

the large party which made the first ascent of the Lyskamm in 1861. He is eighty-four, but is still fairly fit for his age. He remembers vividly the Matterhorn accident in 1865, as he was one of the party which recovered the bodies.

A correspondent writes from Argentière (Chamonix), dated August 24, 1916:

‘Contrary to all expectations, the season here and at Chamonix has been good for hotel-keepers. Few English visitors, as I hear it is difficult for them to get leave to go out of England. We have had some really splendid weather, but a good deal of rain too.’

CLIMBING IN SKYE IN JULY 1916.—Mr. W. H. Ellis writes:

‘I am glad you took notice of my stray remark about Skye, as there must be a good many of our members who are feeling the inability to have their usual time in Switzerland, and although it is disappointing to have to do without snow the quality of the rock climbing in Skye is so good and varied that I felt it was a very good substitute. Another advantage is that there seem to be very few of the ordinary tourists, and therefore the accommodation at Sligachan is available for more serious visitors, and it is just the right kind of hotel for climbing people. Collie knows it very well, and would, I think, be quite willing to call attention once more to the charms of Skye in a future number of the JOURNAL. A remark of that sort would come much better from him than from me, for it would carry more weight as he is so well known in connection with climbing in Skye. At the moment there is a little inconvenience in getting there because of Inverness North and West being a prohibited area without a passport, but that point can easily be met by using the West Highlands from Mallaig, and getting across in one of the steamers that call there, or telegraphing for a motor boat to come for anyone from Armadale.

‘You may not regard these remarks as worth following up, but I mention them for what they are worth.’

REVIEWS.

The Canadian Alpine Journal. Vol. vi. (1914 and 1915).

THE latest volume of the ‘Canadian Alpine Journal’ is of altogether exceptional interest, and at the present time, when we are cut off from our principal playground, we may profitably devote a little extra space to it. The special interest begins at once with the Frontispiece, which shows us for the first time the true character and dimensions of the southern face of Mount Robson, and the

Table of Contents, where we are confronted with a new departure in geographical terminology. The Mountaineering Section is split up into two comprehensive divisions, the Northern Rockies and Southern Rockies, the Selkirks and the Purcell range being included in the latter, while the former is sufficiently elastic to comprise an ascent of Mount Natazhat on the Alaskan boundary. The story of this expedition is well worth reading, for, though no actual climbing was involved, considerable difficulties in the way of transport over snow and glacier had to be overcome, and the ascent bore a decided resemblance to that of Mount St. Elias on a much smaller scale. The climbing interest of the Northern Section centres in the achievements of the Club at the Robson camp of 1913, and of course, first and foremost, in the three ascents, partial and complete, of Mount Robson itself.

Mount Robson is a remarkable peak from many points of view, and it possesses one very marked feature which must have struck everyone who is familiar with it, but which, so far as I am aware, no one has yet tried to describe for the benefit of those who are not. Other great peaks belonging to great mountain chains (as opposed to isolated masses like Kilimanjaro and Ararat) arise throughout large parts, if not the whole, of their circumference out of huge ridges, which are already far higher than the surrounding valleys. Mount Robson, thanks to the very peculiar character of the watershed at Robson Pass immediately to the north of it, contrives to come right down to the ground floor, so to speak, all the way round, except at the very narrow neck connecting it with Mount Resplendent, now known as the '9700' pass. This characteristic adds enormously to its impressiveness, and is one of the reasons why it is so difficult of access. Other reasons, also inherent in the topography of the surrounding country, for its having guarded its secrets so long and so successfully have been already referred to in this JOURNAL.¹ Up to July 1913, what was known of the peak, in spite of the amount of attention it had received, was surprisingly little. The audacious ascent of Mr. Kinney and Donald Phillips was made under conditions which enabled them to bring back very little precise information; the remaining possibilities of the western face had not been at all adequately realised, while, as regards the east-face route, the impression cherished by the English party when they turned back in 1909 still prevailed—that the arête, once reached, would 'provide a sure and comparatively quick connection with the summit.' It is interesting to recall here that Conrad Kain in 1911 had ascended Mount Resplendent, the one possible place for inspecting the finish of this route. True, the day was cloudy, and his companion, Byron Harman, did not secure a photograph of Robson, to which he would undoubtedly have devoted his first efforts under favourable conditions; still the confidence with which Kain confirmed the

¹ *A.J.* xxviii. 357.

impression above mentioned is remarkable; he even prophesied that the ascent could be made from a camp below Robson glacier in eight hours, once the route had been established.³ (One of the 1909 party, Inderbinen or Geoffrey Hastings, had expressed precisely the same opinion, but that was before they started.)

