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The Edward Hall Diary Collection

**The Travel Diary of Henry Foley,
from Dover to Switzerland, via Paris**

August – September 1865

EHC/45



Edward Hall, c.1932

Introduction

The travel journal of Henry Foley is a daily record of events and places visited on a journey from Dover to Switzerland, via Paris. He visits several of the major towns and cities en route, including Dijon, Lausanne, Berne, Lucerne, and tours around the country.

Foley describes in detail the towns along the route and the beauty of the scenery. Many of the scenes are captured in a series of highly detailed pen and ink line drawings that convey a sense of the places visit and show Foley's talent as an artist.

Editor's Note

All diary transcripts have been produced with the intention of faithfully reproducing the text of the original manuscript exactly as it appears. All spellings and punctuation marks have been transcribed as they appear; where clarification was thought necessary by the transcriber, an explanation, current spellings or punctuation have been added in square brackets.

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A day or two before we started on our Travels we drove over to Dover/ to find out about the Steamers going to Calais & the hours of starting and/ As there seemed some difficulty as to registering our Baggage direct/ to Paris, we determined to go by Boulogne – accordingly on Monday/ the 14th of August Lucy – Edith and myself left Home in our Waggonete/ for Folkestone at ¼ before 10 am. Mrs Foley accompanying us there. / It was a most blustering day with heavy showers of rain but this did/ not deter us starting – consequently we had a very rough drive of 2½/ hours. On our arrival I at once procured through tickets first Class/ from Folkestone to Paris and then had our Baggage registered direct there/ At ½ past 12 we all went on board the Steamer/ “The Alexandra” a fine new Vessel, in which we/ secured good Sophas [sofas] for each of the Girls and one/ for myself and took possession and waited pa-/-tiently for the Arrival of the Tidal Train from Lon-/-don – which was half an hour late in consequence/ of the number of Passengers. We did not leave/ Folkestone Harbour before 1.20pm and had a very/ rough Passage across of nearly two hours – we/ arrived safely at Boulogne and glad were we/ to get on shore again. We got into one of the/ many Omnibus's waiting there and drove off at/ once to the Railway Station - & secured our/ places in one of the Carriages for Paris. At/

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4.10 pm we started having a Mr & Mrs Green and their Daughter as our Compa-/-nions de Voyage We only stop'd at three Stations en Route Viz – Abbeville/ which is nearly 50 Miles from Boulogne, then on to Amiens by the left bank of/ the Somme. This is an ancient handsome city having several fine Streets and/ splendid Shops and a fine Cathedral and lastly at Creil which town is noted/ for its Manufactures of Earthenware. We arrived at the Station at Paris at 8.45 pm/ having performed the Journey in a little more than 4½ hours – Here we were kept/ waiting a good half hour before we could get our Baggage which had to undergo a/ slight Inspection from the Custom House Officers. We then got into an Omnibus & drove/ off to the Hotel Windsor Rue de Rivoli where we had ordered Rooms by letter a/ few days before and on our arrival we found a nice sitting Room & two

Bed-/rooms ready for us on the first Etage and after a good Cup of Tea & Mutton chops/ we were very glad to get to Bed all very tired./ Tuesday Aug[u]st 15th – A very blustering day with heavy showers of Rain We did not/ breakfast before 10 o'clock – our young Traveller got up quite fresh & well/ after her first day's journey. About one we went out to see what was going/ on as this day was a grand day in Paris as it being the Birth day of the Emperor/ a grand Fête was held. The Illuminations were expected to be very fine as great/ preparations were being made in every Direction particularly in the "Place de la/ Concorde" and the Gardens of the Tuileries, also all along the Champ Elysees/ on each side up to the Triumphal Arch de L'Etoile & all the Bridges and/ Columns &c In every Street flags with out number were hung out of almost/ every house & many devices of Stars, Crowns &c to be lighted up at night./ At 2 o'clock a Regatta was to take place on the Seine. My fair Companions could/ not wait to see it on account of the Immense Crowds every where & the hurricane/ of Wind which was blowing & which made the Dust fly in clouds – so after seeing/

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them safe back to the Hotel I started to see the Race and arrived just in time/ to see the Boats start. There were five, four Oars each, different colours. At starting/ one Boat took the lead and kept it the whole way winning the Race by several/ hundred yards. The people made a great fuss about it. After this I returned to the/ Hotel when the Rain began in good earnest and at eight o'clock it poured in/ torrents which alas put a complete stop to all the grand preparations and/ nothing was done as far as I could see. The Crowd under the Arcades in the/ Rue de Rivoli was so great that we could hardly get along on our return to/ our Hotel after having dined at Philipps Restaurant Rue Montorguile where/ we had a most excellent Dinner. This Restaurant is considered by far the/ best in Paris & it is a pity the situation of it is so bad. I was told that in the/ Champs de Mars great preparations had been made for a splendid show of/ Fireworks – some thousands of Rockets to be let off at one time. All were spoilt/ by the Rain – an attempt was made which failed/

Wednesday Aug[u]st 16th Fine day with a high Wind. We breakfasted at 10 o'clock after/ which I took a walk & finding the private Gardens of the Tuileries open to the Public for the/ day I went into them & their [there] saw the large & extensive preparations that had been/ made to light up these Gardens the night before – all was spoilt & the Chinese Lamps/ torn in every direction. It was a great pity for if the night had been fine the/ Illuminations would have been truly beautiful. At four

we dined at a Restaurant / in the Palais Royal & then returned to our Hotel finished our packing and at/ 7pm we were off in a fly for the Station de Lyon & secured Tickets 1st class in the [hipeass]/ for Berne direct. Saw our Baggage registered & at 8 pm we were off for that/ Place – but through the kindness of Le Chef de Garde whom we found on the/ Platform we got the Coupè given to us & another English Gentleman a Mr/ Lette whom we found a very agreeable Companion, We arrived at Dijon/ at 2.50 am the following morning a splendid night & the stars shining in all their/ Glory It being so late or I should say early we found the excellent Buffet/

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of that Station closed. Dijon is about 196 miles from Paris It is an Anci-/ent Town and the chief in the Department of the Côtè d'or formerly the Capital/ of Burgundy situated between the Rivers Ouche and Suzon . We were here full/ half an hour as half of the Train branched off here for Lyons & Marseilles & as soon/ as it was off we were again en Route for Dôle where we arrived an hour afterwards/ This town is in the Department of the Jura and situated on the Doubs – and for/-merly belonged to the Spaniards after another stoppage of 20 minutes we/ were again off for Pontarlier/ Thursday Aug[u]st 17th. It was broad daylight a little before six but dull/ and some Rain. This is the Frontier Town and we were detained here some/ little time. The Station men and our Guards had always plenty of Chat. Now/ Pontarlier is the last Town in France – on leaving this Place the Route is by the/ River Doubs & through the pass of La [Cluse] which may be called a mountain/ gateway between France and Suisse to St Pierre de Joux. This Defile is com-/manded by the Chateau de Joux situated on the summit of a precipice/ at the foot of which the railway runs. Between the villages of Verrières/ de Joux and Verrières de Suisse the French Frontier is crossed. The Country/ now becomes exceedingly romantic. Hills clothed with Forests - & valleys with/ rich verdure and pretty cottages in the picturesque style peculiar to the Jura/ and Alps a great quantity of Cheese almost as good as Gruyères is made/ in these Valleys, then through the Val Travers through another narrow Gorge called La Chaine At the Village of St Sulpice the River Reuse which/ waters the Val Travers rises out of the Rock, then on to Neufchatel where/ we arrived about 10 am. Here we were ordered out of the Coupè by the/ Suisse Guard who behaved in a most insolent manner & I had/ to pay 3 francs extra for having occupied it from Pontarlier at which/

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place we entered Suisse. Neufchatel is a small Canton situated among/ the Ridges of the Jura between the Lake to which it gives its name and the/ Borders of France & is comprised of six or seven valleys, the principal of/ which is the Val de Travers. It is a well built and thriving town on the/ slope of a Hill at the Mouth of the River Seyon. The horizons are very/ pretty. It is a great place for Watches which are purchased here at a lower/ price than at Genevè We were here a good half hour discharging/ Passengers and Baggage for Lausanne, then again/ en Route for Bienne passing through the very pretty/ little Village of Neuenstadt where I had time to/ make a little sketch of the old Castle. The Railway/ on the borders of the Lake of Bienne nearly the/ whole way to the Town of that name, a very pretty/ drive arriving at 11.20 am. Bienne or Biel is an/ old fashioned Town situated at the foot of the/ Jura Mountains a short distance from the Lake/ Then after another stoppage we started for Berne/ arriving safely at 12.30 pm 16½ hours en Route/ from Paris to Berne and we all got through the/ long fatiguing Journey wonderfully well & were/ a very little tired. We procured very comforta/-ble Appartments in the excellent Hotel Berner-/hof and were most happy again to be at Rest./ The Hotel was full but very few English a Very/ large Table d'Hote at ½ past 5. Towards Evening/ we began to find ourselves very tired & were/ very glad to occupy our Beds at an early hour/

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Friday Aug[u]st 18th A lovely morning with a very high Wind. The Bernese/ Alps only partly showed themselves, heavy clouds resting on their tops/ which did not look well for the Afternoon. At 12 I made my way to the/ curious old clock situated in the center of the Town & saw the Bears make/their parade. The cock crowed [&c] At 2 o'clock Mr Lette started for Lucerne/ and just as I was about to start for a walk, down came the Rain in/ torrents and continued to do so the rest of the day so I had to content myself/ by walking under the old fashioned Arcades. Berne has a Population of/ nearly 30000 Inhabitants and contains now several very good Hotels (the/ best in my opinion is the Bernerhof in which we had taken up our Quarters/ but it is by far the dearest in Suisse) Berne is the capital of the Canton/ & which is the largest and is the seat of the Suisse Government and Diet of Residence/

of most of the Foreign Ministers It was founded in 1191 by Duke Berchthold V of Zähringen and was so called by him as he had killed a Bear on the spot and both he and the Bear are still held in great respect. The town is built on a lofty sandstone promontory formed by the winding course of the River Aar which very nearly surrounds it. The distant aspect of the Town planted on this elevated platform 1700 ft above the Sea is imposing & the Houses are all built of massive stone. All the Houses rest upon Arcades which furnish covered Walks on each side of the Streets and are lined with Shops. The lowness of the Arches however and the solidity of the buttresses supporting them render these arcades gloomy and close. Rills of water are carried through the Streets to purify them and there are a great many Fountains all over the Town surmounted by some quaint Effigy. The favourite device is the Bear. There are three antique Watch Towers in the principal Street. The Clock Tower stands nearly in the Middle and was built in 1191. Its droll clockwork puppets are objects of wonder, a minute before the clock strikes first a wooden cock appears, crows twice & flaps its Wings, and while a puppet strikes the hour on a bell – a procession of Bears issues out and pass in front of a figure on

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a Throne who marks the hour by gaping and by lowering his Sceptre. The great charm of Berne is the View of the Bernese Alps which the Town commands in clear weather. From the Platform a lofty Terrace planted with shady rows of trees overlooking the River Aar six snowy Peaks of the Great Chain are visible The Wetterhorn, The Shreckhorn, The Finster Aarhorn, The Eiger, The Mönch. The Jungfrau also may be seen The Gletscherhorn The Mittaghorn and the Blumli Alp. This view is most sublime at sunset in a clear Evening. The Cathedral is a fine old Building begun in 1421 and finished in 1457. The chief ornament is the great W. Portal bearing sculptured reliefs of the Last Judgement flanked by Figures of the Wise and Foolish Virgins. The organ is one of the Lions of Berne very fine and is daily played. There is a bronze Statue in front of this Portal of Rudolph v Erlach, the Conqueror at Lampen with four Bears at the Corners. There is a very good museum containing a very good collection of the productions of Suisse. The Town Library contains 4000 Vols / Berne is also celebrated for its number & excellence of Institutions – they are so carefully attended to, The Bear forms the Armorial badge of the Town - The word "Bern" signifying "Bear" in old German, and for several hundred years living specimens have been maintained by the Town. The old fortifications are now turned into Promenades – to which numbers flock on a fine

