

one night. The Grand is very large and quite expensive so in the morning we moved to the Eden, where we have nice rooms, steam heat, Elevator and good table for 40 lira per diem, which we think quite reasonable, and much less than the 70 lira, which the Grand charged. It rained on our second night and in the morning, cool and bright, we took our first drive within the high walls of ancient Rome and got a glimpse of many most interesting places. One who loves the history of the Populus Romanus, could weep at the destruction of such a mighty nation, and the wiping out



November 6th 1908

My dearest son, your father has been very remiss in writing, but the truth is that I was taken ill with a diarrhoea in Florence and ~~the~~ it seems difficult to get rid of, although I have lived on milk, toast and rice ever since. However I am getting much better now and I hope to get perfectly well in a day or two.

I had a Doctor Kirch to see me several times in Florence. The worst of it was that I felt unable to write in a cheerful vein, so Mother & Grace had to do my correspondence.

We found Florence to be a most wonderful treasury of art. The two grand galleries, the Pitti Palace and the "Uffizi" are stored with hundreds of the most beautiful pictures by the greatest painters of all ages. I saw these two and some fine churches and the great "Duomo" or cathedral, before I was laid up, but Mother and Grace

went every day and enjoyed themselves greatly.

It is a 6 hours ride from Florence to Rome and we made the journey safely. Italy is a very highly cultivated country, - when she has level land, and our road to Rome, lay over the plains of Tuscany. Grapes and olives seem to be most cultivated. The grapes are small and rusty white grapes, but very sweet. Of course they have black grapes also. We got to Rome after dark at 7³⁰ and drove to the Grand Hotel, where we remained

of whom you have heard
or read, used to walk ~~and~~
on the rough stone pavement
and talk to the
Romans from the Roster or
Rostrum, ~~which~~ traces of which
can still be seen.

We shall remain here
for 10 days and then go to
Naples and sail about the
24th

We all think of you and pray
for your prosperity and
health, - may our Heavenly Father
hold you safely in the hollow
of his hand. We all send love
and I am your loving father

Edgar Woodruff

of every trace, ^{almost} of her glorious
temples and buildings.

The mighty Colosseum, although
one third only remains, — the
other two thirds having been torn
down in order to build ~~other~~
palaces for the robber nobles
and churches for the Pope. still
looks up gloomy and grand.

As you walk across the
arena, you can fancy ^{you hear the groans of} that
the poor Christians, who were
slaughtered there to make a
Roman holiday.

