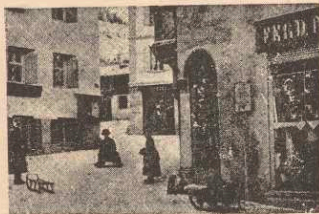


reaches Silvaplana, the party of tobogganers are already there, and when he next sees them, they are tying their toboggans to the back of their sledges, and are about to start for St. Moritz. In an hour or less the post reaches that little village, which is the traveller's destination. He is put down at the post, and is soon following his luggage, which is being pushed up on a sledge to the Kulm.



ST. MORITZ IN WINTER