

Paris Nov 27<sup>th</sup> 1858.Dear <sup>my</sup> Father,

It is now a week since we left our dear friends in Athens, to go among strangers, which seems a long time ago. At 1/4 past twelve on five Steamers, Cydams, left Piræus, passing the Island of Hydra about three in the afternoon. We had a fine breeze, but very calm, which made it pleasant for the passengers. The next morning it was very rough, and I am sorry to say, my dear husband was obliged to remain below through the day, on account of sea sickness, fortunately, I escaped, and was able to be of some service. Capt Brodie, one English friend, was also very kind, rendering himself useful in many ways. Sunday morn, we arrived at Messina, about ten, the sight of land producing a good effect upon my husband, having a good appetite, and renewed strength. At two in the afternoon, we left Messina, quite refreshed, hoping to reach Marseille, by Wednesday morn, wind and weather permitting.

Monday, we had a fine breeze, but very cold, was obliged to remain below most of the time, now and then going on deck, to warm ourselves by the smoke pipes, <sup>on</sup> Tuesday evening, at eight o'clock, we entered the new harbor at Marseilles. As it was raining hard, we remained on board that night, accompanied by Capt Boodie. The next morning, about eight, we proceeded to the Custom House, to have our baggage inspected. On seeing my present from Mrs Hill, they taxed me four francs, when one steward told them it was a present to an invalid, they took off three, which I considered was no more than right, for such a trifle. We then proceeded to the Police Station, to be recognised, and receive our passports.

As we were not able to remain but a few hours, our baggage was immediately sent to the railway station, paying a trifle for guarding it.

It was then raining hard, therefore, we went to the nearest Hotel, which was the Bordeaux, took breakfast, and dinner; in the meantime intending to write a few lines to you, as I promised. When I found I was without paper, pen and ink, and unable to procure any in such

a pouring rain. As my will was good. I sincerely hope you will excuse me, and forget your promise, which was, that you would not speak to me, did I not fulfil my promise, but I feel confident that you will. Therefore, I shall not feel any ~~uneasiness~~ about it. An account of business Capt Brodie, was obliged to take the evening train, therefore, we thought it best to accompany him, as he could speak Italian, and a little French, and offered to assist us in <sup>any</sup> way, that was in his power. That night, my husband rested very well, leaving the fatigue much better than we expected.

Arrived at Lyons, the next morning about ten, went to the Hotel d'Univers, where we remained until eight in the evening. While there, I wrote a short note to you, sending it to the Post, by the domestic, on returning he said it was closed, and could not ascertain the postage therefore, I was obliged to take it, losing my trouble for my pains. Edwin having rested through the day, wished very much to accompany the Capt, as he had the entire care of our baggage, which was quite a relief to him, we took the evening train, arriving at Paris, about

awoke the next morning. Rested much better than the night before, and seemed quite comfortable through the day. Capt Brodie was obliged to leave in the next train, therefore, we were left quite to ourselves, without a friend to consult, as to where we should go, or what to do. However we ordered the coachman to drive us at ~~at~~ the Hotel, which our friend Mr G. recommended, arriving there about one. My husband wish is me to say, his journey has not injured him in the least, as he is as comfortable now, as when in Athens. As my sheet is nearly full, I must close, hoping to receive a few lines in return. Edwin with myself, send a world of love, to yourself and dear wife, feeling that we have parted with near and dear friends, which we shall never forget. Please remember us to Miss Baldwin, and Bessie. Prof Hackett, and Mr Brewer. Much love to Mr & Mrs Chalopothakes, who have also been very kind to us. After consulting a physician, I shall endeavor to write to them, also to yourself, giving full particulars. Please forward all American letters. Once more, much love to all. Farewell, for the present. From your affectionate friend,  
Harriet T. Peary