1871-1872 Caspar Morris journal 1994

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the station houses are frequent
commodious & often elegant
the cars in which we rode were
comfortable, the servants of the
Company civil and obliging
every thing combined to enable us
to travel without fatigue and
with pleasure. "Your tickets ready
if you please" followed in a few
minutes by an inspection and
"thank". Contrasting forcibly with
the abrupt, loud, "Tickets" of our
imperious Conductor and the
simple touch of his finger as he
thrusts the mutilated card into your
hand without looking at you at
all. Plunging into the terminus
of the Great Western RR at
Paddington reminded us of our
former entrance through the same
place. At Bridge High Wycombe,
at the same quarter near
Kensington Gardens at the West End
and where we got into Cabriolets
and drove on on our through
unceasingly repeated shops. by Oxford
street into Holborn and so to Farnivals
Inn High Holborn. Morris Hotel, I
recognized some familiar spots as
forgot the intervening years
Holborn itself has undergone great
changes - the street has been widened
and a viaduct crosses it across
and above Great Farringdon street
which the Metropolitan Railway
which connects the West End with
the City by running under the town
has its principal outlet here
The old Churches still wear their
venerable forms and many of them
were perfectly familiar to me
We found Woods through Enfield
free of any aristocratic association
a quiet comfortable place The