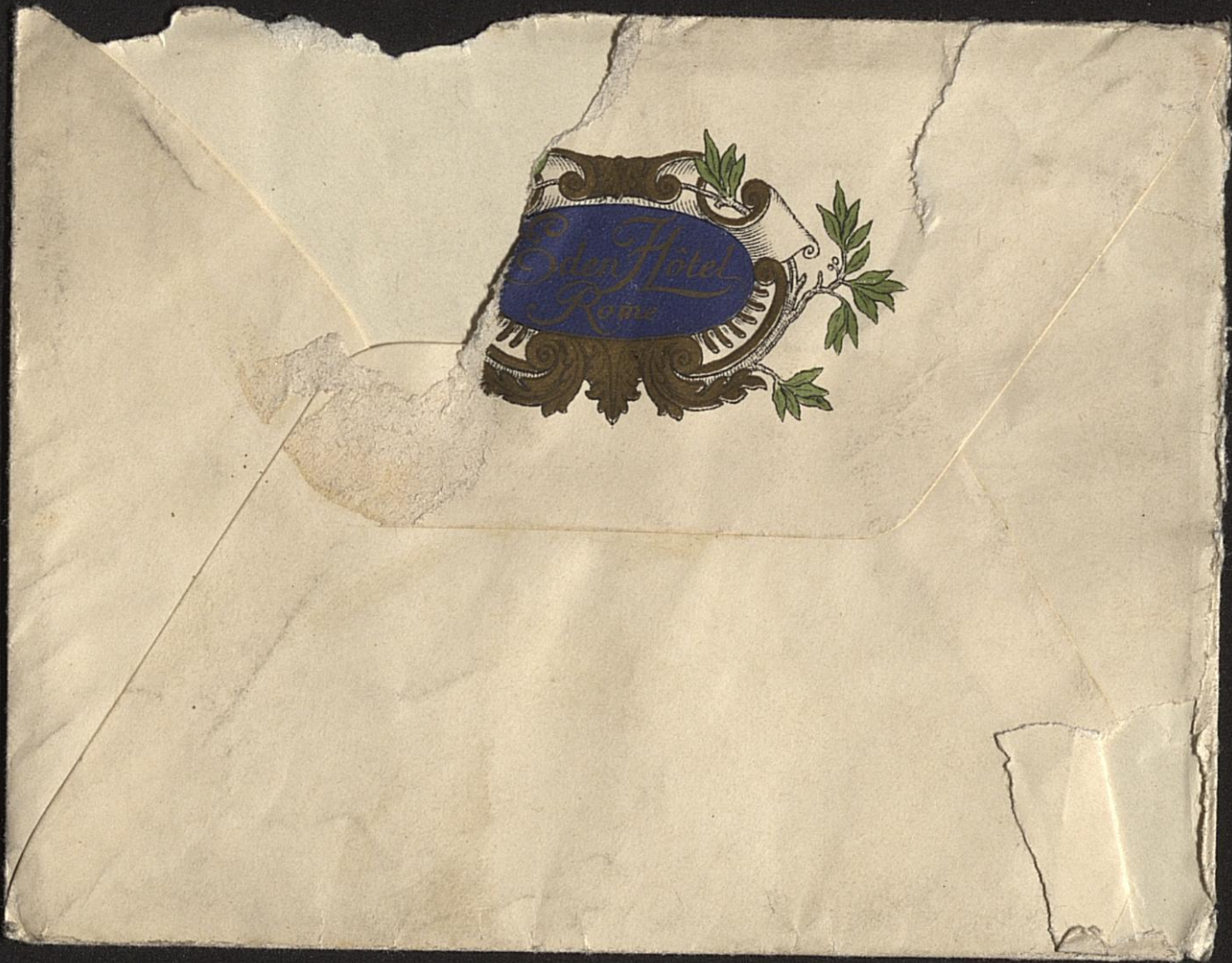
Of course the Roman Forum
is the most interesting spot of
all, for all the great Romans



Mr George E. Woodruff
417 Main St West

Louisville

Kentucky
United States



on our travels in Europe.
The weather has been very
cold and windy until
to day - when it rained -
and we are all house
bound - on account of the
rain - This is a Pension as
well recommended that
we thought we would try it
and ^{we} find it quite pleas-
ant and full of American
ladies - but not quite so
satisfactory as a hotel in some
ways as there is no Lift, or
Elevator - and a few other things
are lacking - but on the whole
we like it very much -
The Pitti Palace and the

Florence, Italy
Miss Constantino, Pension -
Dolfin's Street, no 8.
My dear Jenny - We left
Venice, after a four days visit -
on Tuesday morning last - October
the 20th - The Italian railways
are deplorably poor as to the
cars - which were far from
clean - although we travelled
first class in Italy - We
reached Florence about five or
six o'clock and have been very
busy ever since seeing sights.
The Picture galleries and
Palaces here are very
numerous and very fine -
the finest we have seen

Uffizi Gallery are perfectly huge and
full of the finest works by the old Italian
Masters - but they are only the largest there
are many others - and churches of
great interest are very numerous -
we find many people here for the winter
and many for a month - but we propose
to leave for Rome at the end of a
week - viz. Tuesday or Wednesday
has been fixed for our departure
we hope to spend two weeks in Rome

when we leave for Naples for a few
days ^{from} ~~as~~ there we sail for the United States -
~~and~~ ^{if} ~~we~~ ^{feel} that it was not necessary
but we wish to see you and I feel that
it is time I knew something about my
business affairs - we have written to have
our mail forwarded to Rome daily in case
Thomas Cochrane son - and are anxious to
get to Rome to hear from you and to get our
letters - I am father & Grace join me in much
love to our beloved son - I am devoted mother
Francis G. Woodruff



Mr Geo C. Goodrich
 415-417 West Main Street
 Louisville
 Kentucky
 United States of America

LOUISVILLE KY
NOV 14
3 30 PM

ordered it all to be sent to
Rome. I hope we will find
some letters from you there
when we arrive. We haven't
seen our trunks either which
is pretty hard on me as I
started out with two old waists
hoping to wear them out & they
have all gone to shreds so I
don't feel very presentable. If
Father had kept well we would
have been in Rome a week
ago - however we will be
there to-morrow I'm hoping -
& when you get this letter
you can imagine us peering
around in the Colosseum,
Forum, Hadrian's Villa etc.

