

**ADVENTURES WITH MY ALPEN-
STOCK AND CARPET-BAG,
OR A THREE WEEKS' TRIP
TO FRANCE AND SWITZERLAND**

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Adventures with My Alpen-Stock and Carpet-Bag, or a Three Weeks' Trip to France and Switzerland by William Smith

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WILLIAM SMITH

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TO FRANCE AND SWITZERLAND**

A TOUR IN
FRANCE AND SWITZERLAND.

Wild clime ! where rivers rob their hue from heaven ;
Where hoary mountains blush at erontide ;
Where icy thunderbolts, the rocks have riven ;
Where roses blossom on the glacier's side ;
Where fire-fits flash, and o'er the torrents ride ;
Where Night, with death-pale firs, loves to roam ;
Where TELL's wild spectre still is seen to glide ,
Where Nature's Babel rears her guiltless dome ;
Where Freedom, aye and Love, have ever found a home !

'Tis done ! my transient steps now turn to home.
In after years, my soul shall fondly dwell,
Where she, in youth's gay dream, was wont to roam ;
For nought but death, can break the magic spell,
That binds my heart, that bids my bosom swell,
Whene'er young Fancy paints afresh each scene
I loved to view ! yea—oft my tongue will tell,
Again its thrice-fold tale to those, I wean,
Whose kindred souls have joyed to rove where mine hath been .

W. H. LEATHAM.

ADVENTURES
WITH MY
ALPEN-STOCK AND CARPET-BAG,
OR A
THREE WEEKS' TRIP
TO
FRANCE AND SWITZERLAND,

By WILLIAM SMITH, JUN.,

MORLEY, YORKSHIRE.

"Oh, beautiful waves of the past!
Your ripples I love to see,
As ye water the pale Forget-me-nots,
On the shores of Memory!"—S. R. F. Power.

LONDON:
F. PITMAN, 20, PATERNOSTER ROW, E.C.
MORLEY; S. STEAD, BRUNSWICK BUILDINGS.

MDCCLXXIV.

TO THE
REV. PROFESSOR MORRIS,
BRECON COLLEGE, SOUTH WALES.

REV. AND DEAR SIR,

With your kind permission, I most respectfully dedicate this little book, my first literary attempt, to you. The gift, I am aware, is not of much worth in itself, but it is offered sincerely, as a token of my attachment to you as a Friend, and my admiration of your character as a Minister of the Gospel.

As a Friend, (ever since we had the pleasure of being acquainted) I have found you warm and steadfast, and on several occasions I have been indebted to you for your endeavours to promote my true and permanent interests.

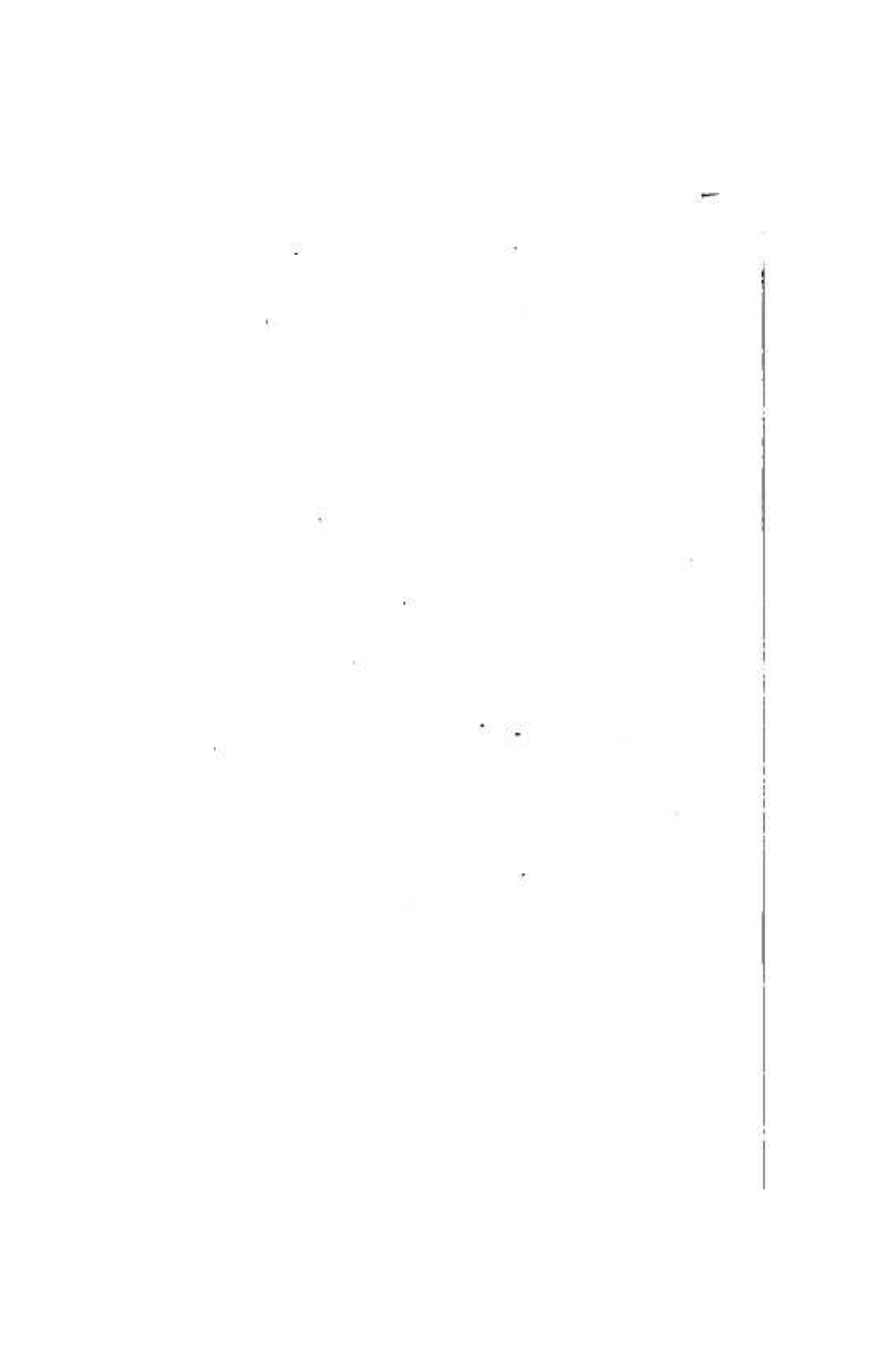
As a Minister, I remember with pleasure, your ministrations in the Old Chapel in our village, where, for a long period, you zealously and fearlessly, fulfilled the duties pertaining to your office.

I know no one, to whom I could, with greater satisfaction or pleasure to myself, dedicate these pages,

Believe me,

Sincerely yours,

WILLIAM SMITH, JUN.



P R E F A C E .

In the middle of the present summer (among a heterogeneous crowd of tourists, by the irresistible power of Steam) I was propelled through France into Switzerland, a country of which I had often read and heard, but never seen. For near a fortnight, I was scampering through this delightful land, gazing upon its many beauties.

Importuned by friends, to give my reminiscences in print, with much diffidence I send forth this little volume; and in doing so I must remind those who may honour it with a perusal, that it has been written in my leisure hours, after the necessary labours of the day, and consequently will be found deficient in many respects.

If however, it affords as much pleasure to my readers, as it has done to me during its composition, I shall be amply repaid.

Allow me to offer my sincere thanks to my friends, for the interest they have taken in the welfare of the Book.

MORLEY, NEAR LEEDS,

October 15th, 1864.

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