

were chorused with confetti (peas & corn) -
then came to our balcony & watched the street
from there.

Wed. Feb 28.

A quiet a.m. in the hotel while W. look-
ed after the travelling arrangements to the
island the Jewish Rabinia round for Greece.
A small boat - about like the Miami, manned
by villainous looking Greeks. The decks
loaded with tomatoes. No dinner. no com-
forts - a quiet sea.

Thurs. Feb. 29 March 1.

A windy but comparatively comfortable
day, though most ladies are below two
hours passing the island of Crete. bold
& rocky - at setting sun.

Friday - March 2 Athens, Greece.

A hard time after we passed Crete. The
ship stood on her head & stern most of the
time. Got into the Grecian Archipelago
at about 1 a.m. Woke up at 5.30 - saw
the sun rise, & the rocky isles. sailed
calmly along, & reached Piræus in safety.
A thousand (?) small boats came along
side & after a while, we saw luggage men
on shore glad enough. The common Greeks
look much like low class Italians. We
drove from the Pyraeus to Athens. It took
us over an hour. The road was bad, but
we saw some curious sights - most notably
the Grecian soldiers, with queer white or
blue dresses, & shoes with turned up toes,
with immense rosettes

We are most comfortably settled at the

GRAND HOTEL D'ANGLETERRE
ATHENS (GREECE)



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THROUGHOUT THE BUILDING

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Parthenon right
is the place where
stood the gold-
en ivory statue of
Minerva

We passed Mars Hill & went to the Theatre
of Dionysos
spring. The
is one of the
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of the Greeks.
Columns all that are



ment to the Theatre
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one of the prettiest houses in town was
it. Our window is on the main street of
posite (High life) Pastry Shop. We have
the prettiest canopies of rose silk gauze,
not at all suggestive of mosquitoes. The
floors & walls of halls & outside rooms, are
covered with handsome canvas curtains
ing - the pattern often in silver & gold.
The meals are delightful, & you are quite
contented. Right after luncheon, we
started out, with a guide - "Courier". He
got us a landau & sat in side. You know.
He went first to the Acropolis, which was
a perfect mass of wild flowers. I pick-



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the beautiful, this spring from the
The Academy - a building as near-
ly as possible what the Parthenon
was supposed to be - the new Libra-
ry - the University - the Palace of
King George & the Crown Prince Constantine
& Dr. Suliman, were all of interest. The
Gate of Hadrian, etc. It liked best the
Stadion - when the Olympic Games were
held, & when, not many years ago, the
Americans won all the games, except
the longest foot race. There flowers from
the Stadion. The old Greek cemetery,
the Museum, the best
preserved of all the sun-
ples, we did not enjoy so
much, as it felt
my sick.

Saturday - March 3

W. much better, & we
took a nice walk.

bought a spoon & some letters for my camera
case, & took views of a couple of old By-
zantine churches. After luncheon, we
drove to Eleusis, through a line of pop-
lar trees, stopping at the Convent of
Daphni. The view of the Bay of Salamis
was most beautiful. The Temple of Mys-
teries - a great ruin, with the tiny Byzan-
tine church on the very top. I liked



here flowers there.
The view from each
point, was something
grand. Driving home,
we got a better idea
of the rocky, sage
green mountains.

As we came down
the hills, Athens, with
the setting sun shin-
ing full on it, the Acropolis standing
out in grandeur, was something to re-
member. A very pleasant evening in
the little room with the fountain & gold-
fish, with the Ramiza III party, looking
at photographs.

Sunday - March 4.

This a.m. took a carriage & drove to
several Greek churches. The service,
in music, sung entirely by male voices,
was one of the most beautiful things
I have ever heard. The shivers ran
down my back, to the very ends of my toes,
it was so lovely. Afterward we selected
our photos of Greece, & I took some of the
odd soldiers - walked around the Kingi
kalous & gardens. Spent the whole after-
noon watching a grand carnival - our ex-
posed. Sat in bal cony opposite the Royal Box &
had grand view of all the Royal family

+ the shore.

Monday - March 5.

