1871-1872 Caspar Morris journal 1799

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by rail from Chester to London, passing along the Eastern Marches of Wales and catching glimpses up her Valleys and of her Mountains was full of interest to the lover of the beautiful While the extent of her Manufactories and Coal and iron Works in and around Walverhampton and Birmingham gave manifest evidence of the riches of the Nation the glimpse we caught Warwick Castle, gave a faint ~~glimpse~~ idea (like that of one just waking from sleep who opens his eyes for a moment and then closes them again) of the glories of her Mediæval history; and Oxford, along which we sped just looking for a moment at her sacred halls ~~of learning~~, revived thoughts of England's contribution to the great treasure of human ~~literature~~ and learning, and

Avon was redolent of tender memories of the ~~immortal~~ bard of Nature so prolific of greatness that he stands unrivalled among "the few the immortal names which were not borne to die". Windsor Castle in sight of which we were whirled along stood majestically on its hill the representative of the modern law and order of Great Britain and was a proper usher to the great tide of commerce and rush of Manufacturing art which swelled around us as the great Metropolis of the world, as it now is, London itself. It was a monotonous day leaving the scene of the transactions of Edwards and Richards and Charles, and Parliamentary forces, at Chester, and passing through the rich fields which are loaded with