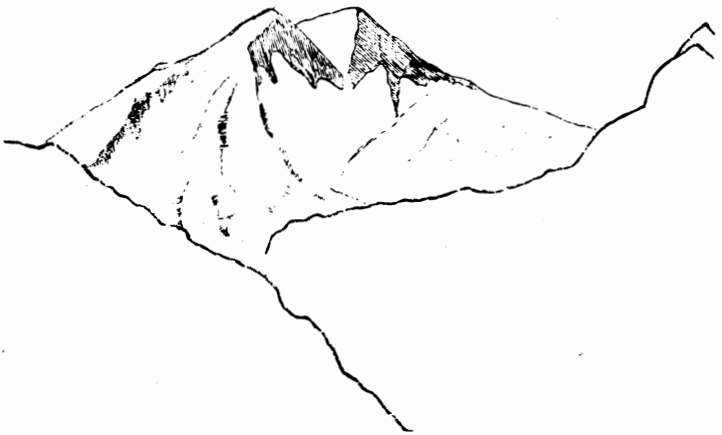


ELBRUZ FROM TAU SULTRA.



ELBRUZ FROM UTSCHKULAN.

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THE

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An Ascent of Elbruz. By Frederick Gardiner.

Read before the Alpine Club, December 18, 1874.

In a paper read before the Alpine Club, by Mr. C. C. Tucker. upon an expedition to the Caucasus, in which he was accompanied by Messrs. Moore and Freshfield, a full account was given of the geographical features of the country; it will, therefore, be unnecessary for me to enter into details on that subject; and, as a general account of the expedition this year, upon which I was accompanied by Messrs. Moore, Grove, and Walker, has been undertaken by Mr. Moore, I have confined my paper to an account of the village of Uruspieh and its neighbourhood. Uruspieh may be looked upon as the Chamonix of the Caucasus, inasmuch as it is the nearest village to Elbruz or Minghi-Tau; both the successful expeditions upon the mountain having started from this village. Uruspieh compares favourably with Chamonix in some respects, notably the absence of a bureau des guides, Cook's coupons, and huge hotels; though, possibly, when the want of provisions hampered our progress, and the almost eternal monotony of boiled mutton and unleavened bread palled upon us, we might have forgiven the presence of the latter. From the village itself, with the exception of Tungzorun, the higher peaks of this part of the range are not well seen; but from any of the surrounding hill sides, about 1,000 to 1,500 feet above, an almost unparalleled view is to be obtained, in which, unfortunately, Elbruz is not included. The best view of that mountain is to be had from the village of Utschkulan, in the valley of the Kuban. During the first part of our tour we had not been favoured by weather; it was, therefore, excusable just before arriving at Uruspieh, on July 22, that when Moore gave vent to the opinion that the weather had an 'evil look,' and the wind an 'evil sound,' we should unanimously concur with him,

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especially as we had spent some five or six hours of that day under our mackintosh capes, strongly resembling four uncanny birds of an extinct species under depressing circumstances. Our advent was hailed by the usual open-mouthed wonder with which we were welcomed at almost every village; but as experience had taught that the Circassian would have a good stare at us and our belongings, before bestirring himself for our entertainment, we sat ourselves down and passively permitted the close inspection of a rapidly increasing crowd. After this had continued about half-an-hour our interpreter and general factotum, Paul, commenced negotiations. To our regret we found that the princes of the village, who had so hospitably received the expedition in 1868, were away when we arrived, I believe at Pätigorsk or Naltschik, upon business relating to the wholesale wood-cutting that for an indefinite period has been going on in the upper valleys of this district, which the Russian Government wishes to bring under its control, and restrict within reasonable bounds. The exercise of hospitality devolved, therefore, upon the chief of the village, who conducted us to the guest-house of the place, and shortly afterwards a samovar, accompanied by a tea-table and a plate of cakes, made its appearance. The table was about a foot and a half in height, and set with five cups, and we naturally concluded that our host intended to honour us by partaking of the meal. This, however, was not the case, as among the crowd which had followed us indoors, and barely gave us elbow-room, a greater than he was present in the person of his elder brother, who did the honours of the entertainment, while the chief stood respectfully by and evidently acknowledged the rights of primogeniture. The elder brother, or, as Paul described him to us, 'le plus grand frère,' is a man of great personal beauty, though scarcely comparing favourably in point of physique with some of the others present. The absence of all privacy was one of our greatest trials during our journey, for the inquisitive crowd rarely left us until we were fairly undressed, in our sleeping bags, and regularly settled for the night. At the village of Gebi, on the south side of the main chain, we blocked the door up with all the available furniture, and only permitted ingress or egress by the window; but there our position was based upon a commercial footing, while at Uruspieh we were supposed to be guests, and were unable to take such strong measures. The plan we found to answer best was that of counter-attraction; thus, if one of us wished to write his notes the other would unfold the mysteries of the interior of his watch or the contents of our knapsacks to the gazing