Have had a great day & am tired. Started early for a long walk. Stopped in the Russian Church - heard some more sweet music - the sailors all came in & made their offerings of candles. Then on went to Everetts Prison - & up on top to the Monument. Then to Mare Hill - Acropagae - & up the steps used by St. Paul. Lots of Greeks, dancing & singing & picnicking - then to Demosthenes' Rostrum & hope by the museum I saw a Greek funeral - the boys on first carriage carried a Greek cross - then came an open, canopied wagon, in the center, with out coffin or covering, laid a beautiful little girl. It was the saddest sight! After lunch we bought some rugs - went to the Bazaar & Shoe Lane - the Dome of the Winds - past the Prison - the Stoa or Market & old Gate. Later on drove to Sphimanus Tomb - then part way up Lycabettos. Walked the rest of the way, to the very top of that great rock, & found the tiny church of St. George. A most magnificent view - way above the Acropolis. Brought these flowers from the top



& this from
Mare
Hill.
Got picture
of Priest.



uesday - March 6.

Must leave this lovely hotel today, & start on. Am elated with the beautiful pictures I have just taken. of the Queen's Body Guard, in blue. -- The trip from Athens to Patras, was a most beautiful one - the scenery very much like that of Switzerland. We went to Eleusis - (Temple of Mysteries) - then along the Bay of Salamis across the Canal that has been cut in the solid rock, so deep that it looked hardly large enough for a launch to pass through, yet the war ships use it. passed Corinth - along the Gulf of Corinth, through thousands of acres of vineyards, where the Greek "currants" - small seedless grapes - are grown, to Patras. There we followed the man from Cork's "like a flock of sheep" - had a miserable dinner, & went out to our steamer - the "Elektra" - in small boats. Sailed at 10 P.M. had a comfortable night, & were among the islands when we got on deck. ^{But}

Wednesday - March 7 - Corfu.

Came in sight of Corfu by 9 a.m. a most beautiful island. We landed in small boats - a long row. took a carriage & drove. It soon began to rain - but we saw all we could. Everything looked lovely & we were so sorry we had decided not to stop. The olive trees were especially large.

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with the trunks all braided & in holes.
Reached the steamer pretty wet, but glad
to rest. These flowers came from
Corfu.



We spent the rest
of the day among
the islands, send-
ing passengers a-
shore. The mts. cov-
ered with snow - a
most beautiful sight.
We set sail forward
evening, & had a
good night, reaching Pirindisi at
6 a.m.

Thursday - March 8 - Naples.

Was called at 4.30 a.m. & had a ter-
rible time sitting around till 7 when
the train left. It was cold - mts. covered
with snow. At times all looked very
lovely. Our first view of Vesuvius seemed
a strange sight, for that, too, was white
with snow. We are terribly disappoint-
ed in Naples. Everything & everybody
looks so common place.

Friday - March 9 -

Started out for a walk - but met Mr. &
Mrs. Veld, & we all went to the Aquarium
said to be the finest in the world. Saw the
great Octopus feed - the Anemones
open & close - such beautiful colors -
surely there could be no finer collection
of them. The Electric Eel was odd.

right on the bay. Our window has a fine view - the bay + Vesuvius. I can see the sun rise over Vesuvius, without rising. The hotel is quite odd - the decorations most strange - but we think they must be Pompeian style. After luncheon, we drove to San Martino + St. Elmo - the first a monastery the other an old castle. They stand on the highest point. The view from the Belvedere, is grand. This fern I picked from the inside of the wall, in the center of the cloister. The drive home past Posillipo, + along the bay, was fine. The driver spoke English, for which he charged extra, + showed us all the fine points.



Saturday - March 10.

Spent the a.m. among the stores, looking at the tons of corals + beautiful tortoise shell. After lunch drove to the extinct volcano Solfatarara - walked through the Crater. Went into the caves where people come to take vapor-baths. Saw the steam come out of the ground - boiling springs - + plenty of sulphur. A lovely drive back. Went through all

towns, past some Roman ruins & stopped at the Grotto of Posilippo. Here a hite of a boy was our guide. With a torch, he took us through a long, long, passage of tunnel, through the great rocks, & the other side, where we saw a beautiful view & Virgil's Tomb.

