here, though 6 miles from town is in fact part of it. The way is nearly all built up. The day has been cold and commenced with snow for a few minutes. A gatherer has had a deep market here to day - A man - Men are the milliners, while women are hod carriers and dirt wheelers & shovellers. Mayer says acorns are gathered for pigs, and sweet chestnuts are fed to deer.
22d Mayer will forward this I am on my way to Constantinople & hope to be in Rome by February address me there care of Torlonia & Co.
Love to all - affectionate Brother Jos.

Tell Isaac I have left of the 250 £ letter of Credit, about 148 £ - This will last at least as many days, I presume.
Have you received all letters since No 16.?
In case the Arabs should devour me, my trunk is at 53 Conduit St. Regent St
London

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Lausanne 10 m 14. 57

No. 23.

Jos. P. Hazard's Journal
Mr W. A. Newman will please forward
by mail as per address -

The Misses Hazard
care of Isaac P. Hazard
Kay Street
New Port
Rhode Island

No. 23