

heads of foreigners - not all the turquoise -  
 with a delicate yellow - Altogether the ride had been too  
 interesting to rest, & one reached Suifu, weary  
 with pleasure - The descent to the valley is very rapid,  
 but the sharpest turns are made through tunnels, so are  
 lost the finest views there - It was miserably cold  
 in Suifu, such a change of climate! - But we  
 had an interesting room. There next day, the curious  
 old town, so singularly placed, as the little photo. shows, with  
 snow roofs in sight every where - There are some instances  
 of arcades, & Gothic points & modern buildings - One queer  
 bit, where on the front of a Gothic facade, with steep gable roof,  
 Maximilian's two wives are carved in one space of the  
 balcony front, as if they were also leaning over a balcony, or in an  
 opera box, & a row below of various coats of arms - But the  
 great interest was in the Cathedral with Maximilian's  
 wonderful monument - There are 12 bronze figures, large  
 as life, ranged along the nave, between the pillars, <sup>a pair in front of each</sup> but not  
 only ornaments, details of armor & knee knits, shoes &  
 floor slabs, worked out most elaborately, a real study of  
 costume, & yet all but three or four, to an knight & chivalry.  
 Men & women, his relations & favorites, & some ladies.  
 The tomb, a great square shrine in the middle, is covered  
 with a double series of most beautiful marble bas-reliefs of  
 events in his life, wonderfully carved. I send one little specimen,  
 his marriage to his first wife - "He is the first man  
 loved in this world since in the golden age."

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A qualm comes over me sometimes, after posting a letter, dear Sue, lest it is astray - And so I feel about a very full enclosure that I had entrusted to a strange man yesterday in Dr. Frazer's absence, & the official porter out of sight. I am so helpless speaking no German.

6. more ornate & expensive than handsome, & the square where is the palace where Dante took refuge, & the old Cathedral with its curious fresch, such frightful effigies on the back, of Charlemagne's peers, Roland & Oliver; inside there was an assumption of Titian, but not so fine as the Venice Acad.



for scenic representations - They use a great deal of brick here most artistically, both old & new - the Campanile of St. Jern is built of layers of brick & white marble with excellent effect, & on many hill-tops ornaments of terra cotta worked in -

We had an early dinner & were off at 2, bidding Charles good bye, with great regret - I have thought since he would have done us well to come with us - Our railway journey was to take us into Austria, & doleful were we to leave Italy - Italy with its soft air & sweet tongue, & rich landscape & beautiful scenery - I am an entire convert to the beauty & charm of Italy! - The vines were in peak luxuriance every where, in low festoons from little cut down trees, all around the fields, marking off the enclosures - The only ugly thing was the bare mulberry trees, stripped entirely, as we saw them <sup>the people</sup> ~~heaping~~ leaves into racks & carry off to feed silk-worms. Then the trees are pruned in very closely to make a fresh growth! But vines still lasted to Botzen, though the soft hills change & few mountains, & snow-crowned summits nearer - Then the landscape at night was German, & what can you hear but hoarse voices, when people call out "Hysche", & harn "cheinkel", & clear their throats & say "oh!" & a handkerchief is "tackeltesher" & a bath is

"bad" - And instead of "Grazie" you say "dankes" if you want to say it strong, "dankes dare"! And instead of "si" you say "jaas" & ~~most~~ words are a combination of sneeze & cough & clearing your throat, and such contortions to get the word out - You see & spell the words as they are pronounced! - Botzen was a tiny little German town, & Dr. Jay & the girls had a walk & climb next morn'g before we took R.R. at 11 & had a grand ride over the Brenner pass - The scenery was very grand & picturesque, & very wonderful the curving the rail-road on a hill side, so that you see the track lying like a road in another direction above you, & then presently look down so that you have just backed - Sometimes the snow-peaks were quite near, & a deep up an opening gorge was quite upon a glacier, & three smooth rounded tops of everlasting snow, or of a character of their own - The road side was gay with flowers, & that I ought not to forget in either Italy or Germany, the profusion of beautiful wild flowers, poppies, scarlet-flaming, purple sage & blue bells, campanulas & renoncias, pinks of various kinds, harts, brown & orange yellow orchids, scabious, milk roses, elder-flower, delicate white-mead & daisy <sup>& such forget-me-nots</sup> ~~as forget-me-nots~~. The grass was very rich, & the valley saw "encumbered with flowers" in the common manner, a brilliant pink, & quantities of blue & purple, sprinkled



Munich only went down stairs once & my meal.

