

DIARY OF
EUROPEAN TRIP.

Aug. 28 — Sept. 22 — 1908.

London — Vienna

Students
Note
Book

VARNUM A. PARISH.

Diary.

Fri. Aug. 28-1908.

Rode about 45 mi.

Weather rainy all day. Left London at 6 A.M. on train. Got off at Sidcup ten miles ~~so~~ out. Rode to Swanley; got there at 7:40 and remained there till 12:55 on account of rain. Swanley is 15 miles from London. From there I road thru Farningham, Wrotham, Maidstone and Charing to Chagness in 4 miles from Charing and 52 from London. Despite the fact that it was raining all day, I enjoyed my ~~so~~ ride. The narrow, winding roads were smooth as cement. The hills and vales with their green meadows, yellow grain fields, and verdant woods were ex-

ceptionally beautiful. And then there
were the well trimmed hedges, moss
covered stone walls, old brick and
stone houses with tile roofs and
big chimneys. I don't know that
I have ever passed thru much
prettier country. There were many
poor people tramping the roads, wait-
ing for hop picking time. I got
here at 6 hequers inn at about a quarter
to seven; it is a typical old English
inn, with tile floors, big fire
places etc. It ~~is~~ very cold ~~last~~
tonight and the gale blowing over
old England's hills, whistling
around this old inn sounds rather
lonesome. I wrote Frances a letter
and now I am going

~~to the~~ ~~town~~ ~~to~~ bed at 10 P.M.

and now I am going

~~to bed and now~~ to bed at 10 P.M.

Sat. Aug. 29 - 1908. Rode 18 mi.
Weather fair and clear this A.M. Got up
at 9 A.M. Left the inn about noon.

Mrs. Noble keeps the bhequer Inn &
bhallock. She seemed to be a
nice person. It took me only
45 minutes to ride from
bhallock to bantebury, a
distance of ten miles. I spent
all this afternoon riding
around bantebury. The
clock in bhist's bchurch bathed-
ral has just struck ten. I
visited St. Dunstan's bchurch
where Sir Thomas More's
head is buried; passed
thru the West gate, the only
survivor of the 6 gates of

banterbury formerly existing;
went thru the bathedral; stood
in the transept (N.W. one)
where Thomas à Becket was
murdered, in 1170; saw the
chapel where the shrine of à Becket
once stood, the chapel on
the north side of which is
buried Henry the IV.

The Huguenots who were
granted the privilege of using
the light of this bathedral
in the time of Elizabeth, to
hold their services, in
still use it for that purpose,
so this bathedral is a
church in which two

forms of worship are practiced
I also visited St. John's Hospital
founded by Lanfranc; the
"Sun Inn", immortalized
by Dickens in "David
Copperfield"; as the "Little
Inn". I saw St. Augus-
tine's College and the ruins
of the famous monastery
founded by St. Augustine
in 597. By the way, the cathe-
dral was founded by St. Aug-
ustine in 597 also. I saw
both the outside and inside
of St. Martin's in which the
ministrations of St. Augus-
tine took place, and prob-
ably the baptism of King
Ethelbert. This is the church

that was given by Ethelbert
to his Christian wife Bertha.
I visited many other very
old churches, Holy Cross
St. Peter's, St. Paul's, St. Mil-
dred's, St. Margaret's, St. Alph-
ege, etc.; some of these were
of Roman foundation and
others of Norman foundation.
I am stopping at Baker's
Hotel on the main thoroughfare;
it is a good house. Tonight
as I was walking down
the street I saw a man and
woman with two children
going along singing and
begging. Just for curiosity I

followed them a ways for about

followed them a ways for about
five minutes or more and in
that time they must have got
over a shilling. This country
is full of beggars. This make
the second man and woman
I have seen going along sing-
ing and begging. Some
of the lanes here in Canter-
bury are so narrow that
two vehicles can't pass.
About as many pedestrian
walk on the road as on
the walk.

Sun. Aug. 30. Rode 18 mi.
I went to 10:45 mass at
St. Thomas' of Canterbury.
The old men came in with
their silk hats. Nearly all both

young and old men carry
cane. The little boys wear
white collars that turn
down over the coat collar
like the Puritan style.

