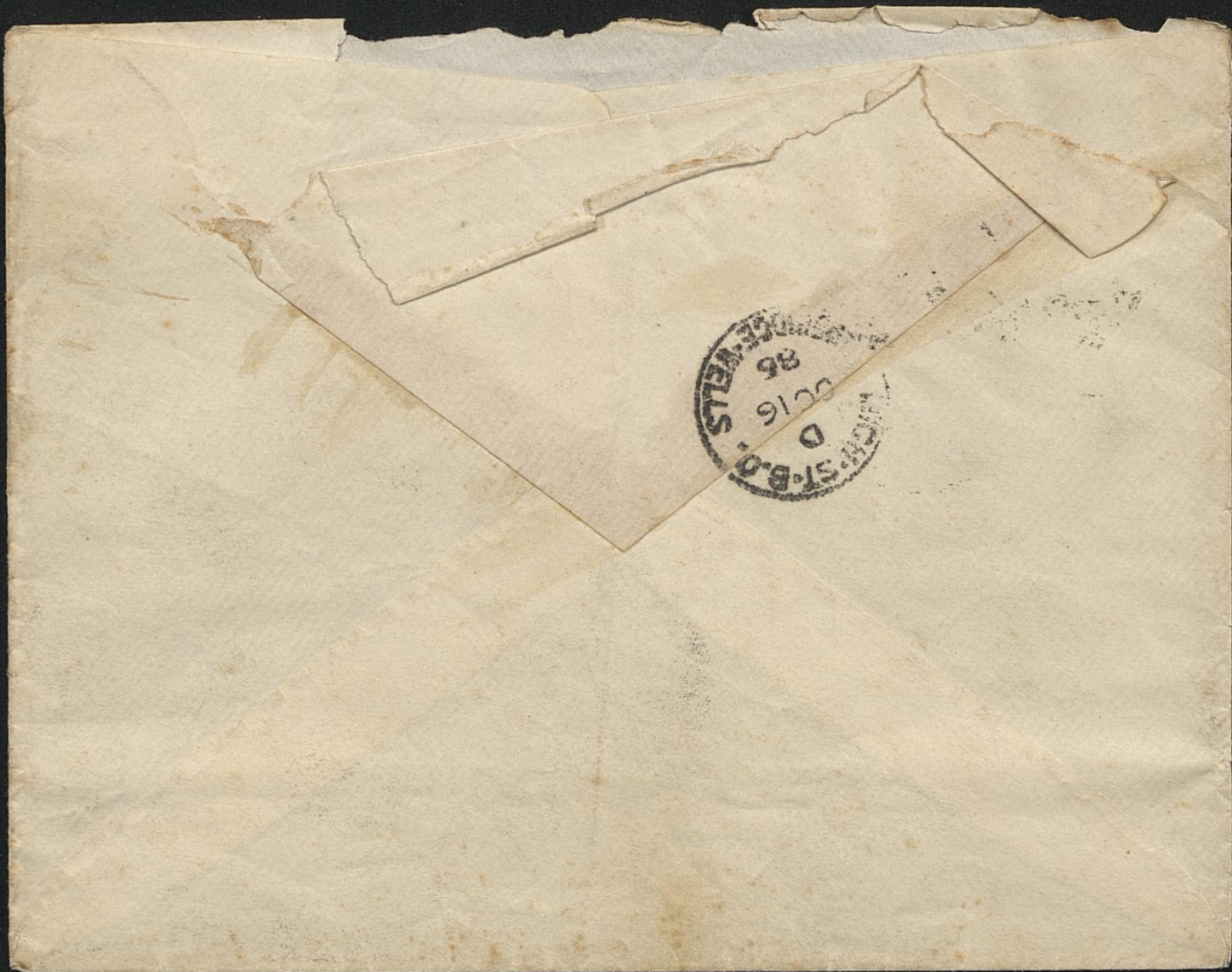
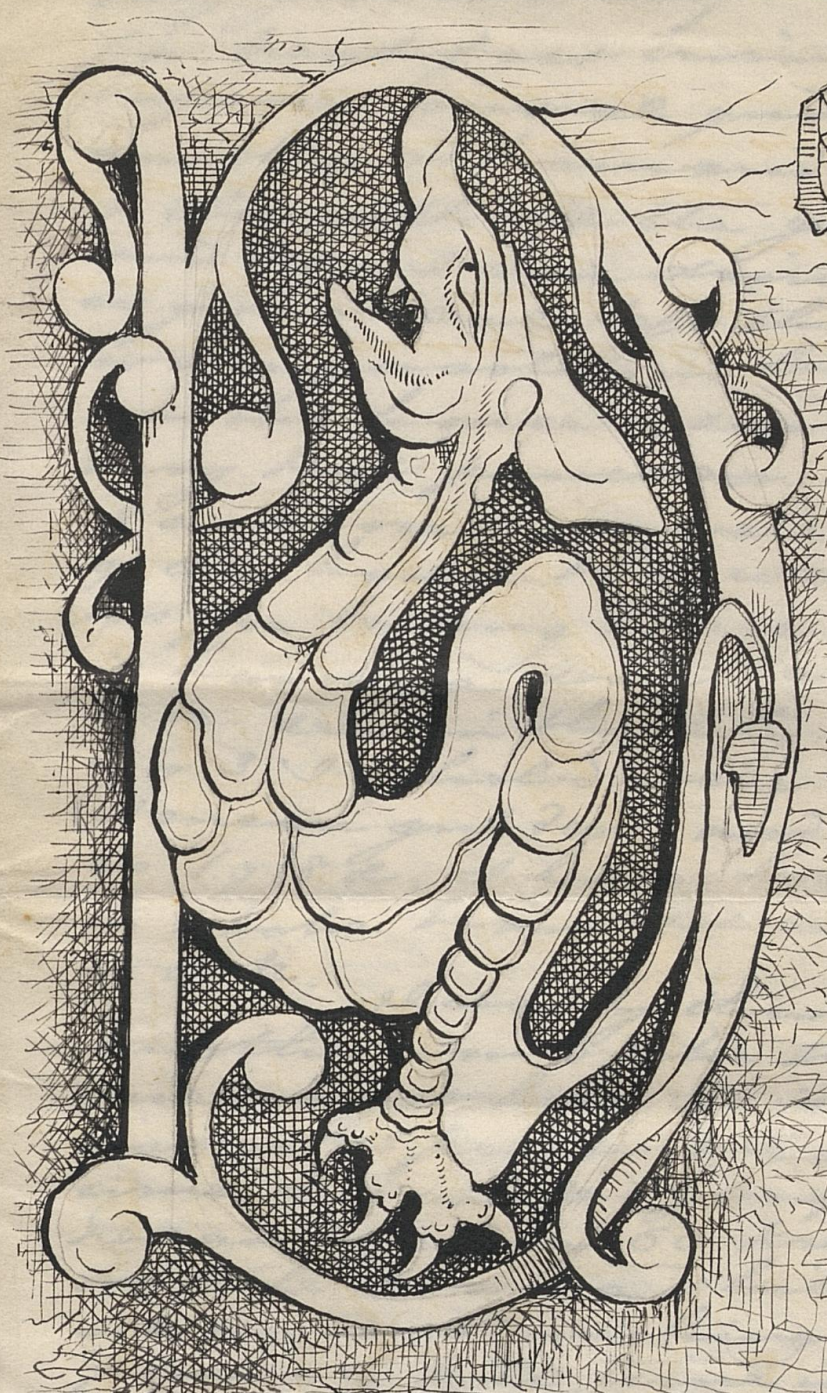




