

	French Map	Piedmontese Map	New Italian Map	Various Sources
88	—	—	3,265	
89	3,564	La Levanna	M. Levanna Orientale ³⁸ 3,555	
90	—	—	Col Perduto 3,242	
91	3,556	—	Levannetta, ³⁹ 3,438	
92	Les Trois Becs 3,640	Punta dei tre Becchi	M. Levanna 3,619	La Levanna ⁴⁰
93	3,607 Signal	Punta de la Scott	M. Levanna Occidentale ⁴¹ 3,593	
94	3,453		3,447	
95	3,394		Punta della Uja 3,336	3,222 = 10,571
96	Col du Carro 3,202	Colle del Carro	Colle del Carro 3,140	Col del Carro 3,106 = 10,292'

³⁸ On the group of the Levanna the great authority is a paper by Signor L. Vaccarone in the *Bollettino del C. A. I.* 1876, 427-447 (cf. also *Alpine Journal*, ix. 168-69). Count Francesetti applies the name Iseran to this chain (*Lettres*, 123), which reminds us that the Levanna shared with the Aiguille de la Sassièrre and the Grand Paradis the honour of forming a face of that mythical giant of the Alps. It is hardly necessary to say that the name applies to the well-known pass from Bonneval to Tignes (passes are often called Monta, as Mont Cenis, Mont Genève, Mont S. Bernard), and also to a small peak above it to which the French map attributes the height of 3,241 mètres, and which was ascended September 12, 1860, by Mr. J. J. Cowell (see *Vacation Tourists* for 1860, 261-62; *Alpine Journal*, ii. 81, iii. 110; *Alpinista*, i. 154). On the eastern peak of the Levanna see Signor Vaccarone's paper, 432-37; *Alpine Journal*, x. 856, xi. 855. It has been called Ferro a Cavallo (see S. Vaccarone's paper, p. 429), and is, *par excellence*, the Levanna on the Italian side.

³⁹ This peak was first ascended on August 7, 1882, by Mr. Yeld and Rev. G. Trundle with Blanchetti of Ceresole. The party started from Ceresole and climbed mainly by the E. arête (*Alpine Journal*, xi. 115).

⁴⁰ Cf. Signor Vaccarone's paper, 443, *Bollettino*, 1877, 169, 1881, 658, 1882, 199-203; *Rivista Alpina Italiana*, 1882, 58; *Alpine Journal*, ix. 169, 477, xi. 856. The name Tre Becchi is due to the fact that there are three prongs on the highest ridge, of which the E. and central are equal in height, the W. being lower. The name La Levanna on the French map applies to Nos. 91, 92, 93.

⁴¹ On the French side this is the Levanna, and it was this peak which was climbed on September 10, 1860, by Mr. J. J. Cowell (*Vacation Tourists* for 1860, 253 sqq.). To this peak refer *Alpinista*, i. 154; *Bollettino del C. A. I.* 1875, 477 sqq.; *Annuaire du C. A. F.* iv. 180 (= *S. A. C. Jahrbuch*, xiii. 155). I went up it on August 15, 1883, and found the ascent of the easiest description, 4.40 up from Bonneval (by Duis and the Lac Blanc), and little more than an hour down to the Col du Carro.

The odd-looking name of the Piedmontese map is taken from the châlets of Ecot, above Bonneval; on that map the peak is made to occupy its own place as well as that of 95, from which it is really separated by a considerable distance.

ALPINE ACCIDENTS.

THE fatal accidents this year on the high Alps have been, fortunately, very few in number. In fact, with the exception of a rumoured accident near Santa Catarina to a Florentine professor and his guide, of which the Editor has been unable to obtain either a confirmation or a

detailed narrative, but one traveller and one guide have lost their lives. This took place on the Piz Bernina, on August 25 last. We take from the 'Times' the following account, which explains itself, sent to it by Mr. E. H. Fison, a member of the Club, the words in square brackets being inserted by the Editor of the 'Alpine Journal' at the express request of Mr. Fison:—

'As I was on the Piz Bernina at the time of the fatal accident to the Count de la Baume-Pluvinel on Saturday, it falls to my lot to furnish the details which the public look for under such circumstances.

'My friends, Mr. Morice, a master at Rugby, and Mr. Gibson, a barrister of London, arrived with myself at the Boval hut, at the top of the Morteratsch glacier, rather late on Friday evening, for the purpose of making the ascent of the Bernina early the following morning. The hut was already quite full, there being eleven persons there besides ourselves and our two guides, Johann Gross and Christian Grass. Among them was the Count, a French nobleman, about thirty-five years of age, resident at Paris, who had been staying with his wife and friends at the Hôtel Victoria, St. Moritz. With him were his guides, Martin Schoolier (president of the guides at St. Moritz) and Maurice Arpagans. We left the hut at 1.30 A.M. by the light of the moon, our party being on one rope, and the Count with his two guides on another rope, closely following us. I had some conversation with him while we were taking our coffee before starting, and again on crossing the glacier, when I walked by his side. He seemed to have had some experience in mountaineering, as he told me he had already ascended the Piz Roseg and Piz Palù, that he had determined to do the Piz Bernina that day, and another mountain before he left the neighbourhood. There was a good deal of conversation between the guides as we were walking, to which I did not pay particular attention; but I gathered from a word or two that I caught that our pace was too slow for the Count and his guides, and so I was not surprised when they went ahead of us as we approached the base of the ice-fall. We remarked that they were going very quickly, and we soon lost sight of them.