I left Canterbury at 2 P. M.
and rode to Dover. It took
me an hour and a half.
I saw the old castle to
the north of Dover on the
hill. Rode around the
streets a while. Had my
tea and took a 4:30 boat for
Ostend, crossed the channel
on the Princess. The distance
is about 65 miles; fare 1st
class, 9 shilling, $1\frac{1}{2}$ shilling

London to Dover - Dover to Ostend

for my bicycle. got in & stand
at 8:00 about. I could see
the coast of France from
Dover. The white cliffs near
Dover can be seen after one
gets miles away from them
I enjoyed my ride today
from Canterbury to Dover.
The country is beautiful,
much the same as that
from London to Canterbury.
The roads weren't quite
so good however, as they
were not all tarred.

In my entire ride from
London to Dover I didn't
go over a railroad crossing.
The railways go either over
or below the wagon roads.

The trains and cars in England are very odd. The largest freight car I saw held only 10 tons. One of the passenger coaches I rode in was divided into about six compartments, each holding about 12 people. To get from one compartment to the other, one had to leave the coach as there were no openings between compartments.

On arriving in Ostend, I stayed at the Ship Hotel.

Mon. Aug. 31 - 1908 Rode 48 mi.
Weather fair in morning; raining in P. M. Spent forenoon looking

around the city. Got home again at

around the city. Got stung again at hotel. Paid only 4 francs for my lodging and breakfast but was charged 4.75 for my supper last night. The old hotel keeper said Americans, millionaires. Left Ostend about one; got in Ghent about six. Came thru Bruges. The roads weren't near as good as those of England. From Ostend to Ghent the roads were paved with stone. There is a cinder bicycle path along side the road. The country is as level as a floor. I did ^{not} ride up a perceptible elevation today; lots of dog carts, some the dogs were pulling alone and others were pushed by men and the dogs were

hitched under the cart. I passed many little Belgian boys and girls in wooden shoes. Passed a place where they were making wooden shoes just out of Bruges, I stopt and watched a threshing machine. It was a very small affair. Not so large as one of our corn shellers. The engine was about a three horse power gasoline. There were about 14 men in the gang. They threshed about 200 bushels a day, and that wasn't clean; none of the chaff was taken out of the grain. There were about 10 men taking the

straw from the machine and

straw from the machine and
tying it up in bundles. I
stopped in a little place and
bought some milk. It
cost only 10 centimes a
glass. That is about 2 cts.
I struck a very poor place
to stay in Ghent tonight.
One gets pretty lonesome
in a place where he can
neither understand nor
speak a word of the language.
These people speak Flemish.
Some of them, however, speak
French. If it wasn't
for that I don't know
what I'd do. The houses
along the road today were
whitewashed brick, with

red tile roofs. While in Bruges
I saw the Belfry, built in the 14th
century.

Tues. Sept. 1 - 1908. Rod 31m.

Weather fair A. M. Raining P. M.
Saw many old churches in Ghent;
was in one of them. I left here
about 11 A. M. and got in Brussels
about five. I rode 30 miles
despite the facts that the roads
were bad and it rained and
blew nearly all the afternoon.
It was a miserable day for
travel. My bed and breakfast
last night cost me only
1.50 francs and that was
all it was worth. There was
not much difference between the sights
of today's ride and yesterday's except

not much difference between the sights
of today's ride and yesterday's except
that the land is rather rolling
from Ghent to Brussel.

Wednesday Sept. **2** 1908.

Weather Rainy all day.

Rode about 16 miles ~~about~~
around the city of Brussel.
This forenoon I visited the
town hall, the exchange; rode
up and down the main street of
the city, the boulevard d'Anspach
saw the Martyr's Monument,
erected in memory of the
patriots killed fighting against
the Dutch in 1830; botanical
gardens; column of Congress
Chamber of Deputies; Palace
of Justice, a magnificent
building made of Belgian

granite; statues of bounts
Elmont & Horn; cathedral of
St. Gudule; Royal Museum
of Paintings, which contains
a splendid collection of old
and modern masters, also
Flemish Tapestry. I enjoyed
particularly the paintings
of Rubens, some of which
were "Adoration des
Mages", "Le Christ mon-
tant au 'balvaire'", and
"Couronnement de la
Vierge". I also visited
the W. J. M. Museum. The
paintings in this museum
indicate great eccent-

recity on the part of the
artist. Some of the paintings
that impressed me most
were the "Revolt of Hell against
Heaven," "The Triumph of
Christ," "The Giant of the
Earth." All the works in this
museum had what one
might call a striking person-
ality. It was easy to
recognize that they were
all from the brush of the
same artist.