Sunday - March 11.

Went to the Cathedral. The Cardinal & many priests present, but no music. The crowd was so great, that we had to sit through the sermon. About 4 P.M. we took a promenade through the park, or "Garden" - under the long, thick, rows of trees - heard the band play, saw the crowd & back by the shore.

Monday - March 12.

Spent the day seeing Pompeii. Drove there & back - a long tedious drive, among "villae". Took lunch at the



Off. d'arti. grafiche N. Ing. E. Lecaldano Napoli. Deposito e Vendita Via

HOTEL SUISSE
POMPEI

towns, past some Roman ruins & stopped at the Grotto of Porcilippo. Here a hite of a boy was our guide. With a torch, he took us through a long, long, passage or tunnel, through the great ark, & the other side, where we saw a beautiful view of Virgil's Tomb.

Sunday - March 11.

Went to the Cathedral. The Cardinal & my sister present, but no music. That we had to

which was in itself, as great a curiosity as Pompeii. We were very much disappointed in the "Lost City." We could not get a guide, & poked around by ourselves. Walked on the lava streets - saw some nice mosaics - "Have" à la Vesuvio - the altar in mosaic & shells - saw the stepping stones - theatre - rambled through what is left of house after house - saw the corn grinders, & the ovens - the furnace - the columns made of brick, & plastered, etc, etc. In the Museum we saw the

bread that they found in the oven.
caste of people, jewels, etc.

Tuesday - March 13.

Spent the a.m. among the
clupe. The P.M. at the
Museum. Had a nice
time. Enjoy the Pompeian
collection. Bought two water
colours, copies of frescoes in the
house of Diomedes - one of the finest.

Wednesday - March 14.

The King's birthday (Humberto). We got a
good wind on the square, but it began
to rain & the parade was a failure.
Honour the Prince of Naples, & the his
Carriage & the Princess of Montenegro, his
wife, in her carriage, braved the storm
& drove along, with top down, turning right
& left like a wax figure. Did some
necessary repairing this P.M. Weather
very cold.

Thursday - March 15: Sorrento.

Left the Hotel du Vesuve gladly. Went by
train to Castellammare - then drove
for ten miles along the bay of Naples, un-
der great rocks, on a fine road. It
would have been a beautiful drive,
had it been warm. Sorrento is quite
a town, & we drove through it - some of
the streets very narrow - just room for
a carriage to get through - & into a gar-
den full of oranges & lemons. We were
shown into a lovely room - beds up.



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Imperial Hotel



SORRENTO

Saturday - March 17.

A good sleep, but a ~~little~~ ~~at~~ ~~rain~~.
The wind was noise - people left
the doors open - the fires were not
kept up - & all was dreary. Will
went out to look at the other hotels, &
came back with a closed carriage

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Dinner
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They think we are in great luck. There are American stores in the halls, & a great large, light parlor, with a grate fire, & all seems very nice after dinner, which was not as good as we had expected, we went down to a room they have for the purpose, & saw the "Sarrantella" danced, & "By Golly!" sung. The funny man was a donkey, & dogged his head with.

Friday - March 16.

It has rained all day, & it is terribly cold. Our colds are worse. I have an attack of neuralgia, our fire is smoking & we don't feel a bit happy. Will brought me my first piece of Sorrento wood work - a pair of the clappers used in the "Sarrantella".

Saturday - March 17.

A good sleep, but still it rained. The wind was worse - people left the doors open - the fires were not kept up - & all was dreary. Will went out to look at the other hotels, & came back with a closed carriage

packed up our goods in about
five minutes & came flying over to

the

200 G^d HÔTEL VICTORIA

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SORRENTO

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all

comfortable. A nice dinner & we are
well pleased with the change.

Sunday, March 18.

Still raining this a. m. but we were
warm & comfortable - our colds better
& I soon began to feel first class. Write
letters all the a. m. & soon afterwards
it began to clear. The sun came out,
the streets dried up, & we went out to
take a view of Sorrento. We walked
down to the water's edge, & we hor-
rified to see the cracked & crumbling
rocks these hotels are built upon.

