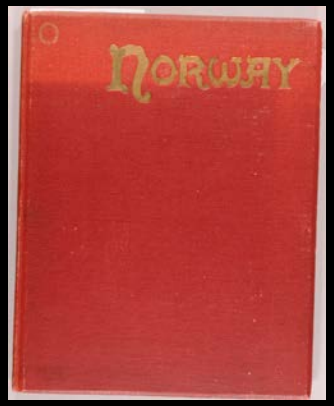
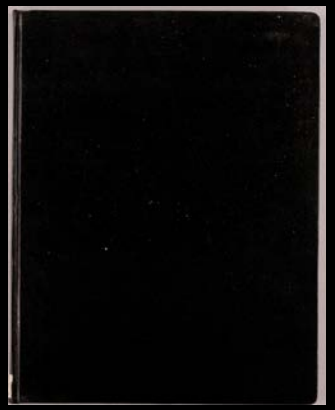
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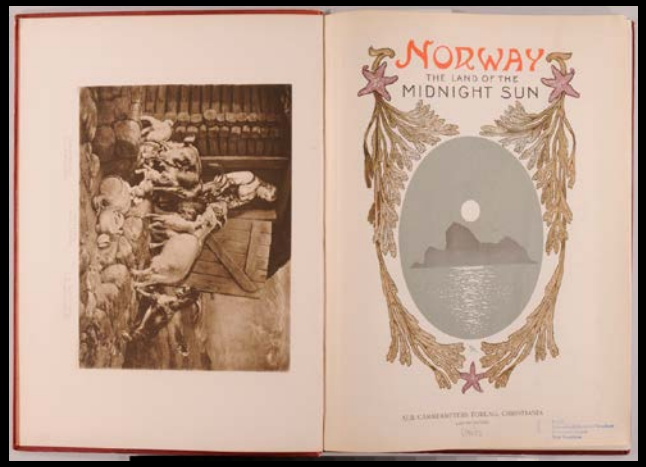
Trond Erik Bjorli
Norsk Folkemuseum


NORWAY



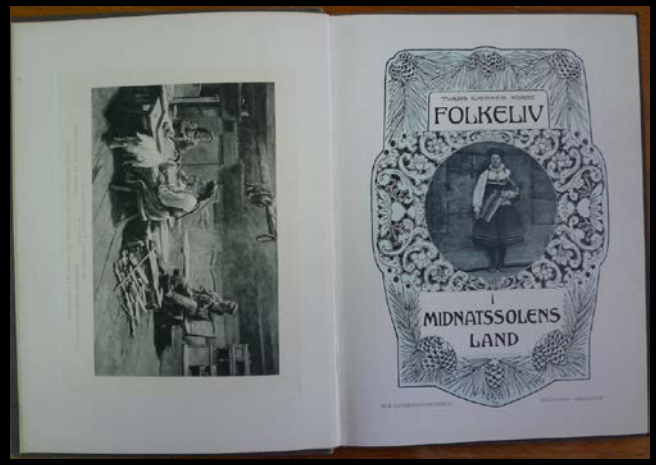


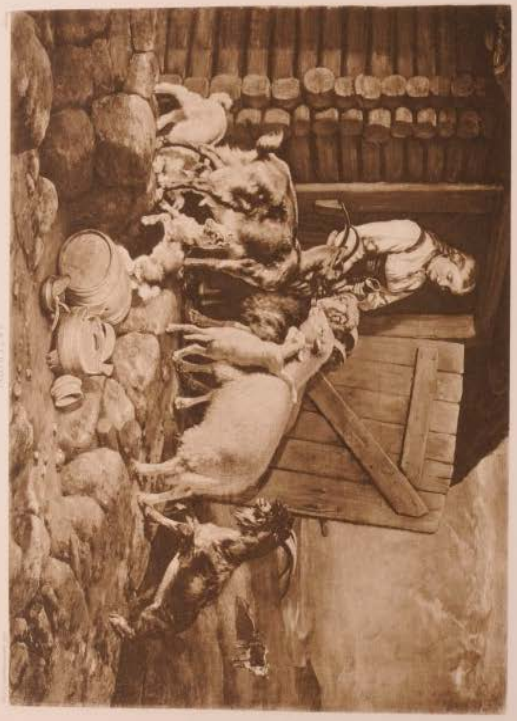

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NORWAY
THE LAND OF THE
MIDNIGHT SUN


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MIDNATSSOLENS LAND
LANGS NORGES KYST
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FOLKELIV
I
MIDNATSSOLENS
LAND



# NORWAY

## THE LAND OF THE MIDNIGHT SUN



ALB. CAMMERMEYERS FORLAG, CHRISTIANIA

LARS SWANSTRØM

[1905]

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IDYLL FROM EGGEDAL. From a painting by CHR. SKREDSVIG.

THE EDITION DE LUXE IS ACCOMPANIED BY 2 HELIOGRAVURES:

SÆTER IDYLL. From a painting by Professor J. DAHL; and REINE IN LOFOTEN. From a painting by OTTO SINDING.

PRINTED AT THE CENTRALTRYKKERIET, CHRISTIANIA

94 1758



OSCAR II
König von Norwegen und Schweden

OSCAR II
King of Norway and Sweden

*Hoffotograf L. Szacinski, Christiania*

*Copyright*



FROM REINE IN LOFOTEN. FROM A PAINTING BY OTTO SINDING

# Norway, the Land of the Midnight Sun

Norway! The very name indicates the position of the country, far up in the north. The ‹Northern Land›, the ‹Northern Way›, were the names its neighbours gave it from the beginning. The first time we meet with the name is in an English manuscript of the 9th century, where King Alfred the Great has the Norwegian Ottar's account of ‹Norwegia› inserted in his translation of Orosius. The king's men must have listened with interest to the travelled chief's account of the wonder-land in the north, where there was only one day and one night in the whole year, of how in the summer the sun never sets, of ‹the high lights›, the northern lights, that irradiate the heavens in the winter night. Afterwards through the long centuries, Norwegians wandered round to the various countries on peaceable errands, and with them came the tales of their native land. Frequently their childlike imagination ran away with them, and they told of things of which they had no knowledge, or which did not even exist; and thus in the course of time, the most fantastic ideas were formed of Norway and its people. The simple truth that Norway was inhabited by close kinsmen of the Germans and the English, was forgotten; the land was believed to be inhabited by half savage nomads, who were clad in skins, and lived with the wild animals in the great forests.

Those who 'discovered' Norway as a land for tourists, were not the Norwegians themselves, but Englishmen and Germans. A number of famous men from the literary and scientific world of Germany and England, travelled in Norway during the latter decades of the 18th century, and the first of the 19th. In 1790 and following years, Dr. Clarke and Dr. Malthus travelled through eastern Norway. Lord Brougham and Sir Sidney Smith, however, were the most famous, and after them, in the twenties, came members of the English aristocracy. In Germany, the travels of Leopold von Buch (1806, 1807) and Vargas Bedemar (1810-1814) made the scenery of Norway familiar. The mineralogist, Professor C. F. Naumann, travelled over the whole of Norway (1822, 1822), and acquired a most thorough knowledge of the country. As novellists who have laid their plot in Norway, Willibald Alexis, Theodor Mügge, and H. Steffens have done much to make Norway known. The travels and novels aroused a desire to become acquainted with this wonderful land, and thus little by little the number of travellers increased. At first it was the valleys of the East Country that they visited, returning again and again to some particular district that had become familiar and dear to each one. Then Nordland and Finmark were opened to travellers, and lastly the fjords of the West Country were added as a third goal. Of the many thousands who every year gain new strength in the light Norwegian summer and the splendid, bracing air, there is perhaps not one who does not wish to see the Norwegian scenery again.



