

Interlaken July 28.

Yesterday we made a famous expedition to Lauterbrun, the Stäubach cascade, the Weg Wengern Alp, Grindelwald and back. The

climb of the Wengern Alp is very hard but is practicable for mules and horses, the view from the top of the pass (where there are two good hotels) is magnificent and I saw the real beauty of the Alps for the first time; in descending I found a very handsome bible but I also succeeded in finding its owner, a

clergyman of the name of
Pendall, who seemed very
glad to get it again.

The view from the Wengern
Alp is the best worth
seeing of any that I have
yet seen, and you have
a fair chance of seeing
an avalanche, we saw
one very large one yesterday
and heard several others,
they do not look like balls
but ~~like~~ like a large
foaming waterfall, the noise
they make is exactly like
thunder. Interlaken is
the first place where I

have remarked anything like a regular costume among the people, but even here it is only partial, the same remark applies to the houses.

I saw a notice in one of the Interlaken papers which I wish I had copied for you, the English and spelling was so delicious, they had written o'clock O'Glok &c!!

Indeed without the assistance of the German or French under it I should not have known the meaning of the notice. In this pension here there is a lady from

Berlin, a German from
Frankfort, a Danish
Government official with his
wife and her sister and
another German lady and
gentlemen who arrived last
night, but we see very
little of them as they all
go out on expeditions for
the day. Of them all the
Danes are the pleasantest,
and it is really a pleasure
to hear their German.

Tomorrow we shall probably
be on the move again for
Bern and Friburg.