

Felsonegg, above Zug, July 21. 1869.

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My dear Mr. Arthur,

Our plans are now I think so far arranged that I may write & tell you something about them. We intend, D. V. to spend our ensuing Sunday at Schaffhausen - Monday night Traiburg (in Bruggau) Tuesday night Mannheim. Wednesday night Coblenz. - and Thursday night we hope to reach Bonn where we propose fixing our quarters at the Golden - Stern Hotel - to have the pleasure of staying part of a day, at least, with you - ^{& a little more if we can.} - and a great pleasure I assure you it will be. But alas. there are one or two hitches in the way. I have got luggage to fetch from Mad. Kaufmann's, as we started off light for an excursion, & now find we cannot go back there - & that may hinder me - & there is an uncertainty in 10 days or days, between Schaffhausen & Mannheim - which possibly we may not be able to see our way through, till we get further on the road. So I would beg you to look on the above as the earliest arrival that can be expected - but with the possibility of one, or even two days' delay. I am sorry to say, & I know you will be sorry to hear, that your wife's health is by no means restored - she was never equal to so little, but has by circumstances been obliged to do a great deal too much - I cannot help however hoping that the good effects may appear hereafter, as is often seen in cases of change. I don't know whether, when I write to you, she had had a feverish attack from fatigue ensuing on a generally enfeebled state - it took some time for her to rally from this, & I don't know whether she has yet got over it. The air of Luzern became stifling in itself & much more so in Mad. Kaufmann's crowd - so we left for Sonnenberg - you never can tell what a place is, from report, or books - we found it vulgar & gambling - with a glorious view badly arranged even to ugliness as a whole - (the forest walks alone seemed charming) he & I only got in an trivium which would never do - so after a night we marched off down to the lake & left our umbrellas behind - got a rowboat to fetch them - where your humble servant set himself through in catching crabs.