

of the cube came all
right. Might tell
feelings of respect
and affection
tion please me.

Berlin Jan 3rd 1881

81, hal

Dear Folke,

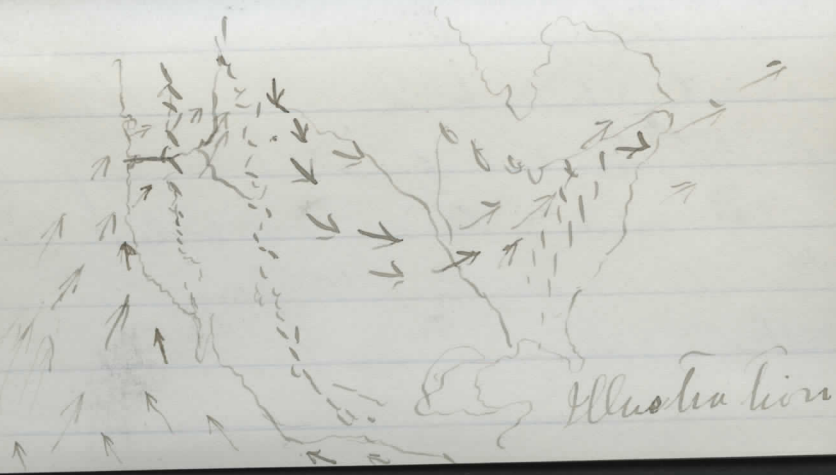
There has
but little happened since last
I wrote, save that the weather
has moderated. It is sun-
shiny and comparatively
warm this morning. Yester-
day the ther. rose up as high
as 31° in the shade, and in
the sun the snow thawed
quite freely. It bids fair
to be warmer today. This
seems to be held as a colder
winter than ordinary. The
papers are all discussing the
cold. Last year is reported
to have been mild and mild-
dy here. It is to be hoped
that the remainder of the win-

ter will be fed from the
repulsion of these snags of
indecency. Yet in about
a month I look for another
spell of the same kind. In
the last of October we had
a series of frosts with a little
snow. In the latter half
of November, the same thing
occurs again, only much
more intensified. In the last
of December this cold spell
came again. I think I
have the key to the weather
here. The heavy winds
and cold all come from
the West, even S. W. Now
The heavy South winds of
Oregon which become the
Chinook winds, caused by
the breaking off of the trade
winds of the Atlantic being
sucked up into the gulf of

Mexico and broken off by the
Mountain chains of Mexico,
C. America and the Isthmus
of P., become the initial
point of these heavy S. W.
winds. The Chinook winds
impinge on the Western slope
of the Rockies and slip up
North. This causes a pile-
up of air in these high
regions. This pressure is re-
leased by a vast body of
air slipping South along the
Eastern slopes of the Rockies.
But meeting with the already
full atmosphere ^{of Wyoming} and the lower
latitudes, as Colorado, it
is bent eastward across Iowa,
Missouri, or Minnesota, or it
bypasses, and sweeps across the
Miss. basin. But by the
time it gets to Illinois and
Ohio, it meets with the

moist, full, air of the Gulf
and Atlantic, it is then
sent again N.E. and spreads
itself in the Alleghenies, and
goes off at last into the
Atlantic. In March
when it comes fresh from
the great North, the Peace
river and the Oregon regions,
it is very dry, hence there
is little snow there. Across
Minnesota and Iowa, and Mo.
it hits the winter air and
hence precipitates heavy snow
there. When it meets the
gulf and Atlantic currents,
it again meets moist air, in
Ill., etc., it makes more snow.
Minnesota and Iowa are the
great race tracks of the winds.
Further North, in the Saskatoon
-country and Red River of the North,
countries, the leavings of the
the Chinook winds, considerably

skilled and dried, but makes
intense cold, are greatly dis-
persed. Hence that country
has a milder and less stormy
climate than Minn. On
the West slopes, chiefly, of the
Rockies, the mixtures of the
climate winds are precipita-
ted; up along the headwaters
of the Columbia. Hence
the heavy snows in the Rockies
of British Columbia. I do
not think that the "blizzard"
of the Dakota and Minn. are
the same air as the climatic
winds. It is the air that
the climatic winds displace.



W better this be the accepted theory I do not know. It is unquestionably the true one. Of course there are many minor irregularities, occasioned by the face of the country, and by the moisture in the air, which fluctuating in amount causes fluctuations in the wind. Yet you can see that this is a fair theory and the facts, so far as known seem to lie all along in line. There is one peculiarity, and that is that the blizzard winds, and the Blizzards all go in sporadic, spurts, as if the air accumulated and was piled up, and then exploded, and united again to repeat the same process, whereas the trade winds blow steadily and

mildly. W better this can be accounted for on the shape of the continent, the barrier of the Coast and Cascade Mts, which holds the air back until it gets so compressed that it will not stand it any longer and makes a wild plunge, sucking along with it a good deal of slack, that flows back again as the temper paper by, making the N.W. winds; I do not know but suspect it so. In the winter the pressure of the S. W. wind up the coast is quite regular. The sea wind, being warm, would naturally want to rise and let the cold air of the land rush out. But the pressure of the plenum in the tropics forbids that, and so across Oregon, where these two diverse opposite struggles, these