The photograph of Mount Robson from Mount Resplendent which forms the Frontispiece to this volume was secured on July 31, 1913. One wonders whether Kain would have reconsidered his estimate if he had been there when it was taken. On that same day he left a bivouac on the Robson glacier at 4.15 with Mr. A. H. MacCarthy, now a member of our own Club, and Mr. W. W. Foster, Deputy Minister for Public Works, British Columbia. The two narratives of the expedition which followed bristle with points of interest, and it is not often that one enjoys the opportunity of reading a detailed account of a great ascent by a traveller, immediately followed by an even fuller one written by his guide.³

The summit of the Dome (8700 ft.)⁴ was reached at 7.30. The Dome itself involves some climbing; the 1909 party and Dr. Coleman's party in 1908 ascended it by the steep rocks of the face, which would form a pleasant addition to the interest of an expedition of lesser magnitude, but here merely spelt a tiresome expenditure of invaluable time. Kain chose another route, which may be a quicker one, though this is not quite clear; he speaks of dangerous ice bridges. It would probably be practicable to bivouac on the western side of the '9700' pass; by this means the foot of the eastern wall could be reached considerably earlier.

The bergschrund which stopped Dr. Coleman, and gave some trouble to the English party, again proved a serious obstacle, and then came the ascent of the eastern wall, long, tedious, and difficult, mostly over snow-covered ice, with much step-cutting. The ridge was reached at 12.30, or in five hours from the Dome. (The English party were on rock most of the way to the point where they turned back, and probably travelled rather faster, but they did not reach the sky-line.) Mr. Foster at this point says that they were now committed to a descent on the other side of the mountain, as a return down the eastern wall was too dangerous to be considered. Of the other perils of this route he does not speak, but Kain remarks significantly 'I do not know whether my *Herren* contemplated with a keen alpine eye the dangers to which we were exposed from the bergschrund' (*i.e.* between the berg-

² *A.J.* xxvi. 401.

³ Kain wrote a short description of the ascent of Mount Robson in the *ALPINE JOURNAL*, xxviii. 35-8. In spite of the note to p. 36, I think his route was a little to the north of that of the 1909 party.

⁴ Kain says 10,000 ft., which cannot be right. His times and Mr. Foster's, though they agree pretty closely, were taken by different watches; I have followed Mr. Foster throughout.

schrund and the top of the wall), and his reference to what happened in 1909 indicates that he considered that he and his companions had been exposed to similar risks.

If the party believed that their difficulties were over they were quickly undeceived. An arduous climb, full of uncertainties, followed, through snow and ice formations of novel and fantastic character, and it was 5.15 P.M. before the summit was reached, for the first and only time, for it seems to be now quite certain that Mr. Kinney and Donald Phillips did not ascend the final snow-dome.

There was no thought of adopting Kinney's route for the descent. Kain emphatically pronounces it to be the most dangerous of all, probably on the strength of examinations made in 1911. Of other possible routes westward nothing was yet known, so the party started to find their way down what lay nearest to them, the glacier-clad southern face, which they had inspected from the Fraser valley a few days before. The descent was highly sensational and is vividly depicted in Kain's paper. The night was spent on a rock ledge, and next morning, after some more hard climbing and a hazardous traverse across the bottom of the glacier ('for ten minutes we were exposed to the greatest danger'), the south-western arête was reached at 8200 feet, and thence an easy descent led down to the Grand Forks valley.

The second assault on the mountain was made on August 4 by the western arête, and may be briefly summarised as a very long rock climb of continuous but not excessive difficulty, leading to the final ice-cap, where step-cutting became necessary. The party were unfortunately obliged, in order to secure their retreat, to turn back at 6.15 P.M. with the summit in sight, four or five hundred feet above them. They spent the night at 11,000 feet in a raging storm, and did not regain their bivouac till 1.30 on the next day. The defeated climbers were Messrs. Prouty and Darling with Walter Schaufelberger, the other professional guide attached to the camp. The two latter, and Kain and MacCarthy, started again in doubtful weather on August 11, and ascended by the S.-W. arête and face. (Bivouacs in both cases were reached by the great scree terraces that overhang the Grand Forks valley.) Progress, for once, was fairly rapid, and in seven hours the party had joined the route of July 31, less than two hours from the top, so that the second route was established, but from this point they were driven back by a blizzard and two of them again had victory snatched from their grasp when it was well in sight. Poor Schaufelberger will have no chance of retrieving his defeat, for he lost his life on a ski tour in the Bernina district in the following March. It was the express object of this last expedition to make a final effort to discover a safe and reasonably quick route up, but the attempt was not wholly successful, as the ascent included a traverse of fifty yards under overhanging ice-cliffs which exposed the party to serious and quite unavoidable danger. Mr. Darling says it is possible that this danger may be

avoided, but he clearly prefers his earlier route—the only one apparently which does not at present include unjustifiable risks.

