

Dresden

March 16. 1859.

My dear mamma

I am beginning this letter now but when it will be finished I do not know. I spent a very pleasant evening yesterday at Mrs Whittle's and talked the whole evening with Ellis Allen. I find that she has an uncle - an Allen - living at Elough near Dundrum Co Down and is often there. You must make inquiries from aunt Marnie about them; I think that the 3 Allens are some of the pleasantest people I ever met, and I must try and keep up acquaintance with them somehow or other. They are great friends of uncle J's. To day I have done a good deal in the visiting line, at 3 p.m. I went to call on the Dales to thank Mrs D. for getting me invited to this

ball. There I found ~~the~~ Smith
and Hogarth (Hughes) who had
come on precisely the same errand.
Afterwards I went to call on
this Mrs White N.B. I had
never seen her before nor she
me! and paid a very pleasant
visit of half an hour. She
asked me if I knew many
Americans here (she is from
New York) and on my mentioning
young Markman (Hughes) she
asked me if I would be kind
enough to invite him! I said
I should be most happy and pos-
ted off to the gentleman in
question and begged him!!!
He is to call here for me to-
morrow evening. Is not that
pretty well for one day? I find
that this ~~the~~ Mrs White has

Dresden
with the assistance of Mrs Dale
been hunting for me all over the
town looking at Hughes, Hubners
Madame Dillon's, the Younger
Hughes and I don't know where
besides!!!! Is not that a great
honour?

18th March 9.45 a.m. I am not long
home from the ball yet, of which I
will give you an account. In the
first place young Sparkman sent an
excuse to say he could not come so
I went alone. It was a very large
ball, about 80 people or so, four
from Hughes were there and many
of the ladies and gentlemen I knew,
it was very agreeable and we danced
from 9 till 2.30 a.m. Mrs White
is a very American lady very agreeable
and anxious to do all she could
for her guests. Mr W. is a strange

sort of a little fellow young enough
almost to be her son and Miss
White is a thorough-bred Yankee
talking through her nose in the
most fearful way but very
pleasant in spite of it all,
there ^{were} numbers of German ladies
and a few gentlemen. It was too
large to be so agreeable as the
Allens which was indeed a mo-
del party. The supper was very
well managed and first rate
eatables, the only drawback was
that the gentlemen had to stand.
Their rooms are magnificent and
were most tastefully adorned.
Its largeness was its only draw-
-back. None of the Allens were
there, and the English and Germans
(we had 5 officers) far outnumbered
the

the Americans. I shall now answer
your questions. We have very seldom
any strangers in the evening here
as the Baron prefers being alone
with his family. I know nothing
about the holidays taken by masters
at Easter but I suppose it is a
fortnight, and you have already
heard of my intentions. I believe
young J. enjoyed the Allens party
amazingly, at all event he has
talked about nothing else ~~or~~ ever
since. None of the family go
to the theatre except Adolf (that
is the correct way to spell it) and
he goes very seldom. This is a most
lovely day and makes ^{me} with that
I was on my way to Prague.
All the lilacs here are in actual leaf
and all the other shrubs in full
bud. I dare say that there will

be a letter this evening but I
shall not keep this on the ~~case~~
chances, that is if I can get
it ready before one o'clock.
Answering letters regularly would
never do. I must pay Mrs
Whittle a visit this morning
if possible but I am afraid
I shall not have time.

No letters from any one yet have
come to hand, always excepting
Tower Terrace. Keep uncle
Frank in mind that he ought
to write to me

Francis E. Prendergast

Dresden

March 18. 1859.

My dear papa

You will find an account of
my last ball in Mamma's and
as my time is very short I will
only answer your questions. You must
not imagine that my small
telescope has such extraordinary
power as you seem to think it
possesses, it ^{is} only a very good one.

You speak of never forgetting the
history of any place you have even
seen; this is not the case with me
in history, but with regard to
machinery or inventions it is exactly
so with me as history is with you.
I hope you will take care of the
index maps you have got and don't
let them wander like those of

Donegal or Cork and Kerry. After
the ball last night I walked
home with young Scott Russell
he seems a very nice sort of a
young fellow and very well in-
formed, he complains of the
Polytechnic being very poor and
says that the professors will take
no pains with you. He is living
with his sister in the Hotel de
Belle Vue and has been here for
some months. I was introduced to
the Dresden Belle last night
a Miss Martland half American
she is very fine and decidedly
handsome but not so pleasing
as some of the other ladies.
I have no time for any more.

Francis E. Prndergast

March 21. 1859.

Dresden.

My dear mamma
Yours and papas which I had
expected on Saturday did not
come till this morning. I am
very glad to hear that you
have actually got Grandmamma
with you again safe and sound.
What did aunt Channie think
of the high tide? I tell her to
write me an account of it
herself. I will write to them when
I can but when that will be,
remains to be seen. The weather
here. Tuesday 22. This letter was
suddenly interrupted yesterday evening
by the Barons asking me to come
into the next room and be introduced

to the Bettens; I went in and
found the father (V.B. there was
very little light and I only saw
them for about 2 minutes) not
at all American looking and
apparently a very nice sort of
person, the son is an out-and-
out young Jonathan of not
much more than 16. The father
is going back to America next
Saturday and is coming back in
the middle of June, and the
son and another young American
of about 23 or so are to stay
with us. The Baroness has been
laid up all the past week, but she
is all right again now. I have
not the least idea how long I should
like to remain here with my present

March 21, 1859

masters, not very long I think. I
never read any newspapers or new books
except on Sunday when I am with
uncle Jeffry, and I find the weight
of this telling greatly against me
until now I had always looked
upon it as an amusement but
now I see how very necessary
it is. The weather to day has
been somewhat rainy and cold
yesterday it was most beautiful
The ^rshubs here are all in, or
nearly, in leaf, but many of the
trees have still their old brown
leaves remaining, little fountains
are playing everywhere and some
of the larger ones also, but the
orange trees with which the
Twinger is filled in summer ~~is~~

are never brought out until
the middle of May; wide awakes
are appearing in all directions
but straw hats have not
yet showed themselves.

Francis E. Henderson.