They look as though they might slide
down any minute, & from the way in
which they mazon up the cracks, &
put in supports, the people do not
feel very safe themselves, or judge.
We are glad we do not have to stay
here long. But it is very beautiful
in the sunshine. They have such a

There are nicely located in a
dormitory room - that is, there will be
in some time - on the top floor.
A nice fire in our room - warm halls,
all the dorm stairs rooms small &
comfortable. A nice dinner & we are
well pleased with the change.

Sunday, March 18.

Still raining this a.m. but we were
warm & comfortable - our beds better
& I soon began to feel first class. Write
letters all the a.m. & even afternoon
it began to clear. The ~~sun~~ came out
the streets dried up, & we went out to
take a view of Sorrento. We walked
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which they mason up the cracks, &
put in supports, the people do not
feel very safe themselves, we judge.
We are glad we do not have to stay
here long. But it is very beautiful
in the sunshine. They have such a

queer way of ringing the church bells
a man seems to stand at the edge &
hammer on it. We went into a curio
store, & saw such lovely things. We tran-
sferred all around the beautiful garden,
full of statuary, & fruit arbors covered
with a vineing lemon-flower. & each
side bordered with "violets." Then we came
to our own terrace & eat there, watching
the boat from Naples land her pas-
sengers, & the fine scenery. We are
well pleased tonight. The "Sirocco"
is over.

Monday - March 19.

A bright lovely morning, mostly
spent in the shops, selecting some
souvenirs of the beautiful Sorrento
wood work. A rainy afternoon, spent
in the warm parlor, with a good book.

Tuesday - March 20.

A lovely day - clear & bright. Took a
long walk among the narrow
streets, & watched the men
make inland work. Walked
all along the Ravine. P.M.,
had a beautiful drive to
Mr. De Santis - the suppress-
ed monastery, where we
had a fine view & mine
with an old monk. This
flower - came there.



Wednesday - March 21.

Have spent the day at Capri. The sea was calm & we had a fine sail in the "Nixe" - went close to the point where the Roman ruins are - then straight over to beautiful Capri, which reminds us so much of the islands in the Grecian Archipelago. Some went ashore at Capri. The steamer then went on to the "Grotto Azzurra" We had to wait a long time for our turn, only two being allowed in each boat. It was a very small hole in the cliff - I hardly thought we could get through, but we laid down flat, the boatman grasped a wire which ran through the opening, & when this was reeled, he pulled the boat in. How beautiful it was! Such a perfect blue - water, rocks, everything. We roved all around, then got safely out, & into the steamer. Landed in small boats at Capri, & went to the "Blue Grotto," where we had lunch on the terrace, & listened to the musicians & street boys sing "By Golly!" which they tell us is Margherita Ma-gar-li. As the "Caravans" or Cruising parties were there, our guide had trouble getting a carriage - then a narrow road with the driver which ended by his taking us to "Liberio" a short drive, a

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long long walk, up narrow streets, over
rough stones, & when we got there, there was
only a view. The time was gone, & we felt
provoked enough. We had a glass of
wine, & saw Carmelita & her husband
above the Tarantella. This floor came
from the little tower on the very top.
Quite a rough sea coming
home, & again we heard
the beautiful cry - "Hotel
Victoria - Funicolare".



Thursday, Mar. 22

Took a nice walk up to the waterfall
this a.m. The rocks are very high. Then
we looked in the windows, & Bill bought
the table we admire so much. A rainy
afternoon.

Friday, March 23 - Amalfi.

Our last a.m. at Sorrento, & a beautiful
one. We took a row boat & man, & went along
the foot of the cliffs, into the Grotto, where the
waves dashed & thundered till it was half
nightful. Saw Marion Crawford's house,
built on the very edge of the cliff, & when the
rocks fell, five years ago. When we landed, we
went up the long stairs. After
lunch, said farewell to Mr. Fier
entire, it gave me a bunch of
lovely flowers, from his garden.
Then we started on our three hour
drive to Amalfi. Nearly all



the way it ran along the sides of the cliffs
a built road, + grand rocks - the blue sea
+ a magnificent view. We reached the old
Convent, only to find that every room was taken
So we came to this

