HOTEL SCHREIBER



RIGI-KULM.

Aug. 22nd/70.

My Dear Mother —,

As I write I am sitting in the parlor of the Hôtel Schreiber on the top of the Rigi 6000 ft. above the level of the sea. At the present moment a dense cloud has settled on the summit of the mountain, and nothing can be seen twenty feet from the windows of the room. It is about as dismal a day as can be imagined and bitterly cold. We arrived here about noon yesterday from Zurich, where we had been staying for a couple of days. Of course you have heard of Zurich. It is a beautiful little place situated on the Lake of Zurich.