

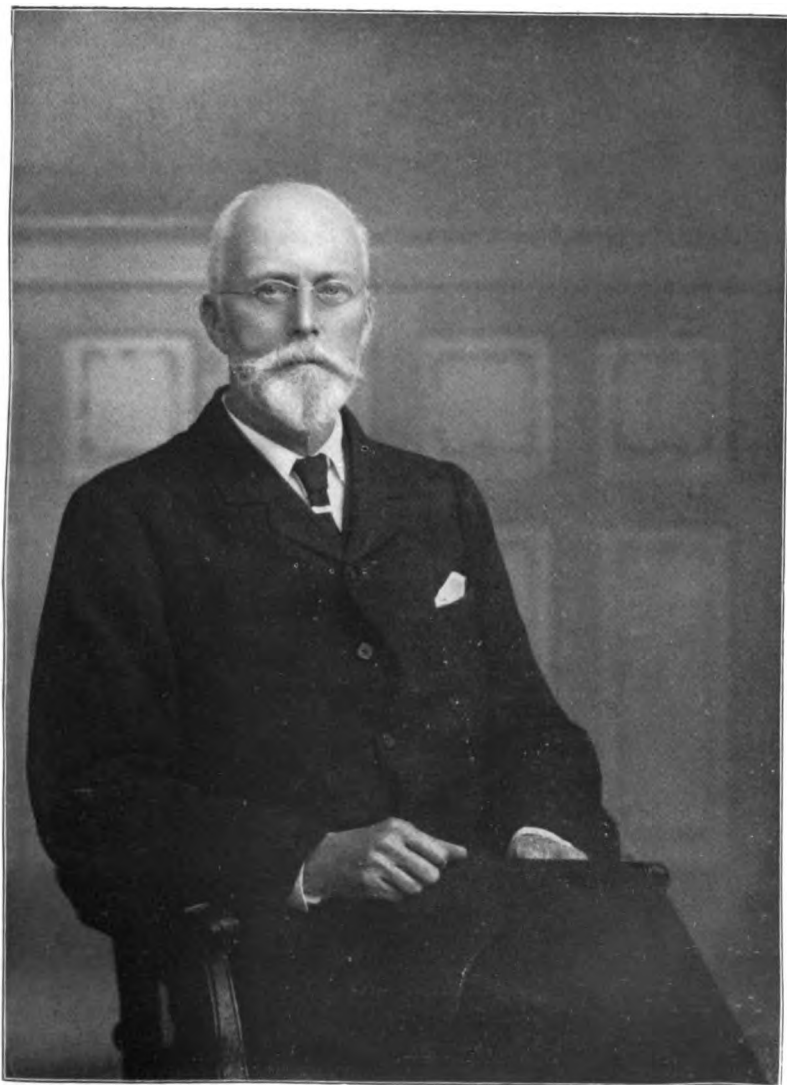
- Pyrenees** : *Fédération d. Soc. pyr.*
 — Patsch, J.
 — Soler y Santalo, J. L., *Alls Pireneus Catalans.*
- Roche de la Muzelle** : C. A. F. *La Montagne.*
- Ruwenzori** : S. A. C. *Jahrb.*
- Scotland** : *Cairngorm Club Journ.*
 — *Rucksack Club.*
- Sellaturn** : D. u. Oe. A.-V.
- Ski** : Under Ski-Clubs :
 — C. A. F. *La Montagne.*
 — C. A. F. *Lyons.*
 — Fleischmann, W. *Lilienfelder Technik.*
 — Hoek, H.
 — Hunter, P., *New South Wales.*
 — Jaeger, E., *Jedermann Skiläufer.*
 — Münstertaler Alpen : D. u. Oe. A.-V. *Zeits.*
 — Nolda, A., *Wintersport.*
 — Oberland, S. A. C. *Echo.*
 — *Public Schools Alpine Sports.*
 — Rickmers, W. R., *Cortina in Winter.*
- Ski** : *Switzerland, Grieben.*
 — Vavra, K., *Skisport.*
 — Wagner, A., *Skisport.*
 — *Wintersport.*
- Splitsbergen** : Högbom, B., *Frost auf S.*
 — — *Isachsens Expedition.*
 — Nathorst, A. G., *Bären-Insel.*
 — Seelheim, H., *Füchnersche Vor-expedition.*
 — *Zeits. d. Ges. Erdk. Berlin.*
- Sport** : V. Koenigsmarck, H., *The Markhor.*
- Switzerland** : *Alpine Profile Road Book.*
- Tibet** : Enriquez, C. M., *A Tour in Western T.*
- Tirol** : Blake, J. M., *Joy of T.*
- Toteturmpass** : *Siebenburg. Verein.*
- Viso** : C. A. F. *Lyons.*
- Wales** : *Rucksack Club.*
 — Thomson, J. & M. A., *Ogwen and Llivedd.*
- Watzmann** : D. u. Oe. A.-V. *Mitt.*
- Zahnkofel** : Oe. A.-K.
- Zermatt** : S. A. C. *Jahrb.*

