

not obliged to dine entirely alone. Every morning I went to Dr. Müller's house and had a lesson or lecture, whichever you please to call it and on several occasions I went with him to Mt. Salève. He is certainly a very amiable and modest man. His wife is very pleasant but has the manners of a German frau which are never pleasing. His son, twelve years old, had been reading Cooper, as do all the children here and in Germany, and was delighted to see some one who could tell him all about the Indians of Boston.

One day I was surprised by the appearance of Prof. De Barzy at my room as I had received a letter only the day before saying that he had gone to Berlin. We were invited to dinner by M. De Candolle at whose house we met M. de and M. Catinat and Dr. Müller. The dinner was very pleasant and really they were

Hotel Prosky,

Dear Mrs. Gray;

I am  
as pleased to hear as  
your nephew Charlie is  
comfortably situated  
and is as well as any  
expect to be during a  
It was a great dis-  
me that I missed  
Trowbridge at Fermat  
which would not have  
my letter of credit in  
stolen compelling me  
Geneva in search of a  
we met, at last, in H.  
had direct news from  
the first time since  
July, to be sure, I met  
the Castle in Heidelberg.

he brought from Cambridge was <sup>in</sup> direct rather than direct since he only said, I have heard that such and such things are being done and said. I presume his Philosophy prevented his being too positive on any subject. In spite of his Philosophy, he managed to smoke and drink some of that horrid beer which they have at the Castle and even went so far as to Eulogize the German beer gardens, which is very different from Jackson's remarks and my own ideas on the subjects. But neither of us is a philosopher.

When arriving in Heidelberg from Strassburg, I always feel that as though I had come into the world again, the city looks so modern and one sees and hears so many Americans. Mrs. Hillebrand thinks Heidelberg is old foggyish but I tell her that she should spend a week in Strassburg. My visits to H. are never

very Christian like for every thing I see. I did so, but it would have little persuasion to have leave H. and take the rooms next to big, much more homely rooms I have seen H. who has been with his land and is now living not so pleasant as the average, also has told me that H. is the place alas, the Professor and of them to be compared botanists. Besides, a few not undertake, the H. are here and the students are good botanists and whatever is done in the world is known here.

My six weeks in H. were very much, owing partly to that I was living in

through this charming region the  
only question as to how we should  
get at length we came to a very dirty  
pool full of different species of Elatine  
and Prof Solms began digging in the  
mud and screaming every time he fished  
up an Elatine to the great delight of all  
the swine herds and Dr Bary who called  
the plant *Elatine spectaculosa* in  
consequence. Another pool was full of  
*Marsilea* and the botanists all lay down  
flat in the muddy grass and began  
digging up the mud with their fingers  
and my umbrella, Prof Solms screaming  
at intervals & and jabbering mixed  
French and German. When we were all  
dirty enough to go home, he discovered  
that he had not worn his excursion  
shoes which distressed him exceedingly.  
His troubles were drowned in a glass  
of beer at the depot.

Please remember me to Prof. Godolle, Mr.  
Watson and Mr. Wright if he is still in  
Cambridge. Yours respectfully  
W. G. Farlow.

so civilized as to hear  
the gentlemen, which  
Germans would regard  
as course, after hearing  
bad German for so  
long. Of course, after hearing  
the French spoken with  
the perfection of a lan-  
guage. But I am  
thinking now hardly I speak  
all, I am nothing but  
speak as bad as some  
Germans we hear in  
however, grim and pro-  
found all I say. Some  
they used to tell me  
well, now they only  
and bye and bye the  
truth and say I speak  
thing is certain, that the  
much more stupid in  
strangers than the French  
with the Americans, par-  
those from the region  
rush to Germany and



Farlow, W. G. 1873. "Farlow, William G. Oct. 27, 1873 [to J. Gray]." *Asa Gray correspondence*

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