

London - England -  
September 18 - 1879.

My dear Luke & dear ones all -  
Right

before last when I left off writing I  
was still in wonder as to what kind of  
a place Oxford is. my thoughts have now  
ceased & I feel that I am pretty well  
acquainted with the points of interest  
in Oxford - Does it not seem as if I  
ought to be having lived in a place by  
the name all my life? We commenced  
our stay in Oxford at a Hotel that  
dates back I believe as far as the Eleventh  
Century. In the morning we saw the  
things we have been rapturing about from  
our earliest childhood - Churches -  
Cathedrals - Universities - Colleges -  
Museums - Libraries - Picture Galleries -  
& all the rest of the things to be seen  
in Oxford that you already know  
about, & what you don't know  
about you can read in a Guide  
from me all your most affectionate  
Cousin.

book, or History (By the way I am not at all sure I spell all the Cathedral - Galleries etc etc correctly - correct them before you let any one see please - I have no dictionary.)

he left Oxford about half past four in the afternoon & had a most delightful ride over the country - England is certainly cultivated as well as any country could be - I have not seen one stone in a field since I left behind New Jersey - Well, here we are in London - our second day (Saturday) Yesterday - Friday - we did not go out of the house in the morning, for we thought it would be more

preferable to read Quintus Curtius - History. I got all the information he could in regard to the City, so that when we began we could see our time to the best advantage - In the afternoon we are bound to St. Paul's Gallery - & I see more than sufficient - The picture of St. Paul's & will not attempt to describe the same here, but they were very interesting - I & would have been perfectly happy, only that I had a dreadful head ache, when leaving St. Paul's we came home to dinner - & then started for St. Paul's towards the Haymarket, & there spent a charming evening -

Saw all the King's & Queens - States men - Presidents -  
Princes & Princesses - Lords & Ladies - Dukes - Bishops -  
Friends - Soldiers & in fact every one seemed to be  
turned to wax - One guard I walked up to &  
as he did not move when I ran against him  
I meekly said "Please let me pass" - then to my  
wonder he answered me nothing & lo! & behold  
he was wax! I hear Ellen & William coming  
& I am afraid I'll have to stop & send the  
next edition to the next member of the family  
I just say that we have been in the streets all  
day today up to the present time four o'clock -  
That is William & I have, Ellen was too tired to go  
out at all this morning - feels well now - Just Ottawa

lots of love to all  
the dear ones  
from your  
mother