Thurs. Sept. 3 - 1908.
Weather Fine. Rode about 30
miles. Went out to the Battle
field of Waterloo on my
wheel this A.M. Got a fine
view of the field from

the top of Lion Mound. This
is ~~naught~~ but a ~~round~~ mound
about two or three hundred
feet high with the Anglo
Dutch Lion on the
top. I could see from here
the convergence of the two
roads and the cross
road forming the letter
A. On my way to & from
the field I passed La Bois
de la Cambré. From my
hotel to the battle field and
back was about 12.5 miles.
I was just an hour riding
back to Brussels from
Waterloo. This afternoon

at Lion I took the train.

at five, I took the train for Berlin. My ticket cost 32.50 francs and my wheel coupon cost 3.60 francs. I traveled 3rd class. Passed thru, bologna, Hannover, and Potsdam. Got in Berlin about 9 A. M. on Friday Sept 4 - 1908.

Weather fine ~~and~~ didn't do any
riding today as my wheel
did not arrive. I won't get
it till tomorrow. thru some
reason or other it was taken
off at the last station in
Belgium. A German tried
to explain it to me, but my
knowledge of German was
to ~~reg~~ meddle for me to
understand him.

I forgot to mention that while in Brussels, I stop at the Hotel Ebel 92-93 Boulevard D'Anderslecht. My lodging cost me 2.50 francs a day. Meals cost me about the same. It was a fair hotel.

Last night on the train, I met a young instructor from one of the German Gymnasiums in Bologne. His name was Paul Wallmann. He could speak good English. He advised me where to stop in Berlin. I took his advice and upon my arrival here I put up at the Central Hotel

The idea is to...

on Friedrich Strasse, which
I found to be an excellent
hotel. My room costs me
4 marks a day. This is
one of the largest hotels in
Berlin. After breakfasting
at 10 A. M. ~~this~~ I spent
the rest of my day writing,
and walking around
the town. I ate breakfast
at the Heidelberger and
supper in the Germania.
These are both on Friedrich
Strasse, not far from
the Genting Hotel!

Sat. Sept. 5-1908.

Nine A. M. and P. M.

Rode about 14 miles. Slept
late this morning. Spent

most of the afternoon in
riding about the city. Some
of the places of interest that
I visited were the British
embassy; Brandenburg gate;
Königsplatz with the Column
of victory in its center;
the Houses of Parliament
which are on the east of
Königsplatz; Sieges-allee
containing 32 marble
statues of Prussian Rulers;
Hofjaeger allee; ~~with~~ Großer
Stern in which are five
Bronze Groups of hunting
scenes, boar, buffalo, deer,
hare, and fox. I changed my

lodging place tonight. Went from the Central Hotel over to the Heidelberg Hotel on Universitätstrasse. I got my room and breakfast for 3 marks, but the room didn't begin to be as good as the one I had at the Central Hotel.

Sun. Sept. 6 - 1908.
Weather Dark and cold A. M.
Rainy P. M. Rode 18 miles.
Went to 8:30 mass at St. Hedwigs Church. I spent from 10 A. M. till nearly 2 P. M. riding about the city. I rode out to Charlottenburg. Saw the Rathaus, Royal Palace and Garden at Charlotten-

burg; the mausoleum in
which are Frederic William^{III}
and Queen Louis, and
Emperor William I and
Empress Augusta. I also
~~say~~ saw the Royal Academ-
y of Music and Art and
the Artillery Engineering
school; Augusta Victoria
Platz; William Memorial
church; Zoological Gardens;
Victoria Park, Herrenhaus,
Imperial Post-Museum.
I neglected to mention in yesterday's
account that I visited the Royal
Palace and Stables in Berlin;
 Lustgarten and the Cathedral.

