

Francis 1st in the 16th century, repaired by Henry 4th at a cost of half a million of dollars. Napoleon 1st spent twelve hundred thousand dollars on it, and Louis Phillipe had it completely restored at a great expense. In 1812, Napoleon kept Pope Pius the 7th prisoner here for 18 months, releasing him in 1813. We were shown the Popes rooms, rather a comfortable prison. Napoleon also imprisoned Charles 4th of Spain for 24 days. Queen Christine of Sweden had her secretary assassinated here by her orders. The great Conde died here at the age of 66. And in 1765 the only son of Louis 15th was poisoned here, etc., etc., too numerous to mention. The buildings are of brick with stone trimmings, nothing remarkable in its architecture. It is of great extent enclosing four different courts. It would take me a week to describe the interior, and then but a faint impression could be given of the extraordinary gorgeousness of all its parts. Many of the rooms are replete with historic interest. One of the principal rooms, the Gallerie de Francis 1st, built in 1530; by the King Francis, ceiling and wainscoting of oak, elaborately sculptured and profusely decorated with the inevitable gold leaf, the walls above the wainscoting frescoed. The rooms occupied by the Pope have the walls covered with Gobelin Tapestry. We were shown the room in which Napoleon signed his abdication. The table on which he wrote, is confined in a glass case, to keep the relic hunters knives away from it. The Throne Saloon (Salle du Trone) is a magnificent room, a chandelier of rock-crystal worth 25000 dollars. Also the table on which the Marshalls of France took the oath of allegiance. Adjoining is the boudoir of Marie Antoinette. We were shown the bed on which she was sleeping when the mob broke into the palace. We saw the spot where the Swiss body guard of Louis 16th were murdered while defending the palace against the infuriate mob. The theatre contained within the palace is a perfect little gem, oval in form, and fitted up in the greatest extremity of luxurious extravagance. Here we have the freshest remains of departed royalty. The rooms throughout are kept in perfect order just as they were left by the departed. A sad feeling crept over me as I looked upon that luxurious bed of Marie Antoinette and reflected upon the horror of a step from that couch to the ugly guillotine. I made up my mind that I would rather be an Architect than be King of France. The gardens of the palace are like all other French palace gardens, beautiful as money and French taste can make them. The forest of Fontainebleau contains 40000 acres and is 63 miles in circumference and has beautiful roads running through it in every direction. In our carriage we drove into the forest some 2 miles to a hill called the "Fort de l'Emperor." Here is a stone tower 70 or 80 feet high, ascended by spiral stone steps. From the top had a magnificent view of the forest and the surrounding country. Drove from this point to the rail way station and were home early in the evening.

July 30th. Drew £ 50 of Krauss & Co. Letters from James & Clara, then drove to the "Arch of Triumph," built by order of Napoleon in 1806 to commemorate the victories of the French, but particularly to commemorate the Little Corporal. It is 137 feet front and 68 feet deep, 152 feet high, a very beautiful structure of White marble. We mounted the stairway, 272 stairs, to the top, from which we took a final survey of Paris and its surroundings. The day was fine and, having our field glasses, we remained a long time resting our legs and gratifying our sense of sight. Bought of a picture peddler a number of photographs. Walked down the boulevard to