The fares are, in the first-class outrageous at least twice what they charge in America, and the cars are not at all nice. We always travel by first-class, and so generally have a compartment to ourselves.

This morning I visited John Elder's ship building yards, the largest in Scotland, he employs about 2000 men. I went all over the Gar's new yacht they have just launched. It is a floating palace. The hull is nearly as long as it is broad, and has a three story house built upon it. It will frighten the fishes.

This afternoon we visited the Glasgow Cathedral, a splendid building.

I forgot to say that from Edinboro we took a trip to the abbey of Melrose and Abbotsford the residence of Sir Walter Scott. We saw there many curious old relics he had collected from all over the world.

All these places we have been through I will describe to you in full when I get home, as I have kept a daily journal of our journey.

Please excuse bad writing, as I am rather tired this evening.