

Our first sight seeing in London was to Hampton Court, a splendid pile of buildings, standing in beautiful grounds by the river Thames. The gardens comprise several hundred acres. Hampton Court was built for Cardinal Wolsey and later was given by him to Henry the 8th. The State Apartments contain some fine paintings; then there is the Great Tudor Banqueting Hall and Royal Chapel. It was a favorite residence of the British Sovereigns down to George the 2nd. I found London Tower intensely interesting. The Tower was first built by William the Conqueror for the purpose of protecting the city. It covers an area of eighteen acres and there are five distinct towers. These are: the White Tower, the Lion Tower, the Middle Tower, the Byward Tower and the Bell Tower. The oldest and most important is the White Tower. It was the custom for each Monarch to lodge in the Tower before his coronation and to ride in procession to Westminster through the city. We went into the Bloody Tower which was called by its present name as early as 1597. It was believed to be the scene of the murder of Edward the 5th and his brother the Duke of York. Later we saw the tombs of the two brothers in Westminster. Sir Walter Raleigh was allowed to walk in the Bloody Tower during his long imprisonment. It is a small room, about 10 x 12 feet. In the Wakefield Tower are the Crown Jewels, the Imperial State Crown originally made for Queen Victoria ^{coronated} in 1838. The crown was enlarged and lightened in weight for the coronation of Edward the 7th, and then contained 2,818 diamonds, 297 pearls and many other jewels. We also visited St. Pauls Cathedral, Wren's masterpiece, the burial place of Nelson, Wellington and Wren himself. The choir is at present closed to the public as it was found necessary to do some work on the pillars that support the dome. Visited the National Gallery; Tate Gallery, a collection of modern British art, including the Turner collection; and works of Watts,

Burne Jones, Rosetti, Landseer, Millais and others. I was very much impressed by Westminster Abby, a most beautiful example of Gothic architecture. There are a great number of chapels. The unknown soldiers grave is in the Abby. At the High Alter the coronation of the British Sovereigns takes place.

July 14th, we visited Windsor Castle, the favorite residence of Queen Victoria, one of the most magnificent structures in Europe. The State apartments are sumptuously furnished and contain many beautiful tapestries and valuable paintings. Special mention should be made of the Van Dyck room, the Queen's Audience chamber, the Throne room, and the Rubens room. The castle is built on quite an elevation and from there one sees Eton College which was founded by Henry the 6th in 1440 and is the most famous of British schools. Stoke Poges churchyard is not far away and has been made world famous by Greys Elegy. Didn't have time for the Shakespeare country, or for Oxford.

July 15th, left London for Edinburgh, a very charming city. The story of Edinburgh is written on its stones, but the national annals form a tale too long and too crowded with incident to be related here. The City is divided into two parts, the old and the new. Princess Street which is the modern city is beautiful. Ruskin said he was aware of no street which in simplicity and manliness of style equals that part of Edinburgh; and Charlotte Bronte, taking her stand on Princess Street and contrasting the vision with that of London found it a vivid page of history compared with a dull treatise on political economy - poetry after prose. Chief among the cities antiquities, stand of course, the three set in line on the "Historic Mile", the Castle, St. Giles and Holyrood. It was our privilege to visit these places and also go through the John Knox house. Edinburgh Castle

