

Dresden. Sept. 30th 1859.

My dear Mamma,

Your letter of Sunday arrived yesterday evening. I was glad to see the extracts about the accident at Zarmatz, as I was there a day or two after ~~the~~ its occurrence. I was very glad to hear of Mr J. Evans, I don't think he ~~ret~~ returned the way he was intending when I last saw him; I should also like to know how he got on about expenses, for he had custom of trying to beat down hotel keepers - a thing which one is sure to suffer for in the end. I wonder how Jack will like his change of position - what sort of a place is Ballina? This morning I went and took little Alice P. out for a walk and also ~~help~~ helped her to buy some flowers for her sister, who is getting better, but will not be able

to move for a week at least.

Adolf returns tomorrow which
~~she~~ will make a great addition
to our circle here - ten ^e altogether.

I cannot find the seal you
gave me anywhere, nor can I
think what has become of it.

Tell uncle Frank that I think
he ought to give me a line as
well as uncle Willy.

I am rather hard up for news
so tell you, everything ^{is} so exactly
the same here as before. Mrs

Constance is very pleasant and
amusing as well as young and
pretty, she has a daughter of 16

but as she was married at
16 herself that alters the matter
but little. I never saw a person
with ~~so~~ much crinolene in my
life, but somehow it never seems

to come in the way as they usually do. I doubt if you would understand all she says for the number of Americanisms she uses is very remarkable, and even sometimes puzzles me, though I am pretty well used to Americans, & Americanisms now. The weather is really lovely now, but I shall be glad to see a little frost and snow again, that however will, I dare say, come soon enough. Nothing here strikes me more than the quantity of English that one hears here, one cannot even walk from here to the bridge without either seeing or hearing half a dozen English people, and it is said that in the six fine houses in the Wiener Strasse there is only one German family - all the rest

being Americans! I have very
little to say to young Stockton
and he says very little to any
one unless Arthur, but he seems
a good sort of young fellow
and has grown somewhat conti-
-nental by his long stay here.
I am curious to know what
this house will be like in winter.
I expect very cold, but it can
hardly be colder than Räckwitzstrasse,
that was about the
coldest position in Dresden
by all accounts.

Francis E. Prendergast.