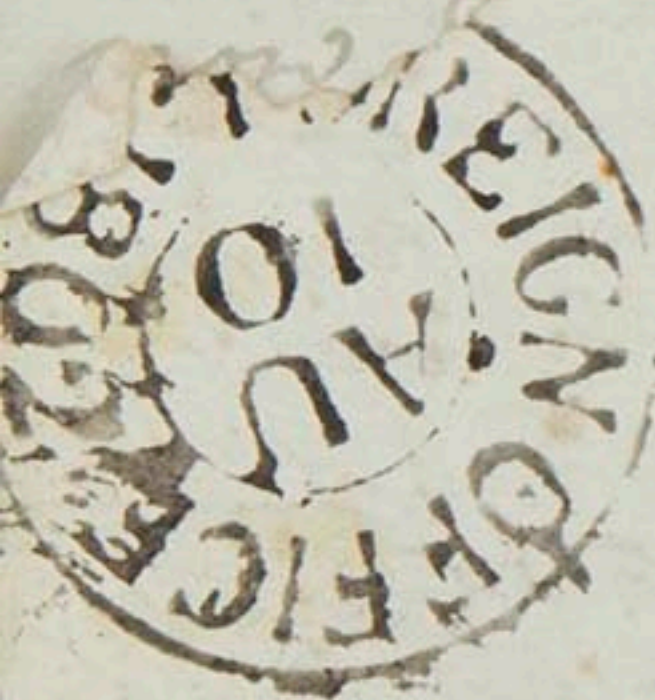


far out of my way on purpose to see it. I have been
disappointed, unfortunately. But I must take you back
to Bosc - I arrived there on the morning of noon (I was
tired, the clock there is always an hour too fast or an
hour too slow I really forget which & nevertheless it is
while at Bosc) I confirmed my proposed setting off for
Shalhaven immediately after dinner but there
was no diligence that day, nor the following, & the clearing
landlord charged me so much for a return, that I could
not think of that method - so I directed my little
porter to take me to Lucerne, where I ex-
pect to find it the afternoon, & after seeing whether
all the letters I sent of Bosc, I set off on foot. I
was greatly disappointed in finding the road very beautiful
& the progress - it is along the banks of the Rhine
which is a very rapid river, in a deep rocky bed, the
river is bounded on each side by hills which are covered
with forest as you proceed along, cleared to the top &
with cornfields, vineyards, pastures, houses & villages -
now & then you have a rocky eminence, & amidst the
stream of an ancient castle - but my paper will now
hold me out if I descend to you all the beauties of the
road. After proceeding about 12 miles, I began to be
tired, as it were (I had a hot after noon, & I had not as yet
reached the top of the very common table (not with the Rhine)
Every hour here has a large common room for all travellers
where the table & seats are reserved) over my room I
saw a large room where I was sitting, I sat several hours
by myself, an Englishman looking with truly wonderful
interest at the foot of the Rhine, & I found that he had been
The year entered into conversation & I found that he had been
settling some years in Switzerland before the late troubles, which
obliged him to return to England for a while. The French no-
thing very interesting in him, I had an hour long of the
from that I liked otherwise have done, & at last the
I questioned him to go with me as far as the table of the
I questioned him to go with me as far as the table of the

[illegible]

I now am, - where I have a letter to (Ciderant) Baron D'Esclach de
 Norges, a name which you'll find famous in the Swiss history.
 My adventures from Constantine here (which are not remarkable) must
 be reserved for another letter, which I promise to write as soon as possible
 Sunday. I have sent to take my place in the Diligence to Ann
 which is in the neighborhood of my friends Chateau. My letter here
 produced no fruit worth mentioning. I was very busy all yesterday
 in arranging my Journal. Not a moment to spare. Well write again
 very soon. I am yr Dutiful Son Thomas Manning



The Revd Mr Manning

Dilworth

[Handwritten signature]

Porter

England