POSTING WITH REINDEER

Norway possesses, to a degree that perhaps no other land does, the qualifications necessary to captivate every one with her scenery; for it has not one



ROAD TO MYRDALEN STATION ON THE NEW BERGEN RAILWAY



BORGUND CHURCH, LÆRDAL IN SOGN; BUILT ABOUT 1150

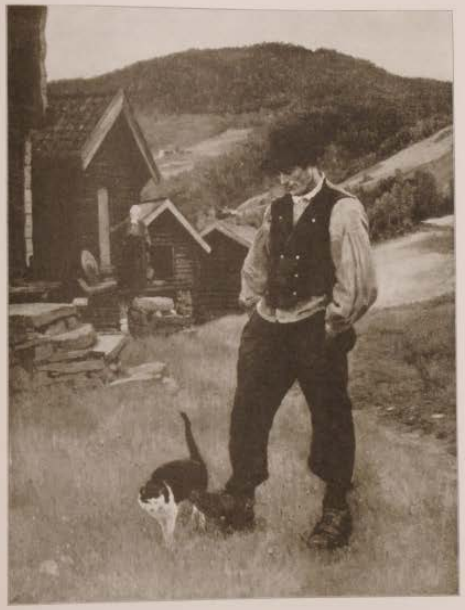
character only, but many. There every one can find the landscape and the surroundings that suit him. The great fir forests of the East Country give rest to the tired eye. Along the south coast, there is the luxuriant vegetation to enjoy, with leafy woods, and ivy growing up the house-walls, as it does in warmer, more southerly countries. In the interior of the country, the silent, lonely scenery of the wide mountain wastes draws the wanderer upwards to the heights, whence he gazes out over miles of rock, snow and ice, while the mountain-tops rise like huge memorials of Nature's mighty revolutions in bygone epochs. The scenery of the fjords of the West Country is so thrilling and imposing, that it cannot fail to make an impression upon the spectator; and he who sails along the coasts of Nordland and Finmark, along the »land of the high lights«, in among the rocky islands off that desolate, rugged shore, will feel, under the magic splendour of the midnight sun, as if transported to a bright, radiant fairyland.

Norway is situated far up in the north, extending between the parallels of 57° 57' and 71° 12' N. Lat. Her capital, Christiania, is in the same latitude as the southern point of Greenland, but nevertheless, in the middle of summer, is not infrequently one of the hottest towns in Europe. As every one knows, the reason of Norway's mild climate is to be found in the currentconditions in the oceans. A few figures, taken from the meteorological surveys, will fully prove that there is nothing in the climate of Norway to deter the intending visitor. In southern Norway, the mean temperature of the year is 7.1° C. (44.8° Fahr.), in Bergen it is 7° C. (44.6° Fahr.), and in the interior of Finmark, the coldest part of the country, it sinks to — 5° C. (20.6° Fahr.). At the North Cape, the mean temperature of the twenty-four hours does not fall to freezing point until about the 1st November. The mean temperature in July is highest in Christiania, where it goes up to 17° C. (62.6° Fahr.). The July temperature for 70° N. Lat. is 6.8° C. (44.2° Fahr.). It is to be remarked that as a rule the summer in the coast districts is cooler, and the winter milder, than in the interior of the country, where the contrast between the summer and the winter temperature may be very considerable. The northern parts of the Østerdal come thus, as regards their winter climate, near to that of East Finmark. Moreover the height of a district above sea-level has something to say in determining its climate, as the warmth decreases inversely in proportion to the increase in height. The distance from the sea and the altitude are the determining factors. We may here mention an old rule for the year's weather, that experienced tourists generally rely upon, and that is that in the summer the weather is different in different parts of the



THE VIKING SHIP FROM GOKSTAD, IN ITS ORIGINAL FORM





IDYL FRA EGGEDAL

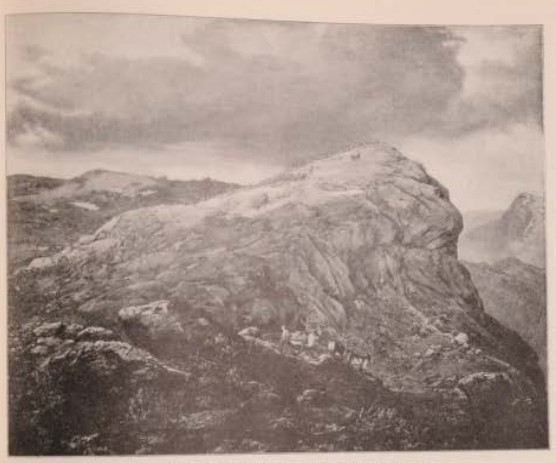
After Water of Chr. Sørensen

IDYLL AUS DEM EGGETHAL

Nach einem Gemälde von Chr. Sørensen

IDYL FROM EGGEDAL

From a painting by Chr. Sørensen



STUGUNØSEN ON THE FILLEFJELD. FROM A PAINTING BY PROF. J. DAHL

country. If bad weather sets in in the East Country, it seldom reaches farther than to the ridge of the Langfjelde, so that in the West Country there may be the most beautiful summer weather, and *vice versa*. Norway is an extensive country, as much as 322,304 sq. kilometres (124,412 sq. miles) in area; and it is moreover natural that a country with such clear-cut relief should exhibit contrasts in weather.

When the first English travellers passed through Norway rather more than 100 years ago, they had much to tell of the old roads, of dangerous journeys, and of how ten horses were often required for a carriage up the steep hills. All this is changed now. At that time the roads stood on a par with, for instance, the old roads in the Alps; now there are modern roads, often masterpieces of engineering skill, which are gradually growing into a system of roads all over the country. The old roads are moss-grown, and are of no interest except to the pedestrian. If much has been given to the construction of roads, much has also since 1851 been given, and is still being given, towards the construction of railways, which, in a country with the mountainous character of Norway, cannot but present peculiar difficulties.

The long coast of the West and North Countries, with its numerous deep fjords, opens hospitably towards the world; and the broad valleys of the East Country invite the stranger to repose. But still more hospitable than the scenery is the character of the people. The stories that are told of the early days of tourist life, of how the traveller was invited into the best room of the large farm, and seated in the seat of honour by the side of the head of the house, are still corroborated by fresh examples. And the honesty of the people is greater than any one who did not already know it would believe. In the countries of Southern Europe it is well, as a rule, to avoid putting the people's honesty to the test. In Norway the traveller may feel secure. Any one who has travelled in the country can relate touching instances of the honesty of the Norwegian people — how even a mere trifle, such as an umbrella or a handkerchief, that has been forgotten or lost, is carefully kept until an opportunity presents of sending it to the owner, or to wait for the next time he passes that way. The pilot and the fisherman upon the weatherbeaten coast of Norway, who plough the sea from Færder in the south to Vardø in the north, to bring help in distress, or to extort from the sea its riches — the melancholy mountain and fjord peasant in the little house that clings to the precipitous mountain-side — the high-born peasant on the large farm with its wide fields — their different conditions and views of life may separate them in some things, but there is much more to bind them together. One of their best traits, one which they all possess, in the south as in the north, is the great hospitality and friendliness with which they open their houses to all strangers who meet them with sympathy. They hold out a cordial hand to the foreign traveller, and wish him

Welcome to Norway.



GUNNAR DRENGSSON'S HOUSE. DRAWING BY GUSTAV WENTZEL

# The Sætersdal

The traveller, who, on a clear day, sails in from the Skagerak towards the coast of Norway, will immediately be struck by the impression the land gives.

How different from the fjords of the West Country, where the mountains, in one sweep, plunge from dizzy heights straight into the sea! How different from Nordland's romantic ice-peaks, which mirror their snowy splendour in the water! Here the land first opens out broad and low; a little farther in, it undulates in soft, peaceful lines away towards the high ground; and far away on the blue horizon appear the white snow-mountains.

The country makes no very grand impression as one glides in among the little, low islands, to Christiansand; but the landscape possesses a quiet charm of its own. It is like a little Denmark that has been thrown within the belt of islands. Outside the town lies Odderøen with its wood; far beyond this, Flekkerø with its seaside sanatorium and the ruins of its little fortress. Above the town lies Ravnedal, with its well laid-out grounds; and round about in this idyllic neighbourhood are situated some of the prettiest gentlemen's houses in Norway — Boen, Gimle, Kongsgaard — surrounded by beautiful oak and beech plantations.

The country to the east and north of Christiansand may appear bare and weatherbeaten from the sea; but on going inland, sheltered valleys open out among the low hills, with leafy woods and calm lakes. The hill, the undulating plateau, characterise this part of the Christiansand district. The traveller who goes over the hills toward the north, crosses the threshold to the wonderful magic world of the Norwegian mountains.

