

Hospital he was appointed in 1892 pathologist and teacher of bacteriology at Charing Cross Hospital. In 1895 he became assistant physician at the same hospital, and in 1897 was appointed to a similar position at the Brompton Hospital for Consumption and Diseases of the Chest. These two last positions he held at the time of his death.

In 1898 he was elected a Fellow of the Royal College of Physicians.

His professional career has, however, been treated by others, *e.g.* by notices in the *Times* and the *Lancet*, and members of this Club who knew him and climbed with him wish to think of him less in that capacity than as a mountaineer and a friend.

He was a real lover of the mountains, whose greatest pleasure was to return to them year by year after a hard year's professional work, and, while climbing with his brother, Mr. R. N. Arkle, he had done much good work in various districts.

He had all the best qualities of a mountaineer—great strength and activity—as he had shown not only on the mountains but in the football field as captain of a strong team of the United Hospitals Football Club, and great steadiness, coolness and resolution, proved on many a peak and difficult pass in the Oberland, the Vallais, Dauphiné, the Graians, the Dolomites, and elsewhere.

As a companion no one could be better. Members of this Club know well how a man's qualities are tested during long nights spent in the hut or in the open, and long days spent upon rock, snow, or ice, and tried by these tests there was no better comrade than Dr. Arkle.

Always cheerful and good humoured, he never showed irritation or impatience at any deficiencies of his companions, or any of the difficulties and inconveniences that are from time to time inevitable.

A man of great ability, of many and varied interests, of quick observation and keen sense of humour, a day spent with him either on the mountain or in the valley on an off day was always a pleasure.

He was a staunch and true friend, and to those who knew him well and climbed with him often, a holiday in the Alps without him can never be the same as before.

W. P.

EXHIBITION OF PICTURES OF ICELAND BY W. G. COLLINGWOOD.

THIS exhibition was opened in the Club rooms on March 4 and closed on March 25. It consisted of a very interesting collection of Icelandic landscapes, mostly small water-colour sketches, made on sea and on land, and all illustrating Icelandic scenery with a view to the book on the Sagas which Mr. Collingwood, who has lately become a member of the Club, is writing, and for the purposes of which his visit to the island was undertaken a year or two ago. A considerable proportion of his most successful work was, unfortunately, not available on the present occasion,

having passed out of his possession at a previous exhibition of these Icelandic sketches, held elsewhere before the Committee had arranged for the present show. Enough remained, however, to amply justify their action.

There having been no printed catalogue, and the present notice being written from memory, the pages of the Journal must forego the picturesque topographical nomenclature which might otherwise have adorned them even as the sketches adorned the walls of the gallery. Not that any parallel is suggested between the somewhat rugged Scandinavian orthography and Mr. Collingwood's style of painting; for, as we may hope to see on many future occasions, his brush is handled, even under the uncomfortable circumstances of travel, with a delicacy which it is unlikely that any Viking ever attained.

Iceland, as revealed to us by Mr. Collingwood, is—at any rate, in summer—a land of colour, if not of very marked feature. As might be expected, there is a strong resemblance along the coast to the island-beaded fringe of Norway, but the mountains do not in height or ruggedness approach those of the Horungerne or Justedal districts. Inland, the swelling sweeps of moor carry the eye to ranges of distant crags flecked with snow, but seldom seamed by glacier, and of no great height or boldness of outline. There is apparently more to attract the artist than the climber, and perhaps the Saga-lover more than either. That Mr. Collingwood was able to bring home a portfolio filled with so many sketches of interest and beauty is alike creditable to his industry and perception, and full of promise to the Club of other exhibitions in the future dealing with regions nearer home.

THE ALPINE CLUB PHOTOGRAPHIC EXHIBITION.

THE usual exhibition of Alpine photographs was held in the rooms of the Club and was open from April 11 till April 27. Mr. Sydney Spencer was intrusted this year with the hanging of the photographs, and his efforts resulted in a collection of subjects which left on the visitor who habitually attends these exhibitions an impression that the one just closed was far above the average.

This result is due in a large measure to the artistic perception of some of the exhibitors, but at the same time the modern improvements in photographic apparatus, and the greater facilities which are now offered for enlarging and printing on special papers, tend in the same direction.

The quality, then, that is to be looked for in any photograph of the present day, is not so much technical excellence—which can in most cases be obtained by a strict attention to manufacturers' rules and tables and a little practice—though of course that must be present, but rather such qualities as artistic merit, pleasing atmospheric effect, good aerial perspective, and correct colour values. It