

had a fast drive through the awful looking remains of the fall of the Rossberg, where hundreds of unclaimed corpses are lying till the day of judgement - got to Arth where a crowd of pedestrians with sticks & bags were preparing to assault the Rigi - steamed to Zug, wishing for a little quiet - when behold! the little place was in an uproar like an opened ant-hill - I had the Siron National - the place was full of flies & festoons (pretty enough, by the way) - a hundred persons or so crowded into the little station - the moment we left it - rifles, bands, & volumes of tobacco smoke in a boiling sun sent us up here (whereas we had meant to have slept below) & here we are, with all the lake of Zug (I had like to have spelt it Juz!) beneath us - & all the plain country beyond without end. The Rigi cuts out most of the high snows - still the place is charming, & I wish you were here: only perhaps you would rather be where you are!

By this time I hope you have mastered Den die das - Two Geese & one Jack Ays - ve. ve. ve. (pray don't betray me to the Herr professor Doctor - if still living - who figures in the Anti-Jacobin.) - I really have a great respect for gentle Germans. But vulgarity - the same in its essence everywhere, is especially unattractive when rolling about in a cloud of smoke. We thought of you so often at Mad. K's - you seemed like a part & parcel of our idea of the place - but the house is changed, & the management more pretentious & I am sorry to add less comfortable. I think Switzerland is over doing the thing, & being overdone - & they will be done up in the end. Which I shall be very sorry for, for I love them, tho' not all their meannesses. - After all, John Bull is a noble animal, though often very clumsy, & needlessly rough. - What do you think of our finding a dear friend of M^r. Ayer at Thun, & an F.R.A.S. - a very pleasant fellow, with a nice wife & family, at Mad. K's. - I w^t rather for w^t not ask his name - so I will tell you - Hopkins! - He can't help that, poor fellow! - we met too a very nice young girl who has an aunt at Biuron, & knew some of our friends. And there were 2 pleasing American ladies there - but the rest of their compatriots such, both in appearance & behaviour, that I am glad ~~for~~ you did not prefer going to America. Their assumption is most offensive. M^r Ayer said her best love & says you don't know how glad she will be to see you again, & hopes for 1½ day at Bonn.

Yours very affectionately & friend
J. W. Webb
no room for feet!