The most remarkable of these mountain valleys in southern Norway, the valley that attracts and enchants every one, is the Sætersdal. Until within the last generation, this valley was closed and shut into itself. On rare occasions, the Sætersdal peasant would go eastwards over the hills to Arendal, and thus came to belong to the eastern part of the Nedenæs province, and not, as would now be most natural, to Lister-and-Mandal. It is easy to get to Sætersdal now; since 1896, a railway has run from Christiansand to Bygland Fjord at the southern end of the valley.

The Sætersdal lies like a deep fissure cut into the mountain from south to north. At some places it is so narrow, that as you stand on the mountain, your eye passes to the high plateau on the other side without noticing the hollow of the valley. The distance from Christiansand to the north end of the Sætersdal, is reckoned to be about 114 miles; but the Sætersdal proper consists of only the two northern parishes, Bygland and Valle. The river Otra flows through the valley, giving life to the landscape, now with its falls and rapids (Sarvfoss, 98 ft., Hallandfoss, Kalvenesfoss, Syrtveitfoss and Fennefoss), now with its large, broad lakes (Breisvand, Lislevand, Byklien, Aaraksfjorden [4¼ sq. miles], Byglandsfjorden [11 sq. miles, 660 ft. above sea-level]). At the Bygland Fjord, the valley is broad and open, but farther up, the mountain-sides draw closer together;





VIEW OF CHRISTIANSAND

and the upper part of the valley is like a series of deep basins, with the houses at the bottom. The traveller, who, on arriving at the last station on the railway, takes the little steamer on up the lakes past the Summer Home, will soon be charmed with the beauty of the landscape. The road runs along by the river, past old houses with large trees that the axe is never allowed to touch, across wide heaths with pine woods, through wild, lonely ravines, under hanging birches, on towards the north through Bygland and Valle, past Ryssostad, where the famous Hyllestad Church (with carvings representing subjects from the old Norwegian heroic poems) once stood, through the main district of Valle to Byklum.

From the Sætersdal, a number of mountain roads radiate, eastwards to Fyresdal, farther north several to Telemarken, westwards to the lonely Aaseral, and farther north to the innermost arm of the Lysefjord. Round the Sætersdal lie high mountains; in the east rise Lyscheiten (2085 ft.) and Vulleheien (2070 ft.), in the west lies Russfjeldet (3500 ft.), and farthest to the north rises Sessnuten (4870 ft.), the mountain seen from the well known road over the Haukelifjeld to Telemarken. The highest mountain in the Sætersdal, Urdhoust (4967 ft.), lies in the north-east on the borders of the Brænsberg province.



WOMAN FROM VALLE
Drawn by A. Tidemand

The traveller who drives up through the Sætersdal on a light summer evening, will receive such a vivid impression of the sombre and yet beautiful scenery of the valley, that it will never be effaced. The last rays of the setting sun fall upon the mountain side, and gild the leaves of the birches; while the heath, with the straight, dark stems of the pines, calls forth feelings in harmony with the summer night. How easy it is to understand that the belief in the goblins and hill-folk of popular imagination remained here longer than elsewhere! It still sometimes happens that the Sætersdal man is unwilling to be out alone late at night; and he still watches with veneration over the old trees that once stood under the protection of the elves.

The life of the people in the Sætersdal is lived in accordance with forms that are older than perhaps anywhere else in Norway. The people are poetical and possess the gift of music. The old folk-songs and melodies lived longest here; and the diligent collector still finds new ones. To this very day, the Sætersdal owns popular poets who write in the dialect of the valley. The old dancing-ground is not yet moss-grown; the Norwegian national dances, ‹springer›, ‹gangar›, and ‹halling›, are still danced during the light nights. It is to the honour of the Sætersdal man that he procures with love and reverence all good old customs. The stalwart man and the comely maid still wear the old dresses. The woman's dress is the oldest, and in the combination of its colours recalls the old Scottish dresses; the numerous petticoats — the outer skirt always a little shorter than the under one — secured at the waist with a broad leather belt, fastened with a silver buckle; the skirts reaching to the knee; the stockings, fastened at the knee with a kind of brooch; the head-kerchief, that hangs down behind in decided folds, but above all, the many-coloured shawl round the shoulders — all this finery the Sætersdal woman wears with the same dignity with which a woman of the world wears her silks. The man's dress, which is more modern, is more characteristic than beautiful; the immensely long trousers that reach up to the shoulders, where they are supported by short straps, the little jacket, the hat with silver cords, the heavy silver buckles at the neck and sleeves, characterise the rather unpractical dress of the Sætersdal man.

There is still an old form of building in use in the valley. The so-called ‹ildhus› (fire-house), an airy and healthy dwelling for warm weather. The hearth, ‹varen›, under the smoke-hole in the roof, is in the middle of the floor with a seat with a back, ‹brugde sess›. Hinged to the wall, a huge arm, ‹gaten›, projects over the hearth, from which the pots are suspended; and against the wall is the bed, which is so short that one wonders how the tall Sætersdal man can lie in it.

For a few weeks in the summer, there are no signs of life in the valley. There is not even service in the churches. Every living thing is at the sæter. For a short time the Sætersdal man lives the fresh, healthy life on the hills, the same hills over which his forefathers came in days gone by to settle in the valley. He loves the hills with a wistful longing to be there.



OLD COSTUME FROM VALLE
Drawn by A. Tidemand



GAUSTA, 6200 FT., AS SEEN FROM THE VESTFJORD VALLEY, TELEMARKEN

# Telemarken

From the Hardanger Plain and the Numedal mountains in the north to the heights of Sætersdal in the south, from Suldal and Røldal in the west to the regions west of the towns of Skien and Kongsberg in the east, lies the district that from olden times has been called Telemarken (4 637 sq. miles). The word »mark» once meant in all Teutonic languages »forest», and the district takes its name from the forest. The first settlers have hewed their way through the forest from house to house. The traveller through the Telemarken of today will at once see, when his attention has been drawn to it, that the widely-scattered houses in neighbourhoods point to the probability of a development such as this. Telemarken does not consist, like most Norwegian districts, of one valley, or one main valley with branch valleys, but of a number of valleys running in all directions, so that the water-system there is very intricate and difficult to unravel.

The scenery of Telemarken is in the main uniform in character. The forest may sometimes make the landscape gloomy and monotonous; but the mountains and the great lakes give it life, and help to give an impression of grandeur. On the south-western border, the gradually disappearing pine-woods give a melancholy beauty to the mountain side; while in Fyresdal the mountains are lower, the leafy forests spread far and wide, and the scenery on the whole is more like that of the south of the Nedenæs province. Telemarken is, above all, the region of lakes and foaming rivers. It possesses no less than 60 lakes with an area of more than 494 acres, besides many smaller. Their surroundings are grand, and some of them, e. g. Tinnsjø (nearly 21 sq. miles), call to mind by their steep, precipitous sides, the fjords of the West Country. Among the mountains of Telemarken, Gausta (6 200 ft.) rises in the north. From its summit, where a comfortable tourist-hut has now been built, is visible the entire mountain-world of southern Norway as far as the Jotun Mountains. The view over the land that lies below, looking like one great, grey, stony mountain-plain dotted with small, shining lakes, is enchanting in its wildness and loneliness. From Blefield (4 483 ft.) also, as from Gausta, the sea may be seen in the south-east. Among the numerous splendid views to be seen in Telemarken, the beautiful panorama from Bolkesjø near the Blefjeld, gives perhaps the best impression of this part of the country. From that point may be seen in a circle, Blefjeld, Gausta, Horningen, Heksfjeld, and Lifjeld; and among the trees may be seen no less than six large and small lakes.