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multitude, and the phenomenon of writing with a lead pencil would for the moment lose its attractions. If we sometimes ventured to remonstrate politely, when we found that the crowded state of our apartment hampered our movements, darkened the light, and vitiated the air, it was amusing to see how the elder men of the crowd would instantly eject some half-dozen youngsters, and then return to regard us apparently with more curiosity than ever. During the whole of our stay at this place the novelty of our manners and customs never seemed to pall upon the inhabitants.

Contrary to our expectations and Moore's prophecy, the next day, Thursday, July 23, was beautifully fine, and we commenced it by climbing a hill about 2,000 feet above the village, from which we had an admirable view of the splendid peaks of this part of the chain, most of them nameless, and all of them plentifully covered with a coating of fresh snow, after the recent bad weather. To the north of Uruspieh we espied a snow-peak, which from its position we concluded must command a fine view of Elbruz, and therefore decided upon making it the 'pièce de résistance' for the following day's work. We were accompanied by the eldest son and heir of Prince Ismail, the ruler of the village, a fine lad of about twelve or fourteen years of age; judging from his manners we came to the conclusion that he had received a Russian education; his dress, also, was an odd mixture of Russian and Circassian. During our stay he attached himself to us, and proved both useful and entertaining, and worthily did the honours during his father's absence. Towards mid-day we descended from our peak, and next proceeded to explore a valley running almost south-east of the village towards the main chain. The portion of the chain visible at the head of this valley is singularly beautiful, and bears a remarkable resemblance to Monte Rosa from Macugnaga, with the usual Caucasian characteristic of inaccessibility. There are some finely wooded slopes on either side of the lower part of this glen, which have suffered somewhat severely from the woodman's axe, and we were scarcely surprised at Government taking some steps, especially as the waste from their manner of cutting is very great. A welcome change in our diet awaited us upon our return to Uruspieh, in the shape of a huge pie made of goat, and served up in a wooden bowl. Although strongly flavoured with onion, to which two of our party strongly objected, I think it was done ample justice to, and the bowl returned quite empty to our host.

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During the evening Moore's old acquaintance, Sotaef Achia, who had made the ascent of Elbruz with him in 1868, turned up and volunteered his services for the second attack. Early next morning, acting upon our decision of the previous day, we started to ascend Tau-Sultra. The weather, which had hitherto played us false, seemed now to have made up its mind to remain fine for a few days, and the clouds which had for so many days hidden the higher peaks from our sight had entirely disappeared. Starting early, we reached towards sunrise an encampment of shepherds who were with their flocks just starting off in search for pasturage. Having partaken of their hospitality in the shape of 'curds and whey,' we proceeded to ascend towards our mountain, which lay a great deal farther back than we had anticipated. We, from our experience of Alpine excursions, were somewhat apt to measure Caucasian distances by an Alpine standard; the same tendency I have also given way to amongst the Cumberland hills, in which case I have found the distances as much less as in the Caucasus they are much greater. Achia, I should mention, had accompanied us upon this excursion, and when we arrived at the snow did not at all approve of being fastened to our rope; and Paul not being with us, we were unable, except by pantomime, to make him understand its necessity. The mountain presented no difficulties, and from its summit commands a most glorious view; and we all heartily agreed with Moore when he observed that for once in our ill-spent lives we had done the right thing. Looking westward the huge mass of Elbruz closed in the view, strongly resembling the sacred mountain Fusi-Yama, in Japan, that one so often sees painted upon Japanese ornaments. The volcanic origin of both these peaks doubtless explains this similarity. From this point the eastern peak of Elbruz so completely hides the western from view, that its existence would not be suspected, and the mystery of the two summits which we had so distinctly seen from the Black Sea, near Poti, and which had so completely perplexed the party in 1868, still remained an unsolved problem. Ush-ba, the Matterhorn of the Caucasus, formed a prominent feature in the view, and to the south-east the peaks of Dych-Tau and Koseh-Tan-Tau reared themselves high above their neighbours. We were at a height of about 12,800 feet, and as the weather was lovely and the air quite warm, we made good use of our opportunity and remained on the summit for fully an hour and a half, taking in the glorious panorama spread out before us. The five-verst map totally

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ignores the existence of Tau-Sultra, and most of the valleys to the north of Uruspieh are most incorrectly marked.