Florence is a beautiful
place - it nestles right in
among the hills and there
are beautiful villas all up the
slopes of the hills, with so


[1908]

Florence - Nov. 1st.

Dearest Elya.

Our intended weeks in
Florence has lengthened into
two on account of Father being
ill. ~~Something~~ he ate gave
him trouble and he has
been laid up for nine days now.
But he is all right again he
thinks, and we expect to
leave in Monday, to-morrow,
for Rome. ~~That's~~ This week's
delay will keep us from
sailing on the *Moltke* on
the 15th of November, I am
afraid. But as yet we can't
say. There is so much to
see in Rome that Father
doesn't want to hurry thro'
it and it would not be wise
to hurry & get all tired out
before sailing from Naples.

We have been three
weeks on our way from
Geneva to Rome now and
haven't had any mail as we

many tall slender dark cypress trees in rows
and groups near the houses & along the roads.
The ~~old~~ stucco walls of the low red tiled houses
are very mellow and yellowed with age - It is
very picturesque. All the streets are very narrow
in the town and the cabbies crack their whips
nearly all the time to warn the people
who swarm on the streets as much as on
the narrow pavements. The horses here are
tiny things, most of them, and there are so
many two-wheeled donkey carts. The poor
little beasts are harnessed so that the shafts
are way up in the air & when there is a
heavy load behind, it looks as if the poor
things would be lifted off their feet. The driver
usually walks along by the side of the
carts and they look very stately with
bright red or green (or both) neckties or belts or
something - and they are very dirty. The
people all drink wine here and you see
them carrying bottles of this shape  along
the street with straw woven around the
lower part of it. We have tried the wines
over here several times. They are very light
but also very sour as a rule and not good

to the 16th is intensely interesting. Savonarola lived here & was burned at the stake near the Bargello or state prison - and Dante lived here, and the Medici were the early rulers and responsible for the ^{early} importance of Florence. There are many fine and very old churches, and the finest & largest of picture galleries in the Uffizi and in the Pitti Palace. So many of the famous artists came to work for the Medici and Giotto & the other of the early 13th century painters & architects did work. Giotto's Campanile belonging to the great duomo or cathedral is beautiful. Ruskin describes it as the only monument of architecture which combines beauty, grace, dignity and power,

unless there is a lot of sugar in them. The people in the hotels & pensions drink wine nearly all the time, but they add about twice as much water or more to the wine, so they are not drinking much of it. In Florence the water supply is not always reliable - so we drink bottled mineral water. The water here comes from the Arno, which is at present only a muddy stream trickling thro' its broad bed which is all dried up now. But Father's doctor said that at times, it was a flood & the water comes over the river walls into the town. Florence is by far the most interesting Italian city next to Rome. It was the centre of Italian art all thro' the Renaissance and the history of the city from the 13th century

in one - The great domes & the Baptistery & the towers are of ^{greenish} black, white & pink marble. many of the other noted churches are built of it too - Santa maria novella & Santa Croce and others are built of it - galileo held forth in these regions too - He is the man that discovered about the solar system, I think, The Sarcophagi, Venus de medici, the wrestlers, Bologna's Flying mercury and michel angeles' wonderful David are all in Florence in the various museums.

There are a great many old monasteries around about here too - mother & I drove up to San miniato where a beautiful view is to be had of Florence and Fiesole etc - and there yesterday we went to see the cloisters of San marco which used to be a monastery - In fact all the old churches had cloisters & monasteries in connection with them. Savonarola had a cell at San marco and there are many beautiful and fine ^{pieces} paintings by Fra~~nco~~ angelico all around the walls in the ^{brackets} of the cloisters. In the afternoon I drove out to the Certosa ~~convent~~ monastery - It is still used as a monastery and a long bearded piece looking brother with a closely clipped head & a white cap on it & long, ^{yellowish} white robes, ^{tools} all thro' it down in the crypt and thro' the cells of the monks, which were more luxurious than I had

imagined because there was more room than I supposed they usually had. But this order was a very rich one in older days - They make the Chartreuse liqueur there in their laboratories and I bought a small bottle which I will bring home as a souvenir.

I have been eating purple figs since we came to Florence & I quite like them now, tho' I didn't at first.