Summer Evening to chat and smoke./ This is now nearly the only Canton where the Wo-/men wear their Costumes The Railway Station is a/ fine building and trains start several times every/ day to all parts of Suisse. It is situated at one End/ of the Town and close to the Bernerhof Hotel/

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Saturday Aug[u]st 19 Pouring with Rain all the forepart of the day but towards/ 11 it cleared up and we had a lovely Afternoon which we took advan-/-tage of and visited the Bears and some of the Environs of this very/ pretty Town. The Railway Bridge which passes over the river Aar is a most/ wonderful piece of Iron Work. At 5 we dined at the Table d'Hote at which/ about 80 people sat down of all Nations. The sunset on the Bernese Alps was/ very superb this Evening the Peaks showed themselves in all their Glory./

Sunday Aug[u]st 20th A lovely day but clouds still hanging over the Snowy/ Alps and no clear view of them. Before breakfast I took a walk on the/ Ramparts and saw the Country People flocking into the Town in every di-/-rection, all so nicely dressed and so many in their Native Costumes. At/ 11 o'clock Lucy (Edith not being very well) and myself went to the English/ Church here which is held in a large Room in the Hospital very nicely/ fitted up. The whole of the Service was most nicely conducted and the/ singing very good, a good organ, by the Revd Teeland who after gave us/ a most excellent Sermon taken from St Mark C11 V22 "Have Faith/ in God" all extempory and so nicely delivered I never recollect ever/ hearing one so much to my Taste and I came away greatly refreshed./ In the Afternoon we again attended the Service and another Sermon/ was preached by him equally good as the Morning one taken from St John/ C7 V.37 "If any man thirst let him come unto Me and drink" We got back/in time for the Table d'Hote after which Lucy and myself took such a pleasant/ Walk on the Banks of the Aar. The Evening was lovely and all so quiet the/ Sunday is so well kept by all ranks in Berne. The Duke and Duchess of/ Nemours and their family are passing some days in this Hotel./

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Monday Aug[u]st 21st A lovely day after the very severe Thunder Storm last night which/ I knew nothing of until I went down to breakfast and

which lasted until 4/ o'clock the Rain coming down in Torrents. After our Morning Meal which/ we took at 8, o'clock Having settled our Bill we started for the Railway Station/ and secured our tickets for Lucerne. We left pretty Berne at 9.30 am/ for Olten where we arrived in two hours passing through a most lovely/ and pretty Country, richly wooded and Hilly. Olten is the great Junction/ for nearly all the Railways in Suisse and there is always very great confusion/ here on the changing of Carriage and unless one is wide awake one is sure/ almost to get into a wrong Carriage and the Guards generally are most unci/-vil. This is a general complaint in Suisse. It is a Town prettily situated/ in the Valley of the Jura said to be the Roman [Ulfinurum]. The old Parish Church/ converted into a wood house since the new one was built is mentioned as/ Early 1240. The Hills around this town are very singular, some of them/ when sketched and reversed sideways represent the Profile of a Man's face/ We had to remain here a full half hour, such a fuss, such a crowd of/ Voyageurs running here and there, & many mistakes are made every day/ by their getting into the wrong carriages - at 12 we were again en Route and soon/ after passing the Lake of Secinpack which is a long narrow piece of water we/ arrived safely at Lucerne at 1.30 pm. When I hurried off to the Hotel Schwei-/zenhof to secure Rooms leaving the Girls to come on in the Omnibus with/ the Baggage - I found the Hotel all in confusion people hurrying here/ and there - and on demanding the reason I found that the Emperor/ of the French and the Empress Eugenie were expected at that Hotel at 4 o'clock/ I was very fortunate in getting very nice Rooms on the 3d Etage looking towards/ the Lake. It was a superb Afternoon the lovely Lake in all its beauty and the Rigi/

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And Mount Pilate shone forth in all their Glory without a single speck of a/ cloud all so serene and lovely so many small Boats & Steamers on the Lake/ A little after 4 pm. The Emperor & Empress with a large staff of Officers & 34 Servants/ and 2 Omnibus's of Baggage arrived. I got a very nice place for a view of these/ noble Persons as I stationed myself on the Steps of the Hotel where they had to alight/ from their Carriage. The Emperor is a straight Man & did not look in good Health./ The Empress looked pretty and kind. She was not near so tall as I expected./ There was an immense crowd all along the Quai of the Lake in/ front of the Hotel which did not disperse before it was quite dark/ The Emperor & Empress showed themselves very often during the/ Evening on the Balcony, He smoking a Sigar which he seemed/ to enjoy I feel since it was a good one. We dined at the/ Table d'Hote at

5 and in the Evening Lucy & myself took/ a nice walk by the side of the Lake which was very pleasant/ After the great heat of the day We were all very glad to get/ to our Beds de bonne heure – N.B. General Fleury Princess/ Anne Murat, Countess Montebelle & the Marquis de Tou/.....[lingeon] were with the Emperor & Empress/
Tuesday Aug[u]st 22nd Very wet morning nevertheless at ½/ past eight the Emperor & Empress with Their Staff and/ Servants left the Hotel on foot & embarked on board/ a Steamer which at once started for Alpnach en/ Route over the Brunig Pass for Meyringen. Before/ they started they walked about the Hotel arm in arm/ into the fine new Dining Room and we had a capital/ view of them both – The Empress giving a kind acknowledge/ment to all the Bows that were made for her He looked old and/

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care worn. Such a crowd outside to see them embark a regular Mass of/ Umbrellas. After breakfast which we did not get very early we walked to see the/ The Lion of the Place "The Lion" erected to the Memory of the Suisse Guards who fell while de-/fending the Royal Family of France in one of the bloody Revolutions 1792. It is situated/ in the Garden of General Pfyffers – The Design is by Thorwaldsen executed by the Sculptor Akorn/ It represents a Lion wounded to Death with a spear sticking in his side yet endeavouring in/ his last gasp to protect from Injury a sheild bearing the Fleur de lis of the Bourbons which he/ holds in his paws. It is hewn out of sandstone rock is 28 feet long and 18 high. Beneath/ it are carved the names of the officers who fell in defending The Tuileries, 1792 Aug[u]st & Sep[tembe]r/
Lucerne cheif Town of the Canton lies at the N.W. extremity of the Lake of Lucerne and/ is divided into two parts by the River Reuss which here issues out of it. Its popu-/lation is about 12,000 all Roman Catholics except about 300 Protestants, Lucerne being/ the Residence of the Papal Nuncio. It is not a place of much trade or Manufactories-/ but it is situated in the most exquisite Scenery on the border of the finest & most/ interesting of the Lakes of Suisse between the Mountains of Pilate and the Rigi and in/ sight of The Snowy Alps of Schwytz and Engelberg. The Town is still walled in on the land/ side by a long wall with numerous picturesque Watch Towers erected in 1385, but its/ cheif peculiarity is its Bridges The lowest on Mill Bridge is hung with paintings, nearly/
[worked] out of the Dance of Death Near the Middle of Kapell brücke rising out of the water/ stands a very picturesque Watch Tower (as represented in my little Sketch). It is called/ "Wasserthurm" forming a link of the old Fortifications of the Town. It is said to have/ once served

as a light house for Boats on the Lake In the Museum there is a very good/ collection of Suisse Birds and Quadrupeds very nicely mounted. After Berne it is/ the next best collection in Suisse. The Gothic Fountains are here of singular beauty and/ originality. There are many very pretty walks and lovely points of view near the Town/ The Lake is the grandest in Europe in point of Scenery particularly the farther end of it/ called the Bay of Uri – The Mountain Pilate is very steep but Mules can ascend to the/ Top of it, according to a wild tradition of considerable antiquity. This mountain/

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derives its Name from Pilate the wicked Governor of Judea who having been/ banished to Gaul by Tiberius wandered about among the Mountains stricken/ by conscience until he ended his miserable existence by throwing himself into a/ Lake on the Top of the Pilatus The Mountain in consequence labours under a very bad repu-/-tation. According to some the name Pilatus is only a corruption of Pileatus or/ capped – arising from the Cap of Clouds nearly always resting on it. Lucerne abounds/ in good Hotels on the border or Quai of the Lake. There has been built within/ the last few years a very pretty English Church/ The weekly Corn Market is/ one of the largest in Suisse and Lucerne is one of the best starting places/ for all parts of the Country. We dined at Table d'Hote at 5 and afterwards/ strolled about the Town & did a little shopping, a lovely Evening – when/ Fireworks were let off from one of the Steam Boats the Heat very great./ There was some very nice singing from a Party of Tyroleans accompanied/ by Guitars/ Wednesday Aug[u]st 23d A regular wet morning however by 10 o'clock it cleared up/ and enabled us to leave Lucerne, shortly after that hour in the Steamer "Winkelreid"/ for Fluelen. The Lake was so calm & the Scenery on each side so grand after the Storm/ large Masses of white Clouds hanging all over them. We had a large Party on board. The/ first place we went to was Weggis a small Village on a little ledge at the foot of the Rigi/ Mountain. It is the spot where those who approach the Rigi by water from Lucerne land/ It supports more than 40 Horses and Guides in corresponding numbers. The Steamers from Lucerne/ and Fluelen stop here 6 times daily and let out & take in Voyageurs. A great many/ of our Passengers landed and the small Village was quite alive Horses, Guides &/ in all directions, making a great Noise and attacking each one as they landed from/ the Steamer to hire their Horses for the Ascent to the Rigi. The mule path from Weggis is less steep/ than the others from other parts, and I have always been told that Weggis is not only the/ best starting place for the

Rigi but by far the best to descend to, on account of the lovely/
Scenery of this splendid Lake. We next stop'd at Beckenried once the
place of/

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Assembly of the Council of the 4 Cantons. The Steamers here land
Passengers bound for/ Briochs for Stanz. There is a charming walk from
this place to Grütli. On the opposite shore/ nestles the little Village of
Gersau, a path from which place leads up the Rigi. There is something/
very pleasing in this pretty Village, on the margin of the Lake
surrounded with orchards and/ shut out from the rest of the world by
the Precipices of the Rigi. Soon after leaving the last/ place we came
in sight of the singular bare peaks of the Mythen (Mitre) Mountains/
which rise close to the Town of Schwytz and half an hour more brought
us to/ the landing place of Brunnen where many left the Steamer &
many came on/ board. Brunnen is the part of the Canton of/ Schwytz
built at the Mouth of the River Muotlen]/ There is a splendid View from
this place along/ two of the finest reaches of the Lake & Mount Pilatus/
is well seen a half hour from this brought us opposite/ to Tell's Chapel,
built on a little shelf or platform/ at the Foot of the Achsenburg on the E
Shore of the Lake/ Here according to the Tradition Tell sprung on
shore/ out of the boat in which Gessler was carrying him a/ Prisoner to
the Dungeon of Küssnacht. When the sud-/den storm on the Lake
compelled him to remove/ Tell's fetters in order to avail himself of his
skill/ as a Steersman. This Chapel was erected by the/ Canton Uri in
1388, only 31 years after Tell's death./ The Depth of the Lake opposite
this Chapel is 800/ feet. After rounding the Cape on which this/ Chapel
stands we came in sight of Flüelen/ and the fine snowy Peak of the Uri
Rothstock/ on the one side - And the grand conical peak/ of the
Bristenstock. The Uri Rothstock is 10376 ft in height./

