

door, and if I turned out into the cold and darkness, on my lonely way, she bid me *au revoir* as she stood in the doorway, light in hand. These were the lucid intervals; at other times, day after day unchanging, the pitiless clouds seethed up from the lower valley, driving the spray from the Falls the wrong way. Then it veered round, and blew down the Fall, so that you could cross the bridge dry, and you prophesied a week of north winds. But they came with fresh snow, and lasted two days. The weather exhausted epithets, passing from *cattivo* to *bruto*, and thence to *tempo di diavolo*, where it remained. At this rate it would not be worth while to go to the Alps at all.

Tosa Falls, with its many minor and accessible peaks, is good training ground for those who like to begin by getting hill legs. The pedestrian, also, who likes the hillside off the track, can here enjoy with ease a close insight into the world of snow and glacier. You are said to be able to drive a cow to the top of the Blindenhorn (two calves, by the way, climbed the Campanile Alla Chiesa, and when vainly searched for one of them was sighted looking out from the bells!) which offers to the unsatiated in mountain views an exceptionally good view of the Oberland. Italian undergraduates coming up for the ascent thereof are to be seen in the hotel passage with held-up feet shoeing each other with wondrous mechanical appliances.

The Hohsand Glacier is the recognised highway between here and Binn. This season, two minutes after putting on the rope, one of the local 'guides,' in constant acquaintance with the glacier, while conducting a party, two of whom were young ladies, suddenly disappeared down a crevasse, where, wedged in by his pack, he could not free himself. The gentleman of the party had to unrope himself and haul him out.\*

## IN MEMORIAM.

EDWARD SHIRLEY KENNEDY.

ANOTHER link has been broken in the chain which binds the present generation of mountaineers to the cherished memories of the past. Edward Shirley Kennedy—one of our founders and our second President—died in Devonshire on the first of March, 1898, in the eighty-first year of his age.

Kennedy was the son of John Hadfield Kennedy, of Snaresbrook, and was born in 1817. He was educated at King's College, London. The father died when the son was only sixteen, leaving him amply, even abundantly, provided for. His friends desired

\* In descending Val Antigorio I inspected the handsome new Hotel Veschi at S. Rocco; it is fitted up with an unusual taste and refinement which merits encouragement. At Baceno the Agnello has given place to a more roomy Albergo Devero, but the *ménage* is still primitive.

that he should become an architect, but after serving his articles he found himself unsuited for that profession, and thought of entering the Church, an idea which also he abandoned, though he worked hard in the slums of Liverpool, and thereby acquired a knowledge of the poorest, and also of the criminal, population, which he turned to good account in his later life.

Many years after leaving school he became a Fellow Commoner of Caius College, Cambridge, where he graduated in 1857. He was, of course, much older than the majority of undergraduates, but was a general favourite with all. He was fond of athletic pursuits, and was an expert swimmer, and rowed in his College boat. Subsequently he rowed in the first Henley Regatta, and was for some time Captain of the London Amateur Sculling Club.

Kennedy became an enthusiastic mountaineer in those early days when the sport in which he afterwards attained so great a proficiency was regarded by the public with more ridicule than admiration. But his tastes were also philanthropic and literary. He was the first Honorary Secretary of the London Ophthalmic Hospital, and took an intense interest in the Discharged Prisoners' Aid Society.

In 1850 he published a book of considerable merit called 'Thoughts on Being,' and in later years several miscellaneous pamphlets which, although showing great culture and a wide range of thought, demand only a passing reference in the pages of this journal.

In the month of August, 1855, in the company of Charles Hudson, the Rev. Grenville Smyth, the Rev. Christopher Smyth and Mr. Charles Ainslie, he made his celebrated ascent of Mont Blanc without guides, starting from St. Gervais and climbing by way of the Dôme du Gouter, descending to the Grand Plateau, and reaching the summit by the ordinary route of the Corridor and the Mur de la Côte. This expedition, which attracted a good deal of attention at the time, is recorded in a delightful little volume written by Kennedy and Hudson, and published by Longman & Co. in 1856, under the title 'Where there's a Will there's a Way.' A second edition was published in the same year and contains the account of an ascent of Monte Rosa by Kennedy in 1854, and of another by Hudson in the following year. The Mont Blanc excursion was planned in May, 1855, and I have the satisfaction of placing on record a letter from Charles Hudson to Kennedy on the subject, which will prove of considerable interest to Alpine readers:—

Kirklington, Ripon,

May 19, 1855.

