cumstances an accident is sure sooner or later to happen. It is perfectly extraordinary how indifferently many of the tourists are provided with the usual mountaineering appliances, such as nailed boots, ropes, and ice axes. Only two summers ago a party of young Genevese clerks made a Sunday ascent of the Buet. Their chief food apparently consisted of bottles of wine, and in descending they were not as cautious as they might have been. One of the party slipped on a steep snow slope, and falling a considerable distance hurt one leg so severely that it was thought to be broken. His companions helped him along for an hour or two, until the party arrived at the upland sheep pastures of the Beaux Prés, where finding a shepherd—half-witted by-the-bye and unable to speak any known language—they left him, and went on to Sixt and Geneva. The only thing they did for him was to give him his return ticket from Samoëns to Geneva. He had no money and no food. The shepherd did what he could for him, but the injured man lay out all night in the open air with only a sheepskin to cover him. Next morning a man from the cantine at Les Fonds, who had been casually told by his companions that their disabled comrade was on the mountain-side, went up to the Beaux Prés and found him there. By this time it was evident that his leg, though badly bruised (his boot had been torn off his foot in his fall), was not broken, and so with help he reached Les Fonds, and later on got back to Sixt; and so 'all's well that ends well.' The whole proceeding is an excellent example of the unnecessary danger which inexperienced people are apt to incur who venture upon mountains which look to them easy, and indeed are easy for the practised mountaineer. All the ordinary dangers of climbing are increased tenfold when the traveller has no idea how to protect himself against bad weather, or how to provide himself with the necessary food and clothing suitable for the work he is going to undertake, and yet thinks he can safely dispense with the services of a guide.

After all, this man was more suitably equipped as a mountaineer than another traveller who four or five years ago attempted to ascend the Buet in *carpet slippers* without nails. He came to grief long before he had reached the end of the path, and escaped with a bad scraping and a sprained ankle, and very lucky he might consider himself.

A few examples of this kind make one alive to the exceeding danger of this form of mountaineering.

ALPINE NOTES.

A Caucasian Climber's Guide.—Mr. Douglas Freshfield, with the assistance of Mr. Mummery, Mr. Woolley, and other recent travellers in the Caucasus, has in preparation a Climber's Guide to the portion of the Caucasian chain between Kasbek and Elbruz. It will contain a complete table of routes from England, with time tables, cost, and a selec-

tion of routes to the mountain centres from the chief towns on both sides of the chain, as well as such details as to the topography of each district and the expeditions already accomplished as can be collected from mountaineering journals. Four district maps will be given, and probably a few outlines from Signor V. Sella's panoramas. As two of the maps, originally produced for the Geographical Society, have been taken off the stone, the edition will be necessarily limited to 150 copies. It is hoped to issue the book in the spring of 1895.

OBERSTDORF, IN THE ALGÄU.—Only three hours' rail from the Lake of Constance, and accessible also by fine passes from the Vorarlberg, the district round Oberstdorf deserves more attention from English tourists and mountaineers than it has hitherto received. The village itself is now better provided with accommodation than formerly, and this summer the charmingly-situated and well-conducted Pension Rubihaus will be considerably enlarged and improved. In the side valleys, which branch like a fan to the southward, several chalet inns and no less than five Club huts facilitate excursions and ascents in the groups of Dolomite peaks forming the watershed between the Iller and the Lech. There is much more climbing here than might be expected where none of the peaks reaches 9,000 ft.

The extraordinarily steep slopes of the Höffatz and the Schneck and the remarkable obelisk of the Trettachspitze, the Wilden, and the peaks of the Hornbach chain afford amusement even to first-rate cragsmen.

To the geologist the district offers manifold attractions, and at the same time owes no small part of the charm of its scenery to the alternation of its Dolomite and Jurassic crags with extensive beds of Algäu slate and flysch, which are everywhere clothed with the rich pastures that make Algäu famous for its dairy produce.

An admirable little guide to the district, by Professor Thürling (proprietor of the Rubihaus) is published by Lampart, of Augsburg.