THE RJUKAN FALL IN THE VESTFJORD VALLEY

Telemarken is one of the oldest tourist districts in the country, and is still one of the most frequented. There are especially two principal roads which travellers, with good reason, take. The one goes from Skien, through the pretty locks at Løveid, and the unique scenery of the Bandak and Nordsjø Canal, to Dalen, and thence by the recently-made road over the Haukeli Mountain — where perpetual snow is seen at Dyrskar — to Hardanger or Stavanger. This route is a particular favorite, and some of the finest country hotels in Norway are to be found there. The interest of the other section of travellers gathers about the celebrated Rjukan Fall in the Vestfjord valley, not far from the Gausta. The river Maane here forms Norway's most famous fall (345 ft. in one unbroken fall). It is reached either by way of Skien, through Hitterdal with its old timber church, and over the lake Tinnsjø; or via the mining town of Kongsberg and Bolkesjø to Tinnoset on the Tinnsjø. Close to the fall there is now a large, fine hotel; and whereas





TELEMARKEN GIRLS. FROM A PAINTING BY E. WERENSKIOLD

you formerly clambered up the dangerous Maristi (path) along the edge of the precipice, you can now sit calmly upon the broad terrace, and enjoy the grand sight of the whirling, foaming volumes of water.

What partly at first brought so many travellers to Telemarken was its treasures of old Norwegian culture. Here the songs of the mediæval dames found a last asylum as folk-songs, and here the folk-stories ended their long wanderings, to be written down in the middle of the 19th century. The Telemarken industrial art still stands high, and its silver work has preserved its old style. The old dresses are falling out of use in Telemarken, and are replaced by a mixed costume, although the women, here too, are more conservative in their dress than the men.



TUNNEL IN THE SNOW AT DYRSKAR ON THE HAUKELID ROAD, 3720 FT. ABOVE THE SEA



BRIDAL PARTY. FROM A PAINTING BY J. F. ECKERSBERG

# Stavanger, Ryfylke and Hardanger

When the belt of islands, the thousands of great and small islands that lie protectingly round the coast of Norway, was formed, a piece of the old shore-line was left standing — the Jæderen of today, and Lister to the south of it. Here the mighty ocean washes its huge waves straight in without any hindrance from rocks or islands. It is on the low, desolate heaths and sandy plains of Jæderen, whose scenery is so unlike that of any other part of Norway, but which has nevertheless always possessed a great power of attraction for those who feel the picturesque beauty of desolate, flat country, that the colonisation of Norway can be followed farthest back, right into the palæolithic age. Culture early took deep root here, and hence, in the year 982, sailed Eric the Red's ships, and discovered Greenland — he whose son, according to the saga, went all the way to Vineland, i. e. North America. Behind Jæderen's low border rise the hills of the »dales,« with scenery similar to that about the Sætersdal.



MARRIED WOMAN FROM HARDANGER

North of Jæderen and the dales lies the district that has the greatest attraction for the stranger in this part of the country, namely, Ryfylke. Like the Bømmel Fjord, the Bokn Fjord has numerous long arms. Lysefjord runs eastwards for 24 miles into the mountains, and at its head lies the mountain Kjerag (more than 2780 ft.). From the bay in Stavanger, the old bishopric with the venerable cathedral and the old palace, there is daily communication by steamer with the northern arms, Sandeid Fjord and Sandsfjord. On the islands in the Bokn Fjord and on the adjoining coast, the scenery is characterised by the luxurious vegetation, which in this mild sea-climate is perhaps of more vigorous growth than in Hardanger. Round Stavanger, the beech thrives in the gardens and grounds as well as in Denmark; and the art of gardening has spead from the Utstein Monastery to the surrounding country.

The most beautiful route, however, is that which goes by Sand, through Suldal, along the Suldal Lake, and by the remarkable road through the Bratland Valley to Røldal and Hardanger. As our illustrations show, the new road in the Bratland Valley is in places built into the cliff, while far down in the wild, narrow valley, the river foams among its rugged rocks. This valley is justly renowned as one of the grandest in Norway. The surroundings of the Suldal Lake (area of more than 10 sq. miles) are most varied in character. At one moment we glide between great, perpendicular walls of rock that at some period of Nature's revolutions seem to have been cleft asunder with a single stroke; at the next we are passing a pretty promontory clad with birches and pines, and dotted with small, bright, well-kept farms.

Ryfylke, with its scenery, forms the transition to the next section, Hardanger.





ON THE ROAD THROUGH THE BRATLAND VALLEY, RYFYLKE



PILOT. FROM A DRAWING BY OLAV RUSTI

In coming from the east across the Haukeli Mountain, the traveller first goes along the remarkable road in Austmanlien down into the poor and isolated district of Røldal round the old pilgrims' church with the wonder-working crucifix, then once more climbs the height through a ravine, and again descends past the wild gorge of Selfestad into the heart of Hardanger proper, to Odda at the end of the Sørfjord. This is one of the centres of the great tourist traffic of western Norway. Large passenger steamers and pleasure yachts anchor here every year, and Norwegian and foreign battleships let their search-lights play upon the fjord. The German Emperor is one of the most constant visitors to these parts.

The fjords in Hardanger within the Bømmel Fjord are called by the geographic designation of Hardanger Fjord. These branching fjords, that run up as much as 108 miles into the land — Fikse Sound, Granvin and Ose Fjords in the north, Sør Fjord in the south, Aakre Fjord and Mauranger Fjord in the east — present such wonderfully beautiful scenery, that nowhere else in Norway can it be said to be more beautiful. It combines the quiet charm of the fjord with the wildness of mountain scenery. Up on the mountain — reaching up to 5400 ft. — between the lower Hardanger Fjord and Sør Fjord, may be seen in the clear sunshine the Folgefon's huge masses of snow (104 sq. miles), shining with a blue-white radiance. It requires 8 hours to cross it from



AUSTMANLIEN, RØLDAL



MAURANGER FJORD IN HARDANGER



ON THE ROAD THROUGH THE BRATLAND VALLEY, HYFLKE



THE FOLGEFON, FROM MAURANGER FJORD, HARDANGER

Mauranger Fjord to Sør Fjord. In the east, from the Hardanger plain, the grandest of foaming waterfalls dash down from the heights — Vøring Fall (475 ft.), Skjeggedal Fall (525 ft.), Tyssestrengene and Laate Fall — all of which are easy of access.

One of the greatest Norwegian poets, Henrik Wergeland, has described in a beautiful poem the effect that the scenery of Hardanger must have upon the spectator; were two bitter enemies to meet here, they could not help being reconciled, for the beauty of the scenery awakens gentle and conciliatory feelings. From the time when the industrious Cistercian monks from Lyse Monastery took the fine herbs and plants with them into the mild fjords, Hardanger has been the flower and fruit garden of Norway. In the midst of the flower-garden lies the old house of the Rosencroners, the barony, now family estate of Rosendal, whose surroundings answer to their name, »valley of roses». Towards the close of the summer, the slope grows ruddy with the fruitful abundance; just as the Rhine country has its hills covered with vines, so Hardanger has its sunny slopes clothed with fruit-trees. The wild honeysuckle and ivy climb up the mountain side; even holly grows there.

The inhabitants of Hardanger are an unusually fine race of people. Nature seems to have shed some of her warmth and beauty over them too, and over the dialect they speak. The faces one sees are of an unusually handsome and intelligent type, and it is easy to understand that the inhabitants are artistic and musical. The folk-songs of Hardanger are known all over Norway; the art of wood-carving still flourishes in that part of the country, and the Hardanger violin is famous for its good quality.

To see the light boats on a summer's day puring out from the shore and rowing across the shining fjord between the high mountains, with their loads of happy young people in their picturesque dresses, makes one feel how completely the life here harmonises with the scenery, and know that one is in the wonderfully beautiful Hardanger.