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HOTEL DES CAPUCINS
TENUE PAR LES
FRERES VOZZI
AMALFI

med with crochet edging. One side was
full of little plaster figures - the floor had
more or less mosaic work. From there we
walked out into the cloisters, with its mar-
ble columns, part of which was carried
away in the slide of a couple of months
ago. The fresh plaster of the ead, the broken
doors + window cashes, the masses of rock
down in the water below, all told the tale.
Then we went to the garden, + walked in
more cloisters, + under the long grape arbor,
+ were caught in a heavy storm of rain +
hail. A pleasant evening over our photographs
in this queer place, but all night long, the
waves went rolling up + down the beach.

Saturday - March 24. La Cava.

We roamed around Amalfi all the
went to the Cathedral of St. Andrew. Carr his

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Convent
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kept by the same man, & are very comfortable in the queer old place, whose front door is in a tunnel, & whose view is curious. We started right off to explore the Hotel Capucini Convent. We went up nearly a stone and a half, then into the queerest old hall & thence down fine stairs into the vaulted dining room. From there, a door led into a chapel - then into the church. There were the altars, with artificial flowers, & candles, & the old pictures, & altar clothes trimmed with crochet edging. One side was full of little plaster figures. The floor had worn out into the cloisters, with its marble columns, part of which was carried away in the slide of a couple of months ago. The fresh plaster at the end, the broken doors & window casings, the masses of rock down & the garden, & walked in the rain, & under the long grape arbor. It was a heavy storm of rain & we were all wet, but we were all laughing & waving our photographs in the queer place, but all night long, the sea was rolling up & down the beach.

Saturday - March 24. La Cava.
We roamed around Amalfi all the afternoon. Went to the Cathedral of St. Andrew. Can't find

remains in the Crypt. Monks with surcapes
The same as at Rome, more at service. more
bothered by beggars, & got out soon as possible.
The people seemed quite curious, &
took some pictures. After lunch, started
for this place. The drive of two & one half
hours, was very fine in some parts, but
not nearly as much so, as from Sorrento.
A monastery built right in the rocks,
showed what damage a land slide
could do. The stone towers, all along the
coast, to guard against pirates, were in-
teresting & picturesque. We came into
Capri with the horses on a run, & so
went through the length of the main
street, half a mile of which is very narrow,
with arcades on each side. We are at

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dolls, dressed in long black gowns. They
look like scare crows, but are meant to
remind people that it is Lent. Our room
is all upholstered in old gold plush &
Latin - even the bedstead & commodes.
We had a nice dinner, & wrote letters in a
delightful writing room, with a fine wood
fire.

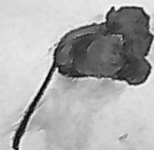
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which is outside the town, with an
complete arbor of sycamore trees along the
street. The house seems quite elegant.
The little towers on the hills, for catching
the wild pigeons, which fly past in flocks
in autumn, are curious. Hanging up in
the street, & in the halls of this house, are
dolls, dressed in long black gowns. They
look like scare crows, but are meant to
remind people that it is Lent. Our room
is all upholstered in old gold plush &
satin - even the bedstead & commodes.
We had a nice dinner, & wrote letters in a
delightful writing room, with a fine wood
fire.

Sunday, Mar. 25: Naples.

Had a delightful morning. Drove to the old Monastery of Corpe di Cava. The church is very beautiful, & has a very fine organ. They were having an elegant service, but we could not wait. A handsome & refined Monk took us all around. The library with its rare old illuminated books - the picture gallery - etc. were all nice, but to me the best was the cloisters - with its many columns, nearly all different in size, color & style. With an overhanging rock for a roof - & below, the crypt, where we went into the original "Grotto," or cave, & through the Catacombs, where skulls & bones are piled up neatly, like walls - & long narrow cement holes in the floor are filled with them. We also saw some good frescoes. Drove back a different way. After lunch, started for