E. T. C.

THE S.W. FACE OF THE TÖDI.—Since writing my note on the ascent of the Tödi by the W. arête (see 'A. J.' xvii. pp. 56–60) I have come across some small bits of evidence which clear up two points as to which I was then in doubt. Both refer to the S.W. slope of the mountain between the Ruseinlücke and the W. arête.

1. It seems pretty certain that the *two hunters*, who, in 1824, made the first ascent of the highest peak of the Tödi, mounted by the S.W. face. It is expressly stated by one of them that they mounted direct from the Bleisasverdas Glacier at the foot of this face ('S. A. C. Jahrbuch,' i. p. 63). It is improbable that they would have gone from this glacier up the very difficult gully leading to the Ruseinlücke, and had they gone by the W. arête it would have been natural to state this definitely. There is too indirect evidence that they went up this face. Father Placidus expressly states ('S. A. C. Jahrbuch,' xvi. p. 498) that from the same Rusein hut he climbed up to the right of the line taken by the two hunters. Now it is generally allowed

that on this occasion the Father and his servant reached the gap later called the Porta de Spescha, and this would agree very well with the statement that they mounted to the right of the hunters' route. It is further to be noted that the hunters never came to the spot attained by the Father, for he states distinctly that he only rejoined them at the Rusein hut, though from his highest point he had seen them climb up the final peak. All these indications agree, and so I think it is extremely probable that the hunters made the first ascent of the Tödi by way of the S.W. face.

2. In my former note (p. 60) I was puzzled by the route taken by *Herr Hauser's party* in 1869. The description seemed to point to the S.W. face, but he stated so clearly that he reached the Ruseinlücke that I felt bound to accept his definite statement. I have since come across a note by Herr Hauser ('N. A. P.' iv. pp. 112–13), which explains the whole matter. His Ruseinpforte is not identical with the Ruseinlücke. The former is to the N. of the Piz de Dor (formerly called Bleisasverdas), and is under 100 mètres below Piz Rusein; the latter is to the S. of the Piz de Dor, and about 240 mètres below Piz Rusein. Herr Hauser's party thus, as I originally supposed, mounted the S.W. face to a notch on the S. arête high above the true Ruseinlücke. W. A. B. Coolidge.

New Inn above Saas.—Zurbriggen, the keeper of the Monte Moro Hotel at Saas Grund, will open, on July 1, a new inn on the Trift Alp, near the foot of the Laquinhorn, and at an altitude of about 8,800 feet. The situation commands a superb view of the Mischabelhörner and the Fee Glaciers.

Attempt on the Ecrins direct from the Glacier Noir.—Through the courtesy of M. A. Reynier, of Grenoble, we are enabled to lay before the readers of the 'Alpine Journal' an authentic account of a very daring, though unfortunately unsuccessful, attempt made by that gentleman in 1893 to attain the summit of the Ecrins direct from the Glacier Noir. The party consisted of M. Reynier, of the guide Maximin Gaspard, and of the porter, Joseph Turc. They bivouacked on the left bank of the Glacier Noir, just at the foot of the Barre Noire, and started thence, at 3 A.M., on August 9, 1893. Mounting first the medial moraine of the glacier descending from the Barre Noire, then that glacier till it became too steep, they bore W. and gained the rocks on its right bank (1¼ hr.). Going up these to the upper end of the glacier, and then over a small snowfield (stretching to the W.), they gained the foot of a gully, swept by a waterfall, and climbed up this gully to the upper glacier (1 hr. 5 mins.). This glacier was mounted in a N.W. direction, leaving the gully running up to Dr. Güssfeldt's Brèche des Ecrins to the right. At the upper end of the glacier a steep and lofty gully (overhanging at the summit) was scaled with great difficulty to a notch (2 hrs.). This notch is between the main S. wall of the Ecrins and the head of a secondary rib of rock which here abuts on that wall. The direct route towards the N.W. is here cut by a great perpendicular wall. The party were therefore forced to the N.E., and clambered up a long, winding shelf or ledge in the rocks. This becomes narrower as it mounts, and is