The weather has been lovely & the sky so clear & blue - It is usually quite hot in the sun but cool in the shade - This provision is very nice - There are

a great many young girls with
their mothers who have come
to spend the winter or ~~some~~
months or more, - many of them
are taking music lessons or
French or something, I got
an Italian grammar yesterday
+ am going to try to learn it
but there isn't much time for
studying languages.

Well brother dear with best
love and I hope you are well
& enjoying yourself - Mother
& Father both send their best
love too -

your loving sister
Grace.

Did the postals come all safely?
We sent two packages.



Mr. Geo. Z. Woodruff
415 West Main St.,
Parisville
Kentucky
U. S. A.



G^o HOTEL DE LA VILLE
S. DEVOUSSOUX & C^{ie}
MILAN

October 15. 1908 -

Dear Conny
The time progresses and so do we
progress on our itineraries. We left Gen-
eva on Monday or Tuesday and sailed
up Lake Geneva by a "Bateau de vapours",
a steam boat as far as Montreux
where we spent the night - the morning
was very grey & rainy but cleared at
noon which encouraged us to go by
the Lake - the Alps surround the
Lake which is narrow at Geneva &
broadens before reaching Montreux -
a very beautiful resort for both win-
ter and summer visitors - I think
you will receive several post
cards with scenes - Geneva was dull
and colorless in every sense but
Montreux was full of life & color

I only wished we might have
carried them longer - there was
a dance at the Hotel Eden the
night we were there and the
dining room was full of guests
in evening attire - but after a morning
drive to the Castle of Chillon we
left at noon for Milan - and
are now in sunny Italy. To-morrow
morning we start for Venice
where we will probably spend
four or five days - and then to
Florence for perhaps a week &
after that Rome - and home
we will take two weeks for Rome
& sail from Naples -
Trusting you are well and
happy & hoping to see you soon
I am your loving & devoted
mother - Frances Goodhue



Grand Hotel de la Ville

F. Devouassoux & Co

Dans la maison,
Bureau de Chemins de fer
Enregistrement des Bagages
POSTES & TELEGRAPHES

Milan

Thursday, October 16 1918

My dearest son, we remained in Geneva a day or two longer than we expected to, but finally made a start on Tuesday the 13th. We went down the length of the lake to Montreux, about 40 miles, and which is at the opposite end of Lake Geneva, and near the mouth of the Rhone river as it enters the lake. This Rhone river comes out of the high alps and entering the lake

becomes lost in the great body of water but passes out again at Geneva and flows across France until it enters the Mediterranean at Marseilles. The lake is 700 and more feet deep in places, and I suppose the great valley was slowly filled in the years by the little Rhone, and then the water found a channel and wound its way to the sea. I cannot tell you how blue and clear the water are, - almost as blue as the deep water in the Atlantic. Mother especially enjoyed the ride on the boat. It had rained a little in the early morning, but cleared up and the weather was quite comfortable. He remained on deck the whole way and we admired the highly cultivated

near slopes of the ground which surround the lake, gently rising from the water and covered with vineyards, orchards & other kinds of products for man's use. These smiling fields gradually rose into foothills and these developed into great hills and mountains and across them all we could get a glimpse of the old monarch Mt Blanc. The ^{shores} region at the head of the lake are occupied by a series of lovely villages which are full of quaint old stone houses, and besides, have been added to by the construction of scores of enormous hotels, up to date in every way, and filled in summer with Americans and English and in winter by French and others, as well as by the American colony. There are Devay, Glin, Territet, Montreux and more. Montreux seems to have the call in possessing a fine location and has the most hotels. Grace's friends the Ingrahams had been at Hotel Eden, and we also stopped there and found it to be very nice and quite full of people. They had a little dance the night we arrived, and Grace and mother quite enjoyed the music and the gaiety. Montreux seems to be the gateway into the high alps ⁱⁿ ~~at~~ this neighborhood.



Grand Hotel de la Ville
L. Devouassoux & Co
Milan

Dans la maison
Bureau de Chemins de fer
Enregistrement des Bagages
POSTES & TELEGRAPHES

for the snow clad hills were all around us, and the hotel man told us that this had been a very mild season, and the snow was much later in making its winter visit.

