

his tribe, the conductor of the party presided at the head of the long table. The zest of that excellent meal, in a cheerful room, opening on a lovely garden, remains a pleasant memory. Still more so is that of the wonderful panorama of engirdling castle-crowned hills, and more distant mountains, kindling with the rosy glow of sunset. (See cut facing page 198). "Botzen," says the enthusiastic Dr. Heinrich Noé, "is the most glorious of all



DOLOMITE PEAKS.

Alpine towns. The basin in which it lies is the scenic abridgment of this loveliest of Alpine lands. From the snow-fields of the Rosengarten to the pines on the Talfer, from the baronial castles with their legends to the vine-covered cottages of the peasants, it is the counterpart in miniature of the German sun-land under the sky of Italy."

The dolomites are a series of strange, jagged peaks, of mag-