

Vienna, Austria. Aug 10<sup>th</sup> 1881.

My dear Father.

Mother's letter & your letter of introduction to Mr. M. W. Phelps were received yesterday, upon our return from Herrnhut, where we spent last Sabbath. We had already become quite well acquainted with Mr. Phelps. But William will take your letter tomorrow to the Embassy, for he is going to call to see Mr. Phelps before we leave. William knew him slightly before, - they were in Yale together one year, Mr. P. graduating three years ahead of W. - Soon after we came William called & Mr. Phelps greeted him very cordially. They had a pleasant visit in the course of which the fact was disclosed that Wm. had married a Scranton. Mr. Phelps seemed much interested, & spoke of his acquaintance with the family, & visits to Scranton when a boy. The next time Wm. called for letters, (which we had sent to the Embassy,) Mr. Phelps seemed so interested in us, that Wm. invited him to call at our humble lodgings, which he did a couple of days after. The coachman came up in his fine livery, with the Ambassador's card, to see if it was convenient for us to receive him. It was, & Wm. went down to meet him, & ascend with him the 124 stairs to

our fifth story room. (Elevators are almost unknown in Europe,) I rather apologized for the height, but he turned it nicely by saying that when he called on the Emperor, he had to go up to the third story. He made quite a long call, & we, & he too, I think, enjoyed it thoroughly. He had only been here three weeks, & his wife was not with him, & he was rather homesick. We were charmed "he is my father!" with him. He remembered playing with "Willie & Jamie" in Scranton, asked if Cousin Lizzie was as quick as she used to be, spoke of Uncle George's having spent some weeks at his father's house, during his feeble health, & remembered Aunt Jane & lots of other relatives & friends of ours. William had told him before that my name was Ellen. He said "Then she must be Selden's wife's namesake". — Two or three evenings after wards when we were at Strauss' concert, we saw Mr. Phelps at a distance. After a while he spied us, & came over to our table. He asked him to sit down, & after a little conversation, he said that he wanted some refreshments, but did not like to eat alone, so begged us to partake with him, which we did. — He asked whether I was at Oelford during the financial troubles, & expressed a great deal of sympathy for all concerned, but especially for Uncle Selden at his time of life.

In never occurred to me that he did not know whose daughter I was, & at any rate I think it is very poor taste to talk about ones family. — Finally he said, "You have been at Oelford a good deal, have you?" "Oh yes," I said, "it was my home." Then you must know Charles Scranton almost as well as I do," he said. "I should think so," I exclaimed, with the discovery, & he told me how you & he always work together at political meetings, — & particularly at the Trenton Convention before Garfield's nomination, that you & Mr. Shipman were the means of his (Mr. Phelps') election, or nomination (which was it?) to the Convention. — He promised to call on us again, but soon after, his friend Mr. Nordhoff of the N.Y. Eve. Post telegraphed to him from Frankfort to come & see him as he was sick. He returned from there just as we left for Prague last week, & we only yesterday returned to Vienna, so I have not seen him since, altho' William has, for a moment. I have written you fully about Mr. Phelps, because I knew you would be interested in hearing. — Mr. Vienna, Fri. evg. Aug. 11. — I will finish this for Ellen, who is busy packing for our departure tomorrow. I saw Mr. Phelps today, & gave him your letter, with which he ex-

ressed great satisfaction. He was expecting to go to the boat race of the Cornell university boys with the picked oarsmen of Vienna, at 6 p.m. <sup>I am sorry we must go without even knowing the result.</sup> we were not able to go, for shopping. The Samoan people have sent us enough errands to keep us busy a week for them; we have done what we could.

Unless we are delayed — in which case I shall write you again from here, without fail — we leave here on the 7 a.m. boat tomorrow, 12<sup>th</sup>, for Loup-palaua. I do not know whether the arrangement of boats will enable us to stop over Sunday on the way; & Carrie has written me that the babies need us at home as soon as possible. She has been very tired, & is worn out. We shall then probably reach Loup on Monday some time, & should reach ~~Loup~~ Sams-Kor by Thursday, Aug. 17<sup>th</sup>. We shall go straight on from Loup, day & night, as fast as we can go. I shall write you early after our arrival at home. I was very much pleased to receive your note to Mr. Phelps, as also your letter to us. Please excuse my disconnected & insufficient writing, as I am exceedingly tired. But for present weariness, we three are all well & have had a delightful vacation. I wrote Aunt Ellen from Keweenaw. With our best regards all dear   
 Your affectionate son  
 Col. Chas. Cranton, Oxford N.Y., U.S.A. W. H. Belden.