

At 5 o'clock, we were awoken by the sun shining through our wooden casement, so - "We shook off dull sloth," & were soon in the grounds again. It was discovered that the boat would call for passengers at six instead of seven, so we made a rush to the Restaurant, to capture a cup of coffee, with an egg & a hot water, & then scampered down to the stage,

of course to the detriment of our dignity,
& full of regress at having to leave the lovely
spot so soon, but we had that day to cross
the Brunig Pass, - sleep on the Rigi at night,
& moreover we were now dependent on that
public conveyance, the Diligence, to take
us to the Lake of Lucerne. -

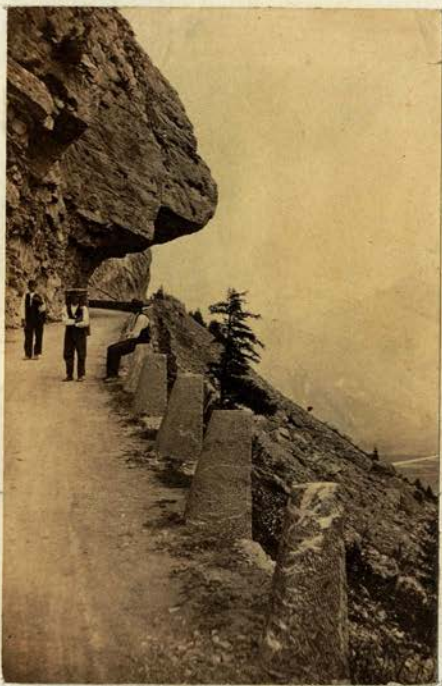
About half an hour we steamed again
on the Lake of Briency, & landed on the
wharf of the town, of that name. There
a ponderous diligence was standing,
which is a Brougham, - Florence, - hooded
phantom, & stage-coach in one, - not a
"multum in parvo", but a much in much.
All our party could not be accommodated
with seats, so a gaily covered car was
brought out for the rest of us. For an
hour & a half, our view was bounded by
the snowy crests of the Wetterhorn, Eggen,



Meyringen.

& other of the Bernese Alps, & immediately
before them, & in front of us, rose the Gaulthorn.
As we got higher we had a splendid view
of the opposite vale of Saxli. It was bound-
ed by mountains high & steep, that like
huge walls, rather than in slopes, rose
from its bed. - We saw many waterfalls,
& amongst them the celebrated Reichenbach
Falls which spring a depth of 2000 feet, in
three leaps, then join the Aar, which wanders

down the vale until it runs into the lake
of Brienz. We attained 3368 feet of
height, before we turned to descend from
the Canton Berne, into Canton Unterwalden.
This road, like the one over the Pals, had
won for itself the Swiss the character of
being the best road makers in Europe. It
is wide, & supported by granite buttresses,
& in one part was ~~overhung~~ by a shelf of
rock which projected entirely across the
road. Now our route lay, by the side
of the lakes Lungern, & Tarnen. Neither
of the lakes can boast of being surrounded
by much decided Alpine scenery; its
character is peaceful, & pleasing, but
not grand. Murray informs us that
Lake Lungern was once a beautiful sheet
of water, but that the mercenary inhabi-
tants of the district in 1836, managed by



Passage des Rochers.
Route du Brunig.

an ingenious experiment, to drain off the waters thro a tunnel, & thus let them disperse into the Valley.

The towns of Satchelen, Sarnen & Stanz, thro which we successively passed, have each their annuals, enriched by

deeds of Patriotism, in the defence of their liberties, against the encroachments of the Austrians, & French. - Sarnen the capital of the Canton, is the seat of government, & was in 1308, the scene of an insurrection, when some 50 conspirators, aggravated by the atrocity of the Austrian