On our return to Uruspieh we found that a disagreement had taken place amongst our entertainers as to upon whom the duties of entertainment should devolve, the consequence of which was that no dinner was forthcoming; and had not Paul secured a pair of fowls, we should have dined but frugally on stale bread brought with us from Bezingi. Eventually 'le plus grand frère' came to the rescue, and promised us that all our necessities should meet with his best attention, and we gave orders for twenty-two loaves to be prepared for our Elbruz expedition. He promised that they should be in readiness by noon the following day; but whether the stupendous quantity struck terror into the souls of the bread-bakers, or whether the proverbial Oriental apathy, or dislike to do anything until the last moment, occasioned delay, I know not; certain it was that when the time arrived no bread was forthcoming, but it was solemnly promised to be ready by eight o'clock the day after. Need I say that when that time arrived no bread was ready, and Grove, Walker, and myself started for our bivouac with the scanty remnants of our Bezingi stock, Moore remaining behind with Paul to endeavour to get a sufficient quantity. Moore's eloquence proving too much to be withstood, must, I fancy, have been the reason that eventually, when as night had set in and we had given up hopes of his turning up that night, he put in an appearance, accompanied by an ample supply of doughboys and the best part of the able-bodied males of Uruspieh, some fired by a laudable emulation to compete with us in our ascent of Elbruz, and others because they had nothing better to do, and thought they might as well come and see what fun was going on. I should mention that when we were at Tiflis we had met a Russian officer, M. de Bernoff, who wished to accompany us on our expedition upon Elbruz; we had fixed July 26 for him to meet us at Uruspieh, and he not having arrived, we started without him. Moore left a letter at Uruspieh, informing him that if he arrived in time he could follow on horseback and catch us up. Our first night 'en route' for Elbruz was spent in the forest of the Upper Baksan valley, a little below the junction of the glen leading to the Nakra Pass; and, apart from the myriads of venomous midges who seized upon us as dainty morsels, our bivouac was wholly comfortable and extremely picturesque. Our evening meal had been pleasantly diversified by the addition of a dish of potatoes, which was the first time we had eaten any vegetables since we bade adieu

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to civilisation. Moore, who seemed destined to be victimised upon this expedition, arrived just in time to see the last of these coveted dainties consumed. Wood being plentiful, we had a splendid fire which was kept up during the whole night, and only required some fresh fuel in the morning to enable us to cook our breakfast; having finished which meal, we gathered our forces and started for our camp on the mountain itself.

We had been walking for about two hours, and had reached the head of the valley, and were, as we fondly imagined, about at once to ascend the slopes flanking our mountain, when with one consent our porters and the other followers of our expedition proclaimed a halt and commenced cooking operations; while Achia, who is the great hunter of his village, scenting sport in the distance, left us, without so much as 'with your leave' or 'by your leave,' to stalk a bouquetin he saw in the distance, we remaining in a glorious state of uncertainty as to when he intended to return. However, in a couple of hours he came back with his game; and we almost forgave him his indifference to the object of the expedition in consideration of the extremely sportsmanlike manner in which he had gone about his work, which had been visible to us during almost all the time. From this point to the place we chose for our sleeping quarters the ascent is very steep. The view gradually increased in grandeur as we rose, and excepting the irritating halts of our porters we had nothing to mar the enjoyment of our progress.

The position chosen for our encampment was somewhat lower than that occupied by the expedition in 1868, owing to the quantity of snow which had fallen. Its height was roughly estimated from barometrical observation at 11,400 ft. above the sea. We arrived at about 3.30 P.M., and immediately commenced constructing our quarters for the night, and towards 6 o'clock began to contemplate occupying the same, when a messenger from Uruspieh arrived with a letter from M. de Bernoff, requesting us not to start without him, also stating that he was accompanied by M. Kwitka, a Russian officer whose acquaintance we had made on board the steamer on the Black Sea. Moore immediately sent him back with a letter informing them that we should start next morning at 1 A.M., and that if they followed us at once they would be in time to catch us up and join our expedition. The night was cold, with a high wind blowing, but our sleeping-bags withstood both bravely, and, speaking personally, I enjoyed a capital rest of six hours' good sleep. About half-past twelve Peter Knubel, our Swiss guide,

