and with a very Babel of tongues. Happy the traveller who has the rare fortune of a cloudless sky to view the sunrise from the Righi. The landscape is clear, save, perhaps, a thin drapery of



mist away below us, adding only to the beauty of the scene. The mountain outlines are distinct and clear, many of them covered with the virgin white of newly-fallen snow. See those nurple tints, heralds of approaching glory, rising from behind