I was disappointed about the Antiquity of Vienna. I expected to have found a very ancient venerable looking city, with quaint old houses & narrow crooked streets. The Streets are indeed narrow and the houses high but all look modern, almost of yesterday. The noble old cathedral of St. Stephens is by far the finest remnant of antiquity in the City. As yet I have seen nothing which compares with it in size and splendour. Internally it is one of the finest existing. The tower is of great height and beautifully proportioned and tapering from the base to the spire. The upper part has been recently taken down and rebuilt. Some of the other churches in Vienna deserve mention for external beauty and like those in Prague have attained a tawdry theatrical sort of splendour. In the Church of the Augustines however is a beautiful monument to the Arch duchess of Saxe Teschen by Canova it is spoilt described in Murrays handbook and pleased me, extremely. I met at the picture gallery not long after my arrival a young German from the city whom I had previously seen in Prague and we struck up soon quite a cozy ship and neglect every thing together. This made me enjoy much more agreeable than it otherwise would have been. We had pleasant weather most of the time and made many little excursions to the neighbouring villages some of which are prettily situated. The city proper is not very large, but it is separated by a broad common or park 3/4 quarters as they are called which in reality are

broad Glacis. and the walk round the ramparts by moonlight is delightful. One may easily walk round the whole city in an hour and with ease in half an hour. Outside the city properly so called, there are numerous suburbs, which form quite a town of themselves, and are known as the Vorstadt or Suburbs. These are separated from one another by a quarter of a mile of gardens. One thing in Vienna I must particularly commend and that is the - puddings. The rolled loaf pudding mania has been carried to such a pitch of perfection. The cheese - suffrage is that the cattle eating no meat on certain days must partake of it in other ways. I succeeded in analysing one & will give you my results hereafter. Anna will practise the manufacture till I come home to decide upon her success. This kind was made of stiffish bread dough mixed up together and boiled, and then with sugar butter and [illegible] cream, seems to be something of the kind we used to have at home & which but nothing to say of

unite them. In search of experience of Cookery I visited as I have said before everything to be seen in Vienna and then my German friend and I began to think of moving. As the distance to Pest in Hungary was not very great and the fare by steamboat very reasonable we concluded after mature deliberation to pay Hungary a visit. We got our passports, left our trunks & heavy incumbrances at home that is in our room at Vienna and started one fine morning down the Danube. We spent the night at Presburg a very uninteresting city and left early, that next morning for Pest. The steamboat was small but tolerable and we went at a good rate with the stream. The banks of the Danube from Vienna to Pest are with a few exceptions very uninteresting and unpicturesque and we found our voyage rather tedious. We arrived at Pest in the evening in time to go to the Hungarian national Opera which we found very long and very dull, the music however was tolerable but the national airs made no great impression upon me. Next morning we took a survey of the city which resembles Vienna very closely. The city is built upon a perfectly level plain the streets wide and straight and the houses built of brick & stuccoed. And that is about all that I can say about Pest. Opposite lies the city of Buda often situated on the side of a hill, and rather more interesting than Pest, though with fewer traces of antiquity left in it. Here also are immense barracks for the garrison and a handsome new monastery there are no remarkable buildings in Pest. The only objects of interest were the many groups of wild looking peasants who came in from the country to market. A wilder looking set of savages I never saw. Occasionally we came across a Turk with his long pipe and flowing robes, but they are quite civilized in comparison with them. Imagine a tall powerful fellow with a huge head shaved & plaited behind in the middle a prominent palate projecting many inches and long straight black hair are to be seen, clothed thus unnatural in a jacket and trowsers of the richest leather and then thrown over a sheepskin cloak the wool turned inside and the whole saturated with grease & dirt - and you have a Hungarian peasant, the same race as he was 1000 years ago. We spent 2 days in Pest and early in the morning took the steamboat again for Vienna the voyage up the river is particularly slow and tedious and we were two days and two very uncomfortable nights on board, no beds and only portions of tables and chairs. We had specimens of all races on board Slavonians, Germans Wallachians, Croats, Servians, Bohemians, Italians & myself as the representative of Angleterre. I was the first Anglais in whom they had ever seen and they rewarded me with great curiosity. The Hungarians are remarkable frank and open and gave me much information, but they are the most unmitigated people in Europe. I was quite amazed to find that in Servia the Indian corn is actually as we do - they have hominy, hominy cakes & hasty pudding; and also eat them sometimes with milk as we do. The Croats eat their corn boiled on the cob.