One of these two routes will probably turn out to be the 'right way up': that by the east face may possibly be safe under exceptionally favourable conditions, but this is doubtful. Kain's line of descent down the southern face, taken under stress of circumstances, seems to have nothing to recommend it, and is not likely to be repeated, but doubtless in days to come some enterprising party, with a turn for historical investigation, will try to follow in Kinney's footsteps, and it may then well happen that an improved north-western line will be worked out. One thing is certain—that Mount Robson is still removed by a very long distance from being 'an easy day for a lady.'

Four interesting articles follow which tell us all that there is to be told about Whitehorn and Mount Resplendent, the two most considerable satellites of Mount Robson. The Robson district also figures prominently in later sections: in Mr. Wheeler's account of his observations on Robson glacier; in an article on 'National Parks as an Asset,' a subject of great importance not only to future generations of Canadians, but to all persons interested in mountaineering*; and lastly in a most interesting, though by no means exhaustive, discussion of 'Place Names in the Vicinity of the Yellowhead Pass.' There is always a fascination about place-name problems, and the form they take in the Rockies is quite distinct from those which present themselves in any other part of the world. The writer, after giving much curious information with regard to other names, sets out to prove that the name of Robson was first betowed by Lord Milton and Dr. Cheadle after their memorable North-West Passage by land. I entirely concur with the Editor in thinking that his arguments are far from convincing.

At this point fall to be mentioned three more articles in the 'Miscellaneous' Section. First in order of time comes that of Donald Phillips, who during several winter trips, on one of which he was accompanied by Conrad Kain, successfully combined trapping with exploration and produced a sketch map which, though making no pretensions to severe accuracy, sheds much light on the configuration of the intricate region immediately to the north of the area surveyed by Mr. Wheeler in 1911.* He gives a delightfully vivid and attractive picture of the country under winter conditions. Next comes a paper by Mr. S. Prescott Fay, of the American Alpine Club, who in 1912 was attracted by the spectacle of the 'Big Mountain' noticed by Dr. Collie's party in the previous year, and in 1914, travelling by way of the Sulphur, Smoky, and Porcupine rivers, reached a point within six miles of it, photographed it, and tentatively christened it 'Mount Alexander.' About the same time Miss Mary L. Jobe, accompanied by Miss Springate, of the

* See *ante*, p. 88.

* See map, *A.J.* xxvi. 404.

A.C.C., started with the same goal in view, under the leadership of Donald Phillips. For most of the way they followed a trail worked out by him in his previous trips, but beyond the point already reached by him the travelling became exceedingly difficult for pack-horses, and in the last stage 'back-packing' was the only possible resort. However, Miss Jobe stuck to her guns with admirable resolution, and on August 25, some ten days after Mr. Fay's departure, she and Phillips had the satisfaction of crossing two of the glaciers at the base of the great peak, and reaching a height of 8000 ft. on one of its northerly spurs. She calls it 'Mount Kitchi,' but its name has not yet been finally decided upon by the Geographical Board at Ottawa.