On Wednesday we rose quite rested and after a breakfast on bread, butter, rolls, an egg and some delicious Swiss honey, we started out in a cab to visit the famous castle of Chillon

where poor Bonivant was chained to a stone pillar in a subterranean dungeon for 20 years and where the poor fellow, played tag around the pillar, as far as his chain would permit, until he had worn a path in the stone floor, - all of which Byron has made famous in his poem.

Well, the dungeon was there all right, as was the stone pillar and the iron ring and it ^{the floor} was probably below or nearly on a level with the water of the lake, but alas, the tracks or path worn by Bonivant, were non est. Our guide explained that the society for the preservation of the castle, had renewed the floor by a coat of cement, and had

Unfortunately obliterated Bonivard's worn path in the rock, and so one has to take the path by faith. However a trip through an old castle is quite interesting, even if you only go through the underground regions as we did. The castles are rugged and the people who dwelled in them were far more rugged and brutal, and as the Poet says, Man's inhumanity to man, makes countless thousands mourn, and I suppose will continue to do so.

There are only two or three streets in Montreux and each one is on a higher level than the one lower, but we drove through one or two streets and saw the stores which were well filled with fine goods after the fashion of resorts, but we did not invest, and at 12.40 P.M. we boarded a train for Milan which promised to take us there in six hours but took 12 hours. We were pleased at the scenery which was mountains, first and last, mountains. The road follows the valley of the Rhone which rustles along rapidly in its rocky bed, and after several hours we plunged into the great Simplon tunnel, $12\frac{1}{2}$ miles in length, and for twenty minutes, all the Alps were on top of us, - but our electric locomotive never seemed to mind, but hurried us through in great style, and on time



Grand Hotel de la Ville
F. Devouassoux & Co.
Milan

Dans la maison.
Bureau de Chemins de fer
Enregistrement des Bagages
POSTES & TELEGRAPHES

So that when we emerged we were on the southern side and in Italy, the Douanier or Customs officer had looked at our hand baggage in the tunnel, I say looked at, for he was very liberal and now opened a civil case. He gave sent our three trunks ahead by express to Rome, as we find we can get along for a few days without them, and I hope the Douanier will be as kind there as the one in the Tunnel.

After emerging in Italy we went flying down steep slopes and through short tunnels at a great speed, until we reached Lake Maggiore, which we followed for its length. Lake M. is a narrow long lake, and not so large nor so beautiful as Lake Geneva, although Maggiore is a fine lake.

There was a difference in the Architecture in Italy from Switzer. The Italians roof their houses with stone slabs. I think it must be a kind of schistose with slate in it, for apparently it splits well and the flat stone tiles, seemed about one inch thick. The Darkness descended at about 6³⁰ and we could see no more of scenery, as we waited

impatiently for the train to roll into Milan
which it did at 8:10 P.M. and we found
two porters who loaded up with our five
pieces of hand gepack and led the way to the
automobile bus of the Hotel de la Ville, and
here we are. We find that all hotels have men
who talk English and we find no trouble at all
in arranging for rooms etc. Still one is at sea
in Italy if you do not know a little Italian, but
French does nearly as well. The Italians are fond
of French and understand it more or less, and signs
do a lot. Grace talks French quite well, and although
mother and Grace made fun of my German, I still
insist that I can get along very well in Deutsch.

We will try to keep you supplied with postals
on our trip. You can look up Milan in the cyclopedias.
It has half a million Pop., and is one of the greatest
silk and woollen manufacturing places. It is in the
middle of the Great Lombardy plain, and has been destroyed
several times, but she will not stay downed.

Mother is also writing a line and I hope you will receive
both on time. We are all with you in spirit and our
love and sympathy are yours in large amounts.
Keep cool, don't worry and everything will come out right.
I am as ever your loving father

Ezra Woodruff

GRAND HÔTEL
DE LA VILLE
· MILAN ·



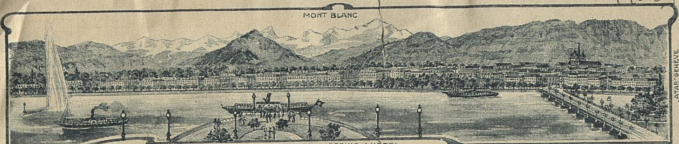
Mr George E. Woodruff
417 N Main St

Louisville
Kentucky

United States of America

LOUISVILLE, KY.
OCT 26
3:30 AM
1908

L19087



GRAND HOTEL DE LA PAIX

GENÈVE le 12^e Oct.

