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A

HANDBOOK FOR TRAVELLERS

IN

SOUTHERN GERMANY.

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A

HANDBOOK FOR TRAVELLERS

IN

SOUTHERN GERMANY;

BEING

A GUIDE TO

BAVARIA, AUSTRIA, TYROL, SALZBURG, STYRIA, &c.,
THE AUSTRIAN AND BAVARIAN ALPS,

AND

The Danube from Ulm to the Black Sea;

INCLUDING DESCRIPTIONS OF

THE MOST FREQUENTED BATHS AND WATERING-PLACES;
THE PRINCIPAL CITIES, THEIR MUSEUMS, PICTURE GALLERIES, ETC.;
THE GREAT HIGH ROADS;
AND THE MOST INTERESTING AND PICTURESQUE DISTRICTS.

ALSO,

DIRECTIONS FOR TRAVELLERS AND HINTS FOR TOURS.

WITH AN INDEX MAP.

THIRD EDITION, CORRECTED AND ENLARGED.

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1843.

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PREFACE.

THE plan and origin of the *Handbook* have been sufficiently explained in the Preface to the volume on *Northern Germany*.

The countries described in the following pages have been much less trodden by English travellers, and more rarely described by English authors; many of the routes, indeed, are scarcely alluded to in any work in our language. For this reason the writer has bestowed even more labour upon this than on the preceding volume, with the desire of rendering it as accurate a guide as possible. The work might, indeed, have appeared much sooner but for the additional care which he thought advisable to bestow upon it. With this object in view, he visited, in the course of last autumn, several districts which he had not before explored, and revisited others respecting which he desired more minute and recent information. The principal object of his journey, however, was to descend the lower part of the Danube, in its course through Hungary, which has of late become so interesting in the eyes of Europe by the establishment of steam-navigation upon it, and the prospect of its becoming a new line of communication between Europe and Asia, as well on account of the facilities which it affords as the shortest and most easy route to Constantinople.

The Author feels that, in spite of his endeavours, he can scarcely hope to have attained perfect accuracy; and he has therefore only to rely on the indulgence of his readers to excuse, as far as possible, the mistakes which must necessarily creep into such a work, and to repeat his request, that all who use the work will do him the favour to transmit to him (through his publisher) *notices of any errors which they may detect*, subjoining, if possible, *their names* to such communi-

cations, in order to authenticate them. The very useful and obliging hints and corrections already forwarded to him by many persons who have made notes on the *Handbook for Northern Germany*, will enable him to improve the new edition of that volume most materially: but, in many instances, it would have added to their value had they been accompanied by the name of the person communicating them.—1837.

The German translation, *with improvements*, of the Handbook, by Baedeker, Coblenz, 1842, has furnished the Editor with many corrections for this 3rd Edition.—1843.

PLAN OF THE HANDBOOK.

ABBREVIATIONS, &c.

The points of the Compass are often marked simply by the letters N. S. E. W.

(*rt.*) right, (*l*) left,—applied to the banks of a river. The right bank is that which lies on the right hand of a person whose back is turned towards the source or the quarter from which the current descends.

Miles.—Distances are always reduced to English miles, except when foreign miles are expressly mentioned.

The names of Inns precede the description of every place, because the first information needed by a traveller is where to lodge.

Instead of designating a town by the vague words "large," or "small," the amount of the population, according to the latest census, is almost invariably stated, as presenting a more exact scale of the importance and size of the place.

In order to avoid repetition, the Routes through the larger states of Europe are preceded by a chapter of preliminary information; and to facilitate reference to it, each division or paragraph is separately numbered with Arabic figures.

Each Route is numbered with Arabic figures, corresponding with the figures attached to the Route on the Map, which thus serves as an Index to the book; at the same time that it presents a *tolerably* exact view of the great high roads of Europe, and of the course of public conveyances.

The Map is to be placed at the end.

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PRELIMINARY INFORMATION.

REIGNING HOUSES IN SOUTHERN GERMANY.

WÜRTEMBERG.

Raised to the regal dignity, 1806.

Frederick William, *present King*, born 1781, succeeded his father, 1816. Married, 1st, 1808, Charlotte, daughter of Maximilian, King of Bavaria, divorced 1814. 2nd, 1816, the Grand-Duchess Catherine, daughter of Emperor Paul of Russia, died 1819. 3rd, 1820, Pauline Theresa Louise, daughter of his uncle, Duke Lewis.—Has issue by 2nd marriage: 1. Mary, born 1816, married 1839, William, Hereditary Prince of the Netherlands. 2. Sophia, born 1818. 3rd marriage: 3. Catherine, born 1821. 4. Charles Alexander, Crown-Prince, born 1823. 5. Augustus, born 1826.