IN MEMORIAM.

A. J. BUTLER.

As one of the older members of the Club (he was elected in 1886), as Editor of the ALPINE JOURNAL (1890-1893), as an ardent lover of the Alps, and as a scholar and writer of distinction, Arthur John Butler deserves special notice in this Review. He was the eldest son of William John Butler, well-known as vicar of Wantage, founder and warden of the Wantage sisterhood, and subsequently Dean of Lincoln. Austere but kindly, the Dean did not flinch from speaking the truth, even if it wounded the hearer. Outspoken on all occasions, he was merciful except to self-indulgence. These characteristics descended to his son, together with a remarkable share of both mental and physical activity. Born in 1844, A. J. Butler was educated at Bradfield, Eton, and Trinity (Cambridge). At Cambridge he won a Bell Scholarship in 1864, and three years later graduated with a first class in Classics, and a third in the Mathematical Tripos. Shortly afterwards he became a Fellow of Trinity; and he retained a great affection for his college all his life.

In 1870 he entered the Education Department, but left it in 1887 for a place as salaried partner in the publishing business of Messrs. Rivingtons. In 1890 Messrs. Longmans took over the business, and employed Butler, during the remainder of his five years' agreement, in various ways. In 1892 he joined Cassells as their



W. P. Ker, photo.

Swan Electric Engraving Co., Ltd.

A. J. BUTLER.

editorial manager, and remained with them for two years. In 1894 he made another move, becoming a member (assistant) of the Royal Commission on Secondary Education then sitting. For some time he travelled about reporting on grammar schools, &c. Subsequently he took to working in the Public Record Office, where he edited *Calendars of Foreign State Papers* from 1577 to 1583, six volumes in all. He was all this time a frequent contributor to the 'Athenæum,' reviewing Alpine books, Italian literature, novels, history, classical works, etc. But journalism was only the casual occupation of his leisure; most of the time he could spare from duty he devoted to more permanent work. He had an unusual mastery of several foreign languages, especially of French and German; but Italian was his predilection. Of this language he was Professor at University College during the last ten years of his life; and in the wide range of Italian literature Dante was his favourite author. Of his work at University, his colleague, Professor W. P. Ker, says that 'he threw himself into it thoroughly, served on committees and was a great help there, made many friends, and always liked to attend the dinners of the Professors' Club.' To the study of Dante he made some notable contributions, not only translating the 'Purgatorio' (1880), the 'Paradiso' (1885), and the 'Inferno' (1892), as well as Scartazzini's 'Companion' (1893), but also publishing a good introduction to the poet, in his 'Dante, his Times and his Work' (1895). A book on 'The Forerunners of Dante,' which had occupied him for many years, was finished just before his death, and was published in 1910. He also edited a text of the *Divina Commedia* (1890), Cary's translation of the 'Inferno' (1892), and Dean Plumptre's 'Life of Dante' (1900), and wrote an introduction to a translation of Carl Federn's 'Dante and his Times' (1902).