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Flüelen is a small Village & part of the Canton of Uri & here begins the
Carriage/ road to the St Gothard. We had a very pleasant Voyage as
far as Tell's Chapel/ when down came the Rain in Torrents and we
were obliged to land in it/ all However we found the Hotel Adler the
one we went to very near/ the landing place & soon found ourselves in
a very queer sort of Place -/ there was no help for it we could not get

on on account of the Rain, so we selected/ the Two best of the Bed Rooms (& bad were the best) & just made ourselves/ as comfortable as we could & ordered Dinner which we soon got and/ really did not find it at all a bad one & we did good justice to it. After/ Dinner I made an Agreement with a Maitre Voitureir for a Carriage & 3 Horses/ for three days' Journey – 1st day to Andermatt, 2d day to/ Illanz over the Disentis & 3d day to Ragatz for 115 francs/ and drink Money extra for the Coachman. I forgot/ to mention before that on our leaving Brunnen/ we had pointed out to us – The Portrait of the 1st/ Napoleon cut on the Rock by Dame Nature/ Also an Inscription to Lytton engraved on a plate/ mounted in a small detached Rock which was/ standing in the Lake. After tea we were tried much/ turned in to our queer looking Beds. My room was/ so small I could hardly turn in it. I merely laid/ down on the outside of my Bed. It did not look/ inviting enough to tempt me to turn in it./

Thursday Aug[u]st 24th On such a Morning of Beauty/ I was up before 5 and at 6 called the young ones/ at ½ past 7 we had breakfast and one hour after we/ were en Route in our Carriage with three Horses/

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The mountains all around us were perfect – half an hour brought us to/ Althorp which is the Capital of the Canton Uri the poorest of all the Cantons/ It is a dull village without any trade & still exhibiting signs of the great conflagration/ of 1799, which reduced nearly the whole of it to ashes. In the centre of a square was the/ place where W. Tell shot the apple from his son's head. The place where he stood to take/ aim is marked by a stone Fountain surrounded with Statues of the dauntless Cross/ bowman and his child. We saw the House on which Tell was chained. After leaving/ Althorp our road passed through pretty meadows/ shaded with fine walnut trees as far as Am-/steg which Village is delightfully situated It stands/ at the Mouth of the Maderaner or Kersteten thal/ a valley little visited but abounding in water-/falls and Glaciers and magnificent Pine Forests/ At the New Bridge the road crosses the Reuss/ and now the ascent commences to Wasen &/ on to St Gothard. After a pleasant drive the/ sun lighting up all the Scenery in full beam &/ bringing out all the lights and shades. We/ Arrived at Wasen. Here we halted for an/ hour to refresh the Horses and the Man, and/ from this is the starting point to cross over the/ Susten pass to Meyringen. Wasen is situated/ on the left Bank of the Reuss at the Mouth of the/ Mayen thal – and is a small Village of about/ 350 Inhabitants. We were very glad to enter our/ Carriage

again and push on – the road now/ winds from side to side upwards to the Galen-/stock Glaciers which are seen in the distance/

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Here the Main Valley assumes a more savage Character contracting into a/ Narrow Ravine bounded for nearly three miles by impending rocks of Granite/ One vast fragment was dropped here according to the popular Legend by the Devil/ and is thence called Teufelstein – The Legend runs thus as told by our Coachman/ who pointed out this large stone to us in this savage Gorge/ A great many years ago, this desolate place was in-/habited by a few very poor people, who wished very/ much to build a Bridge across the rapid Torrent but/ were too poor to do so, so one day when they had met/ to talk it over the Devil made his appearance amongst/ them & told them that he would build the Bridge for/ them at his cost, on condition that when it was fi-/nished they would agree to allow him for his own/ use the first living thing that crossed it. It was agreed/ by them to do so, but as soon as the Bridge was built/ they were all in a great fright as to the one who/ would cross the bridge first, so after consulting and/ talking the matter over it was agreed to take a/ Dog to the Bridge and throw a piece of bread over/ & let the Dog run over for it, which they accordingly/ did. This so annoyed the Devil that he went about/ the Mountains to find the largest Stone he could find/ to throw upon the Bridge to break it down, and when/ he was on the way with this large stone on his back He/ was met by the Virgin Mary, and made him drop/ the Stone where we saw it. We soon after passed by/ a very old looking Bridge thrown across the Torrent/

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which we were told was built by order of the Great Napoleon and the whole of his/ large Army crossed over it. The Road [pass] became most interesting zig zags up/ a great height and beautifully built and soon after we arrived at the Devil's/ Bridge so named after the legend just related and which is situated in/ the midst of the most stern and magnificent Scenery of the whole Pass, the River/ Reuss leaps down into the head of this savage Gorge in a lofty Cataract and in the/ very midst of its spray. The Very stern nakedness of/ precipitous Rocks of Granite [here] in the bed of the river/ on both sides For ages this

must have been a complete cul-de-sac until by human ingenuity, the Torrent was bridged and the rock bored through. The old Bridge (The Devils) is a thin segment of a circle, spanning a terrific abyss, and it is of a height of 70 feet above the river or torrent with barely sufficient breadth to allow two persons to pass together. Modern improvements have deprived this Bridge and its vicinity of much of its sublimity. The new Bridge is broad and massive. It is built of Granite & the arch is 25 feet span. It was finished in 1830. We soon after passing of the Bridge arrived at the Tunnel bored for 130 feet through the solid rock called Urnerlock or Hole of Uri. It is 15 feet high and 16 feet broad. This Tunnel of Uri was constructed by a Suisse Engineer named Moretini but was at first only passable for Mules until the St Gothard pass was reconstructed when it was enlarged to admit Carriages through it – out of this Tunnel we passed into the wide basin [basin] shaped Valley of

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Urseren. This Valley is 4356 feet above the level of the Sea & no Trees whatever grow in it – a short mile brought us to Andermatt where we stopped at the Hotel St Gothard merely to leave our Baggage and secure Rooms for the night, after which we drove on to Hospenthal merely to see the Village which is situated at the base of the zigzags of the St Gothard Pass – also from this Village Travellers start for the Grimsel by the Furca Pass passing by the Source of the Rhone. There is an excellent Hotel here 'The Meyerhof' which was opened 1860. Excellent honey and Trout to be had here, and it is now more used by Travellers than Andermatt. This village receives its name from an Hospice which now no longer exists and above rises the venerable Tower said to be, like the Church at Andermatt the work of the Lombards. We then drove back to our Hotel where we had secured our Rooms and ordered Dinner as we did not wish to wait until the Table d'Hote which was at 7 o'clock. Andermatt is a small Village of 700 inhabitants and the chief place of the Valley. It is 4450 feet above the Level of the Sea and famous for its Trout. The stream in which they are caught runs close to the Hotel. A great quantity of cheese is made here. The Church called St Columbanus is said to have been built by the Lombards. On the slope of the Mountain St Anne there is a Glacier which is just above the Village and the scanty remains of a Forest. The Valley of Urseren is about 9 miles long and nearly one mile broad. It contains two of the small Villages & in all about 1400 Inhabitants who gain a subsistence by rearing Cattle and Keeping Dairies and forwarding their produce across the St Gothard for which

purpose/ 300 Horses are Kept in it. We had a famous dish of Trout served up for our/ Dinner and when talking over our Journey for the following day, We all/

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agreed that two more days Voituriers would not suit us at all – the travelling so/ slow and tiresome – so we had a long talk with our Maitre d'Hotel on the/ Subject as He was the Father of the Man with whom we had made the Agreement/ at Fleulen, and who was willing to break the Accord/ if we could manage to find some one to take our/ Carriage & Horses off our hands. The Hotel was by/ this time full of Travellers who had arrived from/ all parts, and after some little trouble we found/ a German Gent & his Wife willing to relieve us of/ our Burden on condition we took their places/ in the Dilligence which they had secured going over/ the very Route we were going on the following day/ All was soon settled to our satisfaction and/ right glad were we to get rid of our Carriage & Horse/ so nicely. There [their] places were in the Coupè of the Dilligence/ which suited well for the Girls and I very soon/ secured a third place for myself in the Interieur/ going direct for Coire or Chür passing over the/ Disentis a new road very lately cut & finished/ over this Mountain for Carriages. After a warm/ day's Journey and the most fatiguing of all sorts/ of Travelling Viz 'Voiturier Travelling in Suisse' we/ were all very tired at nine o'clock and very glad/ to get to our Beds, as we had to be up de bonne/ heure the next morning to be ready for the Dilligence/

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Friday Aug[u]st 25th

Fine morning and cold on these heights, We were all up at/ 5 am and about 6 had some good Coffee etc And about 10 minutes before 7, We/ all took our places in the Dilligence the Two Ladies in the Coupè And I found a/ Corner in the Interieur having for my Companions an old German Lady and/ a Suisse Man with whom I had plenty of chat particularly the former one who I/ soon found out had been a great Traveller and full of Information. The/ Sun shone beautifully having just top'd the Mountains and we at once com-/menced the Ascent, a very steep one. The new[work] lately finished to the Di-/sentis – our Route lay by zigzags to the Top and we had five Horses to do the/

work. The Road was dreadfully narrow, so much so that if we had met a/ Cart We could not have passed each other. Two hours pull brought us to/ the Summit, a fine bold savage View we here obtained – Rocks, Mountains/ Snow, Glaciers etc. Here we had a good half hour's even work & pushed along/ & passed a very pretty Lake of some extent out of which flowed the River/ Reuss, we then began the descent, (after taking off one of the 5 Horses) which was/rapid ZigZags and required a most perfect Coachman to drive which fortu-/nately we had – a single false step or trip of any Horse would have sent us/ Dilligence and all to a 1000 feet below. This took us one good hour The Scenery/ bold, savage and grand. Not a Fire to be seen – on arriving in the Valley the Climate/ Completely changed & became very warm. On arriving at Disentis we stop'd to/ change Horses. Here was a very large Benedictine Abbey one of the oldest ecclesias-/tical Establishments in Suisse founded by a Scotch Monk Siegbirt. It stands on a/ elevated Terrace with the small Village clustering round its base. It is protected by/ a large forest on the Vorder Rhine at the junction of two Alpine Torrents. This Abbey has/ been twice burnt down and rebuilt. The Desintis Mountain was very grand and/

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beautiful towering above all the others covered With Snow and a very large Glacier/ about ½ past 12 we arrived at Truns where the Dilligence stop'd one hour for Dinner/ I was the only one of our Party who ventured to attack the good/ things we had hoped would have been set before us/ But Oh, such a Dinner Soup Hot water With a piece/ of butter swimming on the top of it – Two or Three Plates of/ Meat most awful. It nearly made me sick and so/ disgusted was I, that I left the Table and paid 2 francs/ for being nearly poisoned. There were from 12 to 14 others/ at the Table who helped themselves most freely to these/ horrid viands, Shoveling in the Gravy with their Knives/ with their Mouths. I there made this little Sketch of the/ Church which was charmingly situated. The dear Girls/ had a good repast with some goodies we brought with/ us. This place is very prettily situated at a little distance/ from the Rhine It has 800 Inhabitants all Roman Catholics/ There are Iron works in the Vicinity. About ½ past one, our/ 4 new Horses being put to we were off again passing/ through a very pretty Village in good Cultivation sur-/rounded with high barren Mountains on each side/ on to Obersanen a Village on the banks of the Rhine/ In its Vicinity stand 4 Ancient Castles, now pictu-/resque ruins about 1½ miles apart from each other/ then on to Ilanz where we again changed Horses/ and about this time the day changed & down

came the/ Rain in Torrents, and accompanied by a Very high/ Wind.
Ilanz is the only place in the Valley deserving/ the name of a Town, & is
the Capital of the Graue Bund/