DEAR KENNEDY,—

For so I hope you will allow me to call you, though I have not yet had the pleasure of a personal introduction. I hope you will decide to go to Suisse, that we may have the advantage of your experience. It is necessary to have four or five good men and true in a party. Birbeck wrote me a few days since, and said that he purposed

being at Zermatt some time the first week of July. He proposes staying there until August. The two Smyths, who ascended Monte Rosa, are to be at Zermatt about the 25th of July. You make a fourth, and I a fifth. Another gentleman, also a tough walker, is to be in Suisse about that time, and he intends joining us. Now, with six, if we cannot do all that man may dare it will be time to shut up. I shall start from England about the 9th or 10th of July, and go direct to Zermatt.

I had not long since a letter from the landlord of the inn at St. Gervais, where I stayed when I was attempting Mont Blanc in the winter, and he tells me that a party of guides gained the summit of Mont Blanc by the Aiguille du Gouter, the route I was trying. If you leave the Pavillon de Belle Vue at 1 A.M., there is plenty of time to gain 'la cime du Monarque' and descend before 7 or 8 P.M. By sleeping at the foot of the aiguille, the climb is brought down within very narrow limits. How I should luxuriate in having as companions men who were pluck to the backbone, and who would not 'retrograder' except before impossibilities or actual danger. With you, the Smyths, and Birbeck there would be no fear.

Birbeck thinks, from his observations upward from the Col du Géant and downwards from the foot of the Mur de la Côte, that Mont Blanc can be ascended from Courmayeur. You would be game to try this as well as the Aiguille du Gouter.

I am, yours faithfully,

CHARLES HUDSON.

I had the pleasure of rowing stroke to the Johnian boat when we were head in '51.

It is now well known that the first suggestion for the formation of an Alpine Club was made by Mr. William Mathews, but Kennedy was the man who was chiefly responsible for carrying the idea into practical effect.

On August 13, 1857, the first English ascent of the highest peak in the Bernese Oberland was made, the party consisting of William and St. John Mathews, Kennedy, Hardy and Ellis. During this expedition the formation of the new club was actually determined upon, and it is not too much to say that the infant's cradle was rocked by Kennedy on the summit of the Finsteraarhorn.

On returning home Kennedy communicated with many gentlemen he thought likely to join. The replies of all of them are now before me. R. B. Hayward, Lightfoot, Isaac Taylor, Eustace Anderson, John Tyndall, T. W. Hinchliff, G. V. Yool, J. F. Hardy, and Albert Smith were some of the writers. All the letters are of great archæological interest, and Mrs. Kennedy has most kindly and considerately suggested that they should become the property of the Alpine Club.

'Peaks, Passes, and Glaciers' was projected in 1858, and published under the editorship of our first President, Mr. John Ball. Only six of the fourteen contributors to that volume still survive, but not the least interesting of the contributions is that called 'A Night Adventure on the Bristenstock,' of which Kennedy was the author. In 1862, a second series of 'Peaks, Passes, and Glaciers' was published, of which Kennedy, who had succeeded Ball as President, was the editor, and to which he contributed an article on 'The Ascent of the Pizzo Bernina.'

In the same year he made the first ascent of the Monte della Disgrazia, accompanied by Mr. Leslie Stephen, and his account of that expedition forms the first article in the first number of the 'Alpine Journal,' which was published in March 1863.

Kennedy's last contribution to Alpine literature was a graceful article which appeared in the 'Journal,' in May, 1889, under the title of 'May and December on the Faulhorn.' The excursion was made in 1887. Kennedy was then seventy years old, and his only companion was his daughter, who was under twenty when her father took her to the old Swiss hunting grounds. They reached the summit with some difficulty, as the weather was stormy, and they had no guide. They crossed the mountain from Giessbach to Grindelwald, and Kennedy records with amusement that having studied his 'Murray,' he found 'that there is a footpath from the top of the Faulhorn, passing the waterfall of the Giessbach, but it is difficult, and even dangerous, slightly marked, and not to be attempted without a guide.'