Returning now to the Mountaineering Section, it has already been observed that the Southern Rockies include the Selkirks and the Purcell Mountains, and indeed, except for one article on the Freshfield group, this portion of the Journal is concerned wholly with these two ranges. Three of the climbs described took place in the region immediately south of Glacier House, relatively well-trodden ground, though in fact the number of parties which have extended their operations beyond expeditions that can be compassed from Glacier by spending a single night out is still extremely small. The traverse of Mount McBean was accomplished by an active member of the Scottish Mountaineering Club, starting from Van Horne Creek, which was visited by Harold Topham in his brilliant campaign in 1890; the ascents of Mount Beaver and Mount Duncan take us just beyond Topham's southern limit and carry a little farther the work described in Mr. Palmer's recent volume.⁷ They represent the southernmost point attained by parties coming in from the north, but to the south of these peaks there stretches a region which is still unmapped and very imperfectly known, and at the present time offers the most tempting and accessible field for exploration in Canada. A rough idea of its extent may be obtained from the sketch map accompanying Dr. Longstaff's Paper in vol. iii. of the Canadian A.J., bearing in mind that Mounts Beaver and Duncan rise close to the watershed between the two rivers which also bear those names. This region has not yet been noticed in the ALPINE JOURNAL, and deserves an article to itself, but here it must suffice to say that attention was first drawn to it in recent times by Lord Grey's visit in 1908; since then some five or six parties have entered it from the valley of the Upper Columbia, all of these expeditions, except the one described by Dr. Longstaff, being devoted to the range between Horse Thief and Toby Creeks. The doings of the two latest parties are recorded in the present volume, and include the first ascents of Mount Sir Charles (c. 10,800 ft.) and the slightly higher Mount Jumbo in 1913, by Mr. Harnden and his companions, and those of Mount Farnham (over 11,000 ft.) and Farnham

⁷ See *A.J.* xxix. 98.

Tower in 1914 by Mr. and Mrs. MacCarthy and Conrad Kain. The conquerors of Mount Robson speak with profound respect of the difficulties and dangers of the former expedition, while Kain pronounces the latter to be the finest rock climb he has made in Canada.

Altogether, the Alpine Club of Canada is in an enviable position, for each succeeding volume of its Journal, far from bringing nearer the time when the Alps of Canada shall be exhausted, seems to be constantly opening up vistas of new worlds waiting to be conquered.

A. L. M.

Den Norske Turist Forening's Aarboek for 1916.

APPARENTLY there are only four mountainous countries in Europe which are not directly engaged in the great war—I do not include Portugal for obvious reasons.

Norway is naturally one of the four, and is whole-heartedly in sympathy with us though she is not even slaying Bulgarians, as in days of yore. In early Viking days very many Scandinavians served the Greek emperors in the Varanger Guard. Harald Haardraade, who ultimately was slain in the battle of Stamford Bridge in 1066 and so gained, in England, the possession of 'seven feet of room or as much longer as he was taller than other men,' was made Captain of these Guards, and in 1041 'took part in the pillaging of the rebellious Bulgarians.' In the 'Harald Haardraade Saga' he is termed 'the burner of the Bulgars.'

Ah well! It is time for me to realise that I am reviewing an Alpine Annual which treats, not of valorous deeds in ages past, but of those now being done by heroic descendants of the Vikings during the long sunny days of summer, as well as in the short dark days of winter, amongst the petrified trolls and gnomes of their rugged rock *tinder* and huge glacier *fjelde* in a country which is fully eleven hundred miles in length.

Even as I now write, in August, my thoughts wander away to a district well within the Arctic Circle where our fellow A.C. members Rubenson and Schjelderup are now carrying on their work of mountain exploration, within sight of weird-shaped mountains up which I had the luck to accompany them only four short years ago.

The 'Norske Turist Forening' has sustained a great loss by the death of its most prominent member, Dr. Yngvar Nielsen, who was called to his long rest on March 2, 1916. Members of the Alpine Club will understand what he has been to the 'Turist Forening' when I describe him as the John Ball of Norway. During the fifty years of his active tourist days he probably gained a more intimate knowledge of the innermost recesses of his native country than any other man. Dr. Nielsen was closely connected with the Christiania University from student days to those of his Professor-

ship of Geography and Ethnography. Some years ago he attended the International Geographical Congress in London as the representative of Norway.

Amongst many other valuable publications, his 'Reisehaandbog over Norge' is still invaluable. This is proved by the fact that last year the twelfth edition issued from the press. I have carried a copy of it in my pocket or elsewhere many hundred miles. Dr. Nielsen was always ready to give valuable information out of the large storehouse of his memory and experience, and I have on several occasions received letters from him with details which I could have obtained from no one else.

At the general meeting of the Turist Forening in May, the President, Hr. J. Andersen Aars, paid an eloquent tribute to the memory of one who for eighteen years filled the presidential chair, and ended his speech by saying that 'so long as the interest in Norsk tourist life and in the sport of Norsk mountaineering continues to exist in our country, all will remember the name of Dr. Yngvar Nielsen.'

