

mouth of the valley. In the grey of the morning, while the mist veils the Jungfrau we take boat on the Thun Lake. When the sun drives away their nightly garb we see the mountain outlines standing out against the background of azure sky; but we must bid those dear old friends good-bye.

We could linger long amongst other scenes of equal beauty here, but I wish to describe some views of French Switzerland and sunny Savoy. As we proceed southward by rail, through Berne and Freiburg, we are pleased with the well cultivated country, and the distant forms of the Southern Alps grow more distinct.

After a few hours' ride we enter a long tunnel, remain several minutes in total darkness, and then with the first flash of light our eyes are greeted by a scene of surpassing beauty. There, stretching out far below us lies the broad bright blue of Lake Lemman, with its gorgeous surroundings of Savoyan hills and Alpine peaks. The train stops and we climb up a stony hill into the heart of the City of Lausanne. On either hand the hills roll off in manifold variety, rising in the distance into snow-capped mountains. To our right the lake stretches away to Geneva where Calvin, and Voltaire, and Rousseau lived and wrote; there sky and water seem to meet. Opposite where we stand we can count the villages and hamlets of Savoy at the base of forest hills. Amongst these is one with the euphonious name of St. Gingulphus at the foot of St. Gingo. Behind these is the long outline of snowy battlements, where, on a clear day, we can see the cloud-crown of Mount Blanc.

Before we leave the Lake of Geneva let us visit the Castle of Chillon, whose towers and turrets and sombre ivy-grown walls we had seen from the Signal at Lausanne. We reach it by boat. The whole of the northern shore, from Lausanne to the Valley of the Rhone, is called the Italy of Switzerland. It is sheltered from the chilling winds of the plains, and has the full benefit of a long day of sunshine. The whole slope is filled with villages and hotels, villas and vineyards, above which is the richest forest background. Great stone walls support terraced vineyards and gardens, so as to win from the mountain side all that nature can afford or cultivation secure. These walls are often overgrown by a sort of trailing plant, known by the name of Canadian Vine, which in autumn bears a wealth of foliage of the richest carmine.