thereby; Royal Theater; St. Hed-
wigs Church; and the University
buildings. The first that occurred to
me as I passed the King's Palace
with its barred windows and
guarded entrances, that I rather
live in a humble cottage, where
I might ~~be~~ leave my door
unbolted than live as a king.
One might ~~be~~ about as well
be in a prison as in a
royal Palace. At either side
of the ~~portals~~ portals there stood
a soldier with a gun ~~in~~
on his arm ready to shoot
any unwelcome trespasser.
I had some little trouble
in Berlin finding out
what streets one could

not ride a wheel on the
principal streets. Friedrich
strasse, Unter den Linden,
and Leipziger strasse are
all streets on which
bicycle riding is forbidden.
Often was I halted by
a police and told "hier ist
es verboten zu fahren." I
always feigned to know
no German at all. After
some little difficulty the
officer would succeed in
explaining to me what
he meant. I would say
all right and walk off
with an innocent

look on my face. I left
Berlin this afternoon about
4:45 and got in Breslau
about ten. My ~~fare~~ fare
was 11.50 marks. I
passed thru Frankfurt
aigwitz and many other
smaller cities. Tonight
I am stopping at the
Hohenzollern Hof. It
is a good hotel and yet
my room is costing
me old 2.50 marks.

Mon. Sept. 7 - 1928.

Weather fine. Rode 57 miles.
This is about the first day I have
had without a bit of rain. I
got up late, breakfasted and took a
five mile ride around the town.

Returned to the hotel; packed up and started for Oppeln about 2 P.M. At 7:30 tonight I was in Oppeln. I had ridden about 52 miles. That is the best I have done yet 52 miles in less than six hours. I passed thru Ohlau and Brieg, and many small towns. Ohlau is about half way between Breslau and Brieg; and Brieg is half way between Breslau and Oppeln. I rode my first 25 miles in two hours. The roads were elegant - all the way. It was lined with a row of

apple-trees on each side ~~and~~
nearly the entire distance. I
could reach up and pluck a
roxy apple without ever getting
off my wheel. I ate several.
Just out of Ohlaner I saw
a gang of women working
on the section. It looked
odd I must say. The fields
were full of women haying. I
passed many ~~to~~ barns where
the flail was being used; others
where the grain was being
threshed in a little machine
about the size of a fanning
mill, usually turned by
women. The men seemed
to prefer to feed the machine.
Women also tied the straw

up in bundles. The fields are
much bigger and houses much
farther ~~also~~ apart than in
Belgium. Many of the fields
were as large as ours. The land
here is all divided into strips
which are marked off by
~~the~~ numbered stakes. Most
of the farmers were plowing,
some with horses, others
with oxen. I saw one field
in which the plowing was
done by steam. There were two
engines one on each side
of the field and the big gang
plow was pulled back and
forth across the field.

Teams in this country were
of various kinds, both oxen and
horses. ~~Now~~ I passed one

man driving a cow with
a horse. It looked odd to me.
Many farmers drive their cows.

Geese are numerous in this
country. I passed many
a little ~~but~~ German boy
herding a flock of geese. Again
today I saw boys with
baskets gathering horse
manure off the roads. Most
of the buildings are brick and
stone with tile roofs. Many are
wooden frames filled in with
brick. One can see the entire
frame of such a building.
The little children going to

and from school carry their books in a knap sack on their back instead of under their arms.

I stopt about 12 miles out of Oppeln about 6 o'clock and bought 20 pfennigs worth of buns and cake. I rode too far this P. M. I was completely tired out tonight when I arrived here.

Tuesday. Sept. 8-1908.
Weather fine. Rode about 33 mi.
Left the Hotel Schwarzer
Adler about 9:30 for

Januschkowits. Went by way
of ~~the~~ Proskan, Krappitz, and Ober-
attz. Ate dinner in Krappitz.
The country was much the same
as that that I came thru yester-
day. The roads, however, were very
bad - sandy in places. Got in
Januschkowits at 4:15 P. M. I was
directed by the storekeeper to Jury's
Godmother's house where I waited
for Jury. He was out in the country.
Got in about six o'clock. After
eating some rye bread and drinking
some coffee I went with Jury to
a nearby dorf to a Polish
wedding. It would be easier
to enumerate what they didn't
have to eat and drink than
to tell what they had. After

the supper we went to a Polish dance. It would make one dizzy to watch them. Their polkas, mazurkas and waltzes were all very fast and the dancers turned ever and over the same way. These people all speak both German and Polish. Upon our arrival at the house after the dance, we had some coffee and Polish cake, then went to bed in the ~~lived~~ barn. The house was so full of guests that part of us had to sleep in the barn.

Wednesday. Sept. 9-1908.

Weather fine. Rode none today. Spent the entire day loafing.

I spent the entire day loafing
around the house. Wrote to mother
and Frances. Jurek was taken
very ill last night and as a result
he remained in bed all day. I
believe he ate, drank, and danced too
much last night. It would make
me sick to dance one of those dances
let alone the eating & drinking.
We sleep in the barn again
tonight.