As usual, the 'Aarbok' is copiously illustrated. Some views, and notably perhaps that of Langglupdalen, facing p. 123, are beautiful. In others, if I may be allowed to say so, well recognising how high a standard of book illustration has been attained during recent years by the editor of the 'Aarbok,' there is need for the photographer to study, in some measure, the art of composition. A little, indeed very often a very little, movement to the right or the left, and a wise choice of foreground, may make all the difference between success and failure. Incidentally I may add that some well-known Norsk mountaineers whose views have enriched several Aarbøker, have proved that they are as successful in producing artistic views by the aid of their cameras as they have been in establishing their fame as first-rate mountaineers.

The maps in this year's 'Aarbok' are excellent and most welcome. A distant view of Snehættan in this year's issue, as well as one in that of last year, accentuates the neglect of mountaineers in general to recognise the sport-giving potentialities afforded by the culminating point of the Dovre Fjelde, whose name has been known to us all from early childhood. Snehættan *does* possess a good side. This I sketched many years ago and once set off to test it, but was unexpectedly diverted from my object.

The interest of two papers is much increased by the insertion of quaint accompanying sketches. The one is the reproduction of the diary of a pedestrian's tour made in the year 1863. The other is a memoir of one of the most famous Norsk pioneers of mountain wanderers, Dr. Axel Christian Arbo, a distinguished botanist and an ardent student of Nature in general. His book 'Touristskizzer,' published in 1859, was the outcome of tours made by him from the years 1847 to 1855. It contained many most interesting and quaint sketches—now reproduced in the 'Aarbok'—of wild mountain scenery with which the ordinary

unadventurous tourist has only comparatively recently become acquainted.

It is pleasing to note from this year's 'Aarbok,' as well as from that of last year, that the sport of cave exploration, or of 'mountain-eering reversed,' as it was aptly termed by its greatest exponent, Monsieur E. A. Martel, is likely to be taken up in earnest within the Arctic Circle in Norway. Let us trust that, in addition to the sporting side of the subject, the importance of the scientific will be fully recognised. There is no reason why, in the dry caves at any rate, the bones of the cave bear, the mammoth, and of other extinct animals, as well perhaps as of the skeletons of prehistoric man, should not be discovered at the head of Ranen Fjord. They are not, of course, likely to be found down the pot-holes nor on the banks of the subterranean streams. The cave-hunting members of the A.C., who are not a few, wish every success to those who are engaged in this fascinating sport in the far north of the country with which we are so closely connected by ties which are unbreakable.

The excellent map in the very middle of the 'Aarbok,' plus the equally excellent view of men wading the 'big river' just below the snows, must surely tempt the readers to follow in the footsteps of Captain K. Gleditsch.

Naturally ski running has provided papers well worth the reading.

The example which our fellow A.C. member, C. W. Rubenson, set by gaining his well-deserved laurels on the heights of Kabru, has been followed by another adventure-loving Scandinavian in the person of Eilert Sundt, who made an ascent to within a few feet of the summit of Aconcagua. An account of this great undertaking appears in the 'Aarbok,' but as he has also written and published one in English, a copy of which he sent to the A.C., British readers can read the details in the Alpine Club Library. It was a most plucky and a very arduous enterprise. Sundt, who was engaged on the delimitation of the frontiers between Chili, Argentina and Patagonia, now possesses a very extensive knowledge of the Andes almost throughout their entire huge length.

Hr. P. W. Barth, Vice-President of the N.T.F., contributes an 'In Memoriam' notice on the death of Dr. A. L. Faye, an early Norsk mountaineer who added the ascent of Mont Blanc to the list of his mountain achievements. Last year the 'Aarbok' contained an all too short paper written by Hr. Barth, in which was a lovely view of Uranaastind by Dr. Halvorsen. This showed clearly the pretty but almost unknown tarn into which a portion of the Uranaas glacier projects its icy foot. Few even know of the existence of this tarn. I only discovered it accidentally when reindeer stalking in 1877. It well repays a visit.

Enthusiastic cyclists should read a paper on a very remarkable cycle tour undertaken by Hans Mohr, north of Trondhjem, in which the plucky rider visited Vardö and Vadsö, and must have astonished the Lapps and Qvæns with whom he came in contact. He probably

was equally, but less agreeably, surprised with the millions of mosquitoes which sought to devour him. Few such cycle tours have been made. Eleven hundred kilometres were covered by him. The tour occupied five weeks of sunshine, except two or three days when there was a little rain.

Some readers may think that the number of papers which deal with purely mountain adventures is smaller than usual. This may be the case, but for all that the 'Aarbok' for 1916 fully maintains its high reputation.