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or Grey League It contains 550 to 600 Inhabitants and is situated on
the right bank of/ the River, exhibits great marks of poverty though the
Country around seems fertile/ Its walls are in a state of dilapidation. It
was once the abode of many noble fami-/-lies. After leaving this place
we commenced a very rapid ascent Which/ took us upwards of two
hours to overcome – most tiring work for us and the/ poor Horses &
after a good half hour on a level peice of road We began/ the
descent through a charming pretty road to Reichenau Where we
arrived/ at half past six. Here the waters of the Vorder and Hinter Rhine
unite/ and the Village is composed of a cluster of Houses. Its cheif
building is the/ handsome whitewashed châteaue a seat of the Planta
Family At the End of/ the last Century it was converted into a school
and in 1793 a young man/ Calling himself Chabot arrived here on foot
with a stick in his hand and a/ bundle on his back. He presented a
letter of introduction to Monsr Jost, the/ head Master in consequence
of which he was appointed Usher And for eight/ Months gave lessons in
French Mathematics And History. This forlorn stranger/ was no less than
Louis Philippe late King of the French, then Duke de Chartres/ who had
been forced by the March of the French Army to quit Bremgarten &/
seek concealment here in the performance of the humble duties of a
schoolmaster/ His secret was known only to Monsr Jost. His cheerful
room is still pointed/ out and two paintings, scenes from his own life,
presented While He was King/ During his Residence here he heard of
the Death of his Father on the scaffold and/ his Mother's transportation
to Madagascar. There is here a very pretty covered/ Bridge over the
Rhine of one fine arch 237 feet long & 80 feet above the Water/ The
Scenery from Reichenau to Coire is not much deserving Notice, and a/
long flat straight & broad Road and after again for the last time
changed/ Horses. The Rain still continuing to pour down & the night
beginning to be dark/

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We arrived safely at Coire at ½ past 7pm. After a long Journey of 12½ hours in/ the Dilligence – and right glad were we to get out of it. Coire or Chür is the Capital/ of the Grisons it is an ancient wall Town of 5500 Inhabitants about a mile/ from the Rhine. The Town has narrow Streets and stands upon uneven ground/ at the entrance of the magnificent Glen of Schalfikthal. We went to the Hotel/ situated close to the Post Office and could procure no Rooms The Hotel was/ full to overflowing - & the other one belonging to Coire was a good half a mile/ off so we were forced to push on again & accordingly had our Baggage/ Carried to the Railway Station which fortunately was close by and procured/ our Tickets for Ragatz and at 8pm we were again en Route in the Rail/way - and arrived safely at 9 o'clock at the End of our Journey. At the/ Station we found an Omnibus which took us in about 20 minutes to the/ Hotel 'Hof Ragatz' where we were most fortunate in procuring 2 good Rooms/ on the 1st Etage We then soon got a good severe Tea which we did not/ finish before 10 o'clock after which we were very glad to get to Bed after/ our very long and fatiguing Journey. By the time we arrived at Ragatz/ the rain had ceased./ Saturday Aug[u]st 26th A fine clear Morning I was up before 6, I could not/ sleep after that hour being lately so accustomed to be up very early. About/ ½ past 9 just after we had finished our Breakfast Down came the/ Rain in torrents. However there was no help for it as we had made/ up our Minds not to spend our Sunday here We found the Hotel full/ of Germans smoking allowed in every Room, the Hotel most dirty very bad/ Grub in fact we were thoroughly disgusted with it and all belonging to it -/ & we made up our minds also to Visit the Baths of Pfeffers before we left/ so accordingly we ordered a Carriage & started in a down fall of Rain/

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for the said Baths, a drive of one hour as going the Carriage is not allowed to/ go out of a foot's space. They are situated up the Valley of the Tamina one of the most/ Extraordinary spots in Suisse and now made accessible by a Carriage Road cut/ in the Rocks of the Gorge. The Scenery most delightful and romantic The Torrent/ forming Waterfalls at every step almost and large pieces of wood floating down/ a great deal of Interest in visiting these Baths is lost now this Road has been made./ The old Baths are situated in two large Piles of building connected together by a Chapel/ They are built on a narrow ledge of Rock a few feet above the roaring Tamina/ and so deeply sunken between the Rocks that they may be said to be half buried/ so even in the Middle of Summer the sun appears upon them only from

10am to 4pm/ They are said to have been discovered by a Hunter who entered the abyss of/ the Tamina after Game when he remarked the Vapour arising from them/ The Water has a temperature of about 98° Fahrenheit. The Situation is most gloomy/ and monotonous, hemmed in between dripping Walls of Rock and shaded by a/ dank foliage with a narrow peice of Sky overhead. altho it poured we enjoyed/ immensely our drive through this wonderful Gorge the Road twisting & turning/ Every five minutes & it is considered one of the most tremendous Gorges in the/ Whole Chain of Alps and really ought to be seen to be appreciated. On our arrival/ at the Baths we entered by a long flight of steps into a long corridore When we were/ stop'd and had to pay one franc each before we could proceed any further & a Man/ was appointed then to conduct us. We passed through the long buildings & went out/ of a door first to visit the Source of the Hot Spring which was about 600 to 700 yards from/ the Baths. All along this Route we were obliged to walk upon slippery planks and/ the Torrent rushing down at our feet in a most fearful manner and the sides of the Ravine/
Line drawing

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of the Tamina contracting in a most extraordinary Manner so as to approach within a few feet/ of each other & in some places they actually close over and cover up the River. Now & then/ an opening between the Rocks which admitted a peep of daylight – all most wonderful/ the water was pouring the whole way from the rocks and altho we had umbrellas we/ could not keep ourselves dry. The entrance of the Spring is closed by a door we tasted the/ water which we found very hot but it had no particular taste. This water is received/ into a Reservoir nearly 15 feet deep from which it is conducted in pipes to the Baths On/ our return to the Buildings we were conducted all over them & into the baths them/-selves, they are of various sizes to hold only one or ten persons at a time. The Heat/ and vapour was very great and we were glad to get away. We got back safely/ to Ragatz Hotel and met no less than 16 Carriages full of Travellers during the/ two hours we were away. The Rain continued until about ½ an hour/ after our Return. We were obliged to change nearly all our Clothes. At half/ past one after having paid our Bill we were again in a Carriage en/ Route for the Railway Station – passing through the best part of this Village/ or Town of Ragatz, which is situated at the Mouth of the Gorge (Töbel) through/ which the torrent Tamina issues out to join the Rhine. It holds a very central/ position at the junction of the great Roads from Zurich – St Gall, Feldkirch, Coire/ and [Milan] and from its vicinity to the Baths of Pfeffers attracted a large number/ of Travellers – and it is resorted to as a Watering Place. On the other side/ I took the Sketch of

the old Ruins near the Railway station whilst we were/ waiting for the Rail to arrive – and having taken tickets for St Gall and/ booked our Baggage for that place at 20 minutes to 2 pm we were off./ We got into a Carriage in which we met a Mr & Mrs Hall and their two Daughters/ and were so busy talking that we never heard the Guard call out, for all/

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Passengers going to St Gall were to change Carriages at the Station we stop'd at/ Viz Sargans & consequently we never found out our Mistake until we arri-/ved two stations from Sargans There was no help for it, so were obliged to/ continue on our Journey, as the next Train for Sargans] would not arrive at this/ Station before 6 o'clock and it would be past ten before we could arrive at St Gall/ so we quietly made up our Mind and continued our Route to Zurich paying/ a small difference for our Tickets. On/ arriving at the next Station we telegraph-/ed for our Baggage to be sent to us to/Zurich on its arrival at St Gall. About/ 4 o'clock we arrived at Rapperschwyl/ a very picturesque old Town in the Canton/ of St Gall about 1600 Inhabitants still partly/ surrounded by Walls and surmounted/ by an old Castle and a Church, from the/ Terrace of which I was told a very fine View/ is obtained It is only 19 miles from Zurich/ before arriving at this lasted [last] named place/ The Railway ran close to the Lake of/ Wallenstadt which is about two miles/ long by three broad. Its Scenery is grand/ The Mountains on the N side are nearly/ precipitous – and vary from 2000 to 3000 feet/ in height The N E extremity of this Lake is/ bounded by seven picturesque Peaks/ which are called the Seven Counsellors/

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The Rail from Rapperschwyl branches off from the Lake of Zurich and takes quite/ an inward Route to Zurich – about 5 we arrived safely at this pretty Town and/ procuring a Carriage we drove off at once to the Hotel 'Baur au Lac' and got most/ comfortable Rooms on the 1st Etage – and after a walk we were all quite ready for/ our Dinner at the Table d'Hote at ½ past 5. No less than 130 persons sat down/ at it, and a very nice Band of Music playing all the time the dinner was going on/ It is by far the best Table d'Hote now in Suisse – a splendid Salle à Manger with a pretty/ waterfall & Ferns at one end of it which

refreshed the Room very much during the hot repast. Everything so well conducted and the Maitre d'Hotel by far the most civil/ Landlord I ever met; on our leaving the Dining Room whom should we meet but/ our dear old Friends Mr & Lady Letitia Aldworth who were staying at this Hotel with/ their Daughter and Two Sons, also General and Lady Kathleen Balders with their/ Two Daughters. It was so pleasant meeting so many kind old Friends & we were/ delighted that we missed our Train to St Gall and came on to Zurich. It was a/ splendid Afternoon and Crowds of people were walking about in the pretty/ Gardens of the Town listening to a very good Band that was playing - It was quite/ dark before we returned to the Hotel and at ½ past 9 we were much pleased to/ find our Baggage safe arrived from St Gall soon after we retired to our most/ Comfortable Beds after a day of many adventures./

Sunday Aug[u]st 27th A lovely bright day We all met at Breakfast, at ½ past 10 all/ walked together to a very nice English Church. Johny Aldworth read the prayers and the Revd/ H. Galbraith (the officiating Clergyman at Zurich) gave us a most admirable Sermon (ex-/tempory) from He c.6.v.11. 'And we desire that Every one of you do shew the same/ dilligence to the full assurance of Hope unto the End' We got back to our Hotel a/ little before one and went for a short time and sat by the Lake under the pretty/

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Trees in the Garden belonging to the Hotel – Table d'Hôte at ½ past 5. In the Evening/ I took a long walk with Robert Aldworth by Moonlight which we much enjoyed after/ the great heat of the day./

Monday Aug[u]st 29th A most splendid Morning we were so sorry to say goodbye to our Kind/ Friends the Aldworths as they started after breakfast en Route to Basle by Railway on their/ return to England. General Balders & Lady Katherine do not go until tomorrow. This Hotel is/ full – upwards of 200 persons are now in it. After one we went into the Town to look/ about us, but were very shortly obliged to return on account of the great heat. This/ day is by far the warmest we have had/ since we have been abroad. Zurich/ is a large Town very well built and/ very clean – and is the most important/ Manufacturing Town in Suisse. It is/ the Capital of the Canton & has about 17000/ Inhabitants and lies at the N. of the Lake/ and on the banks of the River Limmat/ just where it enters into the Lake in a/ rapid and healthful Stream, clear as/ crystal and another River The Sihl -/ flows on the W. side of the Town. This/ Canton became one of the Suisse Con-/federacy in 1351. On each side of the/River there are many fine

Houses/ and building going on in all direc-/tions which shews the great pros-/perity of the Town. The Lake has no/