Thursday. Sept. 10 - 1908.
Weather fine. Rode about 32 mi.
We left ~~Leschitz~~ this Lesch-
nitz this A. M. and rode to
Schlawentzitz to see a cousin
of Jurek's by the name of Przyklin.
He has a nice family, two
daughters and two sons.
Only one of the sons is at
home. There was also at

the house a piece of the family.
These are the nicest people I
have seen in this part of the
country. Immediately upon
our arrival at Przyklink's
we were given sandwiches
and coffee and also liquor.
After spending an hour or
so here we went to Strehlitz
to look for a nephew of Jurek's
but were unable to find him.
We returned to Przyklink's and
spent the rest of the day and
night. Upon our return we
ate and drank coffee again.
We ate supper at about six
and after that we went to
a neighboring town.

and after that we went to
a neighboring town named
Wist. There was quite a crowd
of young German people. We went
to hear a military band concert.
I went with Mary Przyklick,
a young German girl that
couldn't speak a word of
English. I used up all the
German I knew and then
butchered a lot that I
didn't know. Nevertheless,
I got along quite well. Upon
our arrival in Wist we found
that the concert had taken place
in the afternoon. We went to
a Gasthaus and drank
and talked. Here in Germany
the men sit on one side of
the table and ladies on the
other. It looks odd to an

American. We left this Gasthaus and went to another where we ~~ate and~~ drank again. We also danced. I tried one of these German waltzes and after dancing round and round the same way for about 2 minutes I was so dizzy I couldn't stand. We left this Gasthaus and returned home. It was a beautiful evening and a beautiful walk home in the moonlight. The young German people sang all the way home. They have some very pretty songs. All - we arrived home at

some very pretty songs.

Upon our arrival home we
ate and drank again. We spent
the night with the son of the
family, Johannes H. Przyklink,
who rooms in a neighboring
house because of the lack
of room in his own
home. He has some very
cozy little rooms.

Friday, September 11-1908.

Weather dark and rainy.

We left late this A. M. ~~and~~
~~Breakfasted~~ Breakfasted at 9 A. M.
at Mr. & Mrs. Przyklink's.

The room I slept in had a
big enamel brick oven in
it. Nearly ~~was~~ all the rooms
I have been in in Germany
are heated in this way.

We didn't travel a bit today because of the unpleasant weather. For dinner today we had pea soup and steamed Klöße a dish that we don't have in America. It is a kind of dumpling upon which one eats a ~~plum~~ plum sauce dressing. It is very good. In this country it is customary to take only a cup of coffee and some buns upon rising, then at 9 or 10 a lunch, coffee and buns, perhaps, cheese or sausage as well; dinner at noon; lunch again at 3 or 4; supper at seven. All the farmers in this vicinity live in dorfs instead of on their farms. This is one reason for the need of good roads (in this country called chaussees) because the farmer must go to and from his farm every day.

This afternoon Julia Franklin and

every day. ... from his farm

This afternoon Julia Przyklink and Max, Hilda Bembenek and I, visited Prince Hohenlohe-Oehringen's Schloss and garden. He has a beautiful estate. He owns nearly the entire dorf of Schwentzitz and much of the surrounding country. We met a little German Princess in the garden. She passed us on her wheel and bid us the time of the day. We also visited the mill where Johannes works. Upon our return home we had supper which consisted of boiled potatoes, herring, cheese, bread and tea. We spent most of the evening talking to old Mr. Przyklink, telling him about the wonderful things in America, in fact this is the way we spend most of our evenings, telling the people about America.

They sit and listen, awestricken most of the time. I liked this family very well; they were more refined and cleaner about the house than any I have visited in this vicinity. About 9:30 Julia, Hilda, Max, and I went over to the ~~Gasthaus~~ Gasthaus across the way and spent a hour or more watching Johannes and some other young fellow practising gymnastics in the show house, which is part of the Gasthaus. After that they had orchestra practice. During all this time we drank beer and talked German. We spent the night with Johannes again.

