

who gave the name, once fowere, but it is thirt 600 years old
perhaps - I enclose a photo. of a capric drawing, but it does
no justice to the beauty, only gives an idea of the terrace & how
it stands - The outside is not a good colour, but the inside is
charming - Mr. & Mrs. Hanbury have also done a good deal
for the poor of the neighbourhood, & helped establish schools
for girls, for they had no chance to learn, it was only the boys.
So at dinner there appeared an Italian advocate, *Vincenzo*
Visconti, whose talents are lost, as there are only decayed & poor families
left, & he had prepared a poem in honour of Mrs. H. the day, I think
Sunday, & after dinner we all adjourned to the saloon where he read it
with much emphasis, & as he is very handsome & recites beautifully, it
was quite dramatic - Miss Cartucci, a young Italian lady, passing the
winter with the Hs, said, alas the party was over, & she was
such a graceful, pleasant little lady, the not pretty, not a bit English or
French, & each a pretty pose! - Miss Pearce, ^{Miss H. Cartucci} a comely English girl, who
passed the winter there.

In the Ev. Mr. Hanbury showed me some
beautiful photos of China & Japan, & some beautiful things from those two
countries - He put me in mind of C. Cunningham, looking a little like him,
& has much the same manner - He showed me a photo of Co. house -
The next day there was a great picnic there, & by a gentleman
who spends his winters in Mentone, & kindly set up all sorts of
amusements - He opened their house, tho' they knew my life of the people
& gave them a very handsome collation - But Dr. Gray & I had to leave before
they did, & I & Mr. & Mrs. Hanbury - Miss Damer, a New York young lady, passed
the winter with her mother in Mentone, & when Mrs. Hanbury had
kindly invited to meet us, took a seat in our carriage - So we had good
bye to the charming people, for both Mr. & Mrs. H. were delightful, & he
accompanied us up the hill to where our smart little ponies waited -
I rode in my carriage, & to the house - We turned our backs on I think
a scene which I had only seen thro' the glass, & now so very close the chance
of seeing for Dr. Antoinette sake, & took our way fresh to Mentone by the
same road we came - The Dr. custom house officer looked into an upper
window, asked if we had anything to declare, told us to dance on! & after that
time the road runs nearer the coast than the Corniche & delicious as
the drive felt, has the smell of the lemon blossoms - As we reach Mentone
we drove first to the principal source of that great prince's income,
a large square, brilliantly lighted, a hot, ornate side, but the chief building
being a great gambling house, & being built right up the hill, & so high, when we
left the hotel & drove down some of the great fountains, & gardens, & fields
they say, an enormous rent.

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On board the *Pomah*, Dec. 5. 18
My dear Sir,
I left with us just arrived in front
of the Palazzo Reno. The double door, opening into
a marble paved hall, stood open, & walking in
young girls welcomed us towards the stairs, calling
to some one in Italian, & a tall, nice looking man
appeared, & showed us up ^{ten} flights of stairs, each
divided into three landings, with charming windows
looking over the sea towards the west, the upper one
especially, framing in the beautiful hills & the capes
running into the sea, & in the little garden close by
a graceful palm to make four-angled. The saloon is
in the upper story, a fine, large room, reaching across
the house, two windows on the sea, two looking out on the
terraced hill & rough mountains behind, & then two
wide doors of windows opening into the loggia, which is
a room in the corner with the two outer walls only
open arches, making with its inlaid, tiled floor & mar-
ble seats, the coolest, cool place for a warm day. We
had time to make observations, for Dr. Gray, you know,
has a fancy to get to places a little before he is expected
& he had so written they did not look for us until
the next day, Wednesday - So we admired the beauti-

room with its arched ceiling, a little frescoed, the floor
of handsome, inlaid woods, the beautiful furniture,
French vases, & some beautiful Chinese things, for Mr.

Hambury was a long time in business in China, & quite a
friend of Edmund Cunningham's - By & by Mrs. Hambury
came, tall, fair & sweet-looking, said Mr. Hambury was
away on a pic-nic, & unfortunately our room was not
ready, would I take up my things in hers, & have a cup of
tea as they should dine quite late - So when the tea
was ready we went down to the ground-floor, (the inter-
mediate one was chambers,) to the dining-room - A
smaller arched room with heavy curtains & an arched
ceiling like an apse, in which was a very large, handsome
sideboard - where was a nice little fire, & Mrs. Orman
a French lady of very mixed blood, (others knew Mr. Ham-
bury in Japan,) whose mother was American & married a
Frenchman, came with her little boy to share the tea - She
said she had seen Fanny in China, but especially
Kaiser John Cunningham in Japan, & talked a good deal
about him - Presently Mrs. H. said our room was ready,
& then led us up into a pleasant room opening from the
salon, which the lady, a little dressing-room within,
& a cheerful fire burning - I began to dress, but said I
wished I could go to bed, for by this time I was thoroughly
worn out - Dr. Gray encouraged the sick, & so I quietly
yielded, & lay in bed, my beginning, & indeed I went

to bed - He dressed & went down to make my apologies.
The moon shone in over the bay, Bodighera forming
the outer edge of the bay & I seemed quite in dream-land.
Presently came steps, & a handsome Italian woman, except
for her loss of teeth, smilingly brought me a plate of soup.
She asked in French if I were sick, & came upon promptly
with a stone bottle of hot water to put to my feet - Next
morning before ~~seven~~ ^{seven} o'clock came a knock, & Tom Hambury's
wife, saying if Dr. Gray would get up, he could see Cor-
sica, ^{the island} some 90 miles away & the mountains visible, more
than 8000 ft. high, & very kindly appeared again in the afternoon, it must have been
near 8.100 ft. He brought Dr. Gray a warm Japanese dressing
gown, & wrapped in that he lay in the hammock in the
loggia & watched Corsica, & then a lovely sunrise, & that
was very lazy that I would not get up too - When he
went down to breakfast the windows were open, & the air
was so blue & lovely! Think of breakfasting with your
windows open the 2nd. of Dec.!! Mr. Hambury came in
from the marble piazza (with steps leading on to the ter-
raced garden in front) with Dr. Gray, for they had been in-
specting some of the things he had set out, for he is
going into it largely, & will in a few years have a won-
derful variety of plants & ~~about~~ ^{about} He hit the Palazzo almost
a year or two ago, & has restored & re-arranged - The
walls are some three feet thick in the lower story, & that & the
one above have arched ceilings of stone, the same style is
all over the house - If course the walls are the same, ^{of old} - No windows



Gray, Jane Loring. 1868. "Gray, Jane Dec. 5, 1868 [to Susan M. Jackson]." *Asa and Jane Gray travel correspondence*

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