

Christian Bohren here this evening with whom we shall take
counsel as to future proceedings. No good crossing a pass in such wea-
ther as Saturday or yesterday - this morning looks much more settled.
fresh snow fell on ^{Saturday} ~~the~~ night. We have thought often of you, &
how we walked about together & you rowed me out on the Lake. I think
you came of age during that very pleasant tour. Mad: Kaufmann's
Pension where you joined us is now the dependance of that great
naughty Hotel National - which has quite spoilt the charming view
from the Cloisters round the Cathedral - & there are various vulgari-
ties & coxleyisms perpetrated here - a skating rink &c. - but still
it is beautiful Lucerne after all. This house, where, owing to Bohren,
we are on easy terms, was only opened on Saturday - but the city
is rapidly filling. 42 came into the Swan (once I think your quar-
ters) yesterday - & our Church was well filled? - I believe you
did not wish ~~our~~ ^{our} reference to the matter recently under dis-
cussion - so I say nothing about it - but should you ever feel other-
wise, I mean as to talking it over, &c. Tell your various things. I
hope you will (i.e. B.A.S) will have no difficulty in filling it up
to your minds. Astronomical news of course I have seen none, &
don't expect any (I had by the way a letter forwarded to me from what's
his name that lives you ought to know where, being I think you said
some distant connection of one of your connections - confirming
very pleasantly my impression that that piece of antiquity the retina
of my right eye, is not yet past work. If you happen to see Sadler on
renew pray remember me most kindly to them. And make my most
affectionate and reverential respects to the whole Society, in the hope that
they will manage wisely in peace - and that they will send you out
officially - with a silver pen & 7 stars stuck in your Cap, to repre-
sent you at the heliose (there is some seriousness behind this but
such an occasion is not to be despised)

be in some way accredited as such. And no man is more fitted than
my dear old friend to be our representative. - I brought out the
plaguy old Index of "the book" (not Cel. Obj.) to find me work on rainy
days, & I got through a good stroke of fish at Spa, notwithstanding
having to take long walks with an intelligent young lady from Shrop-
shire - a Miss Hope-Edwards, who seems to have taken a great fancy
for my wife - and - how small the world is, - there, in our hotel,
was the very man, previously unknown to us, who had done a most
kind turn for my brother-in-law at Troy, by helping to get one of his
sons into an excellent appointment in China - and on the rail
coming to this place we travelled with connections of a Mr. Dummell
who was unhappily drowned in crossing a plank here some years ago,
and whose grave Miss Fanny Dew who travelled with us in '72,
was charged by the widow with a mission to find out & see after
- we are getting quite used to such surprises now.

When you have a little leisure - (?!? & ...) will you please
find room in your brain for a lump of my stupidity to revolve in.
(if it can find an axis of rotation). - Before leaving England I saw
a report of a lecture of some one - I think Huggins - concerning the em-
brace pressure towards the centre of the earth, & its consequences.
Thinks I to myself - how's that? I must ask my worthy friend ACR
who has a marvellous power of dissipating my intellectual fog (if
they are dissipable at all.) - But when I saw my friend we "had other
fish to fry" and the centre of the earth continued to perform its old
trick of keeping my feet under my head. - But now how's this? It
seems to me that if I ~~was~~ T.W.W. had got to the centre of the earth
I should be equally attracted by the mass around me in every possible
direction - consequently I should weigh 0 - & exert no pressure.
Ergo. There must be some portion of the globe, ~~at least~~ the
relative position of which may of course be analytically determined -
where weight & pressure in neither be on the