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pretensions to grandeur of Scenery but it has a charm peculiarly its own that of life/ and rich cultivation Its borders are as a Beehive – every part so nicely cultivated/ and inhabited The highest hill is less than 3000 feet and is wooded to the Top. Then/ in the distance the appearance of the snowy peaks of the 'Sentis' 'Dödi' and 'Glärnisch' / which are seen at different points peering above the nearer hills. The Town/ is hemmed in by small Mountains which makes it such a warm Residence/ I cannot fancy it is a healthy place on ac[count] of the quantity of water all round/ and about it. The large Town on the right bank extends to the foot of the/ Zurichberg and the Sussenberg and contains a great number of sloping Streets and/ the same is the case with the little Town on the left Bank which is built on the/ Hills of Lindenhoff. The Cathedral St Peters is an old building with two square/ Towers. We attended the Table d'Hote at 5 o'clock – an immense one as usual/ half of which were new faces. This Hotel empties itself at least of half of its/ Travellers every day – but before Night it is quite full again and this goes/ on every day for at least three Months in the Summer and if the Weather holds/ good & fine a fourth is generally added. After Dinner we hired a Row Boat/ and had a nice row on the Lake to try and get cool/

Tuesday Aug[u]st 29th A lovely Morning but the heat dreadful However a little/ after Nine having discharged our Bill we hired a Fly and started for the/ Railway Station Bag and Baggage Took tickets for Dachsen Which is the/ Station next before arriving at Schaufhausen. En Route we passed the Village/ of Winterthur which is a small place of about 5300 Inhabitants and is prettily/ situated in the Canton of Zurich – and is an industrious Manufacturing place/ & consists of two long parallel Streets crossed by eight smaller ones at right/

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Angles The weaving of Cotton Muslin and the printing of Cotton are the most/ thriving branches of Industry It is seated on a fertile plain on the River[Alach]/ about 12 miles from Zurich We arrived at Dachsen within the two hours and/ passed through uninteresting

Country so flat and different from any other part/ of Suisse. At this Station we found an Omnibus waiting belonging to the/ Chateau de Luiffens in which having seen our Baggage placed on the Top we/ took our seats and in a quarter of an hour we/ arrived at the Hotel soon after having secured our/ Rooms we started to get a peep of the wonderful/ falls of the Rhine. Our first view of the splendid Chute/ was from a Balcony in the Chateau which stands/ just above the falls. Then down to a lower one/ Whilst we were here we saw a little Boat making/ its way amongst the rapids containing a Boy and three/ Priests and after very hard work they landed safely on/ the Middle Rock which stands in the very centre of the Falls/ and we saw them mount to the Top. They must have/ got very wet as the spray was very thick. We then/ descended to the River bank below Falls and here/ the view was magnificent – after we went to the/ Railway bridge which is thrown across the River and/ here we had a view above the Falls. We were very glad/ to get back to the Hotel the day was so very warm/ The Falls of the Rhine are about three miles from the/ Town of Schaffhausen The aspect[s] of this Cataract/ are finest at Sunrise and sunset & by moonlight/

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The Garden of our Hotel is situated on a Rock overlooking the Falls and there are / several platforms – also a Print Room with many views of the Rhine. The River is/ about 300 feet broad and height of the Fall is about 60 feet. On our Return to/ the Hotel we ordered a good Dinner and made up our minds to return/ back to Zurich at the last Train – having seen all that was worth seeing/ and found it an awful stupid place – so by 5 o'clock we found our-/selves back in our old Quarters Baur au Lac Hotel, having passed a most/ agreeable day as the Falls are well worth seeing and no Traveller ought/ to pass near this wonderful Cascade without a Visit. We were again/ most fortunate in getting two good Rooms on the 1st Etage – with a very good/ View of the Lake. We were too late for the Table d'Hote so we had a very/ severe Tea at 7 o'clock about which time a most severe Thunder/ Storm took place with very heavy Rain which cooled the Air wonder/-fully. The Lightning was very vivid and tremendous Claps of Thunder/ this lasted until 2 o'clock in the morning – a Regular Suisse Storm./

Wednesday Aug[u]st 30th A lovely morning and the air so cool and re-/freshing after the storm. We remained quiet after breakfast until/ one o'clock when we went out for a walk and ascended a Height/ from which we obtained a beautiful View of the Town and Lake/ We dined at the Table d'Hote and met General & Lady Katherine/ Balders & their

Daughters who had just got back to the Hotel from/ their Trip to Ragatz and the Baths of Pfeffers The Evening set in with/ Rain so we were confined to the Hotel and had a long chat/ The Hotel was full to overflowing – Many Travellers obliged to be/ sent away to seek other lodgings which was not very agreeable this/ wet night. It is wonderful the number of Travellers of all nations that are/

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in Suisse this year.

Thursday Aug[u]st 31st After breakfast having got a Fly we started for the Rail/ way station and having taken out tickets at 10 o'clock we were again en/ Route for Freiburg. a very fine day and we enjoyed our Journey very much/ We arrived at Olten at 12 where we had to change our Carriage for one/ going to Berne such confusion on arriving there I never saw before/ as we had here again to change and had much/ difficulty to secure places. The Train was so/ full of people of all sorts. The Country looked/ beautiful so many old chateaus – and Hills/ well wooded to the very Tops, the Country/ people all so busy in getting in their Harvest/ At 2 o'clock we were again en Route from/ Berne to Freiburg after being a good half hour/ late. We crossed over a splendid Viaduct such/ an immense height and arrived safely at/ Freiburg at half past three. Here the platform/ was crowded to excess & we had great difficulty/ in getting our Baggage – but after some fuss we/ accomplished & started in an Omnibus for/ the Hotel Zaringerhof – a good half hour's drive/ passing all through the Town we procured ca-/-pital Rooms looking over a most splendid/ Scene of beauty, the Suspension bridge, the old/ Fortifications and the Town, and the River/

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At 5 o'clock a capital Table d'Hote, we did justice to our Dinner with a bottle of/ Champagne There were about 40 Guests This is a most excellent Hotel and/ a very civil Landlord beautifully situated close to the large Suspension Bridge/ and a very nice Terrace overlooking the deep Valley – at ½ past 8 we all/ started to hear the wonderful organ of the Cathedral. There were about 100/ persons assembled in it for the same purpose each had to pay one franc en-/-trance. This fine organ was built by the late Aloys Moser a native of the Town/ and is

considered one of the finest in Europe. The organist is allowed to play/ upon it at certain hours for the gratification of Travellers – we were delighted/ with it and did not get back to our Hotel before ten o'clock. The organist/ Jacques Yogt must make a good thing of it as I was told almost 100 persons at-/tend almost every Evening for three months of the Year. I have heard it twice/ before some years ago when passing the night at Freiburg./

Friday Sept 1st a splendid Morning we were all up early and had breakfast de/ bonne heure in order to enable us to see as much of this interesting Town as/ we could and we made in spite of the heat a good use of our Time - over/ the Suspension Bridges as there are Two. This Town has a Population of/ 9000 Inhabitants chiefly Roman Catholics – The Capital of the Canton of Freiburg./ It is situated on a promontory formed by the winding of the River Saarine or/ Saare. Many of the Houses stand on the very edge of the precipice overlooking/ the River and their quaint architecture, the long line of embattled Walls stretching/ up Hill and down dale, varied by the chain of Feudal Watch Towers and gateways/ of the ancient Fortifications which still exist in very good preservation together with/ the singular and romantic features of the Gorge of the Saarine make the view of this/ Town at a distant view at once imposing and highly picturesque but the/

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Streets are narrow and dirty and do not correspond with there [their] outward/ promises of Interest. Freiburg was founded in 1175 by Duke Berchthold of Zä-/hringen the Father of him who founded Berne. The large Suspension Bridge the/ longest of a single curve in the world was completed and thrown open in 1834 It is 840 feet between the piers. It is supported on 4 cables of Iron wire each con-/taining 1056 Wires and [they] enter the Ground on each side obliquely for a considerable/ distance and are then carried down vertical shafts/ cut in the rock and filled with masonry, through which/ they pass being attached at the extremity to enormous/ blocks of Stone. The smaller Wire Bridge which is also/ thrown across this Valley a little higher up is 317/ feet high and is suspended across the Gorge of the/ Gotteron This was finished in 1840 It is [a] very curi-/ous one and beautifully and strongly built. The / Collegiate Church of St Nicholas is a handsome gothic/ building date 1285. The Portal under the Tower is sur-/mounted by a curious bas-relief representing the Last/ Judgement. In the Centre stands St. Nicholas and above/ him is seated the Saviour on the left hand an Angel/ is weighing Mankind – in a huge pair of Scales not

singly/ but by lots and a pair of Imps are maliciously endea-/-vouring to pull down one scale and make the other/ kick the beam below is St. Peter ushering the good into/ Paradise. On the right is the reverse of this picture, a devil/ with a pig's head, is dragging after him by a chain, a crowd of/ wicked [figures] and carries a basket on his back also filled with figures/ apparently about to precipitate them with a vast cauldron/ suspended over a fire which several other Imps are stirring/

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In the corner is hell represented by the jaws of a Monster filled up to the teeth with evil-/doers and above it is Satan seated on his throne. Among the curiosities of Freiburg is the/ ancient trunk of a Lime Tree planted according to tradition on the day of the battle of/ Morat 1476. Its old branches are now supported by stone pillars. The Canton is singularly/ divided between French and German languages and curious[ly] enough in the Town the/ upper part speak French and the lower German. The Walls and Gates are perfect speci-/mens of the ancient fortification. One Tower near the Prè-/fecture thrown across the Street and now converted/ into a Prison has acquired the name of 'La Mauvaise/ [Jour]' because it contained the Rack though the torture/ has been discussed in the Canton for many years but/ it was not legally abolished until 1830. The Gorge of/ Gottoren opens into the Saarine. It is a very wild spot/ with strange old tumble down Mills on the stream/ and the wire bridge spanning the ravine high over/ head. I forgot to mention that the Bells of St. Nicholas/ are considered the finest toned ones in Suisse/ and the Ste[e]ple a very magnificent one being so high/ At 2 o'clock we took an early Dinner and at 3 we/ left our Hotel in the Omnibus for the Railway Station/ at which place we took our Tickets for Lausanne/ such a crowd of people, such confusion. No one/ to attend to any one – there seemed to be no Head Man/ and I had the greatest difficulty to get my Baggage/ weighed and registered for Lausanne. The Train as/ usual half an hour late, numbers got out and numbers/

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got in. I never saw anything like the Railway Travellers in Suisse However after/ this day we were of[f] we got into a Carriage with a large Russian Family all Ladies going/ to Nion. We had a most pleasant

Journey through a lovely Country Old Chateaux/ and Villages in all directions – lovely wooded Hills and deep Vallies – a splendid/ afternoon and all was bright the latter part of the Journey was really grand/ when we came to the overlooking of the Lake of Genevè/ Two Steamers on the Lake looked like two small Boats/ We were so very high above the level of the Lake – Villages/ close to the water in every direction and the Vineyards/ all around us – Many boats were sailing along on/ the placid water their Lateen sails at [size] We/ arrived safely at Lausanne and found my/ Brother on the Platform of the Station waiting to receive/ us. We were kept a long time before we could get/ our Baggage which we sent down to my Brothers/ House in a Cart and we all walked down together/ and received a most hearty welcome from one/ and all. My Brother has got a very nice House called Les Tres Torrens a Cour near/ Lausanne close to the Lake of Genevè in which he & his family have resided/ some years. The Views of the Lake and the Savoy Mountains on the opposite/ side are really magnificent. The Evening was most enjoyable as we sat out/ of doors in the Garden admiring the lovely Moon shining in all its glory on/ the lovely placid Lake – which looked so silvery - We were all glad to get to our Beds/

Saturday Sept 2d Oh what a Morning of perfect beauty, such scenery, so fine so/ balmy the Air, after breakfast I walked up to Lausanne with my Brother and posted/

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some letters - before we returned the day got very warm. In the Afternoon we to/ the number of Eight walked to Ouchy and hired a row boat and had a very plea-/-sant Trip on the Lake, the young Girls rowing and thoroughly enjoying themselves/ We remained on the Water until after Sunset which was Magnificent tinting/ all the Tops of the Savoy Mountains with a golden colour not a cloud to be seen/ and then the Moon rose in all its glory we were all very sorry to return/ home the Evening pleasantly cool and the air balmy./

Sunday Sept 3d – A most Heavenly and bright morning not a cloud to be seen/ The Mountains looking so grand and the lovely Lake in perfection at 11 o'clock/ We went to our English Church near Ouchy – a large congregation of English/ no sermon as it was Sacrament Sunday. We all stayed and partook of that/ blessed feast and to thank our Gracious God for all his Mercies and pro-/-tection during our Journey – and I hope/ we all came away much refreshed/ We dined at 2 o'clock and at ½ past 5/ dear Edith and myself started for Lausanne/ to attend Evening Service which was held in the/ Church of St.