Miss Lina Trübner.
Broadwater Down.
Turbridge Wells
England.





PAR

Linna.
This is to
let you no
I am in Vi
enna a
large and
beautiful
city the
capital
of Austria
I thought
one this
was "the
shot" for
Australia
but I find
I was mis-
taken. The
people here
are very
polite. This
afternoon
in the tram

a nice young gentleman gave
me up his seat. The tram cars
do not stop for you, they only
pause at places called Halte
Stelle. I notice in all of them
a notice which says that
Tollindverkehrungsteilpflicht
gegenstände, must not be car-
ried in them, of course there is not
room in them for such things

and such a long word also, as it is they go slowly having such a tremendous agglutivative tendency. I once heard of a Russian who was found dead with a long word sticking in his throat, and I suspect that this was it. We are living in what they call a puncheon, where we pay so much a week, we have five rooms on the

ground floor with good board they give me beef steak & j.p. for breakfast coming to my superior moral qualities, and sometimes ham and eggs, all of this with all the good wine and beer I can drink costs a great deal less than much worse quarters in London and one house is said to be the very best puncheon in Vienna. I suppose if we were in the top of the house they would pay us for living there. But there is hardly a decent umbrella to be seen in the city, the only 2 or 3 I beheld were 25 gulden (I mean gulden) and a gilded one is 1.0/8d. I have learned how to make beautiful cut leather work. I really think your mother would like the white wine we get here. It is very good indeed. I prefer it to any Rhine wine, it is called Gumpoldskirchner and we pay 60 Kreuzers a bottle, about a shilling. This is a most interesting city for places to kill time in, there are at least 30 cafes, most of them very large fine swell places within 3 minutes walk of our house, there is gypsy music at one near by. And the number of stupendous magnificent public buildings is in proportion to the cafes. London is a poor place in comparison as regards these. There are