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called us, and Moore then informed us that as the Russian officers had not yet arrived, he would remain behind and try the mountain the following day with them; 'le plus grand frère,' Achia, and one or two others who wished to make the ascent, elected to wait with Moore; Paul was suffering from a severe cold on the chest, and retained a lively recollection of the last time he tried Elbruz; therefore the party consisted of Walker, Grove, myself, and the guide Peter Knubel. We started at 1 A.M., enveloped in almost the entire contents of our knapsacks, and munching huge hunches of doughboy bread. The cold was intense, and our mackintoshes flapping mournfully in the high wind had a dismal sound, and Grove expressed it as his opinion that 'this confounded wind will beat us yet.' From our encampment the twin summits of Elbruz were not visible, but after mounting a few feet they were seen distinctly in the brilliant moonlight. The eastern peak lay almost in front of us, the western being to the left and farther from us. The two peaks are separated by a col about 1,500 ft. below the summit, and from this col we determined to make our attack. For many hours we trudged along what seemed never-ending snowslopes; the snow luckily in the most excellent condition, the cold intense, but the wind, although still very violent, not increasing. At dawn the splendour of the view was simply indescribable. As far as the eye could reach the panorama was perfectly clear, unmarred by a single cloud or a particle of mist; to the E. the brilliant colouring of an oriental sunrise announced the day, while looking westwards the marvellous sight of the huge shadow of Elbruz cast upon the sky and the remaining portion of the chain bathed in the moonlight met our view, and we felt that we were adequately repaid already for the tedious trudge we had had over the snowslopes. With sunrise the atmosphere became somewhat warmer, but not much so, and at each halt we felt the full effects of frozen boots and gloves. Shortly after 8 o'clock we reached the col, and found ourselves at the foot of the wall flanking the western peak. From the col, with the exception of a little step-cutting and occasional care amongst loose stones, no difficulty occurred; but Grove, Knubel, and myself all suffered more or less severely with regard to our breathing powers, which necessitated frequent halts and gave us what I have heard a Swiss guide describe as 'un coup aux genoux.' Walker's nose bled, but he was not otherwise inconvenienced. When we reached the top of the slope, we found ourselves on the rim of an extinct volcano, a large portion of the SW. side of which has fallen

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away, the crater having become converted into a large snowfield.

The summit is a small peak on the western side of the circular ridge, nearly opposite the place where we struck it; and, discarding the rope, we crossed the snowfield and soon reached the summit of Elbruz, and, according to the Russian map, stood at 10.40 A.M. upon an elevation of 18,526 ft. above the level of the sea. The col between us and the eastern peak was now lost to view, but the peak itself was distinctly visible; and without more accurate means of levelling than we possessed, it was impossible to judge by mere eyesight whether it was lower or higher than that on which we stood. According, however, to the Russian map, our summit is 92 ft. higher than the point reached by the party of 1868. The promise of a fine day had been fulfilled, and from our lofty position we enjoyed a perfect view. Elbruz lies considerably to the N. of the main chain, which was spread before us with all its formidable adjuncts of apparently inaccessible ice walls and rock cliffs; to the E. Kasbek was visible, to the W. the Black Sea. Looking northwards, the contrast is most remarkable; the mountain district suddenly gives way to undulating slopes which seem to melt imperceptibly into the vast steppe. The labour of ascending Elbruz is monstrously toilsome, and we suffered considerably from cold and other causes; but while in enjoyment of the marvellous panorama which met our eyes on every side, all was forgotten, and we heartily congratulated ourselves upon our success, and sincerely regretted that Moore was not with us. At an early period of the day my barometer had ceased to work properly, but Walker's, which had hitherto behaved in a most exemplary manner, registered 20,000 ft. before reaching the summit, and there refused to give any other reading, therefore our barometrical observations cannot be said to aid science.

