

Hotel De La Paix -  
Antwerp. Belgique -  
Sept 25<sup>th</sup> 1879 -

My dearest Mother.

If you could

only see us now I am sure you would be rather surprised - for we four are at the Antwerp Post Office at a long table & all of us writing - I wrote you a card this morning in Holland which I am sure will be rather unsatisfactory - in consideration of which fact I propose spending a little while this evening with you. This morning we found ourselves in Rotterdam & also found it a very different place from England, we have been so much stoned at in England that we were quite delighted once more to be in a place where people seem to have something of more importance than staring to occupy their time. Rotterdam is a beautiful place. Going from the boat to the Depot we passed through the most beautiful place. I

suppose it must have been a park.  
Had I asked information on that  
point I am afraid I would have  
received none, because I cannot speak  
Dutch - The Train Conductor could  
not in the least understand us -  
William had some work to make him-  
self understand where he was attending  
to the baggage (once baggage - then  
luggage - now baggage) Ellie tells me  
she is giving quite a long day account  
of the people of Rotterdam as I feel  
that I have very little to say - but  
will take a second class carriage  
more on toward Antwerp - we have  
had a perfectly lovely day - The sky  
has been something like our June  
sky - but the air is more like we  
have in October. I have often read  
of the canals & wind mills of Holland  
but never did I so fully realize what  
a vast quantity of them there are  
until I had seen them for myself.  
In Rotterdam there is a canal below  
every street. The wind mills make  
the country very picturesque - I  
think we must have seen a hundred  
on our way through Holland to Belgium.

One of the odd things about this part  
of Europe is the exceedingly smallness  
of the trees. The ordinary size of the  
trees would compare well with those  
set out in front of our house this  
spring - They are kept cut off so  
that the branches come no lower than  
the home trees too. The country is very  
flat. It is one vast prairie - The  
women do the work in the fields - we  
saw no end of them digging potatoes.  
They certainly look picturesque - but  
just think of women doing that kind  
of work. Don't it seem out of place?  
As soon as we crossed the line from Holland  
to Belgium we had to one and all get  
out of the cars to visit the Custom  
house - making three times we have  
had the pleasure since we left our  
own Country. Antwerp is a beautiful  
place, so very unlike anything we  
have seen before. Before this every thing  
has been as grimy & dirty but now every  
thing looks so clean & fresh - we are at  
a lovely hotel. I think we must have  
had ten courses, the last was one peach  
for each of us. The first we have tasted

be able to  
for it & hope some day we will get  
another, we went to the Dusseldorf Cathedra  
but were too late to see the pictures -  
The gallery only being open from twelve  
till four & we are not reaching town  
in time. It is an elegant building  
beautiful inside & out. & of course it  
is perfectly enormous - every thing  
we see is gigantic, not everything  
either, for the shapes are not nearly as  
large as ours, the cottages are also some  
of them very small, & exceedingly pretty  
with their tiled roofs - or thatched, &  
then they have such lovely shapes - whom  
now we expect to leave for Paris. My  
wonder is this. Can the beautiful Paris  
be more beautiful than some of the  
places we have already seen, I suppose  
it must be, so tiny and seems to think.  
One thing I am sure will be more  
beautiful & that is the mode of dressing  
The English women just about as we  
used to dress then & four years ago.  
Only I think we were more dark ugly  
hats as the Eng had do. I can't stand the  
English - but I like Eng land very much.  
Just think of all the countries we have been  
England - Wales - Belgium, Holland, beside  
the Atlantic, the North Sea, English Channel,  
Hans & soon to France & on to Italy