

The Ship.

Dolgelly.

Aug. 29. 1865

My dear Mamma.

Yesterday afternoon we went out walking with the young ladies till four, when they returned to pack up, R. F. and I going off to the top of the Constitution Hill on the South side of Aberystwith from which there is a splendid view.

At 5.30 we all left Aberystwith completely filling up a first class carriage with our party of six, we only went as far as Quislas with them a few miles from Aberystwith whence we crossed to Aberdovey

and spent the evening there with Hunter one of the engineers there and a Queen College Cork man. This morning we came on by rail (4 miles) to Towyn where we struck up a lovely valley to a celebrated lake called Tallylune where we went right up the face of Cader Idris, reached the top about 4, after a stiff climb and got down to Dolgelly about 7, and as we left Towyn at 10 and had 12 miles before we got to the base of Cader we had a pretty good days walking. It was about the finest

day we could possibly have had, we saw the whole extent of Cardigan Bay, a long low line of the Irish mountains, south the Brecon Beacons and all down that way, east the Wreking and some other Shropshire hills and only on the north was there anything to obstruct our view. It was a grand day on the whole and we enjoyed it greatly. I have been walking the last three days in slippers ~~and~~ with cotton socks and two wollen ones over them. It does very well as long as it is tolerably dry

but when it gets wet or we  
come down a stone slide as  
we did to day the slippers do not  
suit quite so well. However I  
manage to get along very well  
but it is a nuisance having had  
my heel damaged by heavy boots  
as has happened to me.

I expect to be in Bath on  
Friday, or at latest on Saturday.  
This hotel is full, but they have  
got us beds out.

Your affectionate son

Francis E. Prudergast.

Do you know anything of the McCauslands of  
Wrockwardine - Shropshire?