AUSTRIA.

Rudolph, Count of Habsburg in Switzerland, is regarded as the founder of the Austrian family, and was the first Emperor chosen out of it (1273). He invested his sons with the territories of Austria, Styria, and Carinthia. The various branches and possessions of the family became united in the person of the Emperor Maximilian, 1519—who likewise made one of the three fortunate marriages to which Austria is indebted for so many of her territorial acquisitions, viz., with Mary, daughter of Charles the Bold, who brought him Burgundy, Artois, and the Netherlands. The other two were that of Philip, son of Maximilian, with Joanna of Spain, who conveyed the Spanish Monarchy to the Austrian family, and that of Maximilian, grandson of Ferdinand, with Anne, daughter of Ladislaus, King of Hungary, which entailed Hungary and Bohemia on their posterity—hence the epigram:

"Bella gerant alii, tu, felix Austria, nube;
Nam quæ Mars aliis, dat tibi regna Venus."

The male succession of the line of Habsburg became extinct with Charles VI. (1740), but he was succeeded by his daughter Maria Theresa, who married the Archduke Francis of Tuscany—thus uniting the branches of Habsburg and Lorraine after a separation of 1000 years.

The house of Habsburg produced 19 Emperors of Germany.

Ferdinand (1st of Austria, 5th of Hungary), *present Emperor*, born 1793, succeeded his father 1835, married 1831, Mary Anne, daughter of Victor Emmanuel, King of Sardinia, and has no issue.

BROTHERS AND SISTERS OF THE EMPEROR.

1. Marie Louise, Duchess of Parma, *b.* 1791, widow of the Emperor Napoleon.
2. Mary Clementina, born 1798, married 1816, Prince Leopold of Sicily.
3. Francis Charles Joseph, born 1802, married 1824, Sophy, daughter of King Maximilian of Bavaria, twin sister of the Queen of Saxony — has issue [a] Francis Joseph Charles, born 1830;—[b] Ferdinand, born 1832;—[c] Charles, born 1833;—[d] Mary Anne, born 1835.
4. Marianne, born 1804.

UNCLES AND AUNTS OF THE EMPEROR.

1. Ferdinand, Grand-Duke of Tuscany—*d.* 1824.
2. Archduke Charles, the celebrated general, born 1771, married 1815, Henrietta, Princess of Nassau, and has 6 children.
3. Archduke Joseph, Palatine of Hungary, born 1776, thrice married, and has 4 children.
4. Archduke John, born 1782, united by a Morganatic marriage with the daughter of the post-master of Aussee, who bears the name Freyinn von Brandhof—having declined the title of Countess offered to her in 1839.
5. Archduke Rainier, born 1783, Viceroy of Italy, married a sister of the King of Sardinia, and has 7 children.
6. Archduke Lewis, born 1784.

BAVARIA.

The royal house of Bavaria is one of the oldest reigning families of Europe, tracing its origin from Luitpold, Duke of Bavaria, who died 920. His descendant in the 9th generation was Otto of Wittelsbach, who was invested by the Emperor in 1180 with the Dukedom of Bavaria. His descendants branched out into two lines—1st, the Palatine line (made Electoral, 1620), and 2nd, the Ducal, which became extinct 1777, and fell to the Elector Theodore (of the Neuburg-Sulzbach family), which becoming extinct on his death, 1799, was succeeded by the line of Deuxponts-Birkenfeld-Bischweiler, raised 1806 to the dignity of a regal house.

Present King, Lewis Charles Augustus, born 25th August, 1786; succeeded his father Maximilian, 1823; married 1810, Theresa, daughter of the Duke of Saxe-Altenburg:—Issue, 1. Maximilian, Crown-Prince, born 1811. 2. Mathilda, born 1813, married the Hereditary Prince of Hesse-Darmstadt. 3. Otho, King of Greece. 4. Theodolinda, died 1817. 5. Luitpold, born 1821. 6. Adelgunda, born 1823. 7. Hildegard, born 1825. 8. Alexandra, born 1826. 9. Adalbert, born 1828.

BROTHERS AND SISTERS OF THE KING.

[a] Augusta, born 1788, married 1806, Duke Eugene of Leuchtenberg (Beauharnois). [b] Charlotte, born 1792, married, 1st, the present King of Würtemberg, divorced 1814; 2nd, the late Emperor Francis of Austria. [c] Charles Theodore, born 1795.

Ducal Line.

Formerly styled the Pfalz-Birkenfeld branch—now without territorial possessions—Duke Maximilian, born 1808, married 1828, Ludovica, daughter of the late King Maximilian of Bavaria.