As Sir Frederick Pollock has pointed out in the *Cambridge Review*, Butler was one of the first Englishmen 'to bring the discipline and habits of exact scholarship to bear on the study of Dante'; and the writer of an appreciative notice of him in the 'Athenæum' says that 'his translations are as good as any we have in English, and his hold on the classics as well as his sense of poetry and human nature enabled him to clear up points obscured by the ignorance or excessive erudition of the crowd of commentators.' But he did not confine himself by any means to Dante or to Italian literature. He translated the *Memoirs of Marbot* (1893) and those of Thiébauld (1896), and the *Letters of Cavour to Madame Nigra* (1894), and supervised the translation of Bismarck's 'Gedanken und Erinnerungen,' thus contributing largely to the familiarising of English readers with Napoleonic and recent German and Italian history. In 1896 he translated Ratzel's 'History of Mankind,' and in 1895 a volume of select essays of Sainte-Beuve bearing chiefly on English Literature. He also published, in 1897, the 'Life and Letters' of his father,

the Dean of Lincoln. For Vol. III. of the Cambridge Modern History he wrote two chapters, on 'The Wars of Religion in France,' and 'The End of the Italian Renaissance.' To a book entitled 'The Sports of the World,' published by Cassells, he contributed a short but lively chapter on 'Mountaineering.' Considering that throughout his busy life he was regularly engaged in making a living by his professional labours, this output of literary work is, both in quality and quantity, very remarkable.

In his holidays he showed the same zest and capacity for enjoyment that enlivened his literary pursuits and pleasures. He was an excellent walker, of middle height, slight in build, but well made and capable of much endurance. His many visits to the Alps extended over a period of more than thirty years, from 1865 to 1897. The Eastern Alps and Tirol were his favourite haunts; and to these districts at least twelve of his summers were more or less devoted. He shunned the 'climbing centres' of Switzerland; he seems to have made no first ascents; few great peaks or difficult passes are included in his list; but he wandered freely over a wide extent of country, walking rather than climbing, but climbing when he was in the mood or anything particularly attractive offered. Among the friends with whom he travelled were James Riddell, fellow and tutor of Balliol, and an admirable Greek scholar, who died in 1866, too young for his renown; the Rev. H. A. Houblon, Archdeacon of Oxford; F. W. Maitland, Sir F. Pollock, and in later years, Dr. Savage and F. Schuster. He used to recall with delight his earliest walk across the Alps and down into Italy with 'Jamie' Riddell, and their bathes in the granite pools. Sir F. Pollock remembers pleasant weeks with him in the Stubai Thal, and an ascent of the Wilder Freiger, on which occasion they astonished their Tirolese guide by the pace they went and the small amount they ate.

Tirol, when he was most busy in exploring it, was a comparatively deserted region. Few English climbers visited it; the Germans had not yet begun to swarm over it in their hordes. As Butler writes in an unpublished, and unfortunately uncompleted paper, 'the odious man with the paint-pot had not been round, streaking rocks and trees with red and blue marks, for the benefit of the incompetent'; and the village Pfarrer was still, in remote places, the only dispenser of a rough but genial hospitality. In another paper, also unpublished, he gives a vivid and interesting account of a solitary tramp of three days (in 1867) across country from Longarone in the Val d' Ampezzo to Botzen. The primitive ways of the inhabitants, the poverty of the food, and the lack of accommodation, would strike the modern traveller in the Dolomites with dismay. He was incited to this expedition by a perusal of the well-known work of Messrs. Gilbert and Churchill, then 'just out.' It seems a long while ago now. We are taken back a good way, too, when we read in a letter from Riddell to Butler's father,

describing an ascent of the Vélan in 1863, that the climbers had furnished themselves with ice-axes, 'i.e. alpenstocks with axe-heads removable at pleasure,' and had found them 'often useful when one wants to enlarge the step the guide has made, or to make an additional one.' Knickerbockers were apparently as little known as pyjamas; putties, of course, were in the dim future; for King, Riddell says, used to take 'a strap to tie up his trousers under the knee'—a dodge taken over from the navy, no doubt—and a night-shirt figures in the travelling kit. A veil was used to keep off the glare; and Butler is warned that he must have nails or screws in his boots. These were the days of beginnings. Let us not be proud. In England Butler used to keep himself more or less in training by long walks. He joined the 'Sunday Tramps,' and explored many by-ways of Surrey and Kent under the guidance of Leslie Stephen. On the subject of these expeditions he wrote a humorous little poem, which Maitland, in his 'Life of Leslie Stephen' (p. 353), tells us was 'carefully preserved' by our former President. The first verse runs as follows:

' If weary you grow at your books,
 Or dyspeptical after you've dined,
 If your wife makes remarks on your looks,
 If, in short, you feel somewhat inclined
 For fresh air and a six hours' grind,
 And good metaphysical talk,
 With a party of writers in *Mind*—
 You should go for a Sabbath Day's walk.'

But these experiences do not seem to have saved him, on one occasion at least, from the un wisdom of going to Switzerland with a pair of new boots. On the sufferings which he endured owing to this mistake he indited what he calls 'a very plaintive and appropriate ballade,' from which we may quote the following stanza.

' To the cornfields I hobble, and sit on a fence,
 Or on bridges' low parapets sadly I lean,
 Or do little sums about kreutzers and pence,
 Or try to make out what the peasant-folk mean;
 'Tis vain to encourage a temper serene;
 One pitiful burden my reverie suits:
 "How could I at my time of life be so green
 As to start for a walk in a new pair of boots?"'

Butler was a man who had the art of winning and keeping friends. A writer already quoted recalls delightful hours spent in his house at Weybridge, and conversation on many subjects. 'He poured forth a stream of apt quotation, story and reminiscence of the many men and things he knew. He had a wonderful memory for little touches of humour. Witty and bright himself, he was, perhaps, sometimes a little intolerant of stupidity or slowness in others.

He did not suffer fools gladly, and he maintained a high standard of the things that a gentleman should know. Few could equal the range of his eager spirit, which was always gathering and giving out; but people of all sorts and positions relished his conversation. Of his keen appreciation of humour, sufficient evidence is supplied by some charming reminiscences of F. W. Maitland—who combined wit and learning to a degree unequalled in our generation—which he contributed to the 'Athenæum' (Jan. 12, 1907). Professor Ker remembers that he first met Butler in the rooms of York Powell—that big, genial, Bohemian sea-captain of a Professor—at Christ Church, and remarks that 'there was a great likeness between the two men, in their interests, their carelessness, and their high spirits.' Sir F. Pollock notes his 'complete sincerity, striking through the somewhat reserved expression which I, for one, do not count among the worst of our Cambridge traditions.' Frankness, wide accomplishments, the capacity for friendship, mental and physical alertness, a warm heart and a strong head, 'mens sana in corpore sano'—such were some of Butler's notable qualities, but none was more characteristic than his courage. During the long and trying illness to which he eventually succumbed, he never lost courage, but fought on, thinking, working, talking, to the last. He will live in the memory of those who knew him as a man of whose membership the Club may well be proud—a man who combined learning and literary ardour with that love of the noblest of sports which unites us all.*

G. W. P.

ARTHUR PEPYS WHATELY.

By the death of Arthur Pepys Whately at the close of last year at the advanced age of eighty-two, the Alpine Club has lost, with two exceptions, its oldest member, for although he was not one of the original founders of the Club, Whately became a member of it in 1858, and was the last survivor of those who were elected in that year. In the same year he was placed upon the Committee, and in 1861-62 was appointed Honorary Secretary to the Club in succession to T. W. Hinchliff, who was the first to hold that office.

After taking his degree at Oxford, where he was a Student of Christ Church, Whately proceeded to London, where he studied Law, was called to the Bar in the usual course, took chambers at Lincoln's Inn, and till late in life worked hard as a practising barrister with a fairly large amount of business, chiefly, but not exclusively, conveyancing. Quite early in his career Whately was drawn to the Alps, where he constantly passed his long vacations, attracted not so much, I think, in the first instance by any enthusiastic love for natural scenery as by the free, open life and exercise, a welcome relief from the sedentary occupations of the greater part of the year.