'Soon after sunrise, when we had got some way upon the snow-fields beyond the ice-fall, our attention was attracted by cries for assistance in the direction of the Cresta Agiuza—i.e. to the left of the route up the main peak of the mountain. On looking up we saw a man at a considerable distance from us gesticulating and shouting for help. We at once turned to go to the spot, but as we could not go so fast as our guides could if alone, we unroped them and sent them on. Just as we were doing so a German gentleman, who was also making the ascent of the Bernina, arrived at the spot where we had stopped, and on learning what we were doing he allowed one of his two guides to accompany them. These three men went off to render assistance, and the rest of us roped ourselves together to await the result. Gross, our leading guide, one of the most experienced in the Engadine, was put in command, and we gave him particular instructions to satisfy himself personally as to all that had happened, and that if any of the party were dead (as we feared from the signals might be the case), he was to act upon his own judgment as to what was best to be done; but if it was a case of injury,

or any case in which we could be of use, he was immediately to signal to us to come to the spot.

‘According to his account to us on his return, he found, on arriving at the scene of the accident, that a snow bridge crossing a crevasse about 35 ft. in width had given way when the Count and his guides were upon it, and all were precipitated to the bottom, a depth of about 30 mètres. The Count was quite dead, and was lying on his back at the bottom of the crevasse with his arms extended, the position in which his guides had placed him after taking him out of the snow. There was a severe wound at the back of his head, apparently caused by his having struck the ice in his descent. He appears to have fallen head foremost and to have died immediately. The second guide fell upon him with his feet foremost, and was but slightly injured. The leading guide, who was nearly, if not quite, across the crevasse at the moment of the accident, managed somehow to break his fall, and escaped unhurt. Gross decided that it would be impossible to raise the body out of the crevasse with the appliances at hand, and that it would be of no use to attempt to do so, especially as it could not have been brought down even if raised. He therefore at once sent the Count’s guides home to report the facts, and to arrange for bringing down the body, having first satisfied himself that the one who had fallen on the Count had sustained no injuries that would interfere with his making the descent in safety. They accordingly took a direct course down the mountain from the spot where the accident occurred; but, owing to its being so far out of the ordinary route, their path lay entirely out of sight of our party [nor have I had an opportunity of seeing them since], and we did not know what had been done until our guides returned, after an absence of over an hour. The body of the deceased was brought down early on Sunday morning, as it was found that it would be dangerous to make any attempt to recover it until the snow became hard, so that nothing could be done till nightfall.

‘I wish to testify to the determination, caution, and good sense of our guides, particularly of Gross, who took the lead in the matter, and to contradict the statement current in Pontresina that jealousy of the St. Moritz men prevented our guides exerting themselves thoroughly, and other reports equally absurd. I saw no sign whatever of any such jealousy; on the contrary, I had remarked when at the hut that there was more than an ordinary amount of cordiality between them. I will also add that the widow and friends of the deceased nobleman, upon whom I have called to-day, express themselves as perfectly satisfied that everything was done for the best, and seem most anxious that the character of their guides should be cleared from the aspersions which have been cast upon them. The course they were taking was certainly an unusual and a dangerous one, but it would appear from the statement of his guides that the Count, after crossing the glacier, directed them to alter the route and to ascend the Piz Zupo instead of the Bernina, for which they were making, apparently on the ground that other people would be on the Bernina that morning. One of his friends, who is a good mountaineer and was to have accompanied him on this occasion, sees no reason to doubt this statement of the guides in explanation of their route.

'These, I think, are all the facts I can give about this sad accident, the first, I believe, of a serious character that has ever happened to mountaineers in the Engadine.'

Several lives have been lost on summits below the snow-line. Herr Freimann of Riga perished about July 20 on the Sentis, by, it is supposed, falling down a precipice while endeavouring to find his way up the mountain alone from Waldhaus. Dr. v. Stintzing, the eminent Professor of Jurisprudence at Bonn, fell over a precipice, and died before he could be conveyed to his inn at Oberstdorf, on the Iller in the Algau Alps. His son also received severe injuries. Herr Engelbricht, a student of the University of Königsberg, missed his footing while descending alone the Monte Moro to Macugnaga, fell into the bed of a mountain torrent and over a precipice, receiving injuries which proved fatal: the body was found next morning by shepherds.

A young Frenchman perished in August on the Mont Thabor, near Bardonnèche.

IN MEMORIAM.

FRANZ ANDERMATTEN.

ANOTHER mountaineer of the old school has gone. Franz Andermatten died peacefully and painlessly at Zermatt, from an attack of pleurisy, on Monday, August 13. He was ill for only two days, and though he was over sixty, he was at work, and apparently as hale and hearty as ever to the last. On the Thursday before his death he ascended the Allalinhorn. His excellence as a guide was too well and widely known to make it necessary to speak of that in the '*Alpine Journal*.' He was no longer young; but he remained a thoroughly good guide—strong, active, skilful, enthusiastic, and cautious—to the end. He was not a man who had accidents. But what separated him from the ordinary run of guides—what gained him so many friends among Englishmen—was not so much his skill, or his activity, or his caution; it was rather his singular unselfishness, his single-hearted and absolute devotion to his employers' interests, his utter forgetfulness of his own. I do not think that it ever entered his head to think of himself. I have known him take insufficient provisions on an expedition to save his employers' pockets; and then on the mountain stint himself that they might have enough. He was careless, even to excess, about money. The main object of an expedition, to him, was not the tariff: he was a great chamois hunter; and what he liked chiefly in mountaineering was the freedom, and the adventure, and the excitement of it. There must be many of us who will feel something more than a mere passing regret that we shall never again see his weather-beaten face and characteristic figure; never hear his familiar voice, and strange mixture of tongues, and quaint laugh; never be greeted with the hearty welcome and hand-shake with which he used to meet an old friend. There are guides who are better and more dashing, more educated than he was; but we shall have to search long and carefully among the rising men before we find any one who will fill the place of Franz Andermatten.

F. J. CHURCH.