Saturday, Sept. 12 - 1908.
Weather dark and cool. Rode 30 miles.
Left Przyklinski's this A. M. about

9, and rode back to Lyczko's
in Leschnitz. We went up to
Stunaberg this forenoon to visit
the shrine. We passed many crowds
of Poles going to the shrine on a
pilgrimage. The piety in this count-
ry is remarkable. One can ride
scarcely a quarter of a mi. without
passing a shrine or a cross along
the road ~~the~~ side. Many of these
pilgrims come as far as 80 ~~mi~~ miles
on foot. They carry their food
with them. The women have a
sort of knapsack that they carry on
their back. These crowds go along
and stop in front of every cross
or shrine by the way, kneel and
pray and sing. They always
carry the cross in their process-

ions. There must have been at least
2000 Poles at the shrine of St. John's today.
I was told that there were at times as
many as 80,000 there in one day.
The shrine is situated on the highest
ground in the country, a hill about
2000 feet in height. There is an
old Franciscan monastery on
the hill, also. There are 14 little shrines
on this hill and each one is a station
of the cross. The passion is
represented by figures instead of
pictures. This was all entirely new
to ~~me~~ me. Returned to Lyczko's
for dinner, from there to Januschkowitz,
then to the old mill where Jurek was
born, thence to Woschek's home
where we had some blood sausage
and rye bread for lunch. Woschek
is the student that we met at the

is the student that we met at the
~~the~~ dance the other night. From
his house we came here to Lencschitz

We are staying with a cousin of
Jury by name Ignaty Andrych.
Got here about 6:30. Had for supper
sausage, Polish cake, buns, and
tea. I drank about 6 ~~cups~~ cups of
tea. I haven't done much all
~~the~~ evening but drink tea
and smoke. This is a nice
cozy little house. There is a little
grocery store in the front of it.
Rode thru Bosel on my way
here.

Sun. Sept. 13-1908.

Weather dark cold & rainy. Went to
eight o'clock mass. The congreg-
ation was nearly all Polish.

The women with shawls on heads all sat on one side of the church and the men all sat on the other. Little boys ~~all~~ sat on the floor right in front of the sanctuary and the little girls sat just behind them on the floor also. The Poles certainly have lots of exterior piety. The men remove their hats as soon as they come in the church yard. Spent most of the day in the house writing, eating, drinking and smoking. I slept about four hours this afternoon.

Monday, Sept. 14 - 1908.
Weather fair & cool. Rode none.
Spent the entire day around the house eating and writing.
Wrote to Mother & Frances this

Wrote to Mother & Frances this evening. Jimmy and I cleaned our bicycle chains today. A funeral passed here today. All were walking except the priest; the pallbearers had poles under the coffin and the poles on their shoulders. I guess there was a Pole in the coffin, too. I never saw a funeral like this before.

Tuesday. Sept. 15 - 1908.
Weather fair and cool. Rode 29 mi. Had coffee and rye bread with lard on it for breakfast. Left Ganderich about 9 A.M. Rode to Leopold Juraschek's in Olbersdorf. There we had dinner which consisted of rye bread, coffee, sausage, potatoes and a kind of cheese. This was another typical Polish house. There was a sick baby on

the kitchen table where I ate. The kitchen was anything but clean. From here we rode to some more of Jui's relations in ~~Julia~~ Guly. There we left our baggage and rode to Paul Gruch's in Radstein; we spent the night here. For supper we had a plate of rice, rye bread, and Russian tea. The rice and tea I enjoyed but the rye bread I have got mighty tired of. Again tonight we sleep under a feather bed. Mr. Gruch, like nearly all of these farmers has a big pool in front of his back door where all the manure from the barns. The pump from which he gets his drinking water is within a few feet (about 20) of this stinking pool. Their method of keeping their manure surely makes good manure but it makes an awful unwholesome

manure surely makes good manure
but it makes an awful unwholesome
back yard.

Wednesday. Sept 16 - 1908.

Weather fine. Rode 59 miles.

Rose at 6:30. Left ~~for~~ Guch's at 7:30
and rode back to Gütz for our baggage.
For breakfast this morning we had
the rye bread and coffee again.

From Gütz we rode thru Meisse,
Ottmachau, Patchkan, Reich-
enstein to Glatz. We spent
the night just beyond Glatz
at a big dairy. For supper
tonight we had rice, potatoes,
and sour milk. There were 45
men and women working at
this dairy. They all ate in the
kitchen which was a large dirty
room with arched ceilings.
About 5 or 6 would eat out of the

same pan. Most of these people spoke Polish. We slept in the barn on the straw. Today we had things against us. I was a little under the weather; the wind was strong against us; and we had many mountains to climb. We didn't strike the mountains till this afternoon. They were the Reesen-Gebergs. The scenery this afternoon was very beautiful. Most of the forests were pine.

