

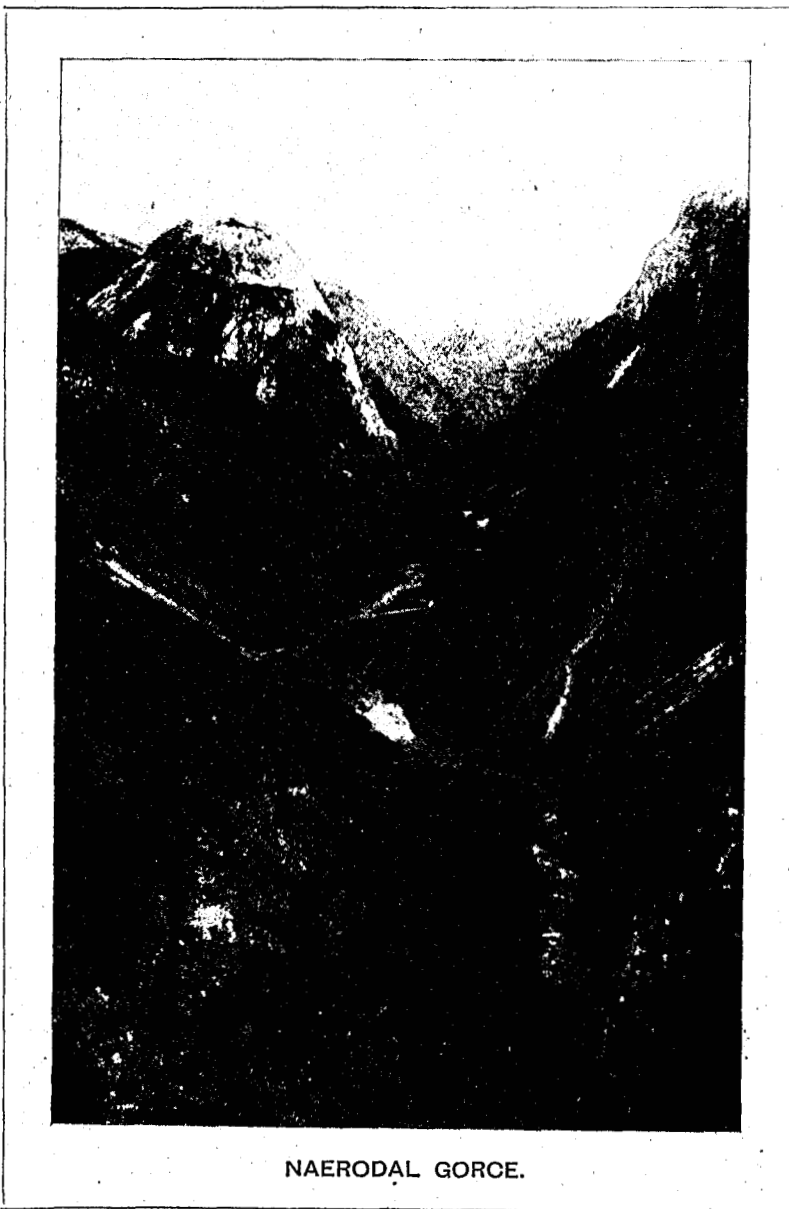
seating 400 people at one time, as well as a large conversation hall in which a band plays from two to three hours twice daily. In the morning rain fell heavily, so I deferred wheeling further until later in the day. Having a macintosh cape, however I ventured on foot with a few others along an

old road leading up to the secluded little district of Jordalen. Its distance from Stalheim is not great, and from it still better views of Stalheim and the Naerodal gorge can be obtained. The mountains tower skywards in all their inaccessibility. One of the party took many photographs with a number 1 Panoram Kodak. Not a tourist should be without one of these. We returned in time for a sumptuous dinner, and a couple of hours later I left for Framnaes, just seven miles towards my destination, along a road which inclined at first, and then is level all the way. It was

grand going, although it had been raining heavily for the most part of the morning, but the roads dry very quickly, being of a hard sand-soil surface. At first a pine forest is met with, then the beautiful Opheim Lake is skirted, the circumference of which is about seven miles. When I

reached Framnaes hotel at the south end of the lake, I decided at once to remain there for the night instead of proceeding to Vossvangen, as I had originally intended, as the spot is altogether too charming to be hurried over. Many English families were staying at the hotel for the trout

fishing in the lake. Fish are abundant, and average about half a pound. The genial proprietor is an expert fisherman, and is always willing to advise and help. The excellent little hotel is furnished with every comfort. Here I was fortunate in making the acquaintance of another gentleman bound for Stavanger, so we decided to remain together for the rest of the tour. The next day, after breakfast, we left in fitful sunshine for Vossvangen, with a road all the way downhill for sixteen miles; at first through a narrow valley for three miles, to Vinge, which is a comfort-



NAERODAL GORGE.

able station closed in by high mountains. Then six miles further on, along the good new road, one arrives at Tvinden, which is a small but pleasant station. The remaining seven miles through a picturesque valley were soon traversed.

*(To be concluded.)*

[previous page](#)

[next page](#)