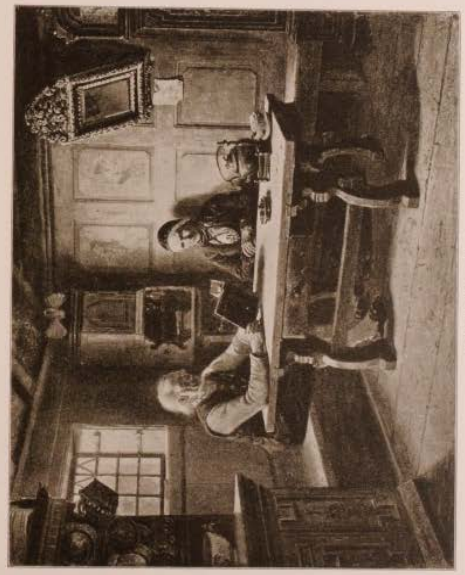


ERRATIC BLOCK ON THE MOUNTAINS BETWEEN LYSERU AND GRAUTHEIDLER LAKE, ABOUT 3280 FT. ABOVE THE SEA



THE SULDAL GATE, SULDAL NEAR STAVANGER





DE ENSOMME GAMLE
Efter Maleri af Adolf Tidemand

THE LONELY OLD PEOPLE
From a painting by Adolf Tidemand

DIE EINSAMEN ALTEN
Nach einem Gemälde von Adolf Tidemann




CALLING THE CATTLE. FROM A PAINTING BY CHRISTIAN SKREDSVIG

# The Beauty of Norway

By Professor Dr. Fagrar Nielsen

Norway stands side by side with the Alpine countries and Italy as one of the grandest among the countries of Europe, one of Nature's most perfect jewels. Norway is wholly Nature, and here Nature acts, now with captivating charm, now with majestic grandeur. From the sea on the west and north rise the proud peaks of Norway; the great glaciers that cover the crests of the mountains are mirrored in the deep, and the mountains impress the beholder now with their massive bulk, now with their graceful forms. It is not really possible to compare the Norwegian mountains and the Italian and Swiss Alps; they are so different in their formation and external appearance. All that can be said is that in those parts of Norway visited by foreign travellers, the most conspicuous feature is that Nature rules supreme over a tract whose equal no other country in Europe can show.

But for this reason, in Norway, the mind is impressed all the more strongly, and the spectacle of this grand scenery is all the more captivating. Seen from the sea and from the Norwegian fjords, the white-topped mountains stand upraised as they left the Creator's hand in long distant periods, undisturbed by man's more recent doings. Up on the wide plateaux, where man seldom goes, there is a grand solemnity; and he who climbs above the great glaciers, and sets his foot upon the highest peaks, will gaze out over a country that shows, better than any other, Europe's scenery as it was originally. Then there are the thick forests that clothe slope upon slope, while the rivers run through them in broad valleys. Mighty waterfalls, more numerous than in any other land, also form a peculiar feature of this grand scenery, that presents so much variety, and is yet everywhere equally grand, and speaks to every one who can understand its language, of the omnipotence of the Creator.

During the light nights of summer, Nature dreams. Day meets day, and up in the north the sun illumines the heavens by night as well as by day—also an impressive sight; and in the sea, in the ruddy light from the sun, whales and other sea-animals disport themselves. For those who have seen the rest of Europe, this is altogether a new world, which will astonish just because the pictures it presents are so wholly unexpected.



SOKNEDAL, BETWEEN BIRKASAKER AND AUSTBYGG

And in the midst of this grand scenery live the Norwegian people, and struggle, as they have done from history's earliest dawn, a victorious struggle for their existence as a civilised nation, and assert themselves as such also in intellectual fields, in science, literature and art. The traveller passing quickly through the land will not see much of this; but he who takes it more leisurely, will also in this respect receive lasting impressions. The Norwegian people has been a working nation from the Middle Ages, and early raised proud memorials of its national intellectual life.



„Weg — Weg — Weg da!" [illegible] "Clear the Runway!"

# VINTER I NORGE

Høststormene har fejet de visne Resser af Sommerens Fylde og af Høstens gyldne Farvepragt sammen til tørre, forkrøllede Buoker affaldne Blade og Siras. Op gjennem Lierne er det blevet aabent, bart og nøgent. Birketrærne strækker sine bladløse Grene mod den graa Høsthimmel; kun Furuen og Granen lader sig ikke imponere af Høsten og dens Storme. Bartrærne bare bøier sig lidt i de værste Vindstød og lader de nyeste Skud blive mørkere, saa de faar samme Farve som de gamle, og saa bliver de uden Forandring staaende og venter paa Vinteren. Og ude hænger Skyerne tætte og mørke, ladet med Uveir.

Men saa en Morgen er det lysnet, og Luften er bleven lettere. Den første Sne er faldt. Hvid og ren og skjær ligger Sneen i hele sin uberørte Jomfruelighed og dækker over de brune Enge og de nypløiede Agre, saa man kun ser en eneste, skinnende hvid Flade, der indtil de mindste Enkeltheder gjengiver Markens Furer og Sænkninger. Den første Sne bliver sjelden liggende længe; men snart sønker der sig atter et jevnt Lag af blød Snedrag over Mark og Eng. Vinteren er kommen, den norske Vinter med hele sin særegne, store Skjønhed. At skildre denne, saa man faldt ud kan kjende og elske den, er ikke muligt; der er kun én Maade, hvorpaa man kan lære den helt at kjende: selv at komme til Norge, naar Vinterens store Høitid er inde.

Husene krybe sammen under Sneen, som luner, der den har lagt sig i tykt og tæt Lag over Tagene og opover Husvæggene. Inde i Stuen er det varmt og trygt; Husene er i Norge bygget med Tanke først og fremst paa Vinteren. Om Sommeren — denne Norges lange, lyse Dag har Befolkningen paa mange Steder flyttet ud i de lettere byggede „Ildhuse"; nu viser de tykke Bjælkevægge i Vinterhuset, hvor udmærket det er bygget. Vinduerne er smaa, for smaa syntes nok mangen Turist, der paa en flygtig Sommerreise var forbauset over, at Ruderne var saa smaa og næsten tilspigrede; nu viser de sin Bestemmelse, de er jo anbragt med Tanke paa Vinterkulden. Paa Ildstedet — „Peisen" — sprager et lunde Baal af Tyrirødder.

Norge er et vidstrakt Land — 322 304 Km.²; mere end 13 Breddegrader er der mellem Norges sydligste og



Henrik Ibsen udenfor Nationaltheatret
Henrik Ibsen outside the National Theatre



Parti om Staf

Farvlig til Staf

Study for the Race

nordligste Punkt. Alligevel er der meget fælles for Vinteren i hele Landet; Ishavet, som skyller om Finmarkens Kyster, er tungere og koldere end Skagerrak og Nordsjøens Bølger. Men varme Strømme gjør Havet omkring Norge gjennemfrit og har gjort det muligt for Mennesker at bosætte sig der og fremhenge en hvid Kultur.

Kysten har sit særegne milde Klima, der er forskjelligt fra Indlandets. Paa Kystsiderækningen sønderfor Trondhjemsfjorden naar der koldeste Dagens Middeltemperatur ikke engang ned til Frysepunktet. Kulden i Norge er ikke saaledes afhængig af Stedets nordlige Bredde som af Afstanden fra Kysten. Ved Kysten er det ikke, man træffer den typiske norske Vinter med nøieklædte Bakker og knirrende Kulde. Et fugtigt Veir, fuldt af Regn, Sud og Sne hersker her; sjelden er der yderst ved Kysten noget blivende Vinterveir. Den Sne, som falder, smelter snart, og tilbage bliver Sneslaps og Ufore. Kun i de inderste Fjorde og Viker lægger Sjøen sig til Is, saa der kan kjøres over den; ved den ydre Kyst og i de store Fjorde ligger der aldrig Is.