Francisco for the convenience of/ English Travellers – residing at the Upper Hotels/ The Service was performed by the Resident Cler-/gyman Revd H Sissons – The Church was well/ filled and our Sermon was taken from 1st Peter/ C.5.V.6 'Humble yourselves therefore under the/ mighty hand of God – that he may exalt you/ in due time' a beautiful text but alas the/ Sermon a very poor one – so different in every/

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respect to those we heard the two preceeding Sundays – On leaving the Church/ we met Sir Marcus and Lady Slade and their Daughter they were staying at/ the Hotel Gibbon. They took us to the Terrace overlooking the Lake of that Hotel/ and the view from it was truly Magnificent. I never remember ever seeing/ the Lake & Mountains of Savoy in such beauty – I also met my old friend M./ De Cerjat. On our walk down to my Brother's House we met such a/ number of people all out enjoying the lovely balmy Evening and the/ Splendid Moon shining in all its Glory - The Evening[s] are getting cool now which/ helps to keep us up after the very warm days./

Monday Sept 4th Another Morning of perfect beauty – Lake and Mountains/ superb not a cloud to be seen. This place is crowded with English every Hotel/ full both a[t] Lausanne and Ouchy I do not wonder for it is a very enjoyable/ residence for a few days and then so many tiptop Hotels at both places/ Lausanne is the capital of the Canton de Vaud & contains 17500 Inhabi-/tants it is a Protestant Canton only 700 a[re] Roman Cath – The Pays de Vaud/ was originally subject to the Dukes of Savoy but having been conquered by the/ Bernese remained tributary to that Republic for 2½ Centuries when it ac-/quired its independance which however it retained in 1814 only by payment/ of a large sum of money and then became a member of the Suisse Confede-/ration The language spoken is French – The Town with its high roofs, Castle and/ Cathedral is itself very picturesque and is beautifully situated on the lower/ slope of the Mount Jorat which sinks gradually down to the Lake intersected by seve-/ral ravines giving it the form of distant eminences – The Streets in consequence/ are a series of ups and downs and many are very steep A causeway and via-/duct called from its Builder Pont Pichard or Grand Pont have been made to/ span the Valley from the front of the Hotel Gibbon (a sketch of which I made on the other/

Line drawing

side) and a winding road carried on a level along its E. bank renders the centre of the Town and Cathedral much more accessible than formerly – The Castle and Cathedral are on an Eminence in the old walled Town which is still called the Cité. The Cathedral is a very extensive building and internally one of the finest in Suisse and was founded A.D. 1000 The Interior is singular in its construction and very beautiful though much altered by modern arrangements on entering the W. door two piers are seen on the right and left each consisting of a thick central column surrounded by six distinct and detached columns of the same height but smaller The Transepts are different in construction, one of them contains the curious rose Window the whole of the Windows formerly contained painted Glass and tracery which were carried off by the Bernese to adorn the Cathedral at Berne Among the Monuments within the Church are the mailed effigy of Otho of Grunson – and the Tomb of Victor Amédée who was Duke of Savoy – Bishop of Genève also the Monument of Mrs Stratford Canning. Here also is interred the venerated Bernard de Menthon founder of the Hospice of the Great St. Bernard – The Two Towers are curious externally and there is a splendid View on the Terrace. The Chateau is a beautiful massive square Tower with four Turrets at the Angles. It was formerly the Residence of the Bishops of Lausanne but is now converted into public offices. Lausanne possesses a College founded 1587 and a Cantonal Museum in which are many objects of Interest. The Blind Asylum was founded by an old Friend of mine Mr Haldiman who died about two years ago in his lovely Residence on/

Line drawing

the Banks of the Lake near Lausanne. The House of Gibbon in which he completed the History of Rome is situated in the lower part of the Town behind the Church of St. Francis both it and the Garden have been completely changed as the Wall of Hotel Gibbon occupies the site of his summer house and the Berceau wall has been destroyed to make room for the Garden of the Hotel but the Terrace overlooking the Lake a Lime and a few Acacias remain – The Neighbourhood of Lausanne is famous for the number and beauty of its Walks which it presents The best spot for an extensive survey is the elevated platform called the Signal accessible to Carriages – and lies directly behind the Chateau & near it is the extensive forest of Sanvabellin in which it is said the Druids once worshiped the god Bel. There are many very

pretty Gentlemen's Seats all around the Town/ about two miles from Lausanne beyond the Calvaire [Calvary] on the Berne Road is/ the Cemetery of Pierre de Plain in which John Philip Kemble lies buried/ The entrance to the City from the Genevese side is through the Rue de Grand/ Chêne and this Street leads to the Place de St Francois – The cheif seat of/ resort in the Town – There is a good Market place and Corn Market – The/ best shops and best Hotels are in the Rue de Bourge. In the Afternoon I/ went with the two Girls to the Hotel 'Beau Rivage' and then up to the 'Hotel/ Gibbon' and Hotel [Faucon] to try and find out if some friends of ours/ had arrived whom we expected but could get no Information respecting them/ We found our walk fearfully hot and then called upon Monr & Madame De/ Cejart whom we found at Home and stopped a little getting back to our House/ by ½ past 7 when it was beginning to get cool and the splendid Moon was/ just rising —/

Tuesday Sept 5th. Another day of perfect beauty – so fine was it that we all deter-/ -mined to have a Pic Nic amongst ourselves to the End of the Lake so after breakfast/

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we started for Ouchy – our party consisted/ of myself & my two Daughters, my Brother his/ Son and two Daughters. We got down to/ Ouchy in time for the Steam Boat and at/ 11 o'clock we started on board of Her for/ Chillon – Ouchy is a small Village on the/ Banks of the Lake of Genevè lying at the bot-/ -tom of the Hill on which Lausanne is built/ and is considered its Port. There is a/ very fine Hotel here called the 'Hotel de/ Beaurivage – built within a few years/ Lord Byron wrote 'The Prisoner of Chillon'/ in the Hotel L'Ancre a short distance from/ the other Hotel. Two days of bad weather/ confined him to this Hotel during which/ time he wrote the above June 1816 – The Pier is situated close to these Hotels at which the/ Steamers stop several times during the day both coming from and going to Genevè – after/ two hours steaming we arrived at Chillon after stopping a[t] various small Towns/ on the way to take in and let out Passengers. We were obliged to land in a/ small flat bottom'd boat which was so full of people I thought we never could/ be able to land however after much patience and trouble we all got safe on/ shore and at once started on foot for the celebrated chateau of Chillon – a/ walk of a good half hour under a most burning sun and a dusty road/ The Castle is beautifully situated on an isolated Rock nearly surrounded by/ deep water but within a stone throw of the shore and of the Road with which/ it communicates by a Wooden bridge It was built in 1238 by Amadeus IV of/

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Savoy and was long used as a state Prison where amongst other Victims/ many of the early reformers were confined. Where Byron wrote his Prisoner of Chillon/ and described the sufferings of an imaginary captive he was not acquainted/ with the History of the real prisoner – Bonnivard Prior of St. Victor who was/ confined for 6 years by the Duke of Savoy in the deepest dungeon on a level with the/ surface of the lake – The ring to which he was at-/tached to one of the pillars still remains and/ the stone floor at its base is worn by his constant/ pacing to and fro-/

Chillon! Thy Prison is a holy place/

And thy sad floor an altar for't was trod/

Until his very steps have left a trace/

Worn, as if the cold pavement were a sod/

By Bonnivard! May none those marks efface!/

For they appeal from tyranny to God Byron/

At length in 1536 The Suisse wrested the Pays de Vaud/ from the hands of Charles V of Savoy, Chillon was the last/ place held out for Him but an Army of 7000 Bernese/ besieging it by land while the galleys of the Genevese/ assaulted it by water soon compelled it to surrender/ and Bonnivard, with other Captives, was set free. The/ Chateau is now converted into a Magazine for military/ stores but the interior of the building is curious and well/ preserved and the Chapel is particularly interesting The/ Oubliette [secret dungeon] is shown whose only entrance was by a trapdoor/ in the floor above. There is a small spiral staircase of/ three steps, the Prisoner found no fourth step and was/

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precipitated to a depth of 80 feet – The Dungeon in which Bonnivard was confined is/ airy and spacious consisting of two aisles almost like the crypt of a Church – Its floor/ and one side are formed by the living rock and it is lighted by several windows/ through which the sun light passes. We found the Chateau crowded with Voyageurs/ like ourselves visiting this remarkable Castle. five Carriages/ waiting on the road side at the Draw bridge we crossed the/ Bridge with three other sets of Travellers and were conducted/ all over it by a Suisse Soldier as there is always quartered/ in the Castle a Sergeant's Guard to protect

the Military store/ Nearly the whole of the lower part was full of
Cannon/ It is Kept in great preservation and the Occupiers must/
make a good penny from the number of Parties who visit/ it as I
[famed][fancy] an average of 100 persons visit it/ daily during the
summer Months. After having satisfied/ our Curiosity we sallied forth
and looked about for/ a nice shady spot for our Lunch which we had
brought/ with us, and were most fortunate in finding by the/ Roadside
a nice bench and table under some love-/-ly large Trees as if erected
there express for us – and such/ a view from it – sublime to a degree,
the beautiful blue/ Lake at our feet with the Steamers and Boats
continually/ passing and the magnificent Savoy Mountains in/ the back
ground. We soon unpacked our Prog which/ we all did justice to and
thoroughly enjoyed ourselves/ resting for a good hour – after which we
again started/ for the pretty village of Montreux about a mile distant/

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After arriving there after a pleasant Walk through Vineyards and
splendid Walnut/ Trees on each side of our path we regaled ourselves
with some most delicious fruit/ Grapes, Figs &c When my Brother and
Lucy went to see the Terrace of the Church whilst/ I took care of the
rest of the party who were a little knocked up from the great heat. I
did/ not care to go there again having visited that lovely Terrace so
often. I call it lovely/ as from it, one has, one of the finest Views any
where on the Lake of Genevè. I took/ my little party to the Pension
Vernau where we had some Wine of the Country/ 'Montreux Vieuse'
which greatly refreshed us all – Lucy when at the Terrace of the/
Church copied the following lines which were engraved on a Stone at
the Gateway/ leading to it./

'Stranger who wandereth through our Smiling Land'/

'Gazing around thee with amazing Eye'/

'Drop some Kind token from thy pitying hand'/

'To aid the wretched ere thou passeth by'/

'And God who o'er this spot such beauty shed'/

'From Heaven shall send His blessing on thy head'/

Montreux is a Village situated on an eminence above the road with its
Church/ Spire a little apart from its Houses it is beautifully situated
surrounded by very/ fine Trees and a towering and almost
perpendicular Mountain of great height/ behind it. It abounds in
Pensions long established and much frequented by/ Foreigners all the
Year round as it is celebrated as the most sheltered spot on/ the banks
of the Lake of Genevè and the remarkable salubrity of its Climate
renders it/ desirable as Winter Quarters for Invalids – The Chalet of Glion

is situated at a considerable height above Montreux – a lovely situation and must command splendid/ View from all sides – Montreux contains 2200 Inhabitants and completely sheltered from the N.E. winds – a nice Winter Quarter but a regular hot bed during the/ Summer. It has doubled in size within the last few years and Houses are building/