The account that Mr. Freshfield gives in his book of the characteristics of the summit of Elbruz, which he and his party reached in 1868, differs so materially from our experience that I am strongly of opinion that they must have ascended the eastern peak. The following are my reasons:—During the whole day the two peaks of Elbruz were distinctly visible and the col between them clearly defined. When reached, it reminded me forcibly of the Zwillinge Joch in the Pennine Alps, the peaks rising on either side to the roughly estimated height of from 1,500 to 2,000 feet above, taking the place of Castor and Pollux. In Mr. Freshfield's account he says that at the commencement of the ascent the mountain was 'partially shrouded by a black cloud,' and that when

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they reached the summit 'light clouds were driving against the western face of the peak, and a sea of mist hid the northern steppe;' he also says that 'From Poti or Pätigorsk Elbruz appears to culminate in two peaks of apparently equal height separated by a considerable hollow. The gaps between the summits we visited are not more than 150 feet deep, and we were surprised at their being so conspicuous from a distance. In walking round the horse-shoe ridge we naturally looked if there was not some other summit, but none was visible, and on the west (where, if anywhere, it should have been found) the slopes appeared to break down abruptly towards the Karatchai.' Now I consider it would have been impossible to ascend the western peak without being aware of the existence of the col between the summits, and doubtless the 'clouds driving against the western face of the peak' completely hid the north-western summit and filled the gap between the peaks, and 'the slopes which appeared to break down abruptly towards the Karatchai' probably only led to the col about 1,500 feet below. Mr. Freshfield informs me that the rim of the crater upon which he stood was broken away to the east; in our case the rim was broken away to the south-west, and we saw no signs whatever of the stone man erected in 1868.* Our descent was rapidly accomplished, and the cold

* After hearing Mr. Gardiner's narrative, I can no longer feel any doubt that Elbruz has two distinct peaks, and that the points reached in 1868 and in 1874 were not the same. Nothing short of such convincing evidence could, however, have made me believe that the clouds about at the time we were on the E. summit could have completely concealed from men anxiously on the look-out for it a peak of equal height. The depth of the intervening hollow proves to be far greater than we expected to find it, and the fact that we could see an unbroken snow-slope, falling 1,000 feet from our feet to the W. into the mists, no doubt helped to convince us that the three-headed summit on which we stood was the only top of the mountain, and that the gap in it must be the gap seen from Poti and Pätigorsk.

Russian engineers profess themselves by no means satisfied as to the accuracy of the observations on which the heights assigned to the two peaks in the 5-verst map depend, and supremacy cannot be definitely assigned to either until fresh observations have been made. Now that the ascent of both summits has been made and proved easy by members of the English Alpine Club, it is to be hoped that the Russians will not be long in settling this question. Meantime the difference of height being too slight to be ascertainable without accurate measurement, the western summit, that ascended in 1874, is entitled to the presumption in its favour raised by the only authority that at present exists.—Douglas W. Freshfield.

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wind which we had looked upon earlier in the day as our enemy was now our friend, and preserved the snow from the power of the afternoon sun. It was nearly 4 o'clock when we reached our encampment, and there found Messrs. Bernoff and Kwitka, who, it appears, had arrived about a couple of hours after we had started, but were too fatigued and too late to follow us; so it was arranged that they should sleep that night at the encampment and attempt the ascent next day with Moore. Having invited M. de Bernoff to accompany us upon this expedition, it would not have done for the whole party to leave him in the lurch; on the other hand, we had hitherto been so persecuted by the uncertainty of the weather, that we were loth to lose a fine day. Moore magnanimously settled the question by volunteering to remain behind, and as the weather broke next day, was unable to make the ascent.

Upon our arrival we received the congratulations of the Uruspieh chiefs and porters; luckily it merely took the form of hand-shaking. Paul had descended to our encampment in the valley, and we were therefore unable to interchange sentiments; but the words 'Minghi-Tau, karacho' oft repeated, accompanied by approving gestures, I presume indicated a friendly interest in our success. Knubel remained behind with Moore at the upper encampment, while Grove, Walker, and I, accompanied by some of the porters, descended to the valley, where we found Paul awaiting our arrival. Here we received fresh congratulations, and after doing ample justice to the supper provided for us by him, crept into our sleeping bags and slept the sleep of tranquillity. It was extremely irritating next morning to turn our backs upon a most tempting little col leading to Utchkulan, and apparently of no more difficulty than the St. Theodule, simply because of the difficulty we had with the porters; but ''tis ever thus' in the Caucasus. We preferred a three days' journey round the north of Elbruz rather than submit to the constant worry and loss of temper occasioned by a crowd of porters; and therefore returned to Uruspieh, which we reached shortly after noon. The news of our return soon spread through the place, and the usual crowd of loiterers lost no time in gathering round us and making enquiries about our excursion from Paul. But our first welcome was given at the bridge before entering the village by an intelligent jackass, who brayed his loudest in our honour. When we started in the morning the weather in the valley seemed quite fine, but towards mid-day a thunderstorm came on; however, we hoped that Moore and his party would have reached the summit of Elbruz, and were much