* I should like to acknowledge my indebtedness to Mrs. A. J. Butler for much of the information contained in the foregoing paper.

So far as I am aware Whately did not achieve what would afterwards have been considered great feats of mountaineering, but he was well acquainted with most of the principal peaks and passes, and it must be remembered that the facilities for pioneering in the Alps fifty or sixty years ago were very different from what they are now. High level routes which have since become almost high-ways to a multitude of tourists were then traversed during the season by only a select few, and it was rarely that the solitudes were broken by a chance encounter with other climbers. Then, too, it was a rougher life. Club huts were non-existent, while the accommodation that was afforded by such rude chalets as might be found in the folds of the mountains was to say the least of it not luxurious. Sir Alfred Wills has often recalled 'a most miserable night passed with Whately and the writer of these lines on the Aiguille du Gôûter, with a huge cone of ice in the middle of the hut and with nothing but ice and little bits of board to sit upon.' Whately was also among those to whom John Ball expressed his obligation for valuable information given to him when preparing his first edition of the 'Alpine Guide.' Whately's love for Switzerland remained with him to the last and long after his climbing days were over; scarcely a year went by that he did not spend some weeks in one or other of his old haunts, ever finding fresh subjects of interest, not the least of which may perhaps have consisted in observing the changes which half a century had produced—how secluded villages had blossomed into large watering-places, with huge palatial hotels crushing out the humble but picturesque chalets, and almost overwhelming the once quiet valley or lake.

Under a reserved and occasionally brusque manner, Whately had a warm heart, was very constant to old friends, and one thoroughly to be depended upon to keep an engagement whatever the subsequent inconvenience might be to himself. The 'Alpine Journal' could scarcely record his loss without the meed of a few words to his memory.

A. M.

ALEXANDER BURGNER.

THE details of the lamentable accident on the Bergli rocks last July, in which Alexander Burgner lost his life, need no recapitulation. Little, indeed, remains to be said save as a supplement to the full appreciation of this remarkable guide that has already appeared in the ALPINE JOURNAL. Yet I am glad to have the opportunity of adding a brief tribute to one whom I knew well when he was first forcing his way into the front rank of guides, and who for many years was ever faithful and true to me. Born in 1846 he acquired local fame as a climber and as a chamois hunter almost in his boyhood. In 1868, when I first met him, he was already regarded as one of the coming men. The Saas district was then almost a hinterland and comparatively little attention was paid to it by mountaineers. Travellers passed through on

their way to the Monte Moro. Climbers visited the place when they traversed the well-known passes from Zermatt, but scarcely anyone seemed to appreciate the mountaineering possibilities of the district. The brothers Burgener were quick to recognise that the taste for mountaineering was spreading rapidly, that new districts were likely to be opened up, and that the position of Saas rendered it easily capable of development. I can well recollect a kind of committee meeting on the Saas Fée plateau, when we planned out the site of some future hotel, the position of a shelter that was to enable the ascent of the Dom to be made from the Saas side, and when a long list of new climbs on the neighbouring peaks was set forth. The fame of the guides of a particular district has a very definite influence in attracting mountaineers to that quarter. The development, however, did not begin for some years, and the Saas guides, to their own great advantage, pursued their calling away from their own surroundings. The main snow-peaks of the Alps had all been ascended and rock-climbing was beginning to attract more and more. This was Alexander Burgener's opportunity, and he was quick to seize it. In many respects no more promising material could be found for the making of a great guide. He was endowed with exceptional strength, endurance and determination. His chamois-hunting experience, begun at an early age and gained in a district where excellence of snow-craft as well as rock-climbing was demanded, was an invaluable asset in his professional equipment. If a man can climb, and in safety, rocks that others will not attempt or cannot scale, he is an exceptional rock-climber; and may be no more. If he can quickly judge the right line and thread his way unerringly and without hesitation through an unknown intricate ice-fall, if he is an unfailing judge of snow and ice, he is a snow craftsman of the first rank; but it may end there. Combine these qualities, add power, resource and courage that rises under the stress of bad weather or in times of difficulty or danger, and he becomes a great mountaineer. But other qualities, which need not be here specified, are demanded if a man is to rank as a great guide. With these qualities Alexander Burgener was gifted in a great measure. Always safe himself on the mountains, he made others feel so. While ever ready to help he was never officious in helping, so that every member of the party he was leading had to do his best. To climb under his guidance was a true stimulus to good mountaineering as well as a practical lesson. He was at his best when there were real difficulties to overcome and perhaps when there was risk to be run that could not be avoided but could be reduced to a minimum by technical skill and judgment. Defects, no doubt, there were of character. He was quick tempered, often passionate, but still with good control. He showed little of the gentler qualities that sometimes make guides popular. To his credit, be it said, he was no flatterer. He took the measure quickly of the capacity of those whom he was leading and always left them

