

never again to be recaptured, never revived. You came alone." My pipe-smoke curled lazily in the frosty air as I walked slowly across the iron gravel; and the secret of how to enjoy climbing fully came to me. Share one's mountain adventures and they stand a chance of survival.

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LIVING OFF THE LAND.

A HOLIDAY with Parker has its compensations. It is true that he will not allow you to climb with your hands in your pockets. "A mountain expedition," he said, "should not be degraded to the level of a mere casual stroll." He put it, of course, more bluntly and, as usual, concisely, "Dashed levity; showing off!" And one cannot but admire his efficiency. Throughout our holiday in Lewis, we realised that we were always learning—at the feet of a master. We came back one evening from a day's climbing on two precipitous little hills south of Uig and reported our climbs on the two nameless tors. The total for the day seemed absurdly insignificant when compared with Parker's bag. He had secured Suainaval (1,404 feet), the friendship of the shooting tenant, the freedom of the Uig hills, an invitation to dinner, and a couple of sea trout. One does, occasionally, discover a member of the genus who justifies a specific *sapiens*.—
W. A. E.