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disappointed when he and Knubel put in an appearance at Uruspieh a couple of hours after ourselves. The story was soon told; the party, consisting of Moore, the Russian officers, 'le plus grand frère,' and another village magnate, accompanied by Knubel and Achia, set out from the upper encampment at 1 A.M., and at 5 A.M., when at a height of about 15,000 feet, bad weather came on, and they had to give up the expedition. Moore had neither started nor returned with us, in each case sacrificing himself to the public weal; in the former case he remained behind in order to ensure our having sufficient provisions, in the latter to fulfil our engagement with M. de Bernoff; had we all remained behind, the whole expedition would have been a most dismal failure.

The object of our visit to Uruspieh having been accomplished, we commenced to make preparations for our three days' journey to Utchkulan in the valley of the Kuban, and for a wonder the necessary bread was forthcoming; unfortunately it turned out to be horribly sour and almost uneatable. On our return Mahomet (the youngest of the three Uruspieh princes), who had arrived from Pätigorsk, came to see us, and having paid us several compliments relating to our success, considerably condensed through the medium of Paul's translation, expressed his regret that his absence had prevented his offering us hospitality under his own roof. The difficult and somewhat delicate task of rewarding our hosts had then to be arranged, and after some discussion we decided to give Moore's pistol, a knife, a drinking cup, and a sum in roubles. At first they refused to take anything, but after some pressing the pistol and knife were accepted, with thanks and apologies, and eventually the roubles under protest, with complimentary speeches. Then we took leave of these really good fellows, who had done their best for us according to their lights, and that without any certainty of reward, and it was with genuine regret that we said good bye to Uruspieh and its chiefs.

As Moore has undertaken to give a general account of our expedition, I have refrained from details relating to the architectural features of the village and the domestic economy of its inhabitants; neither have I entered into an account of the far-famed Circassian female beauties, feeling that in each case he will be able to do them more ample justice than I could. Let it suffice for me to say that most of the houses were, like the palace of the king of the Cannibal Islands, 'built of mud for want of bricks,' and that the furniture of our apartment was rather primitive than elegant, and the mattresses upon which we slept were more gorgeous

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than cleanly. The men are mostly handsome; but as all marriageable maidens and presentable matrons were closely secluded within their own houses, my only realisation of the famous beauties of the Caucasus was from ancient hags who most unnecessarily veiled themselves from our view, and from scantily clothed infants of tender years. Next spring Georgievsk, which is within three days' journey of Uruspieh, will be connected with the rest of Europe by a line of railway, and the journey from London to the north of the Caucasus will then be condensed within a week, and the traveller be enabled to avoid the fever-stricken coast of the Black Sea. If at some future period the Caucasian Peaks become as recognised a sphere for mountaineering exploits as the Alps, Uruspieh is certain to become one of the principal head-quarters; for although the situation of the village itself is not of remarkable beauty, the excursions to be made from it are unrivalled, and the peaks to be climbed almost sufficient to satisfy the cravings of another generation of ardent mountaineers; and should I at any future period revisit the Caucasus, I shall certainly endeavour to devote a substantial portion of the time at my disposal to Uruspieh and its neighbourhood.

The Laquin and Rossboden Passes. By Thomas Brooksbank.

SIMPLON is a place whose merits and attractions have been very greatly overlooked or underrated. I have never heard of any explorer making it his head-quarters even for the most limited space of time; yet there is much about it to reward exploration. Its own position is beautiful, with many easy walks commanding grand views, bounded on the south-west by the splendid chain of the Fletschhorn and on the north-east by the brilliant Monte Leone; Italy is almost at its feet, a very present refuge in bad weather; its noble road gives life and variety and letters and newspapers; its elevation —near 5,000 feet—ensures an air fresh and exhilarating; and it contains one of the most charming and well-kept of the lesser inns of Switzerland, the 'Hôtel du Fletschhorn,' which, being the very best house in the village, looks down the valley towards Algaby and the opening of the Laquin Thal, and is far removed from the sights and the sounds, the dust and the smells, which ever attend on a congregation of eilwagen, horses, and lohnkutscher. These plain, unvarnished facts would justify complaint of neglect on its part—a complaint which, I am sorry

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