Det er til Landets Indre man maa drage for at se den norske Vinter i al dens Pragt, saaledes som den staar for alle norske som den Aarstid, der kan maale sig med Sommeren i Skjønhed. Det er saa, at Indlandets Vinter allerede har formaaet ved sin Tiltrækning at kalde mange Fremmede til Lander; men endnu er Skjønheden ved denne Aarstid ikke saa paaagtet af Norges Venner udenfor Landets Grænser, som den fortjener. Den norske Vinter fortjener, at der kommer ligesaa mange Fremmede til Norge i denne Aarstid som om Sommeren. Thi ogsaa om Vinteren er der Helsebod at vinde i vort Lands Dale; og den, som én Vinter er kommen til Norges Lier og bølgende Opland, vil, bevæget af Vinterens Skjønhed og styrket ved dens Kraft, sejnere Aar atter og atter vende tilbage. Det er Østlandets store Dale, som her først maa nævnes, Østerdalen, Gudbrandsdalen og Valdres bærer om Vinteren Prisen blandt Norges Dale for Naturskjønhed. Men nær indpaa dem kommer de nordenfjeldske Hoveddale og de vestlige Indlandsbygder. Luften er tør og let; hat og klar hvælver Himmelen sig over Landskabet, som med sine blaae, rene Linjer tegner sig saa skarpt, at Afstandene ser formindskede ud. Skinnende, perlende hvidt breder Snetæppet sig over Fjeldsiden og Dalen; kun Gran- og Furuskoven, hvis Trær staar saa dryssende fulde af Snees hvide Pudder, at Grenene bøier sig under Byrden, bringer Afveksling. Jorden hviler ud i en lang, dyb Søvn. Den Sne, som falder her, er ikke tung og vaad, som Fougene kan være ved Kysten eller paa Lavlandet; let og tørt lægger sig Lag paa Lag. Udover Vinteren i Januar og Februar bliver Snelaget tykt og fast, det er disse Maaneder, som i Norge er de egentlige Snemaaneder.



Skovnymphen

Wood Nymphs

Klimatet om Vinteren i de indlandske Dale er ogsaa seet fra rent medicinsk Standpunkt ret mærkeligt. Vel kan Kulden i Dalenes høiest liggende Egne være meget stor; Tønsei i Østerdalen, der ligger 493 M. o. H. er et af Landets koldeste Steder med en Middeltemperatur for det koldeste Døgn af — 12,2° C., og 200 af Aarets Dage har her Frost; meget ligt dette er Forholdet i Gudbrandsdalen. Alligevel er en Vinterdag her uforlignelig; man mærker slet ikke Kulden saa meget. Hertil bidrager ogsaa Lysets Intensitet; Luften er saa tynd, tør og skyfri, at Sollyset, der forstærkes ved Sneens Refleks, selv en meget kold Dag kan frembringe helt op til 30 Varmegrader. Endnu mærkeligere er Temperaturforholdene i Dalens forskjellige Høidelag. I Dalbunden er det koldest, ofte uuksaa surt og vindigt. Oppe i Høiden — „Høiliden" kaldes dette Strøg — er det mildere; stille og klar og blød indrer her Luften paa Vinterdagen saa vidunderlig vækkert som nogen Sommerdag. I denne Høide ligger der i Gudbrandsdalen vakre og indbydende Sanatorier — Høilidesanatorierne. Ogsaa for syge Mennesker eier de indre Dale om Vinteren Tilflugtssteder, hvor mange helt gjenvinder sin Sundhed. Baade for Syge og Sunde er Dalene om Vinteren ligesaa styrkende som om Sommeren.





Udsigt fra Vossekollen over Vestre Aker og Vosfjorden

Vue from Vossekollen

Anderledes end Syd- og Østlandets Vinter er den i de nordligste Landsdele. Temperaturforholdene er, som der tidligere er nævnt, ikke saa forskjellige, som man efter Breddegraden kunde vente. Det koldeste Døgn er i det indre af Finmarken ikke fulde fire Grader lavere end paa Tønset; ved Finmarkskysten gaar Døgnets Temperatur neppe under — 6° C. Det, som karakteriserer disse Landsdele, er, hvad man kalder Mørke-



Fra Ofot-Havn. Efter Vinterstemning i Nordsjøen

Ofot Harbour. Winter scene in the North Sea



Isløsning i Drammensfjorden

Breaking the Ice in Drammensfjord — Loading Ice in the Drammen Fiord

tiden. Landsdelen maa betale, hvad den fik om Sommeren af Midnatssolens gyldne Overflod af Straaleglans med en Tid om Vintersollhverv ikke at se Solen. I Bodø i Nordland er det 14 Dage, paa Nordkap sees mellem 18de November og 25de Januar ikke Solen. Her i Nord er det en stor Høitidsdag, naar man igjen skal se Solen; da strømmer man til nærmeste Fjeldkam, og naar den lille lyse Kant af Solskiven øines, da vædes alles Kinder af Glædestaarer. Og alligevel — selv om Vinteren er ogsaa denne Del af Landet værd at se, som den dødsstille Ørken ligger i Polarnattens Mørke med dens kolde Ispust henover sig.

Overalt i Norge, hvor Mennesker bor, vil den Reisende blive godt og gjestfrit modtaget; men Naturen vil skjænke mere, end Befolkningen evner: Sundhed til den Syge og ny Livsglæde og øget Kraft til den friske. Derfor ønsker dem alle velkommen til Norge om Vinteren!



En kold fornøielse

Ein kalter Vergnügen — A Chilly Amusement



Isbryderen „Isbjørn"

Eisbrecher bei der Arbeit — Ice-breaker, "Isbjørn"



EN LØIPE

EINE »LÖIPE« (SKISPUR) — MORGENSTEMNING VED KRISTIANIA — A »LÖIPE« (SKI-TRACK)



Ved Mesnas Udløb. Maleri af Fr. Collett

Mesnas Mouth. At the Mouth of the Mesna

# VAARBRUD I NORGE

Naar Dagene udover i Marts blive lange, naar Himmelen bliver lysere og Havet varmer mere op mellem Øerne, da begiver de, som bor inde ved Kysten, sig ud paa nyt Fiske, *Vaarfisket* med Sild og senere Makrel. Nu ved de, at *Vaaren* kommer; denne Gang er det ikke at bøle ind ister Garn og Line som paa Vinterfisket. Vaaren kommer her mildt og roligt; herude har Vinteren ogsaalig aldrig havt Magten helt ud og har ikke magtet at binde den brede Fjordarm i sin falske Lænke.

Haardere bliver Kampen opover i Dalene. Først sender Vaaren Bud til Elvene og disse til Bækkene; de kaster Isen og graver sig indunder Sneen, og saa jager de afsted i ungt Overmod. Regnet — blødt tungt Vaarregn — vasker ogsaa ud; men alligevel kan der vare helt ud i Juni, før Varmen har faaet de sidste borgfæstne Snøklatter, som har lagt sig i Skyggen, med. Naar Sneen paa Høifjeldet paa Forsommeren smelter, svulmer Elvene op til „Flom", som ofte dækker meget af Dalbunden, som Gloommen i Østerdalen paa sine Steder gjør.

De store Indsjøer, som har lagt sig sent, saa de ofte først efter Jul kan kjøres paa, søger at blive liggende saa længe som muligt. Snelaget ovenpaa Isen sinelter, saa man kjører i Vandet, som naar langt over Meierne. En saadan Kjøretur er interessant, men kan ogsaa være ubyggelig, naar man hører det knage i Isen rundt om-



Smeltevandsvæld

I Vaatlusningen

The Approach of Spring



KRONPRINSEN

KRONPRINZ OLAV

CROWN PRINCE OLAV



Smaa Skilobere
Kinder auf Ski — Youthful Ski-ers — Enfants sur skis



Garden i Skyttertinje
Die Garde in der Schützenlinie — At the Winter Manœuvres — La garde en ligne de tirailleurs

Indledningen til hans „Bondestudentar", og der hviler stille, melankolsk Sommerstemning over Digtene om den unge Piges Drømmeliv i hans første „Haugtussa". I ingen Egn af Norge har den religiøse Vækkelse fra det 19de Aarhundredes første Aartiere — Haugianismen — slaaet dybere Rødder og levet kraftigere end i disse Kyststrøg fra Jæderen og nordover. Havet — mildt, nærende og varmende, men ogsaa usadigt, ubemmet i Raseri og umættelig efter Ofre — Havet holdt frem for Menneskets Guds Strenghed og Guds Kjærlighed, som prægede sig ind i Fjordboens Tro og formede hans Liv. Stille og han, hvad der blev hans Skjæbne: knappe Kaar i Livet, med Døden lurende bag det daglige Livs Virke paa Havet. Flad en Dag Naboens Lig op i hans Strand, tog han og bar ham taus til Jorden; selv havde han sin egen Lykkise staaende paa Stabur eller Loft. Naar saa en Gang Doktoren sagde Oldingen, at Livet snart var forbi, da kunde han vel ingensteds finde roligere Sind ved det Bud end her.