commands such a magnificent view that the grand old fortress is visible from some part of at least nine counties of Scotland. We enter the Castle by crossing the drawbridge over the old moat, pass through the gateway with a massive door, and proceed up the ascent. Still keeping to the right we enter Old Palace Yard where are situated all the historic apartments. The first is Queen Mary's bedroom where on June 19, 1566, James 6th of Scotland, and yet to become 1st of England, was born. The Crown Room is immediately above the Royal Apartments and here are preserved the Regalia of Scotland. A stage higher is St. Margaret's Chapel, a very small room and quite bare, with small stained glass windows. From the Castle we proceed along the "historic mile" and visit John Knox's church (St. Giles), and house. The John Knox house is a picturesque old dwelling with projecting gables and outer stairs. Inside there are pious mottoes, paneled rooms, ^{sturdy} ~~ducky~~ corners, and the room where John Knox died is pointed out. Edinburgh abounds in "ghosts of the past" and Mary Stuart is perhaps the dominating spirit of the scene. She pervades old Edinburgh from the Castle where her son was born to the Palace where she spent some of her happiest, and saddest days. Holyrood Palace is perhaps best seen from a position in the Palace Yard, from which may be seen the ruined Abbey church. The Chapel Royal alone remains and it has been roofless and in ruins for a century and a half. The walls and floor of the Chapel are covered with slates which are monuments of titled persons. In the tapestried chamber adjoining are Lord Darnley's apartments, and in the room above Queen Mary's apartment. The draperies on Lord Darnley's bed are falling to pieces with age. In the Audience Chamber, the beautiful and ill starred Queen exchanged words with Knox and entertained Queen Elizabeth's Ambassadors. Here too she studied revenge for the enemies who caused her so many sad vigils, for

in the little supping room off the bedroom where her bed still stands, her faithful servant Rizzio was stabbed in her presence. The State or Royal Apartments have been occupied at times by the British Sovereigns. Adjoining the Palace is a beautiful garden. If one follows Scotts favorite walk where he was wont to muse on life, a wonderful and ever changing view greets us.

From Edinburgh, we went to Glasgow, which is a four hours trip. Glasgow is a decided contrast to Edinburgh. Nothing of beauty about it, but a very busy city of over a hundred thousand population. From Glasgow we took the famous trip through the Trossachs. On steaming out from Balloch pier we find ourselves in the widest part of Loch Lomond, fully five miles from shore to shore, and a wonderful picture it is, guarded on every side by massive hills, dotted throughout its twenty-three miles of length by wooded islands and presenting an endless variety of scenery, as the steamer glides across its deep blue waters. On the right and overlooking the Loch is Balloch Castle, formerly one of the chief seats of the powerful Earls of Lennox. Our attention is now rivited on the nature of the scenery unfolding before us. Possibly the prettiest part of the sail is now entered as the steamer winds its way between numerous islands. The Loch is now becoming narrower and a splendid view is obtained of Ben Lomond. Rowerdennan is the landing place for those who wish to climb the mountain. We now cross to Tarbet where there is a very fine hotel, where many tourists stop for luncheon. At Tarbet pier the steamer is joined and a sail across to Inversnaid lends pleasing variety to the trip. We leave Inversnaid by coach where there is a steep climb up the mountain side. The tourist is now practically in the heart of the Rob Roy country. The coach is soon at Stronachlachar, a little hamlet situated

on the banks of Lake Katrine. The Loch which is equally as beautiful as Loch Lomand, has provided poets and painters with many a theme and Sir Walter Scott has made the whole Trossachs forever famous by his Rob Roy and Lady of the Lake. From Stronachlachar a pretty steamer conveys passengers to the eastern end of the Loch, passing Ellen's Isle which plays an important part in the writings of Sir Walter Scott. We are now in the Trossachs proper and the scenery on every hand is grand and impressive, ferns and wild heather cover the mountain sides. *See the Lochs -* One learns the haunted region of the Trossachs. We emerge at the head of lovely Loch Achray. It is a minierature Loch but its setting is perfect. We now take the road to Aberfoyle. It was the wizard of the north who cast the glamour of romance over Aberfoyle. It would be hard to tell what numbers have made their pilgrimage from the ends of the earth to the village and its delightful surroundings. At the foot of the Trossachs road, we bid farewell to the coach and take train for our destination.

