

C05415/25.6

In a pocket notebook dated  
J.H.H. 1890.

Apparently used on trip to Paris. Has Ramsay Wright's address in Lausanne - probably therefore the summer they went together. Mentions Prof. Eichhorst and gives addresses in Zurich, mentions Hoefner and Vannorden.

Then in Berne, with Langhans and Sahli "a young man", then Erlangen, and sees Zenker, Strumpell, and others.

Wurzburg. And sees Laube, Rundfleisch and others.

Strassburg. With Naumyn, Schwalbe and Goltz.

Heidelberg.

Paris, Tues. the 10th. Charité Amphitheatre, which he describes.

Wed. 11th. Peter at the Necker and in the afternoon Renan on the Book of Daniel.

"Old Man, stout, looking like a priest, smooth face - very heavy cheek-bones, jaw and large nose. Exp. good, voice not over-sweet."

Déjerine on the 12th, also Debove, and Bouchard in the afternoon.

On the following days from the 13th to the 30th perhaps he attends clinics at the Saltpetriere and sees Charcot and Déjerine.

Sat. 14, 1890. Jaccould at La Petrie. Laetragefags (?) at Jardin des Plantes "an old pleasant-looking man with a nice voice. Has paral. agitans in hand, an active and well studied lecture against Darwin. Might have been delivered in 1860, all the old arguments rehashed".

5 p.m. Bouchard - excellent lect. on infection.

Sun. 15th. Madeline at Church. Procession of filles des Marie. Remarkable how plain these middle class Parisian girls are.

16th. See on fevers etc. Déjerine infantile paralysis etc.

17th. Charcot clinic with notes, and later Cornils laboratory with description. Acad. of Med. 3 p.m. Small room lighted from ceiling. Dr. Jac in chair.... Lots of journals received read out - interminable length. Minutes. Then members get up and presented work which had evidently been sent to them. A paper then read. - long one. Members?... Then balloting for a Asso. Nat. 3 ballots. The President after the Sec. had called all the names, counted the ballot, and then counted again the individuals. The ballot were collected in 3 large goblet-like vessels, then an essay read. Later sees Bouchard and Richet.

18th. Bicetre. - Déjerine. "Immense series of cases etc." Sees Hayem.

19th. Luys. at the Charité, then Charcot, and Déjerine on following days. Also sees Jaccound, and Hayem and so on till he leaves Paris apparently the end of the month.

This fragment of an article scribbled in pencil occurs:-  
Preface. I was on a little Rundreise with a cousin, Egerton Y. Davies Jr. an instructor in English in - - Univ.

Upon what trifles depend events of the utmost moment in the life of an individual. I was on a little Rundreise with a cousin Egerton Y. Davies Jr. an instructor in English in -- University. We had left the Grand Hotel Heidelberg at 10 a.m. on a Sunday in May for a day's tramp over the mountains. The day was bright and clear, with just enough of crispness in the air to make walking pleasant. We had even blamed ourselves on reaching the Molkinkin(?) that we had taken the new Bergbahn. Through the woods along the well-kept paths, half an hour found us at <sup>Kuppfer</sup> ~~Kuppfer~~ and accepting the invitation of an old woman to ascend the tower, we trudged on to ----- where we had been told there was a good table d'hôte. Over a good glass of good Munchen(?) beer at the Alter Gasthaus (?) we discussed the trivial question whether we should stay at or push on to Nekragrun (?) for dinner. Egerton, for so my cousin was called, said that we had the day before us and the view over the sloping bank in front of the New Hotel invited repose. I urged the greater pleasure of the walk if our dinner was before us and not without grumbling he consented. That scene under the tress at the old gasthaus (as it was) is stamped in my memory beside two others which are commonplace and ----- even led to consequences far-reaching and serious. Through the lovely woods we walked stopping only at the cross paths to read the directions, and as with the descent Egerton's spirits seemed to rise and no schoolboy could have been more joyous as we entered the little town of Nekargrun(?) or Nekragrun(?). Turning into the Platz and in front of the hotel we heard voices in angry dispute and saw men, women and children rushing out of the houses. A glance was sufficient to reveal the cause. The town-guard, a short stunted fellow, uniformed like a soldier with a short sword at his side, had collared a gipsy who was leading one of three tented wagons through the town. The noise came chiefly from a burly woman in the wagon front wagon who poured out a stream of imprecations upon the policeman for daring to lay hands on her husband. In a few moments the four men in the party were under arrest on the charge, so far as we could ascertain, of stealing, though we gathered afterwards that it was against the law for gipsies to come through the town. The men were unmistakable Jungare (German word for gipsies? E.F.S.) (Zingare?) in every feature, but with the exception of the horses the whole outfit presented a great contrast to gipsy tramps(?) which I had met in England. In the final tent wagon were seated the voluble gipsy-woman and an old dame who could have sat for the portrait of a witch. From the second wagon, more comely than the others, had descended, and then from the recesses appeared a young girl looking about 18, wretchedly dressed, but with a face that at once attracted our attention

a woman

I addressed her in German which she spoke with fluency and in reply to a question, said that they were on their way from Elkass (Elsass?) and that the men had been taken for the night, her father among them, and they would have to go on without them. With a red kerchief over her raven-black hair, a complexion of the softest nut-brown which glowed as she spoke, features clear-cut and exquisite teeth, she formed a striking picture in spite of the wretched condition of her clothing. We gave the women a mark apiece for which they seemed very grateful and passed on to the Hirsch(?). Egerton would talk of nothing but the gipsy girl during dinner and went repeatedly to the window to see whether the wagons had gone on. He told me that in his philological studies he had been much interested in Zinzin (Zingin?) Yingin? - same word as before - illeg.) and that Borrow was one of his favourite characters and that on several occasions a strong temptation had come upon him to join a gipsy band and learn their language. As we strolled out of the town, a beggar stepped up opposite a neat-looking public house, the host of which was on the doorstep, and made the remark about the nuisance such people were in such a community. I asked him if he knew if the gipsies had passed this way and he pointed down to a lane which led directly to the Neckar. At the foot of this we found <sup>them</sup> in a sloping meadow, with the gipsy wagons in the background, the horses cobbled, and in charge of the fair-haired girl. The old woman had gone off to the town (unfinished).