

1 With fire and sword, the cross to raise.
 2 Built great churches, towers & domes
 3 And left the people without homes.
 4 Here we see a grand cathedral,
 5 By its side the meanest hovel.
 6 In this age of light we wonder
 7 How the people were kept under,
 8 How these mighty works were paid for,
 9 What on earth were such works made for.
 10 The principal use appears to be
 11 Showing them for a very small fee.
 12 We gape around, admire their art,
 13 Look at their paintings, admit they're smart.
 14 "The old beats the new." That isn't fair.
 15 The new isn't given a chance to compare.
 16 We have the skill, but who has the dimes
 17 To build such great works as they built in old times.
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 19 It will be noticed that my muse ran mad on that last line, so that we shall leave Rome in the
 20 morning.
 21 Jany 5th. Left Rome at 9:50 A.M., and, after a delightful ride of 7 ½ hours through a
 22 picturesquely beautiful country, arrived safely at Naples where we found our preengaged
 23 quarters very comfortable.
 24 Jany. 6th. A rainy, disagreeable day. Went with Martha to our banker W.I. Turner. Drew 50 £.
 25 Received three letters, one from James, one from Hattie, and one from Boston for Julia. Mrs.
 26 Van has a violent cold in her head. Makes her feel very uncomfortable. We like our new home,
 27 but there are no fire places. We have a brazier filled with coals in our room, but it is a sort of
 28 coal that does not throw off any noxious gas, so that we shall probably get along very well.
 29 Jany 7th. A bright and welcome sunny morning. The windows of both our rooms front south.
 30 The beautiful bay of Naples appears at best advantage, glittering in the golden sunlight. The
 31 mountainous island of Capri in the horizon directly in our front. On the extreme left, the great
 32 Vesuvius, its summit hidden by a light cloud of smoke. Still on the left, the bold promontory of
 33 Sorrento extending far out into the sea. On our right is the jutting headland of Posillipo. These
 34 two promontories form the side walls of this magnificent bay. At 10 o'clock took carriage for a
 35 preliminary drive. Started west skirting the bay on a splendid road, gradually ascending. The
 36 view of the city and bay from several points on this road can hardly be excelled. We passed
 37 over the promontory, and the road gradually descends to a plain. We now skirted the Gulf of
 38 Pozzuoli, some two miles to a town of that name. Here are the ruins of an ancient
 39 amphitheatre, villa, etc., but having no guide with us and as our driver could speak neither