

Alice Kegan Rice

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Bad Kissingen
Germany

Aug. 27-1906

Dear Julie!

It seems a long time since we waved you goodbye from the steamer, not because so much has happened but because so much has not happened. After a brave start of two weeks in which we saw Dresden and Kürnberg, and had a glimpse of Hamburg and Berlin, Cole came to a halt in Heidelberg and had to see a doctor. As you know he was feeling and looking rather badly when we

left New York, and the
 sight-seeing and con-
 stant traveling did the
 rest. The doctor ordered
 him off here to Bad Kis-
 singen, said he must
 stay here a month and
 give up all thought of
 "tripping" until he got
 better. It was a keen
 disappointment, for we
 had planned delightful
 days in Holland and
 Belgium, with three good
 weeks in rural England
 before our return, but
 we took the situation
 with what grace we
 could summon, and
 here we are!

Col is taking the regular

treatment, baths, mineral water, diet and rest, and the doctor tells us there is no organic trouble but a depleted nervous system - We have been here two weeks and the improvement is as yet very slight, but we are trying to be patient and not look for results too soon. If only the insomnia can be conquered I believe the fight will be won.

See place itself is a typical German health resort, the most famous I am told in Bavaria. Thousands come every year to drink the waters, and in the Kurgarten a curious panorama presents itself. Russians, Poles, French, Scotch, English and Germans march solemnly to and fro carrying tall blue or green or yellow glasses and sipping water through tubes. An excellent band gives three concerts a day, at drinking-time, and the programs are usually of the best music.

If we had only known we were coming and brought books and other articles a while away the hours it would not have been

So trying, but to be ship-
wrecked at a Water Cure
with a dozen guide books
about things you will not
get to see is pretty bad.
However we have sent
to Jordan for reading
matter, and will be re-
lieved soon -

Fortunately we have one
delightful memory thing
come with us and that
is a week at Heidelberg
spent with our friends
the Fleckners. They got a
room for us at their
pension, where they were
spending part of the sum-
mer ⁱⁿ a quaint German
house - cold, with a won-
derful old garden back
of it that rose terrace

above the other walls
 of the famous old castle.
 Goethe had stayed in the
 house and written one
 of his poems about the
 fascinating garden. In
 the afternoons we would
 take our tea basket and
 go on exploring expeditions
 or sit in the dim shadows
 of the mossy ruins and
 rubble giveback while we
 tried to recreate the days
 of chivalry. It was the
 last week of the University
 term, and a grand recep-
 tion was going on. The town
 was given over to the
 students and we got
 a splendid idea of their
 life and ways. For old

men with great scars across their
cheeks and the gay caps of the
various corps, fell upon each
others necks and recalled old
times, while the young students
floated down the river in gay
barges and sang college songs, or
sat "unter der linden" and drank
Münchener or Pilsener.

We go straight from here to London
only breaking the trip at Cologne
and Bruges, and on Sept. 19th we
sail for Rome on the "Majestic".

Your roses kept fresh for days
and served as a beautiful and
useful barrier at table between me
and a corpulent Hebrew whose
table manners left much to be
desired. His name was Mr. Cohen and
when he did not like the food he put
it on the floor!

Cole wants you to do him a great
favor. We have just seen a capital
review of his book in the Saturday
Times Review, August 11th, and he
wants you to send an office boy
around and get twenty copies for
him. You can have them sent to 33 St.
James Court, & he will settle with you
when we meet. The review is by Miss
Rittenhouse and is the best he has had.

Give Mr. Phillips our best regards. We
enjoyed every minute spent with you.
With best love always Alice H. R.