Succursales: Branch Houses:
 HÔTEL VICTORIA, BEATENBERG près Interlaken.
 HÔTEL VICTORIA, HOMBOURG près Francfort a/M.
 HÔTEL DE FRANCE, NICE

FRED. WEBER Prop.

Dear Edy -
 This is Sunday night & we have just arisen from our usual eight course dinner, en pension, and I waste no time to write you my daily letter. Last night Mother didn't sleep very well & I woke up with a headache so this morning Mother & I slept from breakfast to lunch & Father was forced to go out by himself. He rode to

Ferry, Voltaires village, & the trolley and came back late for luncheon, which consists of five courses. In the afternoon Mother & Father laid down again & I dutifully read the bible for a while to Mother & then about four o'clock & I took a drive along the lake side. It has been a beautiful sunny day, and the promenades along the lake were crowded with the ai poloi, or however you spell it, and the good but unattractive looking Genevians. There were lots of little steam launches flying back & forth and the bigger boats came to the dock in front of our hotel several times, and the big fountain on the dock was playing & flags flying - so it

was quite a gay scene.
We are planning to go to
Germant, a little swiss village
very near the Matterhorn, on
our way to Milan - as we
haven't gotten a near view of
the big mountains and gla-
ciers and we feel it a duty to
see them while we are over here.
The Matterhorn is said to be the
most imposing of all the alpes
because it is a sheer rock and it
has never been ^{yet it has} scaled, though
every year attempts are made &
lives are lost.

Did you ever get the hand
kerchief that I sent you from
Paris - I was a little afraid
that the customs office would
get it, but I hope it didn't.

We read all of your letters
with great avidity and wish for

more. Did you go to the
horse show and make your
debut too? I suppose it was
quite an occasion - you must
write and tell me about it.
And also how is my real
estate pouring in my millions
now - so there much business
in the printing line?

It is getting to be eleven o'
clock and my eyes are heavy
so with very best love -

I will close -

Your sister
Grace

were here expecting
that yesterday I walked
from Chicago Heights to
Chicago a distance
of 26 miles in 6 hours
Did not lose ten
minutes on the whole
trip. Guess I must
be in pretty good
shape to stand that.
By the way haven't
smoked this month.
Don't think I've
signed the pledge or
become united to
the Church, just
storing for my many
sins & observing that
in October to be
obstinate or original

[1908]

UNIVERSITY CLUB
CHICAGO.

Dear Woody Oct 26th
you owe me a letter
but I do not claim
the privilege to feel
offended. But would
like to hear how you
are behaving yourself.
are you going East
this winter. I am
going home Xmas &
would like very much
to have you go down
with us. Suffer you
know Dr. Arnold is
married. Joe spent
the summer with me
& we had great times.
Nothing exciting has
happened since you

am bound tonight
on a two day
jaunt out in the
country, & say after
tomorrow will be
as near you as Bedford
Indiana, but will
not have a chance to
run down to Louisville
so far have seen no
girls crazy to steal me
or anything & I'm not
much of a thief myself.
Business is very fair
& I hope will be
rushing after election
I'm an ardent Taft
supporter. On an
idle moment look

off a line
as ever
of

OCT 27 1-30 AM
4
ILL.

1908



Mr Geo E. Woodruff

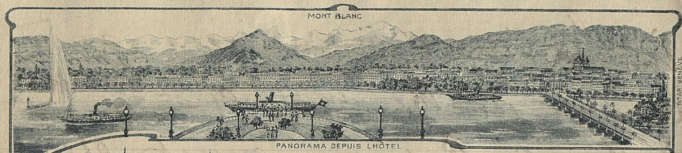
Louisville

sent by

Peaslee-Gault Co.
Main St.

A.C. McCLEUNG & CO.
MAKERS, CHICAGO.

LOUISVILLE KY
OCT 27
1-PM
1898



GRAND HOTEL DE LA PAIX

Succursales: Branch Houses:
HÔTEL VICTORIA, BEATENBERG près Interlaken.
HÔTEL VICTORIA, HAMBOURG sur le Franch de S.
HÔTEL DE FRANCE, NICE

FRED. WEBER
Prop.

