

drawn sketches of the mountain peasant, of the things that seem so bright and wonderful when one is nine years old. It is no small luck for a man who spends his later years with books in sedentary occupation, to have had a youth like his, in the clear air of a hidden valley, in company of strong men and their animals amid primitive surroundings. Zoppi writes of the Alps as Segantini painted them, his book loses nothing in translation from the original Italian, and is the best of its kind since the appearance of Javelle's recollections.

J. M. T.

*Unbekannte Schweizer Landschaften aus dem xvii. Jahrhundert*, by S. Stelling-Michaud. 4to., pp. 103, with 40 plates. Zürich: Niehans Verlag, 1937. Sw. Fr. 16.50.

The great Dutch masters, like Rembrandt, seldom traveled south of the Alps—there were enough Italian masterpieces in home museums. But the "little masters" were wanderers, and one of these, Jan Hackaert, went about in Switzerland during 1653-55. The usual route to Italy was up the Rhine to Basle, thence to Chur and Thuisis, whence the Via Mala led through the Splügen and St. Bernardino passes to Lakes Como and Maggiore. This book is an attempted reconstruction of Hackaert's route, based upon his sketches and notebook, the precise drawings revealing a sympathetic perception of Alpine scenery far advanced beyond the inaccurate views of Merian, and forming the most trustworthy depiction of the roads through the eastern cantons of Switzerland as they appeared in the seventeenth century.

J. M. T.

*The Alps in 1864*, by A. W. Moore. 2 vols., 8vo., pp. 524, with illustrations. Oxford: Blackwell, 1938. Price 10 s.

Some of this material the writer has read at times, in the original volume of which these are a reprint. Assembled together, however, they form a readable travelogue of summers three-quarters of a century ago. It is hardly necessary to comment on the he-man vigor of those days—tackling the Dom right from the Monte Rosa Hotel in Zermatt, for instance. To those of us who received our first mountain training among the classic climbs of the Alps, these books are bound to be far more interesting than to those whose mountain education was achieved among the Rockies of our West