



THE CHAMPION PERFORMING THE CEREMONY OF THE CHALLENGE.

Travelling Notes.

Geneva.—Our time here is limited, but some of its very interesting localities, which we have already managed to visit, must have at least a slight mention in my notes. Perhaps there is no city, still holding its own amongst cities anywhere, of greater antiquity than that ascribed to Geneva. Indeed, the exact date of its origin has been impossible to fix. According to an old manuscript, it was built after the fall of Troy, and was called Geneva, from the Genievre or Juniper bushes which covered the steep hillsides. It is conceded that Geneva was an important city 2,000 years ago, for it is described by Julius Cæsar in his celebrated *Commentaries* as a "populous and well-fortified place," and it was here that the great Roman Emperor fought his first battle with the Helvetii, having first destroyed the bridge which spanned the Rhone. From this time (B. C. 58), for six centuries Geneva may be said to have lived under Roman protection, traces of which remain to the present hour. But it is the Geneva of to-day with which we have to do. History can tell all about its gradual development from those old days of Roman dominance, through the era of its gradual emancipation into complete independence, and its religious upheaval, with its widespread results almost over the whole world. The name of Caloin can never be dissociated from the City of Geneva, and, of course, go where we would, we came upon references to it. It was as at a striking contrast that we gazed upon the bronze statue of Jean-Jacques Rousseau, on Rousseau's Island, to reach which we had to cross from the Pont du Mont-Blanc over the Pont des Bergues, to which the island is joined by a footway. Geneva honors its celebrities, however divergent their life's work. There is in a conspicuous position upon a triangular plot of turf, a fine bust of the engineer, Favre, who left behind him such proofs of the wonderful resources of his great genius. Perhaps the finest of the monuments is that erected in commemoration of the entrance of Geneva into the Swiss Republic. In the chapel of the Transept of St. Peters' Cathedral there is a marble statue of Duke Henri de Rohan, the chief of the Protestants killed at Rheinfelden, whilst in the center of the Place Neuve stands the equestrian statue of General Dufour, who put an end to the civil war in Switzerland in 1847. But that is enough about monuments. I think, perhaps, we enjoyed most amongst our little trips that to the Jetty, on the right shore of the lake, so situated as to give us a most delightful view, on one side, of the town, with its bridges and quays, and on the other, of the lake, with its waters of blue and its shores of emerald green. There is a park on its

Janks in the best situation of Geneva, one of the loveliest spots imaginable, for from it we could clearly see, not only the sunny surrounding hills, but the majestic Mont Blanc as their crowning beauty.

From the Jetty we could admire the fine fountain, said to be the most powerful in the world, throwing its waters to a height of 300 feet, and which at night is frequently illuminated in many beautiful colors.

It is quite lately that the Quai du Léman, as well as the Quai des Eaux-vives, have been turned into beautiful terraces from the design of a young Genevese architect.

