when I look out of the window it seems as if I could almost put my hand on the mountain the air is so clear.
I think I wrote you last time from Zurich. Since then we have been to Zug, up the Rigi, down to Lucerne and lastly, Interlaken.
I don't know whether you know what the Rigi is. It is a very high mountain, from the top of which one of the most magnificent views in the world is to be had from. On the very tip top of this mountain is situated an hotel, where we spent two days.
From Lucerne we took a trip around the Lake of Lucerne. I cannot describe this lake to you simply because I could not do justice to it. I don't believe there is a more beautiful lake in the world.
We spent two days at Lucerne and then Cousin Theo. left me to go on by myself while he returned to Echs. So yesterday I started alone for Interlaken, through the Brünig Pass. I walked about half the way, and the other half came by coach. It is a very beautiful pass, although not nearly so difficult as some of the other Swiss ones.
I really must stop now. Tear up this scrall when you have read it.

Your aff. Son
George.