

Turin, Italy.

October 1<sup>st</sup> 1879-

My dear Father,

It seems a long time since I last wrote to you - but really it is not very long since I left America, well! Here we are in Italy & at a charming hotel. We have rooms with doors <sup>connecting</sup> ~~opening~~ into ~~between~~ the two. Nice furniture & plenty of it. I am writing in my room. We have music some where very near us that sounds so much the same as I have heard that I could easily imagine myself at home - Our house tonight is as pleasant as last night it was unpleasant & disagreeable. I must tell you about last night - I don't know whether you are aware of the fact that we are traveling on "Cook's tickets" - railway & Hotel - will we

did get into the most dreadful  
cheating place <sup>last night</sup> that could be found,  
our tickets entitled us to Dinner -  
Lodging & Breakfast. Well we had  
been traveling all day from half  
past seven & got to this Aix - Les - Bains  
about nine o'clock. Instead of having the  
dinner - which would have four  
or five courses we had only - tea -  
bread & butter - & cold meat, we  
lodged in rooms without carpets -  
in a horrid part of the town com -  
paratively - Had for breakfast  
rolls & butter, steak & fried potatoes  
Three of us had Chocolate & the other  
had coffee - Cooke tickets covered the  
expenses of all that but the woman  
of the house - or land lady - or  
proprietress - demanded for the  
cold meat we had for supper eight  
francs - or a dollar & forty cents -  
four francs for waiters, four for  
omnibus - extra for bread. so that  
our bill which should have been paid  
entirely with the tickets, cost twenty two

francs - extra - ~~It was~~ It was  
the most cheat that ever I ran across,  
& the worst of it was this woman could  
not speak English, but had her daughter  
a child of about ten years to cheat in  
English for her - Oh it was the worst  
cheating third class place I ever  
saw. Madame is going to report the  
affair to Cook. We were all furious -  
Ellie said she had not been so mad  
since she was a little girl,  
Today we have been in the cars from  
half past ~~seven~~ <sup>seven</sup> till half past nine  
P.M. The day has been perfect - Hardly  
a cloud in the sky - & we have been  
wild with delight over the scenery -  
for we have been in the Alps all  
day - It does seem wonderful to  
look down at your feet & see all  
sorts of flowers & vegetables & on the  
top of the mountains that only seem  
to be a short distance from us now.  
The beautiful snow covered mountains  
in the distance look almost like  
clouds - My subject is far beyond

my power of description - I never  
expect to see any thing so grand  
- or grander than I have seen today  
I can't venture to tell you how many  
tunnels we have gone through  
today - but I should think as  
many as eighty or a hundred -  
Sometimes we would only be out  
of a tunnel for two or three moments  
before we would be in another.

Just think your youngest daughter  
has been through the longest tunnel  
in the world St Louis - he was  
in it twenty eight minutes -

The wonder of the works of art in  
that were perfectly overpowering  
to me, but not so much as the works  
of creation - I just felt all day  
as if I must be thanking God  
for his wonderful kindness to  
the children of men, in his making  
for them such objects of beauty &  
grandeur, - I think after this I  
will be able to appreciate any curious

Land scape painting - For today I  
have been continually seeing things  
that I never suppose existed in  
any other form than on our seas.  
Tomorrow we start again at half past  
nine for Milan - thence to Venice  
& if we have as delightful a day  
as today has been I am sure I  
would be content to keep on for  
a considerably greater length  
of time. This trip is hard for Win  
for he has all the luggage to  
attend to, besides he has no help  
from us in speaking the languages  
but rather has to help us. When  
you get this letter I suppose we  
will either be in Constantinople  
or on the Mediterranean sea -  
I am hoping I will not be sea sick.  
I am also hoping that Ellen & William  
will not be - but not with a good  
ground for hope as in my case -

I feel somewhat fatigued from my  
journey & think I ought to be  
taking rest to gain strength  
for tomorrow, so will bid you a  
most affectionate good night -  
with a desire that you will  
be able to recall this hastily  
written letter & a promise of  
a better one when once more  
I have a little more time -  
My very best & fondest love  
to darling little Mother - You  
& Mother are always in my  
prayers - Ever & ever so much  
love to all the family & you  
my dear Father & if it be for  
the best may you be delivered  
from your troubles is the hope  
& wish of your affectionate  
daughter Caroline -

{ Mr C. Scranton - Oxford, Warren Co of  
New Jersey  
United States of America -