Thursday. Sept. 17 - 1908

Weather cool and dark. Rode 59 mi. Left the dairy this A. M. at 8. We had hot milk and rye bread for breakfast before leaving. I felt much better today. ~~I had drunk so much boiled milk yesterday that I felt much better~~
The hot milk that I drank yester-

~~yesterday that I felt much better~~

The hot milk that I drank yesterday did me lots of good. We stopped in at a priest's house yesterday and asked for boiled milk. I got 2 glasses. This morning we had many hills to climb. The mountains were very beautiful. Nearly all the land is under cultivation. We passed thru old fields, Rickers, Reiners which were pretty little watering places. Near Leven we had a coast of about 4 miles. It was great sport. We stop at Nachode for ~~dinner~~ dinner. We visited the priest in this town and he insisted upon us eating with him. The cook started to give us our dinner in the kitchen but the old priest would not listen to ~~us~~ it. He said we were to eat with him. He was glad to

meet two American students. There were two young chaplains at the house also. We had the best dinner I have eaten in some time; vegetable soup, rye bread, meat, carrots, and gravy, more meat and potatoes, plum dumplings with butter and honey on them. Max ate 14 and I ate 11. They tasted about as good as anything I have ever eaten. Just before our black coffee, which came last, the old priest went out and soon returned with two glasses of beer. The name of the old priest was František Antonín Pecka. The younger priests were Josef Musil and Jaroslav Zdeněk. The address of all these priests was Hachod, Bohemia. We left the old priest's house about two. He wished all kinds of ~~luck~~ ~~and~~ luck and told us to send him a card from

He wished all kinds of ~~luck~~ ~~and~~ luck
and told us to send him a card from
America. We passed thru Jaromer and
Königgratz stopping just beyond the
latter place to spend the night. We
rode about 32 miles this afternoon.

We left Germany this A. M. at 11:30
and rode into Bohemia. Pilsen
was the first town of any size that
we struck in Austria.

Friday. Sept. 18 - 1908.

Weather fine. Rode 51 miles. We staid
at farm house last night. At supper time
lady gave us a plate of scrambled eggs,
rye bread, fine tea with hot cream and
snaps. Jerry understands these Bohemians
very well. We slept in a room last night
that was about 20 X 20. Would have had
a fine sleep had it not been for a man
with the asthma who slept in
same room with us. Started out

at 10 this A. M. after breakfasting on
coffee and rye bread. We passed thru
Blumen just before noon. At 12 we
left main houses and went up to a little
dorf on the hill side where we saw a cath-
olic church. Found no priest in this village.
Saw another church farther up on hill. Hesitat-
ed in going to it for we could see no sur-
rounding building. However, on our arrival
there we found the priest's house and a little
dorf down in the hollow behind the church.
Max told the old priest that we were Amer-
ican students. He took us into the dining
room, gave some snaps and little cakes.
Then he asked us what we wanted to eat
and drink, We told him; and we had
scrambled eggs, rye bread, and coffee.
After that he brought on some fine
wine, apples, plums, grapes, & nuts.
We visited and ate for about 2 hours.
Left the house at a quarter to three. Passed,

We visited and ate for about 2 hours.
Left the house at a quarter to three. Passed
then Pobebrady this P. M. By the way, the
name of the priest we visited was Josef
Patek. Vrbsci, Bohemia. His chaplain's
name was Hugo Bitterman. Tonight
we stopt just outside of Prague at a
little place called Ober-Pocernitz.
Max asked for lodging but was
unable to get it because of a law
that prohibits people in vicinity
of Prague from taking in strangers.
The young fellow at the house said
that he would pay our lodging at
the hostines near by and we
could send him some cards when
we returned to America. We accepted
his offer. His name is Hugo Nowak.
He was a young student. He spoke
good German. We have been passing
thru a very fertile country these

Last few days. The chaussees are lined with apple and plum trees. The fruit is guarded by men who live along the roads in little straw huts. We passed another big steam plow this evening. By the way, we were in the courtyard of ~~the~~ a Hohenlohen Schloss in Pödebrady this P. M. Catholic houses in this vicinity are marked by a cross; Protestant houses by a chalice. The schools that are both Catholic and Protestant have both the cross and chalice on them. This mark is usually right under the gable.

