

Hôtel Baur au Lac à Zurich.

Zurich Aug. 19th /70.

My Dear Mother —,

I believe that I wrote you last from Mayence. I will now just drop you a few lines to let you know what we are doing.
You see by the heading that we are at last in Switzerland, the "Promised Land" of Americans.
After leaving Mayence we took the Chemin de Fer — I mean the railroad — (these different languages are so confusing that you must excuse me if I sometimes write in broken English), for Baden-Baden, via