

1 carry Mrs. Van in a sedan chair up and down the path of the mountains as her lame ankle
2 prohibited her riding or walking. We left for a trip to Murren, a village high upon the mountain
3 side where we arrived safely after 2 hours climbing. Here we had the most extensive view of
4 the Monarch mountains. Certainly there is no grand name or expression that can convey to any
5 one not a beholder of the scene any conception of its grandeur and sublimity. The Jung-frau at
6 our left, the Eiger, Monk [Monch], & Silberhorn, the Mittaghorn and 7 or 8 other horns forming
7 a grand amphitheatre of the tallest kind of Alps, with 8 or 10 glaciers in one view. We were
8 satisfied fully. Had a lunch and left to return to Latterbrunnen to spend the night. The hotel
9 was rather a shaky affair, but the best they had. Mrs. Van and I slept soundly & rested well.
10 Not so with the girls. They found a nest of fleas in each of their beds which kept them in a state
11 of activity during the night.

12 Sept. 8th. After breakfast we started to cross the Wegern Alp [Wengen?]. Girls and I mounted
13 on horses, Mrs. Van in her sedan chair. Same arrangements as on the previous afternoon. The
14 trail was fearfully steep the 1st hour. The second hour the path was not quite so unreasonable.
15 Arriving at the summit, we have the Jung-frau directly in front of us. From this point of view,
16 this great mountain shows itself to best advantage. The glaciers on its side sent down two
17 avalanches of ice and snow, much to our edification. Noise of the fall resembled distant
18 thunder, but the show did not amount to much compared with our expectations. Passing on
19 toward Grindelwald, we stopped for dinner at Little Schiedeck [Kleine Schiedegg], the summit
20 of the ridge. From this point the view was very extensive and exceedingly interesting.
21 Afternoon renewed our journey to descend the mountains to Grindelwald. After proceeding a
22 short distance, and while descending a steep place in the rocky trail, my horse slipped up and
23 came down, kerwallop, on his stomach which landed me on the side of the path without the
24 least damage. Mrs. Van, being just ahead of my horse on the trail, heard the noise and, looking
25 round to see what was the matter, forgot her lame ankle for the moment as she sprang from
26 her chair to come to my assistance. The road soon became so steep that the girls and I
27 dismounted and walked to the foot of the mountain. Remounting, rode up to the hotel. Paid
28 off our horses and guides and took carriage 14 miles back to Interlacken. At Grindelwald we
29 have a close view of the Wetterhorn and its tremendous glacier. Arriving at our hotel about 7
30 o'clock, rec'd a letter from sister Beulah informing us of the new arrival at Rushville _____
31 _____ (sic).

32 Sept. 9th. Wrote Deacon Hoard to day. Rec'd letter from Clara. Rested balance of this day.

33 Sept. 10th. Walked about town. They have a wine drinking establishment here called the
34 Kursall, having a splendid garden attached. The fun of this place is that it is not self supporting,
35 and the strangers at the hotels are impudently taxed from 10 to 20 cents per day to support a
36 drinking-shop and beer garden. I believe I shortened my stay at this place on this account.
37 Hundreds for fun, but nary cent for Tribute. Some old antiquity said something like that, and I
38 agree with him.