

Dresden

October 29.

1859.

My dear mamma

Uncle Joe arrived yesterday by the midday train, and I just hit on him and uncle Jeffry as they were going to drive off. He is looking very well and is very cheery. I dined at Carola St yesterday so that I saw a good deal of him; all the packages came safe.

On getting up yesterday morning I found on my table (having been placed there by the servant) a bronze instant, from the Baroness, and a nicely worked, napping ring from Miss J., and in the course of the morning I received a very ~~to~~ handsome present from aunt Margaret, the album of the Dresden Picture Gallery, a large quarto, handsomely bound and containing engravings of all the principal pictures in the Gallery, really a most superb book. I also got some splendid bouquets from

the Is but I have not been able
to discover who was the donor or
donors, probably the Baroness and
Miss S. Grandmamma sent me a
set of little views of ~~from~~ the north
of Ireland which were very acceptable
though I do not know of any one to
give them to, By the Bye uncle
Joe came by Calais there being no
Ostend boat, and he was also delayed
at Dover by bad weather. But you
will hear all this from himself.

No English post arrived here yesterday
From the accounts that I hear of uncle
Willie I should think that there would
be no use in my visiting him on my
way home, as ~~that~~ he seems to be
so very busy and un-stationary,
but that need not hinder my visiting
Amsterdam and the Hague.

Still no frost here; the weather is

as fine as can be excepting that last
Wednesday was wet. I am now
going out to the Grosser Garten
to meet uncle Joe and the rest.
The leaves in the G.G. are still
mostly remaining on the trees, though
of course many have fallen.

8.30 p.m. I found them all in the
G.G. and walked with them for nearly
an hour there. Don't forget to tell
Grandmamma that her pictures came all
safe to hand with many thanks,
ditto to uncle Frank and the Wood-
side aunts. I am quite alarmed

at the quantity of paper and sealing
wax which you sent me; I intend
to give two sticks of the sealingwax
to the Baroness, as I know it will
please her to get anything English.
I shall write a great deal indeed
if I use the remaining three in the

next two months. Up to this time
I have worn no overcoat nor have
I let them heat my stove yet, every-
body says my room is unendurably
cold, but for all that I never
find it cold (though I often do in
the heated rooms) and have no
cold, which is more than most
people can say. I do not think
that I shall be at ~~any~~, or any
balls here in winter, for all the people
that I knew except the Boytons
and Dales are gone, and neither of
these give parties except on occasions.
This letter will not be posted till
tomorrow morning.

Francis E. Prudergast.