



CLIMBING THE JUNGFRAU.

crop from some steep hillside; as we move along, snow-capped peaks attract our attention; then an impetuous torrent is seen, flashing foam as it rolls down the enormous rocks, and is scattered into rain by a thousand obstacles; suddenly immense pyramids rise up, disappear and appear again, only to hide themselves once more. The whole journey is a series of wonders. Everywhere nature is wild, majestic and awe-inspiring. It is of an entirely different order from anything seen in England, where the chief charm in the scenery consists in a sense of peacefulness and repose.

On arrival at Berne the traveller finds himself in one of the most picturesque cities in Switzerland, with its medieval

arcaded streets, and fountains ornamented with grimacing statues. It is a great mistake to imagine that the sole attraction in Berne is the bears. The city is celebrated for its splendid views of the Alps, and the phenomenon of the "Alpine glow" is seen here to great advantage. Berne also boasts a splendid university, which is well worthy of a visit.

We visit Thun, a quaint old town, lying on the bank of the River Aare. All the open spaces in the town command splendid views of the snowy peaks of the Brumlisalp and Doldenhorn.

From Thun we proceed, by way of the lake bearing the same name, to Interlaken. As the steamer furrows the