The next morn'g. we left at 11 for Augsburg, & set there at 1, just in time for table & life. We went to a hotel where Napoleon 1<sup>st</sup> spent a fortnight & Napoleon III a night, didn't we see the dinner room? - A hotel, the "Grien Tischer", which has been a hotel long, says the guide book, than almost any building in Europe, an old palace where the Tiffen once lived, & where is shown still the banqueting room, a large, low room, with handsome, broad ceiling, in which is the chimney (as inscribed) where the stately <sup>Tipper, the</sup> Rothschild of that day burnt the notes he held of Charles I before him, after entertaining him. It was a grand building, spacious stair-ways, & quaint narrow mirrors with glass drops strung across them on the landings, but all tarnished now - Augsburg looked charmingly from the window, the wide, clean street, the handsome old front with their fancy gables, the old picturesque fountain; & Dr. Fay & the girls were delighted with their aft. ramble. So was I with a drive we had next morn'g, seeing the outside of the town hall, having three stories of windows in its front room. The Tipper home next us, all covered with pieces of the flag of the family out side, & the cathedral with its odd porch, one side stretching the old episcopal palace, where was signed the famous confession of Augsburg. - The arsenal, with old wonderful cannon, &c. & no end of quaint gables & corner windows & picturesque fronts. - Love Hall, from Tell.

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The "Killer Capelle" adjoining, through rich with statue & shroun of silver, is less interesting; but Hofer & his two Comrades, Kasperer the monk, & Speckbacher, are buried or have monuments in the church, & I stopped to look at them, & at the outside of the palace where he held his simple Court. Dr. Fay had wanted to make some excursion & climb with the girls into the Tyrol, but the phisic would not look clear even, so we left next morn'g, & had a beautiful ride through valleys & between hills, through picturesque Bavarian Tyrol, & through part of "Dieu Samson" & as the hills gradually flattened with the great plain, & we got to Munich, crossing "Eberolling rapidly," about 4 o'clock. We had to mount high for our rooms, in European hotels the price varies according to story, & often one must take a palm if you go low, & then the increase is large. They promised to treat us better next day, but I rarely find the better over Comms if you take the poorer first. I had not wanted Dr. to Munich, for we had so enjoyed our visit there before with dear old Martin; it was such a grief & disappointment to have him gone. He only died last December. But the letters we got at Innsbruck, showed as mother could not yet meet us at Traunau, so we that it best to take Dresden first; & at Munich I was so tired, Dr. Fay that we had best shorten our plans, give up Vienna altogether - & to avoid a long rail-road journey - I think it



more I felt chilled at Einspruck. - So Sunday I was  
quiet all day. Madame. Martins came in the afternoon  
saw me - It was the first time I had seen her, & she  
was very sweet & cordial, told us many interesting  
things of Dr. Gray's dear old friend. - The next morning  
we all went together first to the Basilica of St. Boniface,  
which is very perfect inside & out & with a harmony of  
decoration & completeness that is really refreshing to the  
eye. It gave me the idea of how some of the old Churches  
looked when new, before all sort of incongruous things  
were added. There are some beautiful frescoes of the  
Life of St. Boniface, one of the earliest German missionaries  
martyred by the Huns. - Then C. K. & I went to the Penae-  
othek, while Dr. Gray went off to Martin's Westmin-  
ster Rec. Pichler - I saw again my old books, some of  
Rembrandt's pictures, & certainly they are glorious in colouring,  
the quaint, brilliant, liberal, old German paintings, al-  
most all scripture subjects, those enchanting bearded  
Boys of Munich! And many fine & interesting Ital-  
ian pictures, a sweet Raphael, Perugino's tender softness,  
& the best Francis Sturck I have seen - I was glad to see  
they seemed quite as beautiful as ever, many more so for  
I thought after seeing the Italian pictures I should be  
disappointed. - I stayed a week & a half longer than I  
intended, I was so fascinated I could not get away -

In the afternoon Madame. Martins came & took Dr. Gray  
& me a charming drive through the English garden, a  
beautiful piece of ground of hundreds of acres, laid out  
in landscape style. Very now & then a "triefesten" or  
restaurant, little table & chairs under the trees where  
people go to sit & get their coffee or beer or ice, as one can  
buy where in Germany - I saw too there when we got  
back to go to Madame. Martins tea, so Dr. Gray & the first but  
without me, & had a very pleasant day. - The next morning  
we all went to see the Holy Chapel attached to the Resi-  
dence or Palace - very beautiful, with rich marbles of pink  
grey & gold ground lining arch & dome, & the same  
harmony & perfection seen to the minutest detail in-  
coming through the whole - We left the gate & go through the  
Palace, about to call on Madame. Martins. She showed me  
a drawing of Martin by Hans Bach & a bust, & then all the  
medals, & <sup>degrees</sup> ~~degrees~~ beautifully printed on parchment, &c. &c.  
sent him on the 50th anniversary of his degree. - I saw  
too Madame. Krapp, the daughter, who is quite confined with  
a sick child, & the pretty little grand daughter who went  
to drive with us the aft. before - There is a boy too, quite like  
his grand-father - Then I went back to a quiet day, while  
Dr. Gray went to Bot. garden - Some of these days are  
very quiet, for I find I can't stand too much table d'hôte  
on succession, & so have a beefsteak sent to my room, & in



Gray, Jane Loring. 1869. "Gray, Jane June 20, 1869 [to Susan M. Jackson]." *Asa and Jane Gray travel correspondence*

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