Naples. This violet from La Cava. A pleasant 60 minute ride by train. We are at



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Tuesday - Mar. - -

It broken out with a rash. Dr. says it is from drinking native wines. A relief that it is nothing serious. The weather was lovely at first, & we started for Mt. Vesuvio, but it soon began to rain. In our carriage, was a Mrs. Miner, who was at the Sagamou last summer, so we felt quite friendly. We had a drive of five hours, & in spite of the drizzle now & then, it was quite interesting, especially when we got among the lava beds. This lava looks like the roots, & gnarled trunks, of trees. We passed the observatory, where a few years ago, some people were watching an eruption, waited too, & could not escape. Finally we got up to Cook's Rest House.

not very well pleased so far. Went for a walk in the Public Gardens, & heard the music. Every body out. Very plus crowded.

Monday - March 26.

Not a very pleasant day - & W. feeling miserably. Bought photographs, corals, tortoise shell mementoes, & other things this a.m. Staid in all the p.m.

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Here we had a good lunch, bought
some lava curio, & started up the
"Funicolare." Ugh! It was almost
perpendicular. When we got up - it
took twelve minutes - the wind blew a
hurricane, & the rain poured. We
waited awhile, but it only got worse,
so we got into the car, & were glad
to find ourselves safely in the carriage
& started for Naples. I brought these
flowers from Vesuvius.

We enjoyed a hot dinner
- went to our beds.

Wed. Mar. 28. Rome.

There was no trouble a-
bout our getting a room
at Rome, & as we were only waiting to ac-
cend Mt. Vesuvius, & we had now ac-
complished that, we decided to start
after luncheon. Our letters came be-
fore we left. Such a funny one from
Prescott, describing his first German
call, & Gladys note of her friend who
had gone crazy. I sent this flower



from Geneva, & Jean &
Chloé sent this
tiny violet, which
Chloé found her-
self - at Pine
Hunt. N. C.



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STEAM HEATING - LIFT - ELECTRIC LIGHT

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There was a most beautiful little Italian boy in our car. A pleasant though tedious ride. + we are nicely located in the

28

Ho

STEAM HEATING - LIFT - ELECTRIC LIGHT



Situated full South on the highest and best part of Rome; near the English Embassy and Roman a short distance only from the Railway

Monday. -
Not feeling nearly all right. Walked all the a.m. So glad to see a good day. More books from Piale's. P.M. went to the Barberini Palace, where we saw the original Beatrice Cenci

Thursday - Mar. 29.

A rainy day - W. had a bad night & felt
miraculously. His body a sight to behold. Call-
ed another doctor, who confirmed the opin-
ion of the other - so our minds are easy.
Walked to Cook's this P. M.

Friday - Mar. 30.

A rainy day. Staid in the house.

Saturday - Mar. 31 -

A fine day - & Gladys birthday - 17.
W. much better - Walked to Cook's -
looked in the windows & had a
pleasant a. m. After lunch took a
drive - passed most of the places that
we got to know last fall.

Sunday - April 1 -

A rainy day. Staid in the house.

Monday - Apr. 2 -

W. feeling nearly all right. Walked
all the a. m. So glad to see a good
day. More books from Piale's. P. M.
went to the Barberini Palace, where
we saw the original Beatrice Cenci

Also one of her in prison, + one by
Durer, noticeable for its hands -
painted in five days. Then we
went to the Church of the Capuchins.
where we saw Guido Reni's other
great picture - St. Michael + the Dragon.
It is copied in Mosaic at St.
Petere. A monk took us down stairs
to the rooms decorated in patterns
with skulls + bones of monks, + mem-
bers of the Barberini family. It was
quite ghastly. Then we went to
the American Episcopal Church,
which is very handsome, with a
fine organ. Then we drove through
the Villa Borghese - making a
great day. Mr. + Mrs. Weld came,
+ the Williams party said good bye.

Tuesday, Apr. 3.

We are now eight seeing in even-
ing. We drove to Capitoline Hill
first, where we went up the end-
less flight of steps to the church +
very old - of St. M. Ara coeli, where
we expected to see the Bambino - but
it was "malade". The floor was a
mass of tombs, + some of the columns
one of Egyptian granite. Then we
went down the steps that Julius Cae-
sar went down on his knees - in tri-
umph - + down which the bloody body