to do all they could for themselves; but, while leaving them to do their own climbing, he made little secret of the opinion that he had formed of their mountaineering capacity. His career in the mountains as a guide was a very long one, but he maintained his strength and vigour in a remarkable degree. If at the end he fell a victim to the mountains, we may feel sure that it was from no lack of prudence or foresight. The accident itself is but a proof that mountaineering can never be wholly devoid of risk. In Alexander Burgener's case the epithet 'treacherous' would be misapplied to the avalanche which swept him away. It was no underhand revenge that the great peaks took on one who had so often been their conqueror. He had identified himself so thoroughly and for so long with the mountains that at last they just claimed him as their own.

C. T. D.

WE are permitted to print the following letter from the Rev. F. T. Wethered to Captain Farrar.

HURLEY VICARAGE,
nr. MARLOW.
September 25, 1910.
Sunday.

DEAR SIR,—May I thank you for your very vivid and deeply interesting 'In Memoriam' (I may call it) of that king of guides, Alexander Burgener, in the ALPINE JOURNAL for August 1910, received by me yesterday?

I knew him very well and climbed with him in 1876 and 1877, in either the Engadine or Zermatt districts (including the Täschhorn from Saas, first ascent from that direction, in August 1876). No stronger or more splendid guide ever lived, and I have climbed with many guides, during many years, in bygone days, in many centres. May I ask you to tell me the name of the 'one of the most famous of his many exploits' to which you refer in the last paragraph but one of your *most* touching and appealing memoir?

I know the Bergli neighbourhood well, having slept in the hut there in 1874, 1878, 1879 and 1885.

Alexander was a man of much sly humour and a *most* prudent guide. When he accompanied a friend of mine and myself in the first ascent of the Täschhorn from the Saas side in 1876, we had left Saas im Grund to sleep in a milk chalet on the Gletscher Alp with the firm intention of crossing the *Dom* into the Zermatt valley, but he dissuaded us from that expedition and turned our attention to the Täschhorn *because* he was apprehensive of falling stones on the *Dom*.

With repeated thanks for your glowing description,

I am yours very faithfully,

F. T. WETHERED,
Vicar of Hurley, Berks.

P.S.—I have not been in the Alps since 1891.

LOUIS THEYTAZ (1867-1911).

LOUIS THEYTAZ who, on January 31 last, met his death in such tragic circumstances on the Pigne d'Arolla, will be remembered as having been in the front rank of guides. Apart from his exceptional physique and intimate knowledge of mountaineering, he possessed that prompt and sure judgment, that decision and authority, that indomitable energy which, alone, make a *guide d'élite*, and which enabled him, during his all too short career, to surmount the greatest difficulties.

Always desirous to visit new ground, Louis Theytaz eagerly accepted proposals to explore districts with which he was not yet acquainted. Adventure in the unknown and unexpected gave to him the greatest pleasure, as it afforded opportunity for his remarkable faculty of initiative; and his companions could only marvel at the confidence and masterly manner with which he guided them on difficult climbs in regions in which he had not previously been.