GENÈVE, le Oct 25 1908

My dear son, on this lovely misty and warm day, when the lake is dim with haze and Mont Blanc is invisible by reason of fog, I feel like sending you a word of love and affection, that you may know how much we all think about you. Mother and Grace are busy with dressmaking and, in consequence, we will be detained here for 10 days longer making our stay two weeks in all. He really needed the rest

for we galloped through Belgium Holland and a good deal of Switzerland so rapidly that we were tired out by the time we arrived here. But the fine weather and the lovely town and the charming scenery keep us contented, and the shopping, as I have said, keep Mother and Grace busy. I find amusement in looking in the shop windows. I have visited two museums which do not amount to much after the others we have seen. The town itself is built with great harmony and rows of houses seem to be about the same height. This appears strange to me after our skyscrapers, which I rather like. The hotels are becoming quite American

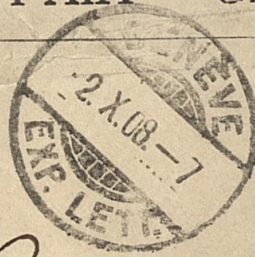
We are on our last round.
We go to Milan through Simplon Tunnel
seven hours; thence to Venice; thence
to Florence, and thence to the
Imperial city, Rome. From
Rome to Naples where we
take ship for New York. We
have not secured our berths
yet so I do not know what
date we shall sail, but it
will be in early November.

We do not get your letters
but take it for granted that you
are busy being and have no room
of importance. You can address
your letters to care Thomas Leath
and son, Rome Italy, until the
1st of November. Mother and Gracie
join in sending our best love.
I am as ever Your loving father
Ezra Woodruff

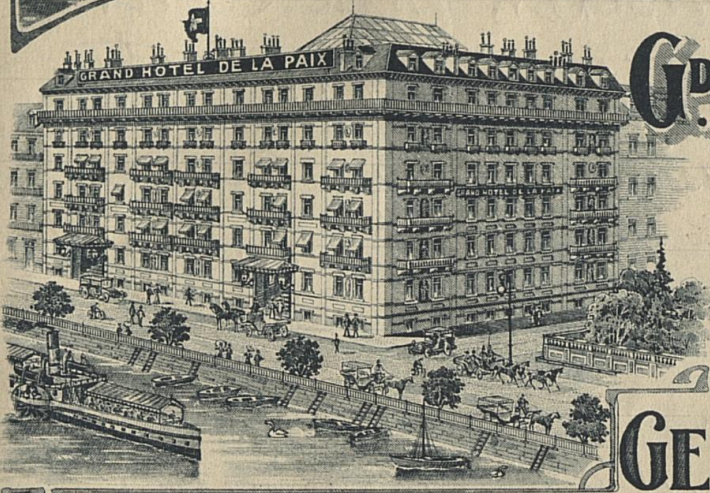
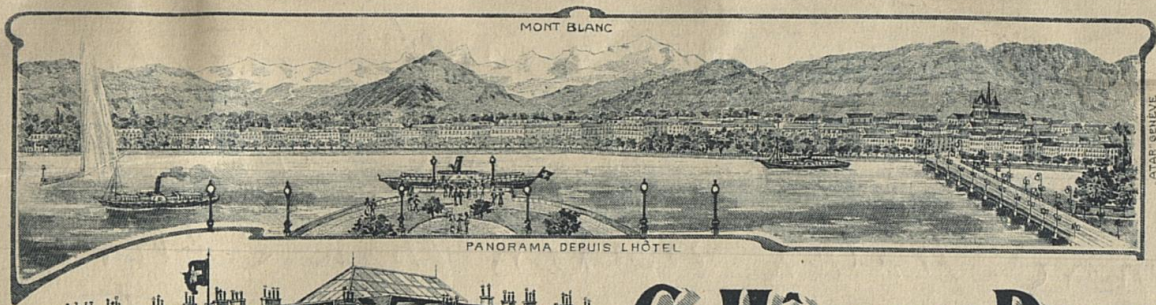
in having conveniences and
comforts in the way of elevators
baths &c. But one must steel
his heart to the insinuating
way they have of asking for a
tip. In some places they all line
up and while they do not hold
out their hand, they look as
if you ought to give them a tip.
I find that the head Porter must
be tipped, with a franc or shilling
the head waiter needs a tip.
The porter who handles baggage
needs a tip, the elevator boy,
a small tip, and the boots also.
The maid expects a tip and
I believe the clerks would accept
one if offered. The employees are
certainly very willing and
affable. Cab hire is what
we would call cheap. 50 cents an hour
in France and Switzerland

GRAND HOTEL DE LA PAIX - GENÈVE

GOLF LINKS



Mr George E. Woodruff
417 Main St
Louisville
Kentucky
United States



GRAND HÔTEL DE LA PAIX

Succursales: Branch Houses:

HÔTEL VICTORIA, BEATENBERG près Interlaken.