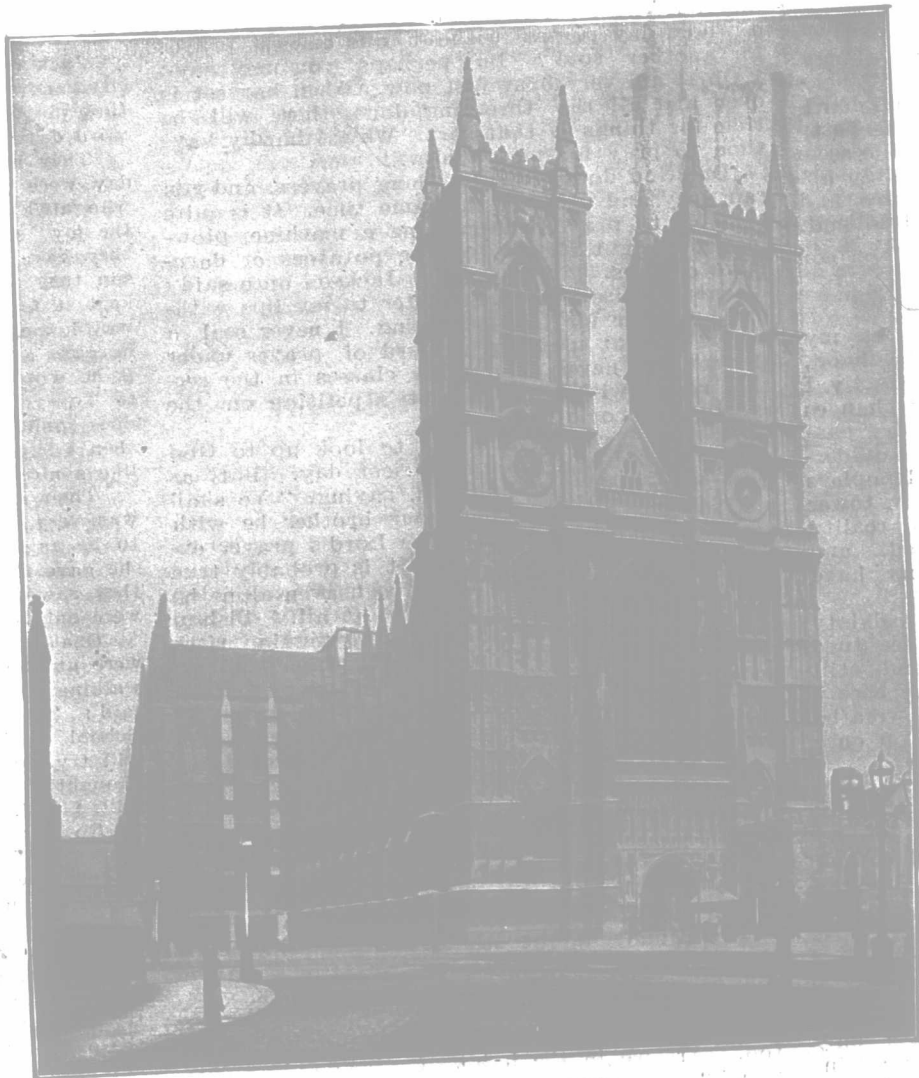
side again, stopping at Cuchy (for Lausanne), and passing Vevey, Montreux, Teritet, Chillon, and Villeneuve. The panorama of mountains surrounding the lake will not soon be forgotten by those who have once seen them. The Dents d'Oche, the Cornettes de Bise, the Grammont, and further back the Dent du Midi with its seven points. We regretted not being able to take the second excursion trip, which provides for the traveller taking the funicular railway up to Glion, and from there the cogged-wheel railway to the top of the Rochers de Naye, by which we could have claimed to have attained an altitude of 2,044 metres, or about 6,800 feet, which might have been something to have achieved, but we didn't, you see.

It was with great reluctance we turned our backs upon beautiful, but only partly explored, Geneva, our compensation being that we had in store for us an experience that we would not have missed for the whole world. And yet (for true indeed is it that "man proposes, but God disposes") we missed it after all. The cable has long ago told Canada the story of the King's illness, and of the verdict having gone forth that there could be no coronation until his recovery was ensured. The cable, thank God, has also conveyed the good news that that recovery has been almost phenomenal, and so ere you read this the delayed ceremony, shorn perhaps of some of its details, will have become an accomplished fact.

When we arrived in London a week before the coronation was to have taken place, we found the city filled to overflowing with a happy, good-natured, sight-seeing crowd, of every color and nationality, all eagerly looking forward to the big event to come. It was strange that it should so happen, but we were amongst the very first of the general public to hear the sad news. We were walking near Westminster Abbey, admiring the new addition, the new robing-room made to look as old and antique as the Abbey itself, when a gentleman, with music in his hand, stepped up to us and said, "Do you know that the King is very ill, and that the coronation is postponed? Our choir practice has just been stopped, and a short intercessory service held in its place." I have since read accounts, and I daresay you have too, of that most impressive service, the first of many to follow it, in which the hearts of a stricken people went up to God in the cry, "Good Lord, deliver us," a cry which has been so graciously answered.

In my next I may have something to tell you of the reception to Lord Kitchener, and other events of interest to Canadians. The cables get ahead of me as to facts, so all I can offer is my own personal experience, and my rough notes of what may come within my own more immediate line of vision.

MOLLIE.



WESTMINSTER ABBEY.

I could recommend visitors from Canada to take the cruise around the lake, which only occupies the day, and can be arranged for at a moderate cost. The steamboat follows at first the Swiss side, passing before Coppet, where there is the Chateau of Madame de Stael, by Nyon, a little town in the Canton de Vaud, with also its picturesque chateau, and a little further on Prangins, where there is a house and estate once belonging to Prince Napoleon. The boat crosses the lake and touches at Thonan and Evian, then returns to the Swiss

THE CHOIR, WESTMINSTER ABBEY, IN WHICH THE CORONATION CEREMONY TOOK PLACE.