Returning to London for a few days we left for Paris the 22nd of July. Paris is a decided contrast to London, with many shade trees and fountains, and people sitting outside on the streets eating and drinking. We visited the Arc de Triumphe in the gardens of the *S*urleries, built by Napoleon to commemorate *his* his victories in 1805 and 1806. Here is the Unknown Soldier's grave where a fire is always kept burning; the tomb of Napoleon under the dome of the Hotel des Invalids, a magnificent mausoleum; and venerable Notre Dame, which is not only one of the oldest and most interesting churches in the world, but is architecturally one of the most impressive of buildings. Victor Hugo characterized it as a vast symphony in stone. I was told that at the time the armistice was signed the bell in this church rang for four hours continuously. Of course we saw the Eiffel Tower and the Trocadero. We visited

many of the shops and found them rather disappointing. They do not know how to display goods as we do in Los Angeles. The Rue de la Paix is the fashionable street where you will find Worth, the Bouer, Seurs, Callot and others. I visited several of these stores. Of course we went to the Louvre, but to do it justice would take far more time than the ordinary tourist gives, when you consider that the building covers an area of forty-eight acres and contains such wonderful art treasures as the "Venus de Milo", the "Winged Victory" and Leonardo de Vince's "Mona Lisa". *in which Bernini spent all his life for 4 years* I was much impressed by a very large picture "Marriage at Cana of Gallilee" by Veronesa, also "Disciples at Emaus" by Titian of the 15th Century and "The Holy Family" by Del Sarto of the 15th Century.

July 29th we left Paris for Geneva and arrived at 9:30, a beautiful place on Lake Geneva with the Alps in the distance. *Heads of Roads* Here we visited the Palace of the League of Nations and were shown through by an American. In this place International questions are settled. In the Library are 35,000 volumes of different treaties. There are four hundred people employed in the Palace. There is a memorial tablet in honor of President Wilson on one side of the building. The history of Geneva is very interesting and dates back to several years B.C.

from I came Napoleon's turn to go + to departing for Elba was at hand.
From there we went by steamer to Interlaken, one of the most delightful trips I have ever taken. *he had goodbye to the who had served him so faithfully. It was an affecting scene when he passed his gun.* Sailing across Lake Geneva, we passed the Chateau of Madame de Staël, the Palace of the Baroness Rothschild, and Montreaux, where *very beautiful woman. It is said she was the only woman Napoleon thought of.* the romantic Castle of Chillon is located. Here we left the steamer and took *when told of it Madame picked a petal or two from her bouquet + said for me my dear.* the electric road for the remainder of the journey. To describe the country

of the Alps with its peaks, glaciers, lakes and water falls will have to be done by someone with more eloquence than I possess. One could not imagine anything more beautiful than the Alps with their snow peaks, fertile valleys, slender cascades and mountain streams. Interlaken (between the lakes) is very gay.

All around is a ring of tremendous peaks. The Jungfrau, the highest peak, is opposite our hotel but we did not make the ascent. We happened to be at Interlaken on the national holiday. The Swiss national colors are red and white and the menu at the hotel that night was carried out in these colors and was a work of art. In the evening the whole populous was out. There were red lights in the windows, all the children carried red lanterns and a band was playing and the whole scene was very gay.

August 2nd we left Interlaken for Lucerne. In the region round Lucerne which is on the lake of the same name, you will find surpassing views and opportunities for delightful excursions. The Lanterbrunn Valley, close to Interlaken, is one of the most beautiful of Swiss regions. We went from Lucerne to Lugano. Lugano is the principal town in the Italian Switzerland and the border of a large and picturesque lake, (Laguno). Our hotel was on quite an elevation and the meals were served on the terrace overlooking the lake and mountains. After a short stay here we took the steamer for a trip to Lake Como, sailing across beautiful Lake Lugano. The Mountain sides were dotted with beautiful Villas. At Cernobbia on Lake Como we stopped for luncheon at the Grand Hotel Villa D'Este. This hotel is quite famous, having been the residence of Queen Caroline, wife of King George the 4th of England. It is the most luxurious hotel on the Italian lakes and has beautiful gardens and tennis courts. One of the dining rooms was arranged for Napoleon 1st and the yellow satin walls with a large "N" remains just as they were at that time.