Table A.

English Money reduced to an equivalent Value in the

English Money.			Hamburg.*		Saxony.†		Prussia.†	
£	*s.*	*d.*	Mar.	Sch.	Th.	G. Gr.	Th.	S. Gros.
0	0	1	0	$1\frac{1}{7}$	0	$0\frac{2}{3}$	0	$0\frac{5}{6}$
0	0	2	0	$2\frac{2}{7}$	0	$1\frac{1}{3}$	0	$1\frac{4}{6}$
0	0	3	0	$3\frac{3}{7}$	0	2	0	$2\frac{3}{6}$
0	0	4	0	$4\frac{4}{7}$	0	$2\frac{2}{3}$	0	$3\frac{2}{6}$
0	0	5	0	$5\frac{5}{7}$	0	$3\frac{1}{3}$	0	$4\frac{1}{6}$
0	0	6	0	$6\frac{6}{7}$	0	4	0	5
0	0	7	0	8	0	$4\frac{2}{3}$	0	$5\frac{5}{6}$
0	0	8	0	$9\frac{1}{7}$	0	$5\frac{1}{3}$	0	$6\frac{4}{6}$
0	0	9	0	$10\frac{2}{7}$	0	6	0	$7\frac{3}{6}$
0	0	10	0	$11\frac{3}{7}$	0	$6\frac{2}{3}$	0	$8\frac{2}{6}$
0	0	11	0	$12\frac{4}{7}$	0	$7\frac{1}{3}$	0	$9\frac{1}{6}$
0	1	0	0	$13\frac{5}{7}$	0	8	0	10
0	2	0	1	$11\frac{3}{7}$	0	16	0	20
0	3	0	2	$9\frac{1}{7}$	1	0	1	0
0	4	0	3	$6\frac{6}{7}$	1	8	1	10
0	5	0	4	$4\frac{4}{7}$	1	16	1	20
0	6	0	5	$2\frac{2}{7}$	2	0	2	0
0	7	0	6	0	2	8	2	10
0	8	0	6	$13\frac{5}{7}$	2	16	2	20
0	9	0	7	$11\frac{3}{7}$	3	0	3	0
0	10	0	8	$9\frac{1}{7}$	3	8	3	10
0	11	0	9	$6\frac{6}{7}$	3	16	3	20
0	12	0	10	$4\frac{4}{7}$	4	0	4	0
0	13	0	11	$2\frac{2}{7}$	4	8	4	10
0	14	0	12	0	4	16	4	20
0	15	0	12	$13\frac{5}{7}$	5	0	5	0
0	16	0	13	$11\frac{3}{7}$	5	8	5	10
0	17	0	14	$9\frac{1}{7}$	5	16	5	20
0	18	0	15	$6\frac{6}{7}$	6	0	6	0
0	19	0	16	$4\frac{4}{7}$	6	8	6	10
1	0	0	17	$2\frac{2}{7}$	6	16	6	20
2	0	0	34	$4\frac{4}{7}$	13	8	13	10
3	0	0	51	$6\frac{6}{7}$	20	0	20	0
4	0	0	68	$9\frac{1}{7}$	26	16	26	20
5	0	0	85	$11\frac{3}{7}$	33	8	33	10
6	0	0	102	$13\frac{5}{7}$	40	0	40	0
7	0	0	120	0	46	16	46	20
8	0	0	137	$2\frac{2}{7}$	53	8	53	10
9	0	0	154	$4\frac{4}{7}$	60	0	60	0
10	0	0	171	$6\frac{6}{7}$	66	16	66	20
20	0	0	342	$13\frac{5}{7}$	133	8	133	10
30	0	0	514	$4\frac{4}{7}$	200	0	200	0
40	0	0	685	$11\frac{3}{7}$	266	16	266	20
50	0	0	857	$2\frac{2}{7}$	333	8	333	10

* 16 Hamburg Shillings = 1 Marc.

† 24 Good Groschen or 30 Silver Groschen = 1 Thaler.

‡ 60 Kreutzers = 1 Florin.

§ 20 Stivers = 1 Guilder. ‖ 100 Venetian Cents = 1 Lira.

Money of various States on the Continent of Europe.

