

Cannes. Jan. 31. 1866.

My dear Mamma

You will be surprised to see that I am still here, but as Mr. Greene is to leave for London on Monday next, I agreed to wait till that day, when Dawson and ^I are to start together on our road.

Mr. G. does not expect to be in London (at McTaggarts) till about Feb. 12.

Yours of 26th and the Times only arrived this morning, thus a post behind.

It seems to be thread that the women spin with the distaffs. Some people stay on here all summer and do not find the heat excessive on account of the sea breeze but the glare is said to be bad; the nights are always cool, so it cannot be as warm as the Lake of Geneva in summer, and people who know both places say so. My stopping here till Monday will not alter dates at Mentone, Genoa &c., as now I shall leave all stops at Nice &c. till returning. On Monday we had a great pic-nic party to the Cestrels;

3 carriages full of people; we started about twelve o'clock, lunched on the grass and then ladies and all went up a high rocky hill from which there were very fine views. The party consisted of a Mr Wilberforce and his son (some not very distant relatives of the Wilberforce) Mr, M^rs and little Miss Kearney, a Miss Somerset, a Miss Gleig and her chaperone Miss Tunch, a Mr Coward, a Mr Vansittart Neale, John Travers, Dawson and myself.

It was a pleasant day except for wind and dust, but in the mountains we escaped those disagreeables. I cannot tell you any more about these people as I had met none but the Kearneys before. Yesterday Charley came down to see me before lunch as he thought I was going off, and while we were sitting in the garden Elsie joined us, then came in Dora, Alice and Mr Whately, and John and Dawson soon after, so we had quite a crowd in the garden.

Feb. 1st I am finishing this to night to post tomorrow. Please forward enclosed to C. E. just wherever he may be and also send on note to uncle Joe with this. Madame Fatio told me this evening (atropos of my leaving) that she thought I had got fatter, especially about the face, since coming here and also that she remarked I used to cough a little in the mornings, and now do not do so. Two sets of people have already been looking for rooms here. To day I was to have gone with a large party to the Estrels but it at last came on drizzling ^{rain} and the expedition is to come off tomorrow or Saturday if fine.

This ^{is} the first break in the weather for some weeks, but here one is always inclined to grumble at anything but real fine weather. Just now I can hear the sea breaking heavily on the shore, but

we have had no wind here to day or yesterday.
If I had left as I intended your last
letter would not have arrived in time.
Mrs Greene intends stopping at (sleeping)
at Marseilles, Lyons and Paris; it is
a long journey for her to make by herself
and the more the stops, the greater the
trouble. Dawson is going home when
our tour comes to an end whenever
that may be. He is not intending
to come back here. I have got the
"Practical Guide to Italy"; there is a simi-
lar one for Switzerland; they are smaller
& cheaper than Murray and quite different
in style. It might amuse Uncle Frank
to take a look at one of these "Practical
Guides", they are utterly unlike anything
else and in their way are good.

Your affectionate son.

Francis J. Prendergast.