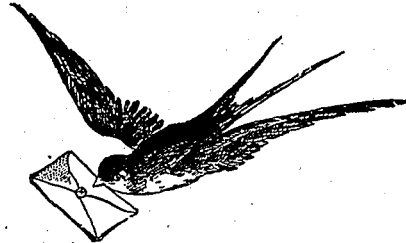


Our Foreign Letter.

ACROSS NORWAY ON A BICYCLE.

(By Our Holiday Correspondent.)

(Continued from page 216.)



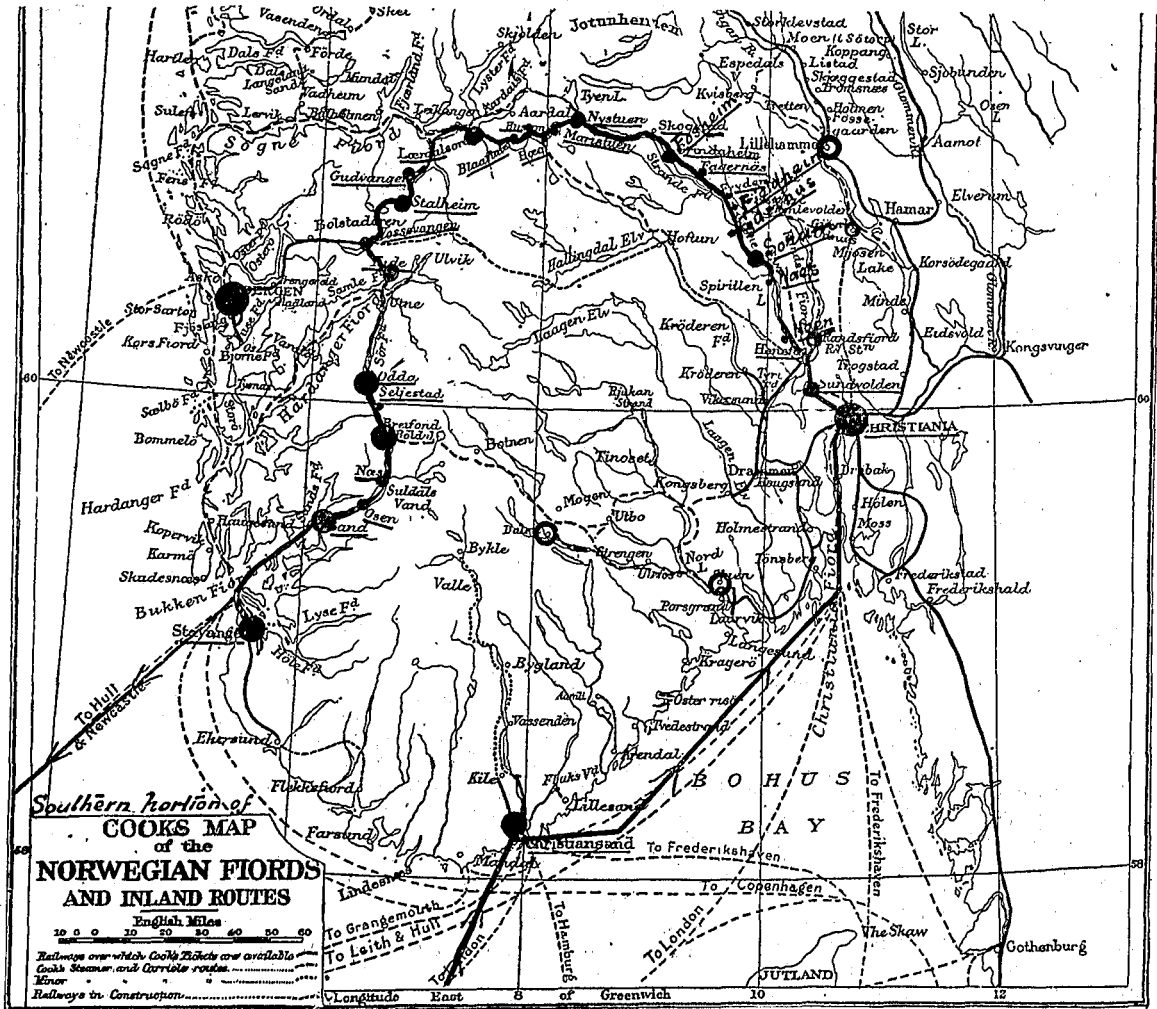
The landlord of the Sunvolden Hotel greeted us as we dismounted at the entrance, and conducted us to our rooms, which we found exceedingly neat and clean. He speaks English well, and is most obliging and civil. After a capital supper, it is

needless to say I was ready for bed, and slept soundly. The hotel is a very comfortable one, and commands a charming view of an arm of the Tyri Fjord, the tranquil waters of which shimmer close by.

If time permits, this spot is a delightful halting place for a few days, and is much frequented by Christiania people.

In the morning I was about early. The air was crisp and invigorating, giving me a keen appetite for a really good breakfast.

I was not long afterwards in making a start for Honefos, the Norwegians leaving some time subsequently, as they had been over the same ground five times already during the season on their bicycles, and I wished to ride more slowly, in order to revel in all around me, but before leaving, willing tourists insisted upon relieving me of my bicycle baggage. The Stolkjaerre drivers will gladly deliver cyclists' luggage at their evening



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