exposed to falling stones, while the rocks of the ledge are rotten, specially in its upper portion. Twice it bears N.W. towards the summit of the Ecrins, but in either case is cut by the same great wall already encountered at the notch below. A long gully, with a last overhanging bit, led to the crest of the E. arête of the Ecrins at 2.50 P.M. (about 5 hrs. from the notch), 9 hrs. 20 mins., without halts, having been consumed from the bivouac. A cairn was built on the arête, and the descent made by the usual route down the N. face to the Col des Ecrins, La Bérarde being gained at 9 P.M. The height of the point attained on the E. arête is estimated at *about* 80 mètres (265 ft.) below the summit of the Ecrins, and about 50 mètres (164 ft.) above the bergschrund at the base of the N. face of the peak. It is on a level with the central part of the 'Couloir Whymper' (about 4,030 m.). The interest of this bold attempt lies in the fact that it is the first attempt made to scale the true S. face of the Ecrins. Dr. Güssfeldt, in 1881, took a more N.E. course, and only gained the depression (about 3,750 mètres, or 350 mètres below the summit of the Ecrins) between the Barre Noire and the Ecrins, this point being a considerable distance below the bergschrund at the foot of the N. face of the peak (about 3,970 mètres). On the other hand, the usual route up the Ecrins from the Col des Avalanches lies up the S.W. bit of the S. face. The whole of M. Reynier's route can be followed on No. 522 of the collection of photographs published by Signor Sella, but the upper bit of the route is better seen (though much foreshortened) on No. 507 of the same collection. No. 507 is taken from the Pic Coolidge, and No. 522 from the Pelvoux.

To the Gemmi by the Grimmi.—In June, 1893, I found myself once more bound from Grindelwald to the Gemmi. Many a time had I been up the always beautiful Kander valley, so that I now looked out for some variation. I happened to remember a mysterious pass called the Grimmi, and, as a little training was necessary before starting serious mountain-climbing, I resolved to go in search of this pass. I was all the more tempted to do so because, save a few very vague descriptions in the guide-books, I could find no account of this passage except in Latrobe's 'The Alpenstock' (2nd edition, 1839, pp. 223–5).

Hence it was that on the evening of June 9 young Christian Almer and I took up our last year's quarters at the hospitable Krone at Erlenbach, in the Lower Simmenthal. In 1892 we had made the ascent of the Stockhorn thence, and as Erlenbach was Latrobe's favourite starting-point, so it was a natural one for us, about to follow in his tracks.

Next morning we set off on our three months' round from Grindelwald at 7.15 A.M. only, as I was still poorly and wished to take things quietly the first few days. We crossed the Simme by the bridge just under the village, and then followed a pleasant path through woods and meadows which led us round a shoulder to the picturesque hamlet of Diemtigen (40 min.), the principal village in the long valley of the same name which we were to follow to our pass. Beyond, the *char* road descended through more woods in order to cross the valley stream to the Horben inn (35 min.), but soon recrossed it, and, passing through

a gorge, emerged not far from Wampflen (25 min.). This brought us to the middle basin, or reach, of the valley—a fertile green hollow strewn with houses. Passing by Riedli (Hôtel Helvetia), we walked across the hollow, crossed the Narrenbach (50 min.), then the Filderich torrent. A sharp ascent led up to the hamlet of Thiermatten (Hôtel Helvetia) (35 min.), where the *char* road comes to an end. We had now gained the upper basin of the Diemtigen valley, called Schwenden. Our pass, or rather the ridge over which it lay, rose in front of us. Crossing the Filderich once more before Warttannen (20 min.), we mounted the green chalet-dotted promontory of Egg (long seen from afar) to the Lower Nidegg huts (40 min.). Here, like Latrobe, we soon began to suffer from the numberless cow paths branching off in various directions. We chose the wrong one, and had a steep climb towards the Stieren Grimmi huts, but before reaching them we found out our mistake, descended to the wooded Nidegg gorge, and regained the right path on its left bank some way beyond the Upper Nidegg huts (40 min.). A very steep, zigzag path now led up through woods to the Kuh Grimmi huts, 1,741 m. (40 min.), where we called a halt for dinner. Already the great heat, which was the characteristic of the summer of 1893, had much affected me, and I was really glad to rest awhile and look down on the Schwenden basin, whence we had come. From these huts we mounted leisurely over many green knolls (leaving the huts marked 1,841 m. on our left) and by a small snow slope (no doubt later non-existent) at last reached the Grimmi Pass (50 min.) in 6¼ hrs. slow going from Erlenbach. There is a hut on the crest of the pass, which is marked 2,025 m. (6,644 ft.) on the Swiss map. The view looking back was wild and striking, while on the other side the green glen of Fermel lay at our feet. The Albrist-horn and Gsür made a great show, considering their height.

