CHORLEY, N

Vevey. Sunday Sept. 5/47.

My dear friend

You are among those of whom I have thought the most frequently since I have been away from England: & I write a line that knowing precisely, where it will reach you, in place of paying a friendly call of enquiry. Sincerely do I hope it may find you better: though if your Autumn be in the least like ours it will not be because of the good weather: — Here, three parts of the days have been painfully sharp, rainy & wintry: — alternated with extreme heat: & I begin to think mournfully of warm fires, & closed shutters — though five weeks distant, at least, there from. — I have been more enchanted, moreover, than I expected with Switzerland. Where one has been much of any sight, or of any person, Spiritual Pride is apt to say: "After all, the thing is not worth so very much". This poor country, has, from sheer, beyond all other poor countries, been given over a prey to travelling men, women & children. — Thus, though the weather has been

wretched. & the season much too late. I have had great - very great enjoyment - although it is more than probable that I shall leave the country without a sight of Mont Blanc. To describe it is impossible: there are only some few bits of Byron - here & there - which I know - among all that has been written: which, in the slightest measure approach the grandeur of the reality: perhaps, if, we are so happy as to have a cozy London winter near each other - bits of scenery, & wayside adventures may come out in talk, such as shall even match our rummages of the bric-a-brac shops or the theatres, in our never-to-be-forgotten holiday of October last. Only, I must tell you. - finishing this at Tonstermagne: the foot of the Simplon - that at Brieg, I fell into the arms of Mrs. Sollofy!!!, who was wonderfully mystified to discover what manner of animal I was - & I must say, was very agreeable. - We had also three charming days with Mendelssohn at Interlaken: & in short have not lacked entertainment, though not precisely with as many show mountains for breakfast, glaciers for dinner, & lakes for tea, as one would desiderate, when setting out for a Swiss ramble.

Home in the [illegible]
October, for 9
You & Mrs. [illegible]
with me on
the 5th - Write
& tell "Morley"
how
the
total
[illegible]

Meanwhile
Consider
[illegible]
merely acc[illegible]
letters to [illegible]

Meanwhile
Secure the
to write
Mrs Sh[illegible]

How, in the hope of our pleasant meeting in late October, (as I am booked for the 15th) let me provoke you & Mr. M: wind & weather permitting, to dine with me on gunpowder treason day. November the 5th. - when my house usually opens its doors & cries "Chorley come home again"! — Need I say, how heartily I wish & hope that this may find you better, better for the cold water privilege" which you have gone through.. & for the hot water ditto which I must undergo, if "brackets E:" at last, comes to be having. This is no letter, your majesty of Sheba will please to observe, - but merely a cast of enquiry from one, who always hopes to prove himself Your sincere faithful friend.

Henry F. Chorley.

Kindest regards to Mr. Merivale. —

Excuse the blots - but you know when one sits down to write at the foot of an Alpine pass: one is not, praising the Jungfrau.

2312.

Now mountains for bread & fish & dinner, & lakes for tea, & one world behind, other nothing but for a lazy siesta.

Michael Cuneo