

1 My party are laughing at this poetry.
2 It aint very funny, between you and me.
3 But when I commenced it, I knew it would be,
4 A twiddle-dum, fol-de-rol, fiddle-de-dee.
5 At any rate, it goes to show that we are all in a very happy frame of mind,
6 Pleased with all the world and the rest of mankind.

7 Feby. 15th. Another splendid day. Having received no letter from Paris in regard to our baggage sent
8 from Marseilles on the 4th instant, I telegraphed this morning to Mrs. Foulley to find out what had
9 become of the two trunks. Received no answer to my telegram and feel considerable uneasiness about
10 the matter. Must find what the matter is to morrow, or I will bust the telegraph.

11 Feby. 16th. Mrs. Van slept very little last night. I am in hopes that it was a strong cup of tea and thinking
12 about the baggage that kept her awake, but I am a little afraid that the peculiar climate here has
13 something to do with it as the doctor advised us to get farther back from the sea shore. But as we have
14 already changed our hotel once since we have been here, and as we propose to leave in a few days, we
15 thought it was not worth while to make a second change, but the doctor stoutly insisted upon it several
16 days since, and I almost regret that we did not follow his advice as I paid him 20 francs for it. Received
17 telegram from Madam Foulley. The trunks had not yet arrived at Paris. Also discovered that the "Petite
18 Express" might be 2 weeks from Marseilles to Paris. Wrote to day to Mrs. Foulley to let me know
19 through O.F. Krauss & Co when the trunks do arrive. So that anxiety is settled. I wouldn't be so uneasy
20 about the trunks only that the two first volumes of this Journal are packed in them, and their loss would
21 be severely felt for all time. Bought a few panoramic views of Nice and the Kingdom of Monaco. We
22 shall take a drive 7 miles west to morrow and leave the next day for Monaco where we propose to
23 remain until Saturday morning, then leave for Genoa.

24 Feby. 17th. Heavy rain this morning with thunder & lightning. Spoils our contemplated ride to St. Andre
25 to day. Don't care much about it. 'Twould be a poor ride any way compared with others we have had.
26 The truth is, the ladies of my party notified me last evening that they did not care to take the ride – but
27 there are some old Roman ruins in the neighborhood – an amphitheatre, etc. – that I would like to visit;
28 but as Mrs. Van says, they are so greatly out of repair that they don't amount to much any how. The
29 rain is greatly needed here as the river bed is nearly dry. Consequently, the filth from the sewer
30 emptying into where the river should be has nothing to move it out to the sea. It is said that a few hours
31 heavy rain makes a roaring river of this at-present dry looking concern. Received a letter from Mrs.
32 Foulley asking for the keys of our trunks as they were in the custom house at Paris. They had been
33 examined by the officers at Marseilles, and I had no thought that they would be reexamined in France,
34 but I suppose that is the French way of doing things, so that I will send the keys to morrow.

35 Feby. 18th. Sent keys to Paris. Left Nice at 2:45 P.M. after a very pleasant ride along the coast. Arrived
36 at Genoa at 11 o'clock P.M. and found comfortable quarters at Hotel de France. Had a little
37 unpleasantness at the Nice station. There were a great number of passengers to embark and not
38 sufficient cars to accommodate them. Other cars were switched on the line and, watching my
39 opportunity, I seized the door handle of one of the compartments and passed into the car followed by
40 Martha, and, as Mrs. Van was in the act of stepping in, an impudent hotel porter placed his arm in front
41 of her and grasping the jamb of the door prevented her getting in. He had been engaged by somebody
42 to secure a place for them. I got my mad up and threatened to kick his head off if he did not get out of