past the wild entrance to the Gorge of the Trient, past the snowy Pissecvache waterfall, 230 feet in height, waving like a bridal veil; through the picturesque old town of St. Maurice, where the saint of that name, commander of the Theban Legion, is said to have suffered martyrdom, A.D. 302. So close do the



CHILLON IN MIDDLE DISTANCE.

sides of the valley approach, that a bridge of a single arch leaps from side to side. On through the widening valley we speed to Bouveret, on the Lake of Geneva.

The scenery is superb; piercing the sky is the snowy peak of the Dent du Midi. The waters are of heaven's own blue. All around the storied shores of the lake are towns and villages that