

In the train near Mychulleth
15 Aug. 1864 (Mahnulleth is
6.30 p.m. the pronunciation)

My dear Maamma
Young Fogerty and I left
Poulridge at 4 p.m. with
the rest of Sutton lot, went up to
Sutton cottage got our dinner
in a hurry at even left Shrewsbury
at 5.30 and got down to Aberdover where
R.F. has a Cork friend on the railway.
We did not get there till near 11 p.m.
and next morning lounged about
the place, walked on 4 miles to
Towyn took rail there for a few
miles and then reached Barmouth
at one. On our road we had a
splendid bath in the sea.

Aberdovey I did not much like
and the village is decidedly dis-
agreeable. The Resdt. Engineer
on the works there is also a Cook
man - Irishman seem to abound
here. We nominally went for
a walking tour in "Wales" but the
real fact was to get some Ladies
Society at Barmouth as the
Nevetts were staying there and had
asked us to come and spend a
day or two there. Barmouth
is really a lovely place and the hills
about most romantic. I don't
think I ever saw a more attractive
seashore place and there are lovely
beaches there. We spent our whole

time there from Saturday till
Monday morning in the Nevetts
Society and Mr N. kindly surrendered
his sisters into ~~to~~ our charge
for the time being and I think
we both fully appreciated his
kindness. On Saturday afternoon
we ^{all} went out in a boat up
towards Dolgelly up the es-
-tuary; the scenery there is some-
-thing between Gougarriff and
Lago Maggiore - really lovely,
and we a repetition of every thing
by moonlight which gave a
double charm. Both mornings
R.F. and I had delicious baths

before breakfast, off some rocks.

This morning we all crossed in a boat to the South side, where Mr N, who is not strong, went back with the boat and the two Miss N's came part of the way up the hill, for we were bound for Cader Idris; however they soon bid us adieu and turned back, while we pursued our way up Cader; we began walking at 11 and reached the top at 2.30

after a very hard walk and climb. Then we came down a very steep path and had a glorious bath in one of the lakes Tal-g-lan

which cold and clear and refreshed us greatly. We then came down a lovely mountain gorge and on reaching the road found we had an hour and three quarters to go $8\frac{3}{4}$ miles to catch the train; it was a good road and by dint of hard and continuous walking we just did it and then found the train was 20 minutes late, so we had time to cool. The walk was through most lovely mountain scenery and an excellent road.

winding through the valley.

I think Cadu Idris is the most "paying" mountain ever went up and view

from it perfectly magnificent.

There steep precipitous rocks on almost every side with mountain lakes below - two, very large ones; there is a grand panorama of the most lovely scenery, and a more satisfactory view than one usually has. At the top we found the parsley fern in abundance. I enclose a

piece. Altogether we have had a most satisfactory trip and, thanks to our friends who fed us everywhere, and from our going $\text{H}^{\text{D}} \frac{2}{3}$ less the first day it will be the least expensive trip I ever made about one pound in all!

We hope to reach Sutton Cottage at 9.30 to night after having thoroughly enjoyed ourselves since Friday evening - This being Monday evening. We have got on very together and

have had glorious weather the whole time. I heard from W.P.P. and J.S.P. on Friday, much Joe being about to go to Windermere. Tell me if this reaches you on Tuesday morning. This train has been making up lost time and it has been hard to write. It is nearly dark now too.

Your affectionate son
Francis E. Prendergast

We went via Welshpool and are returning same way