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in every direction and a number of new Pensions - one has been opened for the/ first time this year containing upwards of 100 Beds - and it seemed quite full of/ Travellers - The Railway station is close to Montreux at the bottom of the Hill –/ at 5 o'clock we found ourselves there awaiting the Train which was to take us all/ back to Lausanne, soon after that hour we were off en Route again and soon/ passed and stop'd at the Village of Clarens & 'La Chateau de Châtelar' from which/ Station there was a very fine view over the Lake of the Rhone Valley and the Mountains/ It is a very poor Village but prettily situated [,] from this the pass to the Dent de Jaman/ commenced. I have twice been over that pass/ in former Journeys and to the Top of the Dent, and just/ above is the Chateau de Châtelar and the Chateau/ de Blonay in the far distance – Shortly after we/ arrived at the pretty Town of Vevey, we were here/ detained a long time on account of the numbers/ of passengers leaving the Carriage and others taking/ their places, such confusion and such a fuss all/ Masters and no men – every person at the Station/ giving orders – This Town is situated close to the Lake/ and is the second in the Canton de Vaud and has/ about 6 to 7000 Inhabitants. (In the Year 1833 we passed/ a whole year here so I know it well) It is principally/ distinguished for the exceeding beauty of its sight at the/ Mouth of the Gorge of the Veveyse where the scenery all/ along that little river is magnificent from this also is/ seen the Mouth of the Rhone backed by the gigantic Alps/ of the Valais – The Dent de Midi, Pain de Sucre, neighbours/ of the great St. Bernard, The Villages of Clarens Montreux/

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Villeneuve and the Chateau de Chillon and on the opposite side of the Lake the/ rocks of Meillerie surmounted by the peaks of the Dent d'Oche nearly 8000 feet high/ (to the top of which I clim[b]ed in the

Year 1842) and the Village of St. Gingough [Gingolph] at the/ foot of the Mountains. The Church of Vevey is most beautifully situated on a rising ground/ surmounted by Trees – Ludlow the regicide is buried here – as well as Broughton who/ read the sentence of death to Charles I - We as soon as we could got off - speeded on/ to Lausanne where we arrived safe and sound after having spent one/ of the pleasantest days I ever remember – we were all so merry and happy/ together – Soon after our arrival at my Brother's house it became dark/ and there was some of the finest sheet lightning possible so vivid and/ lighted up the Lake beautifully very little rain fell and that not before/ the night had far advanced – We were all very glad to get to our Beds -/

Wednesday Sept 6th. Such a nice day after the Storm of last night, a beautiful/ breeze blowing and the day was deliciously cool – and so enjoyable The/ Lake and Mountains perfect. We walked in the Afternoon around the/ pretty walks which surround Lausanne on every side./

Thursday Sept 7th Another day of beauty but the great heat had returned/ and it was dreadfully warm - In the Afternoon late I walked up to Lausanne/ and witnessed a Suisse Funeral. The Coffin was carried on a sort of Cart/ drawn by one Horse after which followed at least 300 persons of the Male/ Sex, not a woman to be seen amongst them – The 20 nearest the Coffin/ walked with their heads uncovered – It passed all through the Town up the/ Rue de Bourg. My Brother took all the Children for a Row in the Boat on the/ Lake which they all thoroughly enjoyed – about 8 o'clock pm one of the most/

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Severe Thunder Storms with heavy Rain and very high Wind commenced/ and lasted all the night – The Lightning at first sheet afterwards fork – Very grand/ The rain came down in such Torrents that it tore up the Roads and the Paths in/ the Gardens were washed away and left with large holes and the dirt and mud/ from the Avenue was washed down to the Entrance Door and in such large quanti-/-ties that it took three Men the whole of the following day to clean up and/ put all to rights again. It was a regular Suisse Storm./

Friday Sept 8th a fine bright morning after the Storm, we enjoyed ourselves walk-/-ing about the Grounds and by the side of the Lake – In the/ Evening we all went to drink Tea at my old Friends Mons/ & Madame de Cerjat at their pretty Villa./

Saturday Sept 9th Another exquisite day. The heat was so/ great that I did not move out until the after-/-noon when I walked up to Lausanne with my/ Brother and read the English papers at the Library/ after which

we walked down to Monr de Cerjat to/ fetch our Children home as they had been there/ to eat Grapes in the Vineyard and enjoyed them-/selves very much – such an Evening of beauty the/ Moon shining on the placid Lake in all its Glory-/ Sunday. Sept 10th. Not a Cloud to be seen so very/ warm – The heat is worse to bear than when I was/ in India – at .. [½] past 11 oclock Lucy and myself/ attended the English Church – here situated between/ Lausanne and Ouchy Revd H. Sisson perform-/ed all the Service and gave a very poor Sermon/

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taken from St Mark C6 V22.29. The Church was very full of English. I heard all/ the Hotels all over the place were full to cramming. In the Afternoon I took a walk/ with four of the chicks along the side of the Lake and as far as Ouchy into/ the late Mr. Haldimans pretty grounds -/ Monday Sept 11th. A most lovely Morning so bright so fresh – We all were up very/ early packing up our Baggage. After breakfast at 8/ oclock we walked down to Ouchy a man wheeling/ our Baggage in a Truck accompanied by my Brother/ and Sister and some of the wee Chicks – We got/ to the Pier in good time and after taking a loving/ parting with our Kind Relatives we Embarked on/ board the Steamer 'Leman' en Route for Genevè/ The Steamer was crowded to excess and soon/ after starting it began to get so dreadfully warm/ but we got on wonderfully well as an Awning/ was put up and a slight breeze begun to spring up – The first place we stopped/ at was Morges – a small Village of about 3000 Inhabitants and close to its/ Port rises the picturesque Castle of Wufflens – distinguished by its tall white/ square Donjon [keep] and group of Minor Turrets, built of brick with deep/ machicolations probably in the 13th. Cent. It is said to have been founded/ by Queen Bertha in the 10th. Cent. Our next stopping Place was Rolle. The/ Hills around this Village are covered with Vineyards, producing/ tolerable Wine - One of the best Vaudois wines is grown on the Slope between/ Rolle and Aubonne called 'La Côte' on the opposite Side of the Lake is the/ Gulf of Thonon and the Snowy head of Mont Blanc peering over the Moun-/tains of the Chablais is visible and we had a superb view of this Giant of/ Mountains without the smallest cloud – The view of this splendid Mountain/

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continued all the way to Genevè. Then on we steamed to Nyon where/ we again pulled up to take in Passengers – a most odd looking set of/ people travel in these Steamers it is rather cheaper than the Railway which/ induces them to travel by water in preference by land – a few wore their/ Costumes of Vaudois but the custom is wearing out, every year one sees less/ and less so clothed. It is a pity for their Costumes are very becoming and in/ some cantons really beautiful (such as Berne). Nyon is a Town of 3000/ Inhabitants and stands on a height but its suburbs extend down to/ the Lake It was the Roman Novidunum From the Terrasse des Marronniers/ near the fine old Château once the seat of the/ Bailli de Nyon there is a very fine View. from this/ Village commences the ascent of the Jura/ by zigzags to St Cergues into France a fine pass/ I crossed it several years ago posting before Rail/ways were thought of – There is no Mountain in/ Suisse which better repays the traveller for his fa-/-tigue and no view more wonderfully exten-/-sive and admirably diversified than that which/ the Jura commands and lastly we again/ stopped - at Coppet a small Village with only 600/ Inhabitants only remarkable for its Château im-/-mediately behind it but so placed as to command/ no view of the Lake – It is now the property of Madame/ de Staël Vernet – It is a plain Edifice forming/ three sides of a Square the front towards the Lake/

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being flanked with a Tower at each end - It was the Residence of Madame/ de Staël the author as well as of her Father the French Minister Necker. There/ are portraits of her by David of her parents Monsr. and Madame Necker and/ a remarkable bust of Monr. Rocca One room is pointed out as the study in which/ the Authoress of Corinne composed many of her works Her inkstand and Desk/ are still preserved – The Grounds are very pretty traversed by Shady Walks and/ a clump of Trees surrounded by a wall in a field to the W of the House shrouds from/ view a sort of Chapel in which Necker and his Daughter are buried – The Scenery/ all the way was lovely and the Lake like a sheet of Glass We obtained various/ views of Mont Blanc at the different turns of the Lake/ before arriving at Genevè we passed Baron Roth-/-childs new House also Sir R. Peel – we arrived at/ the end of our Voyage about 3 oclock and were/ very glad as the heat was intense – We immedi-/-ately started on landing for the Hotel des Bergues/ in which we got most comfortable rooms on the/ 1st Etage with a splendid view of Mont Blanc/ from our Windows. The Sunset of this Giant Moun-/-tain was magnificent. We met at this Hotel/ Capt.

And Mrs. Scott our Neighbours at Canterbury/ and sat near them at the Table d'Hote at 5 o'clock/ when we had a good chat. After Dinner Lucy and/ myself took a walk into the Town and Edith had/ a nice drive with Mrs. Scott & her Daughter in a/ Carriage – We were all glad to get to bed de bonne/ heure – as we felt so fatigued from the heat./

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Tuesday Sept. 12th. Another lovely day – This Town looks so gay but it is a regular/ Hot bed as we found it during the whole day the heat was really awful/ we were out nevertheless the greater part of it shopping and looking about/ us – and sat again near our Friends at the Table d'Hote at 5 o'clock. When/ the sun set we began to get a little cool - and a nice breeze from the/ Lake which had sprung up was very refreshing – Genevè is a most/ pretty Town and so well built and contains many fine Houses and/ first rate Hotels by far the best I have seen in Suisse or any part of the/ Continent some make up upwards of 100 Beds – Genevè though the Capital/ of the smallest of the Suisse Cantons except Zug is the most populous Town in/ the Confederation since it contains upwards of 42000 Inhabitants It is beauti-/-fully situated at the W extremity of the Lake at the point where the blue waters/ of the Rhone issue out of it. The River divides the Town into two parts – When/ seen from the Lake presents a very imposing appearance – There are now Two very/ handsome Bridges thrown over the Rhone united with a small Island/

which contains the Statue of Rousseau. The Streets of the upper Town are narrow/ and some very steep and its houses are lofty. The Cathedral of St. Pierre is of/ extreme simplicity of Architecture It contains the Monument of Agrippa d'Au-/-vigny grandfather of Madame de Maintenon and that of the Comte Henri de/ Rohan a leader of the French Protestants. The Canopy of the Pulpit is the same under/ which Calvin preached. There is a Cabinet of Antiquities. The Public Library/ contains 40000 Vols. The Town is lighted with Gass. The rides walks and Views in/ the vicinity are delightful and almost endless but the great charm of Every/ prospect is the Mont Blanc and the range of Alps of Savoy when they show/ themselves which they do not in perfect distinctness very often during the Year/