Nordover bliver Folket lysere af Sind. I Sogn er det endog kjendt for sit livlige Lynne. I Fjordene og paa Sømdmør bliver atter Livsopfatningen mere mørk og alvorlig. I Volden paa Søndmør var Sprogforskeren og Digteren Ivar Aasen født; hans Digte er mildere og blødere end Garborgs, hos ham var der mere Harmoni og mindre Grubleri. Søndmørs Fjorde eier ogsaa en Idyl af en ganske anden Art end Jæderen. Blaa Himmel, snehvide Tinder, yppige Dale og isgrønt Hav smelter paa Søndmør sammen til et Hele; Jæderen har kun „Hav og Hei og blege Myr" — med Havets Orgeldøn i Vest.



Telemarkavlingen
Der Telemarkfahrer — Un Telemark Turn — Le virage de Telemark



Fra Kadetternes Skirend
Vom Skirennen der Kadetten — Cadets' Ski-Races — Course des Cadets sur skis



Klatring paa store Skagastølstind, Jotunheimen
Besteigung der grossen Skagastølsspitze — Climbing the Skagastølstind Peak — Ascension du grand Skagastølstind



En Løipe ved Bygde
Eine Skispur — A Ski-Track — Une sentier de ski

Bergens Stifts Kyststrøg stod i tidligere Tid meget langt tilbage i Kultur. Paa Holbergs Tid skildredes Kystboerne som til det yderste fattige i sin Klædedragt og i sit Levesæt. Her holdt ogsaa længst den store Folkesygdom Spedalskheden sig, som først i den sidste Menneskealder synes paa det nærmeste at være udryddet. I mange Henseender er der skeet Forandringer i disse Egne. Jæderens Lyngheder lægges under Plogen, Bergens Kyststrøg klædes med Skov, Søndmør har svunget sig op til et af Landets bedre Meieridistrikter. Ogsaa her maa den nye Tid forandre Folkets Livsvaner og Livsopfatning; men det være sagt, at Folket ogsaa her søger at holde fast ved, hvad det mener det har af godt fra den gamle Tid.

## ØSTLANDSFOLK

Blandt Østlandets Dale indtager Hallingdal og Valdres en Særstilling, da disse to Dale efter al Sandsynlighed har faaet sin Befolkning fra Vest. I Folkekarakter ligner Hallingerne og Valdriserne ikke lidet Haringerne og Sogningerne, som igjen var af den Vestlandsbefolkning, som i det foregaaende Afsnit blev kaldt for den indre Fjordbefolkning. Indtil for to Menneskealdre siden laa Hallingdal næsten helt afsondret fra det øvrige Østland, og der udviklede sig her og tildels i Valdres et egenartet Folkeliv, som tidt om Sommerne under de store Stevner ved Vasset mellem Dalene og oppe paa Fillefjeld ved den nu nedrevne St. Tomaskirke kunde antage



Snarekjøring
Auf Ski mit Pferdezeugen — Ski-Driving — Sur ski à la remorque d'un cheval



Kristiania Sportsmænd paa Paasketur
Auf dem Osterausflug — Kristiania Athletes on an Easter Outing — Sur ski à Pâques



Fot. Wilse

FRA BERGENSBANEN
DEN ROTERENDE SNEPLOUG PAA HØIFJELDET

VON DER BERGENSBAHN: DER ROTIERENDE SCHNEEPFLUG AUF DER HOCHGEBIRGE
ON THE BERGEN RAILWAY
THE ROTARY SNOW-PLOUGH AT WORK
SUR LA LIGNE DE BERGEN
LE CHASSE-NEIGE ROTATIF A L'OEUVRE



Fot. Wilse

Paa Vei til Rutenfjeld
On the Way to Rauta Mountain
En route pour les monts de Rutenfjeld

fragte Luftsalpetergjødningen til Tinnoset; fra Tinnoset til Notodden vil atter en elektrisk Bane være færdigbygget.

Romantiken er svunden fra disse Strøg; men Telemarken er saa stort, at det paa mange Steder endnu har bevaret noget af det gamle Liv i stille Dale. Og er der flyttet en ny Tid ind i Telemarken, saa er der med den kommet større Velstand til Bygderne. Naar den første elektriske Motorvogn suser forbi Hitterdals gamle Stavkirke, da vil en ny, ærefuld Tid komme for disse Egne, som engang laa med Romantikens første Glans over sine gamle Gaarde bag de dybe Skove og ved blanke Vande.

## VESTLANDETS FJORDBYGDER

At komme fra Kivledalens og Seljords yndige Lier, som ligger mættede i klar og let Solluft som med Toner fra Lur og Langelek. — fra disse Telemarkens Dale at komme til Vestlandets ydre Fjordbygder med Taage og Døn af Hav — det er den største Overgang, som findes i Norges Natur. Det er langs Vestkysten Havet, som har præget det norske Folks Karakter med Spor saa dybe, at de kan følges i Digternes Verker som i det daglige, stille Liv i Fjordbygden. Det er store Distrikter som dog kan sammenfattes under ét i denne korte Oversigt. Der kan adskilles en ydre og en indre Del i Vestlandets Fjorde. Til den indre kan henregnes Hardanger med Voss og Indre Sogn; disse Egnes Befolkning ligner i mangt mere Telemarkens og Gudbrandsdalens. Til de ydre Dele maa henregnes Jæderen, Ryfylkes Fjorde, Hordaland, Ytre Sogn, Fjordene og Sønmør.

Er Vinje Telemarkens Digter, saa er Arne Garborg Jæderens og de smaa vestlandske Bygders Digter. Samtidig Grubler og Lyriker fortæller han os som ingen anden, hvad Ærbuen tænker og føler. Ingen har som han i Digt og Skildring kunnet male Vestlandets Natur og den Indlydelse, denne maa øve paa Sindet. Der staar tung, trøstesløs Havskoddeluft fra graakolde Høstmorgener over



Fot. Wilse

Hallingskeid Station, Bergensbanen
Station Hallingskeid
Gare de Hallingskeid



Fot. Wilse

Den roterende Snepflug paa Bergensbanen i Arbeide
Der rotierende Schneepflug ... Tne Rotary Snow-Plough at Work ... on the Bergen Railway
Sur la ligne de Bergen Le chasse-neige rotatif à l'oeuvre



Kongen og Dronningen med Følge i Stuen
The King and Queen with Suite in the Woods
Le roi et la reine avec leur suite en excursion dans le bois

vilde Former med Drik og Slagsmaal. Nu er forlængst Sæderne blevet mildnet. Af Minderne fra gamle Tider er kun tilbage den Dans, som har faaet Navn efter Hallingen, og som endnu danses paa Sætervolden i den lyse Sommernat. Ogsaa en gammel Kvindedragt, en af de mest typiske Empiredragter, kan man se brugt i Dalen. Op gjennem Hallingdal reiser den Fremmede med Bergensbanen paa nogle faa Timer og over det lange Høifjeld til Vestlandet; Dalen ligger nu midt i den nye Trafik, som suser gjennem Landet i Iltogsfart og snart tager de sidste Spor af det gamle Folkeliv fra en svunden Tid.

Laa Hallingdal afsides — Overgangen fra Hardanger til Aal regnedes i det 17de Aarhundrede ved Vintertide for at være et Vovestykke af Fremmede —, saa laa Gudbrandsdalen og Østerdalen midt i den slagne Landevei, „de gamle Kongers Vei", som alt Folk fra Kongerne til den farende Landeveisfark drog, den Vei som de gamle Forordninger kaldte „Veien gjennem Landet". Her skiftede Dragter hurtigere end i de afsides Dale. Folket var vant til at huse Statholdere, Adelsmænd og Officerer, som drog i Friskyds med Kongens Pas mellem Kongsgaardene eller Frigaardene. Ogsaa gjennem Valdres og Lærdal var der Trafik; og i disse Dale med Bønderne ganske som i Opdal og Dovre paa begge Sider af Fjeldet store Friheder til Gjengjæld for de Byrder som Skydsholdet lagde paa dem. Paa Dovre stod alt fra Middelalderen af Fjeldstuer, fra først af én, nu fire,



Kongen i Kadetleiren
Der König im Lager der Kadetten
The King at the Cadet Camp
Le roi au camp des cadets

for at yde de Reisende Herberge. Det er klart, at denne Trafik, som ikke maa undervurderes, har havt sin store Betydning for Dalens Udvikling. Der blev et vaagent Folk, som boede i disse Dale, et Folk, som fulgte med i sin Tid og ikke med unødig Mistro saa paa den Fremmede, men isteden med gammelnorsk Gjestfrihed aabnede sine store Huse for den farende Mand. Denne Gjestfrihed er den Dag idag et af de mest fremtrædende Træk ved den østlandske norske Folkekarakter.



