

Marienbad Hotel. Munich  
6 p.m. Sunday Sept 18.

This morning I moved into this house, and at 12.30 went off again to Mme. De P. and dined with her at one. There was another lady there so the conversation was mostly German. I feel already quite ~~like~~ as if I was with some old friend. She told me what I ought to do here and even wrote me out of a list of the places I ought to see; her eyes are much better today and she seems in remarkably good spirits, and has no end of inquiries to make about the family, She invited me to come to dinner again tomorrow, so of course I

accepted. My present intention  
is to leave this on Friday  
at 11. a. m., and be in  
Dresden next day - Sat. 26<sup>th</sup> -  
at 12. noon, so as to be  
in full swing on 1<sup>st</sup> October.  
The first thing I shall do  
tomorrow morning will be  
to get a pair of boots,  
as my shoes are literally  
used up - two large patches  
~~and~~ - the 2<sup>nd</sup> pair of soles  
and 3<sup>rd</sup> ditto heels are  
worn down; but they have  
seen good service, having  
now been in hard service  
for the last 4 months.

(they were made by Emmerson).  
I have also to get my hair  
cut, and get a pair of gloves,

Munich seems a very fine  
city, putting me in ~~not~~ mind  
of Berlin, the ordinary  
houses though, seem better,  
but the public buildings  
inferior. However I have  
not had time to see much  
of the place yet.

I find two luxuries here  
in Germany which are almost  
unknown in Switzerland, viz.  
matches and ink in the bed-  
rooms. It seems to me quite  
as if I was at home again,  
now that I am in Germany  
~~again~~ and it is so pleasant  
hearing civilized Germans  
again. I have marked  
out my route on Tellers  
map with ink, as it must  
never be used again, that

of Leuthold being far superior.  
I have marked it thus

----- parts walked,

———— parts otherwise travelled  
you might make yours with  
your travels in the same way  
and then we could compare  
the routes at a glance.

I dare say my next will  
be from Dresden, but  
if I have anything to say I  
shall write again from  
Munich.

Francis E. Prudergast  
P.S. I wrote to uncle Jeffry  
from Innsbruck... to Dresden.  
This will not be posted till  
tomorrow morning.