

me how he had to get up twice in the night to put snow on his eyes, trying to ease the pain in them—those bloodshot eyes, strained to the utmost in searching out the way, often without glasses, during thirty-three years (at that time) 'auf die Berge.' Nothing I can say will add to his fame; so I conclude: 'Dort, Freund; auf Wiedersehn.'

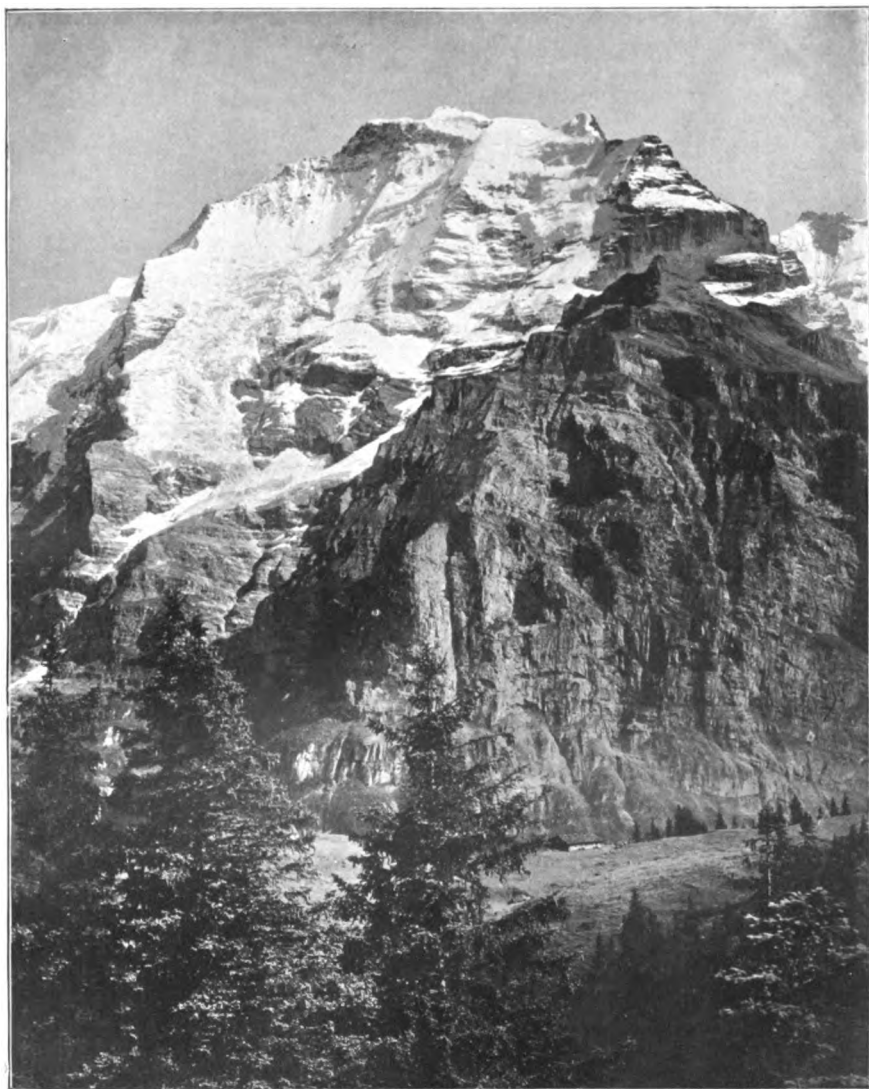
Now I must return to a still more highly valued friend. Since I spoke of James John Hornby two little incidents have recurred to my mind. They serve to show that in old age he still retained his interest in the physical exercises which he valued when young, and some of his old playfulness. When I got to Eton for the Club Jubilee Dinner, it was before the time that I had stated. His footman told me 'I think you'll find the Provost on the Football Ground, sir.' I nearly laughed aloud. I had no reason to think that his disposition had altered in this respect; our correspondence had been sufficient to show the contrary; but it seemed so natural a place for him, and took me back in remembrance to Durham forty-nine years earlier. When we met, between the Provost's Lodge and the Football Ground, we went to the Lodge together. After some talk he took me to my room, some distance along intricate passages. When he left me there he asked 'Can you find your way back?' 'I think so,' I said. I got back all right, and then he confessed that he had laid a little trap for me, suggested by a former experience. He had once taken a Colonial Bishop to the same room and asked him the same question. 'Oh,' said the Bishop, 'I am an old sailor, well accustomed to take my bearings.' He lost his way in the passages, and had to be retrieved. So Hornby had laid his little trap, hoping, as he told me, that I should not be caught in it. I don't know how to say what I should like to say of all that his friendship was to me. But 'I loved him, on this side idolatry,' with a great affection; and he deserved it.

