Hotel d'Angleterre
Bad-Ems.
Aug. 6th/80

My Dear Father—

We have roamed at last in our mad career across the continent to rest at the little German water Place of Ems. It has been just a month since we arrived in Liverpool, and I think we have done considerable sight seeing in that short time. We have seen most of the sights of both England and Scotland, and I have spent several days in Belgium at Brussels, also a day in Cologne. In the journey through Belgium and Germany, as far as Ems, in the cars I passed through several very interesting old places where I would have liked to have stopped if