

round a desolate gloomy tarn, the Dauben Sea, whose ice-cold waters are fed by the melting of the Lammeren glaciers. The zig-zag path was dreadfully steep and tiring, but the grand views of Blümlis Alp gave an excuse for often stopping to rest. We joined a pleasant Quaker party from Philadelphia, to



VIEW ON THE GEMMI PASS
(LEUK SIDE).

whom our recognition of a quotation from Lowell, by one of the ladies, sufficed for an introduction—so unconventional is the etiquette of mountain travel. After a four hours' walk we reached the summit of the pass (7,553 feet high), when there burst upon the sight a magnificent view of the Rhone Valley and the Alps of the Valais, including the huge Weisshorn, and the rugged pyramid of the Matterhorn, the scene of so many fatal accidents. Under the glowing light it was a panorama of entrancing beauty, and at a dizzy depth beneath, lay the Baths of Leuk.