Left Como for Milan, August 5th, and arrived at 8 P.M. What will impress you most in Milan is the beautiful cathedral, the Duomo. It stands in a square surrounded by palaces. I once heard the expression "frozen music" and I thought of that when I saw this wonderful edifice which for beauty cannot be surpassed. It is in the form of a Latin Cross and is all built of

Carra marble. The entire structure is mounted with small Gothic towers and has 2000 statues. The stained glass windows are the largest in the world. We also visited the St. Marie Della Grazia where the ^{is found} "Last Supper" by Da Vinci ~~is~~. The picture is not in the church proper but in an old convent adjoining. It is a marvellous work, particularly for the expression of the Savior, who seems to pronounce the famous words, "And yet among you there is one who will betray me." Notwithstanding the devastation by the French who in 1796 transformed this convent into a stable, this painting remains one of the best proofs of the Italian genius. In Milan there is a wonderful cemetery filled with beautiful monuments, some as large as a small church. The guide told us that no one could be buried here for less than 800 Lira.

Kenisee is the same person. yesterday today, tomorrow.
After Milan we went to Venice, to many the most romantic city in Europe.

From the train, we went to our hotel in a gondola. Stopped at the Royal Daniella, which is an old palace. Found Venice very fascinating. While there visited St. Marks Church, ^{where are the wonderful bronze horses made stolen by Napoleon & returned 1818} Palace of the Doges and crossed the Bridge of Sighs. The Palace of ^{for 1000 years} Doges has the largest picture in the world, "Paradise" by Veronese, on which he spent sixteen years. The picture is 76 feet in length. In the Dei Frari church is a wonderful picture by Titian, "The Ascension" done in 1500. Titian is buried in the same church and his tomb is a duplicate of the picture in marble. In the same church is a beautiful "Modona" by Bellini, done in 1498. Canova's tomb, which he designed, is here also. In the afternoon we took a three hour gondola ride, saw the house where Browning died, Marco Polo house and visited glass and lace factories.

After Venice, Florence. The Italian cities are all the same in one respect, having very narrow streets so that the pedestrians are obliged to walk in the street. While there saw the de Medici Palace; Church of San Lorezo, the chapel of which was designed by Michael Angelo; Pitti Palace; Dante's house, which is just a square stone building and the House of Elizabeth Barret Browning. The Chapel of the

Medici's is a marvellous structure all made of porphory lapis lazalle and precious stones. The tombs of many of the Medici's are in this chapel.

Arriving at Rome August 10th at 7 P.M., we stopped at the Grand Hotel de Russee where dinner was served every night in a beautiful garden, with statuary, fountains and colored lights. The 3000 years of the life of Rome are interesting not only for its classic ruins but also for its later development. On the Palatine, we find records of the origin of the city. No other city in Italy compares with it for art treasures, magnificent churches, art galleries and ruins. *The place where Julius Caesar spent his last night was founded at a place he had named North Antonine, his statue was Caesar's dead body* The Baths of Caracalla were most interesting. It is an immense place with a great many separate pools, the largest of which would accomodate 1600 people. I was told that in those days they had Turkish baths and shower baths so after all we are only imitators. All around the walls were niches which were once occupied by statues, later stolen by Napoleon. The baths were heated by fires underneath, attended by slaves. Obviously it is impossible to tell of Rome's wonders, but among them are the Temple of Neptune 27 B.C.; The Pantheon, in which was discovered in ¹¹⁰⁰ ~~1011~~, the tomb of Raphael; The Vatican and St. Peter's, the *Calixtus* most magnificent of all the churches; Sistine Chapel, designed by Michael Angelo; Ruins of the palaces of the Caesars; Arch of Drusus; Church of Domini Quo Vadis where it is said Peter had a vision; Appian Way; Temple of Vesta; the very fine Borghese Gallery; Church and cemetery of the Capuchins; English Cemetery where Keats and Shelly are buried and the Castle St. Angelo. In the Vatican are the finest tapestries in the world by Romano. The Vatican Basilica or St. Peters as we call it, is built on a spot where according to a pious tradition St. Peter suffered martyrdom. The first stone was laid in 1506 and from this time till the dedication of the church there intervened 120 years. It is in the form of a Latin Cross with a main nave, two aisles and several chapels. Against the last pilaster on the right is a bronze statue of St. Peter. The foot of which is kissed