Sat. 19 - 1908.

Weather fine and cool. Rode 12 miles. Buns and coffee for breakfast. Cost of lodging and breakfast for two was 1.20 Kronas and even then Max thought it was

lodging and breakfast for two was 1.20
Krones and even then Max thought it was
too much. Rode into Prague early. Got
a lodging place and then proceeded to visit
the town. The Blauer Stern is a good
hotel in Prague. We visited Bohemian nat-
ional museum, cathedral containing manse-
oleum wherein ^{some} ~~the~~ Bohemian kings are
buried, Czernin Palace and Imperial
Palace, Týn kirche where Tycho Brahe
is buried, Wallenstein's Palace, Charles
Bridge crossing the Moldau (it was on
this bridge that the heads of the Protestant
nobles were exposed for 10 years.) many
~~churches~~ churches not mentioned here.
Most of the people in Prague are Bohemians
and many of them speak only that
language. We got both our dinner
and supper at the kitchen of the
priests house at ^{St. Sava's} church near ^{Charles Bridge} ~~church~~.
Sun. Sept. 20 - 1908

Weather fair, cool, windy. Rode 45 mi.
Breakfasted on coffee and buns and left
Prague at 8 A.M. Stopped at noon in a
little town named Pischely and
had dinner with the priest there, Fr.
Ulrich Kozla. We had a fine meal.
We went to 7 o'clock mass this A.M. before
leaving Prague. The country we rode
over ~~the~~ today was very rolling
and pretty. Pine forests were rather
numerous. About 5 P.M. Jurg's double
gear broke. We put up at a farm house just
beyond Votice. Slept in the hay over the
~~bad~~ barn. Had rye bread and coffee for
supper. Mon. Sept. 21-1908.

Weather fair, cool. Rode 32 miles.

Jurg and I spent the entire forenoon trying
to fix wheel but we accomplished nothing.
We had a fine place to sleep last
night. Breakfasted on rye bread and
coffee this A.M. I rode to Votice night.

night. Breakfasted on rye bread and coffee this A. M. I rode to Notice right after breakfast for a wire for Jung's wheel. I ~~there~~ coasted into Notice in five minutes, a distance of a little over two miles. After a dinner of vegetable soup and rye bread Jung ~~and~~ took his entire wheel to Notice but found that nothing could be done for ~~him~~ it. We then decided to go to Babos. He went by rail and I on my wheel. Upon his arrival there he again found that he was unable to get it fixed. He leaves for Vienna by rail tonight. I rode out of Babos and stopt at a hostines in a little dorf about 7 miles south of the city. Tuesday. Sept. 22-1908
Weather fair and a little windy. Rode 78 miles. Left the hostines about 8:45. My lodging, supper

and breakfast cost me 1.72 Kroner.
Had 4 eggs, rye bread, and tea for supper.
Good bed. Coffee, and buns for
breakfast. I put 4 buns in my
pocket to eat at noon. Rode thru
Veseli, Lomnice, Wittingau to
St. Magdalena by noon. From the
hill at Veseli I could count 18 little
dorfs and stadt. I had dinner
with Karl Vanis, P. Jares, in
St. Magdalena, bei Wittingau, Boh-
emia. In P. M. I rode thru Schwar-
tzbach, Schrems, Vitis, Schwartz-
enan, Göpfitz, to a little dorfs
kilometers from Horn. Just beyond
Schrems I stopt in Schwarzg and
visited the priest. I had a cup of
coffee and bun with him. He was
very congenial. He asked me to
smoke with him and when I left
he offered me money which I didn't

smoke with him and when I left
he offered me money, which I didn't
take. His name and address is: Alois
Scheidl, Pfarrer in Schwarza.
Post: Schönbach - Nieder Österreich.
His nephew, a priest also, was visiting
him. His address and name is: Josef
Scheidl, Kirchberg am Walde,
Nieder Österreich. I passed thru
~~rather~~ beautiful country today. At 1:30
I rode across the line out of Bohemia into
Austria. The land I rode thru was pretty
poor in places, sandy, stony, and heavily
wooded, - not nearly so fertile as
Bohemia. Nearly all the forests were pine.
I passed very few fruit trees today.
Most of the oxen I saw today were
pulling with their heads instead of
having yokes or collars on them.
I am spending tonight in
a Gasthaus six kilometers
from ~~Don~~ Horn.