We descended by a path which soon led through a band of woods to the level of the Fermel glen. We had intended going on to Matten, and so up to An der Lenk, but, as I was tired with my first walk, Christian suggested that we should try to find quarters in the Fermel glen itself. A man whom we met informed us that the schoolmaster received into his house the few strangers who passed this way. We at once obtained precise directions, and in an easy hour from the pass reached the small hamlet (the chief in the valley) of Ziel, where we were most hospitably taken in at once by the schoolmaster, Herr D. Spöri. We found him a most pleasant companion, and he recalled to my mind what I had read of his fellow-instructor Kehrli at Giessbach in the old days. Rarely stirring from his valley, so that Grindelwald was to him a strange country, he was a most enthusiastic botanist. At the moment of our arrival his son had just come over from Adelboden (where he combines the functions of schoolmaster and guide) with a plant new to his father, whom we found engrossed in turning over his Latin botanical books in order to identify it. Altogether I carried away the next morning the most pleasant recol-lections of our night at Fermel and of our delightful old host.

On the 11th we went up to the head of the Fermel glen, and mounted by grass slopes and snow to the Fermelkrinden Pass

(2,354 m., 3 hrs.). Hence we followed the E. arête of the Albristhorn (2,764 m.)—then so laden with snow that it took us all but 2 hrs. up—to the summit of that peak, which ought in less cloudy weather to command a very fine view, as it is the monarch of the Niesen range. Returning to the pass in 35 min., we went down by stones and grass till near the Furggi hut (25 min.). Leaving the easier but more roundabout path to the S.W., we took the track to the S.E. It proved very rough and stony, traversing many deep ravines, so that we were very glad to reach the pretty Stiegelschwand hollow (50 min.). A pleasant walk of ¾ hr. led us round a shoulder to Adelboden, which is not seen till one is quite close to it. The Hôtel Wildstrubel (the larger and more modern of the two inns) was not yet open, so we had to go, as in 1892, to the Adler. Frau Hari was everything that could be desired as a hostess in an unpretending fashion, but her charges were distinctly not low, and I am not the only person to complain of this, I believe.

Some years before intense heat and fresh snow (in June) had compelled Almer and myself, coming from Schwarenbach, to content ourselves with the southernmost of the three peaks of the Wildstrubel, which is 2 mètres (6½ ft.) lower than the E. and highest. Hence the latter had to be done. We added Johannes Pieren, the best guide of Adelboden (we were very well satisfied with him in all respects), to our party, and we all went up on the afternoon of June 12 to sleep at the Engstligen Alp huts (2¼ hrs. by the steep but quaint path called the Geissweg). We were much surprised to find a *pension* of some size being built above the right bank of the torrent, on the edge of the cliffs looking down towards Adelboden, each plank coming up singly on a man's back. It will be a very convenient halting-place between Schwarenbach and An der Lenk, and will save the traveller the descent to Adelboden. June 13 was a very fine day, and we got up our peak all right (4¾ hrs. in very deep snow under a hot sun), climbing straight up the N.W. face, without making the usual round by the Ammerten Pass. On the way I became more than ever convinced that Herr Wäber* is right in holding, against Mr. Ball,† that it is highly improbable that there ever was an old pass, called Strubeleck, between the E. summit of the Wildstrubel and the Steghorn to the E.