HÔTEL VICTORIA, HOMBOURG près Francfort ⁶/m.

HÔTEL DE FRANCE, NICE

FRED. WEBER
Prop.

GENÈVE, le 30 Sept 1906

My dearest son, we only remained one night at Interlaken, and leaving there Saturday morning, made a hard days march through a picturesque region of mountains, lakes and a high plateau, called the Bernese Oberland which is capable of and receives high cultivation, many apples being raised and also many fine cattle. They make good cheese, and also extract sugar of milk for export.

We arrived at Geneva at 6 P.M. on Saturday and here we are

resting up for our further travels.
This is a fine modern city with
more watch makers than I ever
dreamed possible. In fact they
started the business here several
hundred years ago and are still
pursuing it.

I send you a lot of Postals,
which will explain themselves,
and give you a little pleasure to
look at. I hope

Mother and Grace join in
sending you lots of love
and I remain as ever your
loving father

Ezra Woodruff

INTERLAKEN



Mr George E. Woodruff
417 main St.

Louisville
Kentucky
United States

GRAND HOTEL VICTORIA

Grand Hotels Victoria & Jungfrau



❖ *Lawn-tennis* ❖

❖ *Golf-links* ❖

- INTERLAKEN



September 30, 1908

My dear Sunny - After a busy
two weeks of constant travel,
we have reached this
pleasant little haven and
are stopping over to rest,
rejuvenate, get our trunks which
we had expressed here from
Paris - or some other point -
and then we will proceed
on our journey to Milan, Venice,
Rome & Naples where we expect
to sail for America -
After leaving Paris, we had

an itinerary - as follows, first to
Brussels where we stopped from
Friday night until Monday A.M.
From Brussels to Antwerp for a
day - from Antwerp to the Hague
for another day - from there to
Amsterdam - from A. to Cologne
from Cologne up the Rhine to Bingen
from Bingen to Frankfurt, from
F. to Lucerne stopping over
for a few hours at Heidelberg.
We stayed only one night at
beautiful Lucerne, where it
would have been lovely for a week,
but we hurried on after looking
at the Lion of Lucerne, the Pige-
Pilates & other mountains - to
Interlaken - at Interlaken a
most beautiful spot - where the
young Frau, was the great mountain
we hurried on after one night to
Genoa - where we now are

Lake Geneva lies spread out before us -
but there are no mountains near - Mont Blanc
with others are in the distance. Mont Blanc
tower over all other mountains - and we
hope to take the boat the first pleasant day
for Montreux and perhaps Chamouix, where
we can have a closer view of Mont Blanc -
It is a three hour ride or will be a whole
day's excursion, to go & return in one day -

My thoughts constantly cling to you and I
wish every day & hour that we were in Lower
ville - with you, I suppose some crisis
has been reached by this time with the

P. G. Co men - I hope our Heavenly Father
may guide us and control our affairs -
I do not see how we can be robbed
or plundered with God on our side and I
believe that Providence controls even our
business affairs, if we seek his aid and
guidance -

I enclose a check for November expenses -
for Cousin Laura \$30, for \$5, Roland \$25 -
making sixty dollars - the remaining forty is a gift
to you - as the check is for \$100 - I hope you do not regret
Cousin Laura - we thought it unnecessary to cable about the
house as we did not care to rent a furnished house at so
high a price - and as you wrote it would not be for rent until
November - we wrote to you, instead of cabling - that we
thought it best not to take it - I suppose you have the reply by this
time -
Your loving Mother, Frances C. Woodcroft

NATIONAL-DENKMAL A. D. NIEDERWALD.





CARTE POSTALE

POSTKARTE — CARTOLINA POSTALE.

Correspondance — Mitteilungen.

Adresse — Indirizzo.

This is such a pretty picture of
the Castle of Chillon at Montreux
and looks exactly as it did
when we saw it - that I will
send it from Florence - we have
~~not~~ not getting any here, but will
do so - soon -

Mother