Undoubtedly all lovers of mountain scenery in Norway owe much to Professor Forbes, whose 'Norway and its Glaciers' may well be considered as their mountain classic. This book has led mountaineers of several nationalities to seek their pleasure and to court adventure on many a grisly peak or intricate glacier bristling with séracs. The sketches, which are singularly good, have strong persuasive power. One of them sent a party, which I had the good fortune to join, in 1912, to attempt, and to succeed in, the ascent of the grand aiguille Strandaatind.

The far North of Norway has a wonderful inspiring effect upon those who, naturally endowed with a true artistic feeling and suitable mental temperament, are really capable of a thorough appreciation both of the stern and wild, as well as of the gentle and lovely, scenes with which Nature has so lavishly enriched these high latitudes.

Amongst Norsk mountaineers none have succumbed to the spell of the North more effectually than my friends Rubenson, Tönsberg, and Schjelderup. The case of the last-named is easily proved by reading his paper in this year's 'Aarbok.' Schjelderup is the happy possessor of a copy of 'Norway and its Glaciers.' Surely the little sketch of the Qvængstinder in his 'Forbes' led him and his plucky young wife to take their holiday in 1915 amongst those weird sky-piercing gabbro peaks? Yes! Did he not tell me four years ago that he had often looked at Forbes's sketch and felt that it was clearly his duty to ascend them? Of course he did, and I agreed with him.

Schjelderup's paper is worthy of the writer and of his subject, and is full of enthusiasm. Though they had bad weather, much was accomplished by them. The climbing apparently closely resembled that on the Coolin in Skye. The accompanying illustrations show clearly the severity of their ascents, on which loose and steep rocks needed much care to circumvent.

Later they visited the island of Hindö and climbed the higher of the two little aiguilles near the lofty Möisadlen, which some of us photographed a few years ago. Some of the interest of the ascent of the aiguille, difficult as it was, disappeared when a horrid intrusive little cairn was seen on the summit.

When the time came for them to leave the remote Lonken fjord, or 'Lunke fjord' as it was named when we were there, Schjelderup tried to telephone from somewhere—but where that 'somewhere'

is I cannot say, as there was no house at the end of the fjord a few years ago—to a merchant at Svolveær. After an hour's waiting he got on the telephone and the following conversation took place :—

' Good day, merchant ; will you be so very kind as to let me have a sack for 30 kroner ? ' asked a mild voice.

' I bid 35,' called Schjelderup.

' Was it 30 or 35 that you said ? ' asked the merchant.

' I said 35 for a boat from Lonken fjord to Svolveær,' shouted Schjelderup.

' All right,' was the answer.

Amusing, no doubt, but, as an adventure, it was poor compared with that which Collie, Woolley, and some others of us had when leaving the same fjord. When in the narrowest part of the Raftsund, as our motor-boat was facing the strong current, the engine broke down. Does Collie still remember how S. pretended to fish as our gallant craft rushed stern foremost apparently on its way to destruction on the rocks ? At any rate we all *do* remember how the situation was saved by the genius of ' Tommy,' who put up a sail at once and with infinitesimally short tacks took us slowly but safely through that long and narrow strait.

The ' Aarbok ' contains an excellent review of ' Norsk-Fjeld Sport,' a special publication issued by members of the Norsk Tinde Klub to celebrate the Jubilee of the Turist Forening in 1914.

The reviewer has most wisely quoted at considerable length from the opening paper in the book ' Vor Sport,' in which C. W. Rubenson has most eloquently described the delights of mountaineering in a manner worthy of Leslie Stephen or C. E. Mathews. The Alpine Club have a copy in their Library.

W. C. S.

CORRESPONDENCE.

THE ' HIGH LEVEL ROUTE.'

To the Editor of the ALPINE JOURNAL.

DEAR SIR,—I have been reminded of a fact which I ought not to have overlooked—that A. W. Moore wrote a paper, which was published in vol. v. of the ALPINE JOURNAL, entitled ' Variations on the High Level Route.' It is, naturally, quite interesting, and in the matter of enterprise goes even further than ' the friend who . . . !' He failed to find the couloir beside the Sonadon ice-fall (which had only been discovered the year before), and crossed the Col de la Maison Blanche in 13 hours from the Valsorey chalet to the Val de Bagnes. He adds : ' A stout walker, favoured by moonlight and a good state of the snow, might probably combine