From the summit we had the first of many fine views during the summer, but on the descent we all, and I especially, suffered so much from heat and from the absence of a breeze in the Lämmern valley that we were half dead with thirst and weariness (it was the first climb of the season for all of us) when we reached (2 hrs. 25 min. from the peak) the Hôtel Wildstrubel, on the crest of the Gemmi. The hotel had been much enlarged since I last passed by, and had, luckily for us, been opened for the season the day before.

And this is how we went by the Grimmi to the Gemmi.

W. A. B. Coolidge.

Dent du Requin.—The name of the peak should be thus written,

* *S. A. C. Jahrbuch*, xxv. pp. 535-45. † *Central Alps*, p. 47.

and not *Dent de Requin*, as in the February number of the 'Alpine Journal.'

Rocky Mountain Sickness.—The allusion by Dr. Gregory to this in his paper on Mount Kenya, confirming the experiences of Professor Bryce and myself, has awakened some interest; and as I only touched briefly upon this subject in my paper on 'Mountaineering in Southern Colorado'* I venture to state my sensations a little more in detail. I was staying principally in the Valley of Trout Lake, at an elevation of 9,700 ft. above sea-level. On most days I had to ascend an additional 1,000 ft. on the San Bernardo Mountain, and the act of mounting these invariably made itself felt in a quickening of the pulsation of the heart, breathlessness, and certainly some muscular weakness, but at no time did I suffer from headache, nausea, giddiness, or feverishness. I noticed that my companions, natives of the place, in nearly every instance suffered more than I did, although acclimatised by residence. Indeed, surprise was expressed by them that I was able to make the ascent with comparatively so little inconvenience.

I experienced the *most* unpleasant sensations during my expedition to the foot of the Lizard's Head. Here, at a height of from 12,000 ft. to 13,500 ft., I suffered from the symptoms above described in a very marked degree, and, indeed, lost the power of exertion to such an extent that I was glad to return without attempting to reach the summit of Sunshine Mountain. I found that I could go barely twenty paces without pausing to take breath, and to have prolonged the expedition to its bitter end would have been for me a physical impossibility. I was almost giving out entirely as it was!

On this occasion my companion, Mr. Douglass, a resident at San Bernardo, was less affected than I was, but he too was quite ready to turn back when I gave the word.

My appetite in the Rockies was never much impaired, but I certainly did not experience that same readiness for meal-time which always besets me in the Alps.

I dismiss the suggestion that I was out of condition. I am seldom that to any great extent, and certainly was not in the Rockies, and that condition had little to do with it is proved by the fact of the natives suffering in the same way.

My sensations at first very much surprised me, for in the Alps I had never cause to complain of inability to 'go,' and had never, even at much greater altitudes, experienced anything quite like them.

I think Mr. Conway's theory that a very dry is more favourable to mountain sickness than a moist climate, is quite likely to be the true one, and it is a fact that in our ascent of Mount Wilson (14,309 ft.), where we were overtaken by a storm, we both suffered rather less than on Sunshine Mountain when it was fine and hot.

Few mountain districts can be freer from moisture than the Colorado Rockies. Except for storms, the weather is usually perfect, and on neither of the two occasions on which I visited those parts did I experience a single wet day.

* *Alpine Journal*, vol. xv. p. 480.

Gray's Peak, where Dr. Gregory underwent similar sensations, is some 400 miles north of the San Juan district, where I was staying.

PERCY W. THOMAS.

THE SUSTENSPITZ (2,931 m. = 9,617 ft.).—Messrs. E. F. M. Benecke and H. V. Reade, leaving Stein at 6 A.M. on July 30, 1893, reached the Sustenspitz, by way of the Susten Pass and N.E. arête, in 3 hrs. After an hour spent in a vain attempt to see something of the surrounding country, they left in a snowstorm, intending to descend by the N.W. arête, but in the darkness got too far to the left, and descended the W. face instead, by gullies and rock-ribs, and finally grass slopes, to the middle of the lower ice-fall of the Steinengletscher. The rocks, and still more the grass, were very slippery; but, though the face is decidedly steep, it would present no difficulty under ordinary circumstances. The glacier, however, is thoroughly bad, and in places impassable, it being necessary more than once to creep under the ice between glacier and mountain, which is a damp and cheerless proceeding at best. The descent to Stein took 6 hrs., of which 1½ hr. were spent on the glacier.