Austria‡.		Frankfurt.‡ Bavaria.		Holland.§		Venetian Lombardy.‖		France.¶	
Fl.	Kr.	Fl.	Kr.	Gui.	Stiv.	Lira.	Cts.	Fr.	Cts.
0	$2\frac{1}{2}$	0	3	0	1	0	$12\frac{1}{2}$	0	$10\frac{5}{12}$
0	5	0	6	0	2	0	25	0	$23\frac{10}{12}$
0	$7\frac{1}{2}$	0	9	0	3	0	$37\frac{1}{2}$	0	$31\frac{3}{12}$
0	10	0	12	0	4	0	50	0	$41\frac{8}{12}$
0	$12\frac{1}{2}$	0	15	0	5	0	$62\frac{1}{2}$	0	$52\frac{1}{1}$
0	15	0	18	0	6	0	75	0	$62\frac{6}{12}$
0	$17\frac{1}{2}$	0	21	0	7	0	$87\frac{1}{2}$	0	$72\frac{11}{12}$
0	20	0	24	0	8	1	0	0	$83\frac{4}{12}$
0	$22\frac{1}{2}$	0	27	0	9	1	$12\frac{1}{2}$	0	$93\frac{9}{12}$
0	25	0	30	0	10	1	25	1	$4\frac{2}{12}$
0	$27\frac{1}{2}$	0	33	0	11	1	$37\frac{1}{2}$	1	$14\frac{7}{12}$
0	30	0	36	0	12	1	50	1	25
1	0	1	12	1	4	3	0	2	50
1	30	1	48	1	16	4	50	3	75
2	0	2	24	2	8	6	0	5	0
2	30	3	0	3	0	7	50	6	25
3	0	3	36	3	12	9	0	7	50
3	30	4	12	4	4	10	50	8	75
4	0	4	48	4	16	12	0	10	0
4	30	5	24	5	8	13	50	11	25
5	0	6	0	6	0	15	0	12	50
5	30	6	36	6	12	16	50	13	75
6	0	7	12	7	4	18	0	15	0
6	30	7	48	7	16	19	50	16	25
7	0	8	24	8	8	21	0	17	50
7	30	9	0	9	0	22	50	18	75
8	0	9	36	9	12	24	0	20	0
8	30	10	12	10	4	25	50	21	25
9	0	10	48	10	16	27	0	22	50
9	30	11	24	11	8	28	50	23	75
10	0	12	0	12	0	30	0	25	0
20	0	24	0	24	0	60	0	50	0
30	0	36	0	36	0	90	0	75	0
40	0	48	0	48	0	120	0	100	0
50	0	60	0	60	0	150	0	125	0
60	0	72	0	72	0	180	0	150	0
70	0	84	0	84	0	210	0	175	0
80	0	96	0	96	0	240	0	200	0
90	0	108	0	108	0	270	0	225	0
100	0	120	0	120	0	300	0	250	0
200	0	240	0	240	0	600	0	500	0
300	0	360	0	360	0	900	0	750	0
400	0	480	0	480	0	1200	0	1000	0
500	0	600	0	600	0	1500	0	1250	0

¶ 100 French Cents = 1 Franc.

If more be received for a pound sterling than is expressed on this scale, it will be so much gain by the exchange; if less, it will be so much loss.

(This Table is not for the use of merchants, but travellers.)—The value of the English sovereign is rated; it seldom actually brings more than 11 fl. 42 kr.; and English bank notes are usually exchanged at 11 fl. 36 kr. for £1.

Table D.

FLORINS (at the rate of 24 to the Mark of Silver) reduced to the Value *at par* of the Money of