Kronprins Olav paa Skitur
Kronprinz Olav auf Ski
Crown Prince Olav on a Ski Expedition
Le prince royal fait une sortie



I AKEBAKKEN

DIE ABFAHRT — OPP WE GO! — DESCENTE EN LUGE



Fot. Wilse

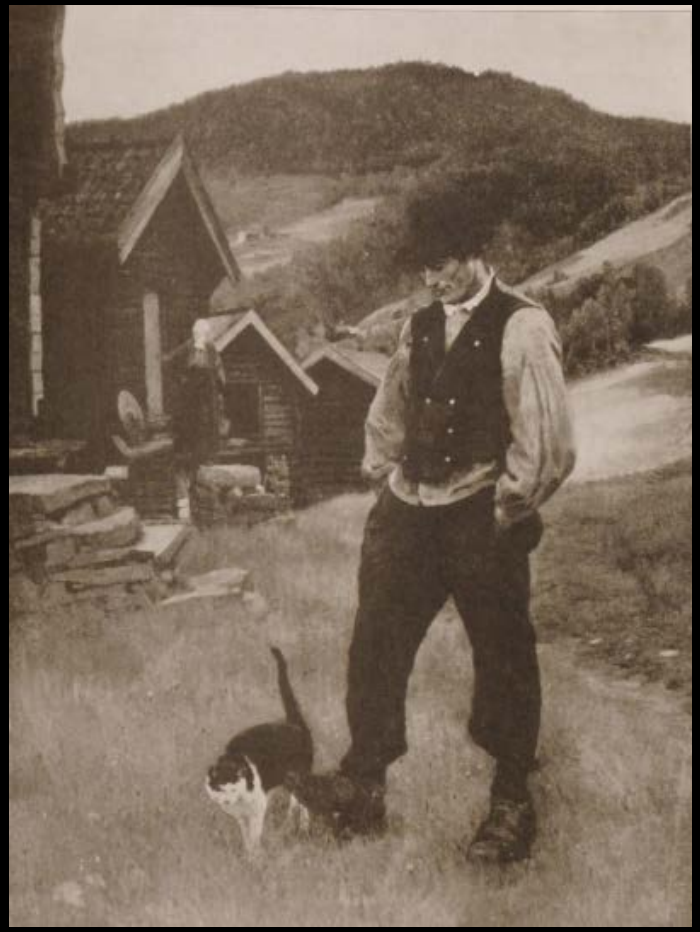
DEN FØRSTE SKILØBER PAA MYRDALS STATION

DER ERSTE SCHNEESCHUHLÄUFER AUF DER STATION MYRDAL

THE FIRST SKI-ER AT MYRDAL STATION

LE PREMIER SKIEUR DE LA GARE DE MYRDAL


8803
Bergensbanen – Første Skiløber paa Myrdal Station –





Oscar R.

OSCAR II
König von Norwegen und Schweden

OSCAR II
King of Norway and Sweden

Hoffotograf L. Szacinski, Christiania
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ROAD TO MYRDALEN STATION ON THE NEW BERGEN RAILWAY



BORGUND CHURCH, LÆRDAL IN SOGN; BUILT ABOUT 1150

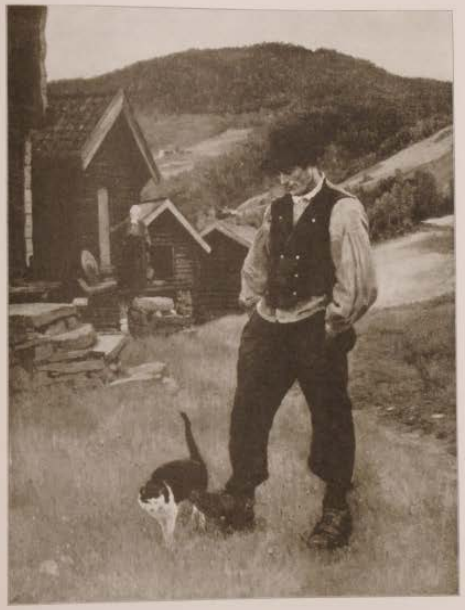
character only, but many. There every one can find the landscape and the surroundings that suit him. The great fir forests of the East Country give rest to the tired eye. Along the south coast, there is the luxuriant vegetation to enjoy, with leafy woods, and ivy growing up the house-walls, as it does in warmer, more southerly countries. In the interior of the country, the silent, lonely scenery of the wide mountain wastes draws the wanderer upwards to the heights, whence he gazes out over miles of rock, snow and ice, while the mountain-tops rise like huge memorials of Nature's mighty revolutions in bygone epochs. The scenery of the fjords of the West Country is so thrilling and imposing, that it cannot fail to make an impression upon the spectator; and he who sails along the coasts of Nordland and Finmark, along the »land of the high lights«, in among the rocky islands off that desolate, rugged shore, will feel, under the magic splendour of the midnight sun, as if transported to a bright, radiant fairyland.

Norway is situated far up in the north, extending between the parallels of 57° 57' and 71° 12' N. Lat. Her capital, Christiania, is in the same latitude as the southern point of Greenland, but nevertheless, in the middle of summer, is not infrequently one of the hottest towns in Europe. As every one knows, the reason of Norway's mild climate is to be found in the currentconditions in the oceans. A few figures, taken from the meteorological surveys, will fully prove that there is nothing in the climate of Norway to deter the intending visitor. In southern Norway, the mean temperature of the year is 7.1° C. (44.8° Fahr.), in Bergen it is 7° C. (44.6° Fahr.), and in the interior of Finmark, the coldest part of the country, it sinks to — 5° C. (20.6° Fahr.). At the North Cape, the mean temperature of the twenty-four hours does not fall to freezing point until about the 1st November. The mean temperature in July is highest in Christiania, where it goes up to 17° C. (62.6° Fahr.). The July temperature for 70° N. Lat. is 6.8° C. (44.2° Fahr.). It is to be remarked that as a rule the summer in the coast districts is cooler, and the winter milder, than in the interior of the country, where the contrast between the summer and the winter temperature may be very considerable. The northern parts of the Østerdal come thus, as regards their winter climate, near to that of East Finmark. Moreover the height of a district above sea-level has something to say in determining its climate, as the warmth decreases inversely in proportion to the increase in height. The distance from the sea and the altitude are the determining factors. We may here mention an old rule for the year's weather, that experienced tourists generally rely upon, and that is that in the summer the weather is different in different parts of the



THE VIKING SHIP FROM GOKSTAD, IN ITS ORIGINAL FORM





IDYL FRA EGGEDAL

After Water of Chr. Sørensen

IDYLL AUS DEM EGGETHAL

Nach einem Gemälde von Chr. Sørensen

IDYL FROM EGGEDAL

From a painting by Chr. Sørensen



KONG HAAKON OG DRONNING MAUD
PAA SKI

DAS NORWEGISCHE KÖNIGSPAAR
AUF »SKI«

THE KING AND QUEEN OF NORWAY
ON »SKI«



MIDNATSSOL FRA KONGESKIBET

nat til 30. juli 1907 udenfor Fuglevoen, Lyngen

DIE NORWEGICHE KÖNIGSFAMILIE

auf der Nordlandreise

ROYAL SPECTATORS

of the Midnight Sun



Fot. Wilse

HARDANGERJØKELEN

DER HARDANGERGLETSCHER | ICE-PEAKS IN HARDANGER | GLACIER DU HARDANGER











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takk for oppmerksomheten