

Dresden.

November 22. 1859

My dear Papa,

Yours of the 17<sup>th</sup> arrived yesterday morning together with a S. E. M. from uncle Frank, with something about the Dresden Festivals in it, and which I translated with my German master last night.

It must have been written by an Irish-man or an American - probably the latter.

I must disclaim all credit for the telegraphing on the Schiller day - it was entirely originated by Stockton. I got up every morning for about a week at 6 o'clock, but when I got my cold - which is now gone again - uncle Joe advised me again not to get up so early till it was gone, and now as the weather has got cold, and the stove has to <sup>be</sup> lighted before I get up, it is no longer either so easy or pleasant.

I am afraid I could hardly get the Eckhardts' photographs, nor should I much care to have them; I doubt if the Baron would approve of it, they are too badly off for money to let me ask them to

get it done and too proud to let me do it. Do you wish that I should get myself photographed à la uncle Joe before I leave Dresden? The cost of the first picture is about 12/ and ~~12~~ every copy afterwards 6/.

Cork seems to be going ahead at a great rate; are there not three lines of American steamers calling there now?

I suppose James Baines example will be followed by most of the Liverpool owners. Perhaps the loss of the Royal Charter may have something to do with it. I do not exactly understand the advantage of the running of line by the Great Southern and Western to Kingstown, nor why they ~~the~~ could not manage it by a junction with the Kingstown line.

It seems to me that a short junction line connecting all the Dublin terminuses will soon be required, should the Cork traffic much increase, for if it ever does I suppose Belfast will <sup>be</sup> the great contributor

to it. I see by the "Times" that the Ogalway line is still in full swing, and that the steamers have always a full cargo of passengers and freight.

I should like very much to make a tour round by Cork, Youghal, Waterford and Kilkenny when I return; what a great deal there would be to see in those parts, particularly just now!

I hope I may be able to spend a few days in Holland on my return, for when I have seen that country, I shall have seen nearly all that worth seeing in Europe north of Paris.

Of all the things that I have seen this year there are three or four panorama views which are regularly stamped into my brain. First the view from some of the hills in Northern Bohemia, whence I (Adolf & I was with me then) had a splendid view over that glorious Bohemia down as far as Prague, the scene being brightened by a fine May sun and everything looking so peaceful

and fertile; the Elbe running through  
that rich plain like a blue thread and  
the white smoke of <sup>the</sup> ~~road~~ train which was  
running beside the river. Then again  
the beauty of Intertaken, and above all,  
the views on the lake of Geneva,  
which is <sup>the</sup> finest of all that I have yet  
seen. Then that glorious view from  
Monte Moro - on the one side the  
cold solemn ~~fea~~ snow peaks and glacier  
valleys of Switzerland, and out the other  
side, ~~suning~~ Italy down to the Appen-  
-nines. Yet somehow when I compare  
these and the views from the Montrose  
Mountains I am still inclined to  
prefer the last! But those two mountain  
views, - over Bohemia and Italy, - are  
indescribable, and we cannot boast of  
that blue sky or those snowy mountains.

I don't wonder that the Swiss suffer so  
much from "Heimweg" for I have got  
something very like it, merely from writing  
this!

Francis C. Prudergast.