THE LAUITHOR.—This pass seems to have hitherto enjoyed a rather evil reputation, both for danger and also for the great length of time required to cross it. In the latter respect, at any rate, it seems to have been maligned. On August 26, 1893, Messrs. E. F. M. Benecke and H. V. Reade, with Fritz Graf and C. Schlunegger, of Lauterbrunnen, left the Roththal hut at 3.20 A.M., and cut up the couloir to the point where it divides (well marked on the Siegfried map), which they reached 3 hrs. after the start. Here they took to the rocks between the two branches of the couloir, and followed them in 3 hrs. 40 min. to the top of the pass. These rocks are very loose till just below the top, but, except for one piece about 5 mètres in height, present no particular difficulties. From the pass the party made straight for the Ober Mönchjoch, which they reached with ease in a little over 2 hrs. The whole expedition (including halts) from the Roththal hut to the Bergli took rather less than 12 hrs. As for the danger, no stones fell while the party were in the couloir (*i.e.* till 10.40 A.M.), except such as they brought down themselves, though there were signs here and there of where things come. Perhaps nothing much happens till the afternoon, as the whole mountain face is due west. For this same reason, however, it may be remarked that the climb is a most terribly cold one.

WHERE IS THE MONS JUBET? — In the list of Addenda and Corrigenda to the 'Lepontine Alps' volume of the 'Climbers' Guides,' which I issued at the end of my 'Adula Alps,' in the same series, in the spring of 1893, I asked this question (p. 186). I was in despair of solving the puzzle, and so appealed for outside aid. My appeal brought me a most interesting communication from Dr. Dübi, the present editor of the 'S.A.C. Jahrbuch,' which called my attention to several points I had overlooked. Thanks to this courteous act, and by the help of one or two small facts I have since lighted on, I am now in a position to give some sort of answer to my own query. Dr. Dübi must not be held responsible for all the following conclusions, though I think he would accept by far the greater portion of them.

The Mons Jubet appears first on the oldest known map of Switzerland, and the neighbouring regions, that of Conrad Türst, 1495-7 (facsimile edition issued in 1884, with vol. vi. of the series entitled 'Quellen zur Schweizergeschichte'), and next on Aegidius Tschudi's map of Switzerland, 1560 (facsimile edition issued in 1883). On both the mountain occupies about the same place, viz., S. of Münster in the Upper Rhone Valley, E. of the Doveria or Simplon Valley (Val di Vedro), W. of the Tosa Valley, and its upper part, the Formazza (or Pommat) valley. It is placed rather to the N.W. of the Formazza valley, while it is due W. (on Türst's map) of the 'Valldösch' or 'Valldossz' huts, which are clearly the Val Dolgia huts, on the Swiss side of the San Giacomo Pass. Stumpff in his Chronicle (p. 283b. of the 1548 edition) describes Pommat or Formazza as lying close to the Mons Jubet ('gleich neben dem Gebirg Jubet'). These are the three primary authorities, and, did we hear nothing more of our peak, all would have been well. At this point I unfortunately allowed myself, before Dr. Dübi set me right again, to be led astray by a remark of Simler's. In speaking of these parts,* he first mentions, on the authority of Sebastian Münster,† the fact that the mountain out of which the Rhone flows was formerly called 'Juberus' (in addition to other names), but now 'Furca.' He then adds, out of his own head apparently, that there is, close to Juberus, another mountain, the source of the Elma stream (in the Gehren valley), sometimes considered one of the sources of the Rhone, and that this mountain was named 'Jubet.' Further, he suggests that possibly this latter mountain is identical with that called 'Jovet' by the historian Paulus Jovius. Now Simler probably compared the two names Juberus and Jubet in order to get support for his derivation of the former name from that of the Juberi or Viberi, the ancient inhabitants of the Upper Vallais. But in doing this, while rightly, like the two old maps and Stumpff (p. 339), distinguishing the Furka (mentioned by all three) from the Mons Jubet, likewise mentioned by all three of our primary authorities, he falls into a great mistake as to the Jovet of Jovius. We have only to turn to the 'Historiæ Sui Temporis' of that celebrated Renaissance historian (who died 1552) (p. 236 of the 1550 edition, book xv.) to see that he is speaking of the two St. Bernard passes—Mons Jovis or the Great St. Bernard, and Jovettus, or the Little St. Bernard.‡ Hence Simler's conjecture is entirely wrong as to the Jovettus.

