

'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.