

Jan 1, at 1860
In the train
noon, near Verriers

My dear Papa

I left Dresden yesterday at 2:15. Uncle Jeffrey was so good as to take me to the train which was a great point in every respect for me. Yesterday was very showery but to day is very fine - quite soft and springlike. I have got on very well this far, and continued to sleep pretty well last night. At Leipzig two men got into the carriage, speaking

what I fancied must be
some German dialect, and
though I understood most
of the words I could not
understand the meaning
- it turned out to be
Dutch!

The trains
now cross the Rhine
at Cologne by the fine
new lattice bridge, which
saves the onerous work
which was so disagreeable.
We are now stopping at
Liège, and have already
got into the land of blouses
and the French language which
seem inseparable - when

you see the one you may be
sure that the other is not
far off. I am greatly
surprised at the number
of Englishmen moving
about at this time of the
year - in this train there
are half a dozen or more.
We shall have a photo-
graph of the Leckendoff
family after all!!
Whenever it is done ^{they} ~~it~~ will
hand it over to uncle J.
who will forward it by
the first opportunity; I
have a photograph of
Arthur with me, and
Adolf will send me his.

~~the~~ Mrs Boyton has
sent a glass beer tankard
by me for Sam Gordon!
but I expect it is gone
to smash long ago.

I have also a German
book for uncle Frank
~~for~~ from aunt M.

I have no extra luggage
which uncle Jeffry says
is the first case he knows
of, if any one leaving
Dresden without extra
luggage; the weight al-
lowed is only 50 lbs

11. a.m. Jan 2nd in the train near Hastings

We got down to Calais last night all right, but had a very rough passage of an hour and 50 minutes. I got to bed at the Lord Warden at 2 a.m. and left this morning at 9.

This train reaches Brighton at about 2 p.m. and I intend proceeding tomorrow morning at 10.10, which ought to bring me to Pondwell about 3. I have got a packing headache

This morning, the result
of 36 hours in a railway
carriage finished up by
two hours tossing in a
steamer. This I intend
to post at Hastings,
and I shall try and write
from Pondwell tomorrow

Francis E. Pendergast.