We arrive then at the following result with regard to these three very similar names:

1. 'Juberus' is the old name of the Furka.
2. 'Mons Jubet' is a mountain near Pommat or Formazza.
3. 'Jovettus' is simply the Little St. Bernard.

These names disentangled, we can return to my original question—

* *Descriptio Vallesiæ*, p. 34 of the 1633 edition.

† *Cosmographia Universalis*, p. 332 of the 1550 edition.

‡ Vaaccarone's *Le Vie delle Alpi Occidentali*, p. 43, says that the latter pass bore from 1500 onwards the name of Mont Jouvet, to distinguish it from the Mont Joux, its better known neighbour.

Where is the Mons Jubet? Mentioned only by the two old maps, and Stumpff, who all place it near Formazza, it is Simler alone who transports it more to the East, to the head of the Gehren valley. Now it happens that, overhanging Formazza on the W., is a very conspicuous peak, which is not merely the highest point, off the main range, between the Rhone, Tosa, and Ticino valleys, but still bears the name of Monte Giove (Mons Jovis). The Sardinian map calls it also 'Cima Rossa,' but the newer Italian survey drops this name, preserving the former only. I went up it on August 31, 1893, and found that it was in a very commanding position (see 'New Expeditions,' p. 49). The resemblance of the names Mons Jubet and Monte Giove may be purely accidental, but as the one peak stands in pretty much the position assigned to the other by early map-makers, and a careful chronicler like Stumpff, I cannot resist the conclusion that both names really belong to the same peak. Mons Jubet is, therefore, in my opinion, the present Monte Giove (3,010 mètres = 9,876 feet). W. A. B. COOLIDGE.

REVIEWS AND NOTICES.

The Range of the Tödi. By W. A. B. Coolidge. (London: T. Fisher Unwin. 1894.)

This is the volume of the 'Climbers' Guides' for 1894. It is the complement of the Lepontine and Adula volumes, the three, taken together, describing all the mountainous district which lies S. of the Rhone and Reuss Valleys, and between the Simplon and Splügen Passes. The Tödi volume deals with the great N.E. spur which starts from the Oberalp Pass and runs as far as Ragaz. Its S. limit is the Vorder Rhein Valley, while the Schächenthal, the Klausen Pass, a line drawn from Linththal town to Elm over the Kärpfstock, and then over the Foo Pass, and so down the Weisstannen Valley to Mels, indicate its N. boundary. It thus describes the ranges around the Maderanerthal, the Tödi and its neighbours, the great mountain circle which shuts in the head of the Elm Valley, as well as the ridges (little known to English travellers) on either side of the Calfeisen, or Upper Tamina, glen. As bits of these districts were explored by Father Placidus and other early travellers there has been considerable difficulty in ascertaining quite certainly which peaks exactly were ascended by these climbers. The history of, and all the numerous routes up, the Tödi are worked out in great detail. Besides the usual information as to maps, inns, Club huts, and printed books consulted, this volume has two special features. One is an investigation of the history of the topographical terms Crispalt and Vepcha Mons; the other is a sketch of the German-speaking Vallaisan colony (now no longer existing) in the Calfeisen glen.

A short statement at the end of the preface mentions the forthcoming volumes of the 'Climbers' Guides.' In 1895 it is hoped to publish part or the whole of Mr. Norman Neruda's 'Guide