

July 23/1858. Handeck
 next morning we left the
 hotel at Andermatt in
 company with the 2 Germans
 and after a hard pull
 of 5 hours arrived at the
 Furka Pass, here we
 dined and spent 1 hour
 and then proceeded to
 the Grindel Hospice (Hotel)
 a 3 hours walk, where
 we ~~slept~~ it rained
 more or less the whole
 time, but on the whole
 was not disagreeable,
 my change of clothes was
 of great service at the

Furka, there we met a couple of young fellows who had gone astray, being without a guide, which after all is not necessary there as there is a horse path the whole way. They had gone on the Rhone Glacier to examine it, and then could not find their way back for some hours.

~~5.30 p.m.~~ same day
Meyringen. The above was written in an odd little inn at Handeck (it only boasts of 3 houses) during a shower which detained

us some of time there. We
are now in the Hotel de la
Couronne in Mayingen having
had another rather rainy day
but pleasant for walking,
my plaid has been of good
service up to this time
but the proper Swiss walking
trunk is a good thick coat,
nobody ever walks with a
coat on when the sun is
shining, and when it is
cold or raining you put it
on and so require no extra
cover, however I shall not
be contented with my plaid.

The Rhone Glacier yesterday
was very fine but looked

move like snow than ice
and ⁱⁿ ~~indeed~~ it was only in
the crevasses that one could
see that it was really ice.

The costumes at the table-
-d'hôte are most amusing
the most usual are ~~here~~
composed of flannel
shirt sleeves, wet waistcoat
ditto trousers and no
shoes. My turnout of
grey-black coloured jacket
and trousers comes out
very smart in comparison and
is brightened up by my old
dancing slippers, one tourist
(~~at~~ regular Englishman)
asked me where under the
sun

N^o 5.

son I carried this toment,
"for, said he, I have a large
knapsack with me and
I can't get anything into it
except a few shirts and
a towel, and you don't
seem to have a large
package with you!" the fact
is packing is the great
secret and not to take
anything you do not want.

I am sorry to say that I
have lost two very useful
articles, and strange to say
both given me by uncle Frank
viz, a blue neckhandkerchief
which I lost near Einsiedeln
and the pocket comb which

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I left behind ~~at~~ me somewhere.

Tomorrow we proceed by
Schiedack and the Faulhorn
to Grindelwald and the
two Germans go back to
Lucerne so we of course
separate. For the last
three days we have always
been a little before, a little
behind or a ~~little~~ between
two parties, one consisting
of 4 Englishmen, and the
other a Prussian gentleman
and his wife, both very
polite and agreeable.

On Tuesday the 26th we

shall be at Interlaken where
we will stop a day or two,
~~for~~ from that there is nothing
decided about our - or any -
course. Up to this date my
expences have been about
 $9\frac{1}{2}$ francs a day = about
 $7\frac{1}{6}$, inclusive of steamers and
a carriage from Thun to
Austäg, but exclusive of the
guide, which is about between
3 and 4 francs a day per
person. Were it not for
the wine and beer I think
one could manage very well
for 7 or 8 francs a day - and
live and lodge well too for the

This letter is very ~~short~~
desjounted and rambling, but
I cannot help that as my
time for writing is very short
indeed, and there are very
few times when I can
write more than a few
lines at once.

Francis E. Vandergast.