would of course be more or less
irregularity. The reason
why the S. wind ceases in
the summer on the Pacific
slope is manifest, namely,
this. In the summer the
trade winds of the Atlantic
blow from the N.E. not
from the S.E., as in the
winter. Hence the plumes
of the Tropics of the Pacific,
find vent out toward the
S.W. instead of toward the
N.W. This gives a chance
for the naturally cool air
of the N.W. part of the Pacific
to make regular diurnal
blows - the sea breeze - that
we get of a warm gully after-
noon. This of course
stops the blizzard winds.
That stops the blizzards,
and hence the Misp Barrier

gets its supply of air from the
warm regions of the Gulf, ^{in summer}
Mark the consequent summer
climate. The Pacific slope
gets its air from the North.
This air, being cooler and going
to a dry warmer region, ex-
pands, gets greater power of
holding moisture, hence gives
that region a dry climate.
The air from the Gulf, going
north to a cooler region,
contracts, loses its power of
holding moisture, and leaves
precipitates it in the Miss
valley.

I would say that probably
the pressure of air Northward
in winter is probably not wholly
due to the Atlantic trade.
The Pacific trade helps to keep
the tropics full of air in that
season.

I prepared for an answer as to

why the South winds along the Pacific ^{coast} slope back across the continents just at Oregon and Wash. I would reply that the displaced air of the Indian Tropics moving up the Mexican and Californian Coast has to wedge its way, to to where, between the continents west and the west bulk of air on the North Pacific ocean. At length the body of air that it pushes ahead of it became so dense that it must bend off to a rare body of air. The S. E. wind of the Mex. and Cal. coasts, is therefore depleted. That it should turn to the right, so as to sweep in ^{to the east} land out to sea, is probably due to the winds that sweep up the Asiatic coast of the Pacific. The Pacific narrowing rapidly toward

its northern bounds would tend to throw the winds out to sea from the Japanese coast and thus make a plenum of air over the N. Pacific. That would help determine the direction of the Mex. and Cal. and Oreg. South winds. Oh how dignified sciences of Meteorology!

It is snowing again. A fine soft white snow

I took a walk the other day. Between ten and three o'clock. Wondering around every which way through many a street, ^{that led off} by many a. At length I found myself behind the most direct human form. I could not see the face divine. 'Twas in a hood, so red and warm. Then to my woe I softly said "I should like to see the blood. Ere wrapped in the hood of red" Then I began to walk faster So that I might go past her. And steal a glance in doing so

But to my poignant grief
She took me for a thief
And fled for quick relief
Unto a neighbouring store,
Then turned her face around,
With eyes upon the ground
I kept saying o'er and o'er,
"I shall never see the head
Whipped up in the hood of red."
I wish that I was dead!"
The biting wind began to blow
And dashed my face with cutting snow
And chilled me to the bone,
But still I wandered to and fro
Not caring whether I might go,
But stumbled cold and lone.
The frost it bit my ear
The frost it froze the tears
That dripped on my cheek,
O'er come by one old fear
Half dead with ^{old} ~~new~~ and ears
I tumbled in the snow. So weak!
~~The~~ ^{On} earth I died in pain,
In heaven I wake again —

In a heaven of a house.
In a warm and lighted room,
Not much like a clay-made Tomb,
As sweet as some sweet mouse,
The most divinely human form
Still in a booth so old and warm,

— me

— all

— he.

— said,

" _____ — head"

" _____ — wed?"

— jeep

"Gr."

I will let you fill out the
blanks in whatever way you
think fit.

I fear you will think I
am becoming silly in my
old age, so I will say in de-
fence that I had not the
least idea how my little poem
was coming out when I com-
menced it. I got some

delayed letter today, from W. and
Mr. That was the most
vile letter, those squint-eyed
addled eggs, that I ever read,
nevertheless it made me laugh
a power.

I am almost sorry that
I made the suggestions about
Mary's coming here. I know
the vast nobility of your
heart Will, and how unself-
ishly you will try to help
her along, I know too how
little a vice of gold you
have to float peoples on.

I was the more urgent be-
cause ^{it} seemed a pretty good
chance for her. I would
not be unwilling to have
her help herself by doing
kitchen work. That is as good
as any kind. A great many
help themselves in that way,
boys, juniors, seniors, and theologians.

for that matter, as well as girls.
Of course I should not wish
her to do too much. It is
not considered any disgrace,
as it would not be though
it were so considered.

Yet being in a somewhat
pinch and struggling to get
on a firmer financial ba-
sis, it may only hurry out
distact you to be trying to
get have some new plan on
foot. Let it not easy for
a while. If by economy
and good management there
be any overplus of cash,
then let that be devoted to
Mary's Musical education. If
we could only work one hour
free so as to give her a chance
now, of course she could more
than repay me by what she
could earn as the result of her
study here. We would both of

we prefer to give her her education therein free of any labor on her part, as is meet for the stranger to the member. But as it is as it is — hence this free in verily on the side of the co-tangent.

Sara girl, sweet child,
dear garden flower, thou
with whom I have many
times ridden and walked,
I do earnestly desire to be with
you hear your voice and grasp
your hand. Good times
will come bye and bye.

It will be summer time.
I am afraid that my letters
do not interest you ^{at all}.
You do not write. I miss
your good letters. I wish
that you and S., and your
would write more.

But this is too long now
by all odds. Good Bye