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There cannot be a more lovely sight than that of Mont Blanc and the sur-/rounding Aiguilles tinged with the pink hue which the departing Sun sheds/ upon them in certain states of the Atmosphere – The Junction of the Arve with/ the Rhone is well worth a Visit – and is well seen from the tongue of land/ between the two Rivers which is reached on foot over the wire bridge at the/ right of the Porte Neuve along the left bank of the Rhone The Arve is a furious/ torrent fed by the snows and Glaciers of Mont Blanc and looks like a river/ of mud and the blue waters of the Rhone driven on by the furious entrance/ of its new ally for a long time refuse to mix with it and the line of seperation/ between the blue and the Mud looking water is distinctly marked – On the S.E./ side rises Mont Salève a long line of Limestone Precipices seems close to the Town but/ it is a good five miles off and belongs to Sardinia – The Summit of this Mountain is/ 4560 feet and is frequently mounted by people from Genevè and even Pic Nic Parties/ are held on the Top – The Residence of Voltaire called Ferney is about five miles/ from the Town – He resided nearly 20 years at this place and it has charming/ Views of the Alps and Mont Blanc Voltaire drove out every day in a Gilt Coach with/ four Horses and 'on dit' that he was the terror of all the little Boys he met on/ his walks – Railway to all parts from Genevè to Suisse and France/

Wednesday Sept. 13th Another fine day but the heat quite knocks us up so we / made up our Minds at breakfast to start by the Night Express Train for Paris/ We afterwards went out to Town to do some shopping returning at one/ oclock when we had a very good Lunch to fortify us for our long/ Journey – and at half past Three p.m. having paid our Bill & ordered a/ Fly we started for the Railway Station and procured 3 first class Tickets/ in the Coupè for Paris for which I had to pay 7½ francs each extra but as we/ had a long night's Journey before us we thought it best to have an apartment/

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all to ourselves and we found it most comfortable and roomy/ and at 4 pm we were off – The same thing here as at all other Suisse Station[s]/ such a fuss and confusion every body talking and giving directions I was/ right glad to get away – a most splendid Afternoon, our Route lay be-/tween the Jura Mountain through a most picturesque Valley with a fo[a]ming/ Torrent at our feet and above Mountains of all shapes and sizes covered/ with verdure to their very summits - and the setting sun lighted up all most/ superbly I never enjoyed anything more not a cloud to be seen – We arrived/ at Bellegarde the first French Town (& where we had to have all our Baggage/ inspected) about dark we

found the Custom/ House Offices in a very pleasant humour/for they hardly took the trouble to look at any/ thing in fact our Bags were never taken out/ of the Carriage – I remember the time when/ it was very different even our Persons did/ not then escape an Inspection The French were/ there so jealous of the Genevè Jewelry – Belle-/garde is a small Village beautifully situated/ in a deep Valley – surrounded by lofty Mountains/ We were soon en Route again and arri-/ved at Amberieu at seven oclock - a French/ Gentleman who I got acquainted with informed/ me that about two miles from this Village there/ were some most remarkable Caves which have/ only been discovered a few years ago & which/

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are now so much visited by Travellers – It requires two Guides for each/ small party to carry Flambeaux [torches] to light up the Caves, and to go all over/ them takes four hours and a half, and in the Middle there is a small/ Lake – very deep about 200 yards long and 40 wide – These Caves are situated/ on the Top of a Mountain and all the works of Nature. The first Cave on entering/ is upwards of 100 feet high but as one proceeds in they diminish to a very few -/ We arrived at Macon about 9 oclock – Here the Train stopped half an hour/ for the Traveller's Supper – to see the Foreigners eat would astonish any new comer/ abroad - Macon is about 275 miles from Paris and is situated on the River/ Saône across which the Railway is carried – It is the birth place of Lamartine/ and it is famous for its Wines and has a great Trade for it. We arrived/ at Dijon at Midnight about this time it began to get a little cooler & such/ a night of perfect beauty The Stars innumerable and so bright after this/ We did not stop for any time until we arrived in Paris which was about/ a quarter to six, on reaching Paris we were detained a good $\frac{3}{4}$ of an hour/ before we could get our Baggage. I never saw such a quantity a Room nearly/ full and Boxes large enough to contain 3 or 4 men – We paid a fly and drove/ off to the Hotel Windsor where we fully expected to have got Rooms having/ writen for them but alas it was quite full. We then drove to the Hotel L'Isle/ d'Albion. Ditto. Then to the Hotel Rivoli Rue de Rivoli & here we got/ [a] very nice set of Apartments a Setting Room & 3 Bed Rooms on 1st. Etage/ most comfortable for which we had to pay 15 francs a day at 9 we/ breakfasted after which we walked about until 4 oclock when we dined/ at a Restaurant in the Rue de Rivoli - In the Evening we went to Franconi's/

Line drawing

or Cirque de l'Impératrice in the Champs Elysées and were highly amused/ particularly with the Clowns who performed their part to admiration on our return/ to our Hotel a little before 10 o'clock we found Mrs. Foley had arrived safely/ to join us from England having had a prosperous Voyage across the Sea/ to Boulogne and a pleasant Journey on to Paris altho the Train was very late/ in arriving - we had a long chat -/

Friday Sept. 15th. Another fine day but dreadfully warm – Breakfasted/ at 9 o'clock and about ½ past 11 o'clock we started sightseeing – We/ directed our step first to the Louvre which is situated near our Hotel/ in the Place de Carrousel. The Museum of Pictures occupies a portion of/ the 1st Etage of the Palais and all that part which follows the course of the River/ It was commenced 1793 with only 537 Pictures now not less than 2000. Then/ to the Museum of Sculpture. Then the Museum of Antiquities – composed/ of great part of Egyptian relics – We then came home to the Hotel for Lunch/ after which we hired a Carriage and started for 'Le Jardin des Plantes'/ The Zoological Gardens are open to the Public, The Botanic Garden/ of a large Collection of exotic Plants from all Climates Dens fitted up/ for all sorts of Animals with Menageries for foreign Beasts – and large/ Cages for all sorts of Birds – The Museum of Natural History occupies a/ large space at the end of the Garden We did not think this Garden which/ is so much thought of by the Parisians in any way to be compared to our Zoo-/logical Gardens in London – We then drove to Eglise Notre Dame/ This very ancient Edifice has an Exterior noble and imposing. It has/ three good porticos of unequal height and from which are adorned with/ a number of ornaments and statues The Two lateral porticos are each surmount/-ed by a massive square Tower The sides of which are forty feet long – These/

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Towers are each 204 feet in height. The Tower on the south side contains the famous/ bell of 'Notre Dame' Known by the name of Bourdon which is only allowed to toll on/ important occasions & weighs 32000 lbs. We then drove to the Hotel de Ville, Palais/ de Justice, Saint Chapeller, Hotel de Cluny, Palais and Gardens of Luxem-/bourg, then to the Palais Royal to hear the Military Band and at six o'clock we/ found ourselves at the famous Restaurant Phillipps Rue Monterguel

where/ we had an excellent Dinner - and then walked back to our Hotel by the Palais/ Royal which was nicely lighted up and such splendid shops & so tempting[,] on/ by the Rue St. Honorè – The day had been so fearfully warm we were/ all regularly done up and all glad to get to Bed de Bonne heure/

Saturday Sept. 16th. Another dreadful warm day – Paris/ is a regular hot bed – not a cloud to be seen – The early/ mornings and after Sunset are enjoyable being a little/ cooler – I went out in the forenoon and purchased/ our through Tickets for our Return home by Boulogne/ and Folkstone – After Lunch we all sallied forth/ sight seeing and shopping – First to the Place Vendome/ and Napoleon's Column – Rue de la Paix, Le grand/ Hotel Italian Bulwars where we met Mr Hu-/dleston our M.P. for Canterbury – Then to the Eglise/ Madeleine which is one of the most remarkable/ Modern Edifices in the City – On a basement fifteen/ feet high rises fifty two Corinthian columns each/ sixty feet high and six feet in diameter. These Co-/lums support a Roof almost flat with a pediment/

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in front giving it the appearance of a Greek Temple rather than a Catholic Church/ The Building was commenced in the reign of Louis XV but the works were several/ times interrupted and recommenced, every time on a new plan the only visible/ traces being a few layers of stone work just on the surface of the Ground until the/ revolution of 1789 suddenly stopped the works altogether when Napoleon I attained/ the sovereign power, he resolved to erect on these foundations a Temple of Glory to be/ consecrated to the Armies of France and which then was soon completed. The In-/terior of the Madeleine is in keeping with the exterior The ornamentation is extremely/ rich In the first Chapel on the right hand is a group in mar-/ble representing the Marriage of the Virgin Mary in the first/ Chapel on the opposite side another group represents the/ Baptism of Jesus. In the other side Chapels there are scenes/ by different Artists from the life of the Magdalen. We/ were all greatly pleased with this beautiful Church/ We then walked to the Place de la Concord – with its/ beautiful fountains - and the Champs Elysées/ proceeding up the grand Avenue from the Place de la/ Concorde on either side under the Trees are fine/ Cafès and Fountains on the left the noble structure/ built for the Exhibition in 1855. The Palais de l'In-/dustrie and on the right is the pretty Circus called/ the 'Cirque de l'Imperatrice' – on each side of this prome-/nade are Livings, shooting galleries, singing

Pavillions/ and every amusement suitable to the habits and re-/
-quirements of the gay Parisians It is in the Evenings/

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and on Sunday afternoons that the fun is at its height. At 5 o'clock/ we were at the Palais Royal to hear the Military Band & at six o'clock we/ found ourselves at Phillipps Restaurant all quite ready for our Dinner/ which we got served up in very good style. We shopped walking back to our/ Hotel and after a good Cup of Tea we were all ready for our Beds/

Sunday Sept. 17th. A very fine day again but dreadfully hot at ½ past 11 o'clock/ we all went to the English Church of the [Ambury]. The Church was crowded and/ so very warm – We had a most excellent Sermon from Revd. J F. Forbes. St. Luke/ C17 V14 – and in the afternoon from Revd. J. Sergeant the Curate. St. Luke/ C10 V33.34.35 a good gospel sermon and extempory – at 6 we dined at a/ Restaurant in the Palais Royal – after which we returned to our Hotel/ at once – N.B. one of the warmest days we have had./

Monday Sept. 18th. After breakfast we did some shopping the day so warm/ at 11 o'clock we started in a private Omnibus for 'La Station du Nord' and/ at 12 o'clock we were en Route to Boulogne by the Express Train/ stopping at Amiens, Abbeville &c and a little before six we/ arrived safely there. We hired a Carriage and went first to the/ Hotel de Bain, and altho it is an immense one for Boulogne/ It was full – we could only get 2 Rooms on the 4th. Etage which we did/ not like, so we had to go to the Hotel d'Angleterre – just behind it/ & here we were a very little better off – as we could only get Rooms on/ the 3^d Etage – All the Hotel[s] here were full to cramming – the Table d'Hote had/ just begun so I sat down at it but the Ladies had their Tea and some/ cold Fowls &c a very nasty Hotel in my humble opinion but full of English/

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actually staying in it, kept by a nice Englishman and a fat English woman/ the wee man the most pompous little fellow I ever saw & fatty full of pride/ dress cut in quaint style in silks &c – after Dinner I walked about the/ Town and on the Pier – Boulogne is one of the chief ports of France in the Channel/ 29 miles from Folkstone. It is situated at the Mouth of the River Liane, it is much/ frequented by English – The Town is

divided in High and Low Town connected/ by means of a steep street called 'La Grand Rue'. The Belfry behind the Hotel/ de Ville is one of the most ancient buildings in Boulogne the tower is 140 feet/ high – The Jetty or Pier is the most favorite walk extending about 2000 feet from/ the end of the Quay. The Environs of this Town are pretty and very interesting-/

Tuesday Sept. 19th. A most lovely day We embarked at 12 oclock on board/ the Steamer 'Alexandria' and shortly after started for Folkstone where/ we safely arrived after a most calm passage of 1 ³/₄ hours – The Boat/ was full of Passengers – We soon got our Traps through the Custom/ House and at 3 oclock we were all packed in our Waggonette and/ off for Canterbury where we arrived about ½ past 5 oclock not sorry/ to get back home after our Travels and the great heat we experienced/ throughout our Journey – H.F./