more good looking and neatly dressed girls and women here than in any town I ever was in, and a quiet lady tone characterizes all their appearance, nothing at all like the rest of Germany. But the young men are poor sticks as a Danish German said to me "They don't like to leave Vienna or go away from their mothers" (mothers). They look like this, and have



beautiful large eyes like rabbits or hares. I often think when I see one in a cafe "Who could harm such a beautiful creature as this?"

I am very glad to hear that you always intend to travel 1st class. My mother is quite indignant about us and says we do extravagant expensive things to carry about. But don't let yourself be composed on as the negroes say in America. I have found out that these mothers always have a great purse hidden away all full of gulden and covered up somewhere, which it is their duty to spend on us freely. Just as it is our duty to take good care of our selves and be happy. Then if we are happy we shall look pretty and reflect credit on our mothers, and this is the way I am going to be good.

There is living in our house a young lady, Doctor from America who is studying law. A great Spanish general who is about the court, 2 young American girls, the daughter of musician German and a poor old Frau von somebody who is very nervous and has great trouble. Mr. Benda who dines sometimes at your house was here during the Congress. I read a paper on Gypsies - it was published in the Vienna News. There is a girl in a cigar shop here, I went to get cigars and I spoke German but she replied in very poor English which she had no business to do. So I said "Wa - as list das?" so that she got red with anger. The next time I came into the shop she picked me up on my first error in German and corrected me. So I thanked her, but I said it in Bohemian: "an' ja vas dekeri" all the lowest class of people here in Vienna are Bohemians and none of them wish to be known as such. She was not Bohemian but the intention was I thought she must be one by her want of manners. So you see, I am getting up to the Viennese style of chaff.

There are beautiful galleries
and museums here, I was
in two this morning, there
were very few visitors. There
is a lovely place called
the Kalemberg on a mountain
as near to Vienna as
Schladern to London, the
view from it is "mag." with
two magnificent. There was a
sign there announcing
Sherry cobbler and mint
julep. Some day at your
house if your mother will
get the ice I will make
you a sherry cobbler and
if she can get some mint
leaves I will make a
mint julep for myself
and give you a taste.

I never saw a place in
which were so many Jews.
A few days ago all the Hebrews
shut up shop for some festival
and it looked like Sunday
in London. They make all
the sausages in the city, and
put Hebrew signs up. Sometimes
I see very pretty Jewesses, and
very ugly Jewish men with long
locks before their ears and
long ulster like gowns. These
come from Poland. There are
a great many Poles, Ukrainians

and Bohemians in
Vienna, and are many
signs in all these languages.
I can talk a little
Bohemian, I like the language,
but I don't get much
admired for knowing it.
The Arch Duke Joseph can talk
Gypsy, Viennese German
is the worst I ever listened to,
it is very harsh and hard to
understand even for North
Germans.

There are many Americans
and English here
but I do not meet them on
night, my retiring and modest
disposition which shuns
city and crowds. I mean
crowds in houses, for I like
wandering and wondering
about town, and studying
mankind in shop, windows,
and woman kind under
parasols or in bonnets
and so forth. There comes from
my to say Bitte run Speiser
she bitters three times a day.
I have taught her to call
to meals in English, but she
goes on just the same. In
America I always had
bitters just before dinner
out of glass, here I get
them from a girl, I sup.

pose I am bound to get
them in some form every
where I go. If your mother
or anybody wants a picture
(Bitte zum Speisen!) let
her import Fanny. I was
going to say a particularly
ly nice mild mannered
hard working girl when
Bitte zum Speisen! came in.
Our cook is going to be married.

I am sure that your dear
mother would have liked to come
with us. We were at Ischl which
is really the most beautiful
place I ever visited, and all
Austria seems to be charming.

The military element is top side
here, and the uniforms are very
becoming. It is all rather un-
like Germany and a very dif-
ferent sort of country. There are
very fine shops, fine as any in
London and beautiful excursions.
Such a place for beer and coffee
I never saw. At a grand dinner
for 300 there was beer placed
before every body. With great
big love in which Mrs L. joins
I remain

Your affectionate friend

Charles J. Seland.

Vienna Oct 14, 1886