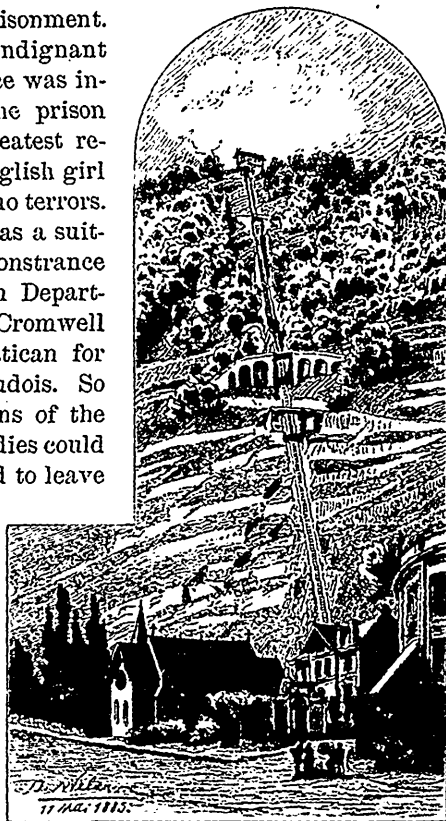


break her parole, the result of which would be to forfeit about \$100, which would gladly have been given her; but she refused, returned to the castle and completed her term of imprisonment. Small wonder that an indignant rebuke of such intolerance was inscribed on the wall. The prison matron spoke with the greatest respect of the fair young English girl for whom the prison had no terrors. It seems to us that this was a suitable occasion for a remonstrance from the English Foreign Department, akin to that which Cromwell thundered against the Vatican for the persecution of the Vaudois. So great were the fascinations of the grim old castle that the ladies could with difficulty be induced to leave it, and the good-natured conductor of the electric railway kept his car waiting for them much after the proper time of leaving. Up a very steep inclined railway, such as abound everywhere in Switzerland, we climbed to Terretet-Glion. From the garden at the summit a magnificent outlook up and down the lake was obtained.



CABLE RAILWAY AT TERRETET-GLION.



INCLINED RAILWAY CARRIAGE.

The sail over these memory-haunted waters in the afternoon was one of rare delight. We passed in succession, Montreux, with its quaint old parish church, "sweet Clarens," immortalized by Rousseau, Vevey, St. Saphorin, the Châteaux de Chatelard, Hauteville, Lutry, and many another celebrated in legend and song. Splendid views were obtained of Mont

Blanc, hanging like a cloud on the horizon. The sloping shores