by the faithful. The dome is the conception of Michael Angelo. The height from the pavement to the base of the lantern is forty feet. The interior is adorned with mosaics and in the frieze an inscription in Latin "Thou art Peter and on this rock will I build my church." In the Vatican among other master pieces is the "Transfiguration of Christ" the last and best work of Raphael, left unfinished at his death and finished by Romano. The lower part represents the sufferings of humanity. In the Santa Maggiore Church is the Scala Santa or Holy Stairway. It is believed to be the stairway that led up to the balcony of Pilates Hall in Jerusoleum. We are told that these steps were trodden by our Lord during his passion and hallowed by the blood that trickled down after the cruel scourging. Tradition assures us that St. Helena caused the Scala Santa to be transplanted to Rome in the year 326. *He saw many people going up the stairs in hand* In Rome we saw a very beautiful monument *a monument* to Victor Emanuel the 2nd, which was built to commensurate the union of Italy. It is of Carrar marble and here is the grave of the unknown soldier of the late war. We also visited the Farnesian Gardens designed by Michael Angelo, but they were very disappointing and to a Californian made little appeal. Michael Angelo's ~~greatest~~ master piece, a bronze statue of Moses, is in the church of St. Peter in Vinculi.

From Rome we went to Genoa with its splendid harbor. Saw the Leaning Tower of Pisa on the way. Genoa is interesting to Americans, being the birthplace of Columbus. While there we enjoyed the hotel Miramar which is the best in Italy and was used as an American hospital during the world war.

From Genoa we went to Nice for a few days rest. Found it very pleasant and much cooler than Italy. Nice owes its flourishing development and undisputed reknown of being the Queen of the winter resorts, to its delightful climate as well as to the fact that all the resources of many capitals as regards lodgings, recreations, trades-people, supplies and society can be obtained there. The Carnival of Nice, embracing the Battle of Flowers, the throwing of confetti, a

Masquarade Ball, is the best and the most popular in Europe. The existence of Nice dates from the 350th year before Christ. While there we took the trip to Monaco and Monte Carlo, over the famous Grand Corniche, which was built by Napoleon 1st. The Cornicke Drive through the hills above the sea is perhaps the most famous in France. Along the Riviera we passed the villa of Sarah Bernhardt and castle of Mary Garden. Stopped at Mentone for luncheon and arrived at Monte Carlo at three o'clock. Went into the Casino where men and women were gambling but did not see anything very exciting as it was carried on very quietly.

The 21st we sailed from Marseilles, for the Orient. Had a good passage over the Mediterranean. On the 23rd passed thru the Straits of Messina and saw smoking Mt. Etna in the distance. Arrived at Port Said the 26th where we remained for four hours. Then we entered the Suez Canal and were about twelve hours passing thru. Reached Aden, the most barren spot on earth, the 30th. Aden belongs to the British Empire and here are located several water tanks which were built in the time of Solomon. Not a vestage of green is to be seen. On the Arabian Sea we ran into a monsoon for two days, which was quite enough. Arrived at Colombo Island of Deylon, September 5th at 8:30 a.m. We went ashore and found Colombo most interesting with its shops, jinrickshaws and carts drawn by oxen. Truly it has a very eastern atmosphere. Took luncheon at a fine hotel on the sea shore. *Levants at the hotel are Ligalies*

