

clean city, the buildings are on the whole much higher than those in London, and painted white or green with outside shutters to the windows, the general effect is bright and gay; the traffic is also very great, and seems more than it is because Paris is such a compact city; London by comparison is overwhelmingly immense. Leaving Paris we travelled across France all night to the furas, where the scenery became interesting; we passed great pine forests and then down the lovely Val de Travers to Neuchâtel, across the lake we had a fine view of the whole chain of the Alps, including Mont Blanc. At Yverdon, a delightfully interesting quaint old town on a fine river, the day, we had dinner about 10 a.m. got into another train which took us to Thun, a sweet place. The lake of Thun is almost the most picturesque in Switzerland and we enjoyed exceedingly the steam across it to Interlaken, another most delightful spot. It is situated

between the Lakes of Thun and Krien, and commands a fine view of the Jungfrau, the finest of Swiss mountains after the Matterhorn. We pursued our journey from Interlaken to Grindelwald, but now in the rain, so that our first evening there was rather dull and damp. At Grindelwald one is in the heart of Alpine scenery, the mountains of the Bernese Oberland lie all about us, giants 12 and 14000 feet high — the Wetterhorn, Eiger, the Jungfrau and a host of others. There are two easily accessible glaciers at Grindelwald both of which we visited, in the upper is an ice cave or grotto into which we went. We took several long walks — over the Little Schiedegg Pass and Weugen Alps (6400 feet high) and the Great Schiedegg Pass, and made an expedition to the adjoining valley of Lauterbrunnen and there saw the far famed Staubbach Fall (1000 feet); its nebulous misty appearance is its chief beauty, for it contains very little water. Not far from it are the