It is delightful to note that his joy in the Alps was as keen at seventy as when he was young, and that his literary style, always interesting and often humorous, had in no sense deteriorated.

Kennedy was a man of high ideals. 'Is it right?' he often used to say, and that question was the keynote to his character. He was honest, fearless, and unselfish, and many of those who knew him in old days will bear willing testimony to the simplicity and purity of his private life.

He was not a good man of business. Companies of which he was a director obtained loans from him which proved to be worse than useless, and unhappily he 'went under' in the great financial crash which startled London more than a generation ago. A high sense of honour led him to give up funds which he might legally and honourably have retained, and he lived in comparative poverty during his later years. Losses, however, which would have soured most men affected neither his spirits nor his temper, and alike in fair weather and in foul,

'He kept the noiseless tenour of his way.'

He was the father of the Alpine Club, and no father ever regarded his offspring with a deeper or more lasting affection. Quite recently he was engaged on an Alpine paper for this journal, but age and infirmity prevented his completing it. His failure preyed upon his mind; he fancied that to break his promise would involve his resignation as a member, and in a burst of grief he said to his wife, 'If I have to give up the Alpine Club it will kill me.' Such loyalty and devotion deserve grateful record. He loved his craft, and almost his last words were of the Alps.

To the younger or even middle-aged of our members Edward Shirley Kennedy has been little more than a name, but they will not read without regret of the loss of the Editor of the second series of 'Peaks, Passes, and Glaciers,' and of the most active and zealous of our founders. To those of us who have entered upon

their seventh decade his loss is a personal sorrow; we recall his early achievements, his courteous manners, his genial presence, and his high character, and we reflect, not without a sigh, on the dwindling number of those who loved him and worked with him in 'the days that are no more.'

C. E. M.

## REPUBLICATION OF BALL'S 'ALPINE GUIDE.'

### *Second List of Subscribers.*

	£	s.	d.	£	s.	d.
Already announced . . . . .				725	18	6
Less subscriptions promised, but not paid at date of issuing printed list of subscribers in January last :—						
§ Doyle, Mr. and Mrs. . . . . .			5	0	0	
Foster, Professor Michael, F.R.S. . . . .			1	1	0	
Hall, Captain Marshall . . . . .			1	1	0	
Kew, Royal Gardens . . . . .			1	1	0	
§ Macnamara, A. . . . .			2	0	0	
Mathews, C. E. . . . .			5	5	0	
Morshead, F. . . . .			2	2	0	
§ Deatl.						17 10 0

Leaving amount received up to January 25 last . . . . . 708 8 6

The following subscriptions promised, as above, have since been paid; those marked with an asterisk being an increase on the original promise :—

*Foster, Professor Michael, F.R.S. . . . .	2	2	0			
*Hall, Mrs. Marshall . . . . .	1	11	6			
*Kew, Royal Gardens . . . . .	5	5	0			
Morshead, F. . . . .	2	2	0			
				11	0	6
				719	9	0

The following subscriptions have also been contributed, those marked with an asterisk being additional amounts to those already paid by the subscribers :—

	£	s.	d.		£	s.	d.
Arbuthnot, G. . . . .	2	2	0	Brought forward . . . . .	23	6	6
Baker, G. P. . . . .	5	0	0	Blake, M. L. . . . .	2	2	0
Baker, H. C. . . . .	2	2	0	*Bode, J. E. . . . .	1	1	0
Barran, A. . . . .	2	2	0	Bowles, R. L., M.D. . . . .	2	2	0
*Barrett, H. . . . .	1	1	0	*Brant, R. W. . . . .	1	1	0
Barrett-Lennard, T. . . . .	2	2	0	*Carlisle, A. D. . . . .	1	1	0
Bartleet, A. M. . . . .	2	12	6	*Carr, Ellis . . . . .	2	2	0
Bird, Arthur . . . . .	3	3	0	Cookson, C. . . . .	2	2	0
Black, M. . . . .	2	2	0	Corry, R. . . . .	2	2	0
Carried forward . . . . .	22	6	6	Carried forward . . . . .	35	19	6