We are now in the Strait Settlements and find it very pretty and green. Stopped one day at ^{Penang}~~Penang~~, which is a good port and does quite a business in the rubber industry and coconut growing. Took Rickshaws and saw the city, Singapore which we reached the 11th of September is very tropical and has a wonderful harbor. Remained there two days. Went by motor to the botanical gardens, which remind one of Southern California. Saw a great many rubber plantations and find that

this country is very rich in tin, as it furnishes two-thirds of the world's supply. Just here we are one hundred miles from the equator. September 12, 13, 14 and 15th were spent in the China Sea, having good passage.

Arrived at Hong Kong September 17th. It is a fine port and comprises not only the Island of Hong Kong but also the ^{Hong Kong} ~~Rowcew~~ Peninsula, a small tongue of land with an area of about four square miles on the opposite side of Hong Kong harbor, the haunt of a few fishermen sixty years ago. The island has become, in the hands of the British, a phenomenal trade center. The climate in summer is hot and cold in winter. Hong Kong is very pretty as the hills clothed with green verdure rise to an elevation of 1500 feet and the residences are built on these hills while the business houses are down near the water front.

We left Hong Kong the 26th of September and arrived at Shanghai the 29th. Found it a very cosmopolitan city with its million population. Very fine harbor and many fine hotels and shops. You will marvel as you observe the quaint customs of the teeming millions of China, representatives of a civilization seven centuries old.

On October 2nd we entered the Inland Sea of Japan at 8:30 p.m., where we took on the pilot. At Kobe on the bay of Okaka you greet the Empire of the Rising Sun. Carried about by Rickshaws you may view the busy streets and shops with so many alluring wares. Ranking as the chief port of the Mikados domain, Kobe is a city of 700,000 inhabitants. Our next port of call was Yohakama which shows few traces of the terrible earthquake two years ago. From here we took the train for Tokyo, the capital, which is eighteen miles distant. Tokyo with its new buildings rising on every hand is a modern metropolis of 2,000,000 people.

Arrived at Honolulu the fifteenth of October. Took a motor trip around

the Island, which included a trip to the Pali, a precipice from which one may see the pineapple plantations stretching away for miles to the sea. Also visited the largest Mormon Temple west of Utah, and Schofield Barracks, the largest military post west of the Rocky mountains. At Pearl Harbor, the location of the greatest Naval Station under the American flag, bursts into view. Honolulu has many fine school buildings and the education of the children is well looked after. We visited the Bishop Museum where the finest Hawaiian and Polynesian curios in the world are located. Here the historical feather cloak worth a million dollars is on exhibition. *Four days later our ship docked at San F.*

After having seen these foreign countries and having enjoyed the beauty of Switzerland, the art of Italy, the historic monuments of England and Scotland and France, I find that Henry Van Dyke expresses exactly my sentiments when he says:

'Tis fine to see the Old World and travel up and down,
Among the famous palaces and cities of renown,
To admire the crumbly castles and the statues of
the Kings,
But now I think I've had enough of antiquated things.

So its home again and home again, America for me,
My heart is turning home again and there I long to be
In the land of youth and freedom, beyond the ocean bars,
Where the air is full of sunlight and the flag is full
of stars.

Oh London is a man's town, there's power in the air
And Paris is a woman's town, with flowers in her hair,
And its sweet to dream in Venice and its great to
study Rome,
But when it comes to living there is no place like home.

I know that Europe's wonderful, yet something seems
to lack,
The past is too much with her, and the people looking
back.

But the glory of the present is to make the future free.
We love our land for what she is and what she is to be.

Oh its home again and home again, America for me,
I want a ship that's westward bound to plough the
rolling sea
To the blessed Land of Room Enough, beyond the ocean bars,
Where the air is full of sunlight, and the flag is full
of stars.