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*Note on the Pictures of the Silberhorn and Ebnefluhjoch.*

I. THE SILBERHORN.

THE great limestone cliff in the foreground is the Trümleten face of the Schwarz Mönch. This face was pointed out many years ago by, I think, the late J. Oakley Maund as one of the remaining Alpine problems. Since it is neither granite nor dolomite it is likely to remain unsolved. The summit of the Schwarz Mönch is seen at the apex of the cliff projected against the triangular rocky face of the



*Swan Electric Engraving Co., Ltd.*

THE SILBERHORN, FROM THE NORTH.

(For particulars of routes, see Note.)



*Wehrli, A. G., photo.*

THE EBNEFLUHJOCH.

*Swan Electric Engraving Co., Ltd.*

(For particulars of routes, see Note.)

Silberhorn, the so-called Rothbrett. My friend M. Paul Montandon tells me that the summit is now held in force by a pair of fierce eagles.

Mr. Philpott's party camped under the big block of rock seen at the right-hand end of the Rothbrett, then traversed along it, rounded the end of the N. rock arête seen descending from a shoulder of the Silberhorn on the left and above the Rothbrett, traversed the shallow concave face contained between this rock arête and the other, left hand, stepped rock and snow arête of the Silberhorn, under the hanging glacier, as vividly described in Mr. Hornby's paper in 'A.J.' ii. and in Mr. Philpott's supplement in 'A.J.' xxv. They then proceeded to climb with the greatest difficulties the markedly stepped W. face of this left-hand arête—Mr. Philpott tells me there was hardly any snow on it—were eventually forced over on to the N.E. icy face, and so reached, by the N. snow arête, the summit of the Silberhorn, which is the rounded snow top, and not the apparently higher snow peak more to the right with the bit of rock showing over its right-hand edge.

This climb has never been repeated.

The N. rock arête mentioned above, the foot of which was rounded by the Hornby-Philpott party, and which foot is seen slightly to the left of the cupola-top of the Schwarz Mönch, was climbed by Sir Henry Seymour King with Ambros Supersaxo and L. Zurbrücken in 1887 ('A.J.' xiv. 31-38). The climb has not been repeated.

He who has never made the ascent of the Jungfrau from the Wengernalp has missed perhaps the most magnificent ice scenery in the Alps. The Silberhorn is simply an elevation on and the Schwarz Mönch the end, before the final plunge into the Trümletenthal, of the great north buttress of the Jungfrau.

There is an excellent coloured picture of the N. face of the Silberhorn in 'S.A.C.J.' i. frontispiece.

## II. THE EBNEFLUHJOCH.

The view, for which I am indebted to M. Paul Montandon, is taken from the Obersteinberg. The N. face of the Ebnefluh itself up which routes were forced by Mr. Claude Macdonald in 1895 and by Mr. G. Hasler in 1904, both led by Christian Jossi, one of the best icemen ever known, is shown to the left of the long rock arête descending from what appears to be the summit almost in the middle of the picture, whereas the true summit of the Ebnefluh lies more to the left.

The rock arête leading to this apparent summit, untried so far as is recorded, might offer a safe if possible passage of the great chain.

It is well seen on the Panorama von der Rothen Fluh in 'S.A.C.J.' xliv.

To the right of this apparent summit is seen a length of steep rock wall, flanked on its right by a buttress carrying a snow-field on its left upper face. The main chain here makes a sharp bend, and the Ebnefluhjoch is the snow-saddle round the bend, the approach to which is from the upper shelf of the glacier. The passage of this Col first made by Messrs. Hornby and Philpott, led by Almer, has never been repeated.

The passages over the main chain between the Jungfrau and the Gspaltenhorn are the following :

1. Roththalsattel.
2. Lauinenthor.
3. Dr. O. K. Williamson's new Gletscherjoch ('A.J.' xxvii.)
4. The Two Traverses of the Ebnefluh.
5. The Ebnefluhjoch.
6. The N.W. face of the Mittaghorn.
7. The Mittagjoch.
8. The Schmadrijoch.
9. The Breithornjoch.
10. The Wetterlücke.
11. The Tschingel pass.

All of them, save the last, are formidable, and some of them are exceedingly arduous.

J. P. F.

## EXPLORATION IN THE NORTHERN JAPANESE ALPS.

By WALTER WESTON.

(Read before the Alpine Club, June 1, 1915.)

TO that almost universal debt for the fruits of a varied and ancient civilisation which Japan owes to China, there are at least two striking exceptions—the love of the hot bath, and of mountaineering, as a recreation.

As to the first, we are told that the sarcastic Chinese comment is, 'What a dirty people the Japanese must be to need washing so often,' while in connexion with the second it may be observed that the Chinese have a cynical aphorism that 'The mountains are as virtue and the waters as wisdom—they cannot coalesce,' thereby implying that a man cannot be both virtuous *and* wise.

I need hardly remark here that the very existence, as well as the composition, of this Club gives such a cynicism the lie direct.

There is a very general judgment on the part of competent