In Switzerland, he was familiar with the highest peaks of the Valais and the Bernese Oberland. In Italy, he had been over the range of the Grand Paradis and the Grivola. In France, the chain of Mont Blanc, with its difficult needles, was visited by him almost every year. He accompanied me also in the Tarentaise, and last summer to the highest summits in Dauphiné.

It would take too long to enumerate all of Louis Theytaz's important ascents, and we only single out the following: In 1898, he, with two other guides, made the second ascent (in part by a new route) of the Dent Blanche by the N.E. ridge, generally known as 'Vier Esels Grat' or *l'arête des quatre ânes*, first ascended in 1882; in 1899, with Mr. Cook, the first ascent of the great tower of the N. ridge of the Weisshorn; in 1900, with Mr. G. W. Young, the first ascent of the Weisshorn from the West by the route since associated with Mr. Young's name. We may also mention the first ascent in 1903 of the Rothorn, direct from the Arpیتetta, by the Moming glacier.

He took up ski-ing with enthusiasm as a means of mountaineering in winter, and soon became one of the most sought after 'ski-guides.' Shortly before the lamentable accident which cost him his life, he had crossed from Bourg-St. Pierre to Zermatt, climbing the Dent Blanche on January 13 last.

Louis Theytaz climbed, not only to make a living, but because he loved the mountains, and wished to make them beloved of others. He was, therefore, naturally drawn to kindred spirits, nor did guideless tourists ever appeal to him in vain for assistance or advice.

To his professional excellence Louis Theytaz added a frank and refined nature, a keen intellect, and a strong sense of humour. All those who shared with him the joys of mountaineering were deeply attached to so attractive and loyal a man, and he leaves behind him none but friends, and universal regret. **ALFRED BASSET.**

Havre, February 1911.

I have been asked to add a few words to Mr. Basset's notice of Louis Theytaz, who was my leading guide on several interesting expeditions. As a climber he was both brilliant and careful. His enterprise was exceptional, and his judgment independent of tradition. He could design as well as execute. As a companion he was invariably modest and courteous.

I am the more glad to be allowed to add a very sincere tribute to his qualities as a sentence of mine in a paper in the *Yorkshire Ramblers' Journal*, written in lighter vein and based upon an inaccurate record of dates, has been read to convey a reproach that he and his fellow guides should have carried out the second ascent of the Vier Esels Grat, by the Mountet ridge commencement, in my absence. As a matter of fact, although we had previously discussed and examined the ridge together, there was never the faintest question of his good faith, or of his enterprise, in re-opening this important ascent for his own valley during our absence. Disappointment was, perhaps, natural in those our early days; but we met the next year for its repetition without an afterthought in our good-fellowship. To Louis belongs the full credit for the inception as well as for the successful carrying out of this as of our other climbs together.

In his own valley he can have had few equals as a whole-hearted, courageous and sound mountaineer.

G. W. Y.

ALPINE ACCIDENTS IN 1910 AND 1911.

ACCIDENT ON THE GLACIER DE SEILON.

DEATH OF LOUIS THEYTAZ.

ON January 31 last, there perished, at the age of forty-three, in the person of Louis Theytaz of Zinal, a mountaineer of the front rank, a man of very great intelligence and energy.

A party consisting of Messieurs W. A. M. Moore, A. V. FitzHerbert and A. D. Parkin with the guides Louis, Benoît and Basile Theytaz and Félix Abbet had successfully ascended the Pigne d'Arolla on skis and had reached, about 3.30 p.m., on the descent, a point on the Glacier de Seilon about $\frac{1}{4}$ -inch S.W. of the 3 in the Zinareffien côte 3500 on the Siegfried map (sheet Gr. Combin).

The leading rope comprised Benoît, Mr. FitzHerbert and Louis. The slope was about 25° to 30° . The party was running on skis in a northerly direction, not directly down but rather traversing the slope at an acute angle with its direction. The leader, Benoît, crossed a longitudinal snow-filled depression which he judged as indicating a crevasse. Mr. FitzHerbert