Florins (au pied de 24 fl.) of 60 Kreutzers.		*France.* Francs of 100 Centimes.		*Switzerland.* Francs of 10 Batz.		*Prussia.* Dollars current of 30 Silver Groschen.		*Saxony.* Rix-Dollars of 24 Groschen.		*England.* Pound Sterling, of 20 Shillings, or 240 Pence.		
Fl.	Kr.	Fr.	C.	Fr.	B.	T.	Gr.	T.	Gr.	£	s.	d.
—	1	—	4	—	–,2	—	–,3	—	–,2	—	—	$\frac{1}{2}$
—	2	—	7	—	–,5	—	–,6	—	–,4	—	—	1
—	3	—	11	—	–,7	—	–,9	—	–,9	—	—	1
—	4	—	14	—	1,–	—	1,1	—	–,7	—	—	1
—	5	—	18	—	1,2	—	1,4	—	1,–	—	—	1
—	6	—	22	—	1,5	—	1,7	—	1,3	—	—	2
—	7	—	25	—	1,7	—	2,–	—	1,6	—	—	2
—	8	—	29	—	1,9	—	2,3	—	1,8	—	—	2
—	9	—	32	—	2,1	—	2,6	—	2,–	—	—	3
—	10	—	36	—	2,4	—	2,9	—	2,2	—	—	3
—	20	—	72	—	4,8	—	5,7	—	4,4	—	—	6
—	30	1	8	—	7,3	—	8,6	—	6,7	—	—	10
—	40	1	44	—	9,7	—	11,4	—	8,9	—	1	1
—	50	1	80	1	2,1	—	14,3	—	11,1	—	1	4
1	—	2	15	1	4,5	—	17,1	—	13,3	—	1	8
2	—	4	31	2	9,1	1	4,3	1	2,7	—	3	4
3	—	6	46	4	3,6	1	21,4	1	16,–	—	5	–
4	—	8	62	5	8,2	2	8,6	2	5,3	—	6	8
5	—	10	77	7	2,7	2	25,7	2	18,7	—	8	4
6	—	12	93	8	7,3	3	12,9	3	8,–	—	10	–
7	—	15	8	10	1,8	4	—,–	3	21,3	—	11	8
8	—	17	24	11	6,4	4	17,1	4	10,7	—	13	4
9	—	19	39	12	–,9	5	4,3	5	—,–	—	15	–
10	—	21	55	14	5,5	5	21,4	5	13,3	—	16	8
20	—	43	10	29	–,9	11	12,9	11	2,7	1	13	4
30	—	64	65	43	6,4	17	4,3	16	16,–	2	10	–
40	—	86	20	58	1,8	22	25,7	22	5,3	3	6	8
50	—	107	74	72	7,3	28	17,1	27	18,7	4	3	4
60	—	129	29	87	2,7	34	8,6	33	8,–	5	—	–
70	—	150	84	101	8,2	40	—,–	38	21,3	5	16	8
80	—	172	39	116	3,7	45	21,4	44	10,7	6	13	4
90	—	193	94	130	9,1	51	12,9	50	—,–	7	10	–
100	—	215	49	145	4,6	57	4,3	55	13,3	8	6	8

Table E.

To reduce KRON THALERS (Dollars of Brabant, or Crowns) to Florins.

K.T.	Fl.	Kr.	K.T.	Fl.	Kr.	K.T.	Fl.	Kr.
1	2	42	36	97	12	71	191	42
2	5	24	37	99	54	72	194	24
3	8	6	38	102	36	73	197	6
4	10	48	39	105	18	74	199	48
5	13	30	40	108	—	75	202	30
6	16	12	41	110	42	76	205	12
7	18	54	42	113	24	77	207	54
8	21	36	43	116	6	78	210	36
9	24	18	44	118	48	79	213	18
10	27	—	45	121	30	80	216	—
11	29	42	46	124	12	81	218	42
12	32	24	47	126	54	82	221	24
13	35	6	48	129	36	83	224	6
14	37	48	49	132	18	84	226	48
15	40	30	50	135	—	85	229	30
16	43	12	51	137	42	86	232	12
17	45	54	52	140	24	87	234	54
18	48	36	53	143	6	88	237	36
19	51	18	54	145	48	89	240	18
20	54	—	55	148	30	90	243	—
21	56	42	56	151	12	91	245	42
22	59	24	57	153	54	92	248	24
23	62	6	58	156	36	93	251	6
24	64	48	59	159	18	94	253	48
25	67	30	60	162	—	95	256	30
26	70	12	61	164	42	96	259	12
27	72	54	62	167	24	97	261	54
28	75	36	63	170	6	98	264	36
29	78	18	64	172	48	99	267	18
30	81	—	65	175	30	100	270	—
31	83	42	66	178	12	101	272	42
32	86	24	67	180	54	102	275	24
33	89	6	68	183	36	103	278	6
34	91	48	69	186	18	104	280	48
35	94	30	70	189	—	105	283	30

Table F.

Various Foreign Measures of Length reduced to the English Measure.

Foreign Measure.		English Measure.			Observations.
		Miles.	*Furl.*	*Yds.*	
1 Bohemian Mile	=	5	6	17	Some people make a
1 Danish Mile	=	4	5	104	German geographical
1 French Post	=	4	6	166	mile = 8071 yards
1 Flanders Mile	=	3	7	50	English, or 4 miles 4
1 German Geographical Mile	=	4	4	183	furlongs 151 yards.
1 ——— long Mile	=	5	6	7	Some = 8101 yards
1 ——— short Mile	=	3	7	39	English, or 4 miles
1 Hamburg Mile	=	4	5	104	4 furlongs 181 yards.
1 Dutch Mile	=	3	5	16	Some = 8106 yards
1 Italian Mile	=	1	1	45	English, or 4 miles 4
1 Prussian Mile	=	4	6	108	furlongs 186 yards.
1 Russian Werst	=		5	67	
1 Saxon Mile	=	5	5	5	
1 Swiss Mile	=	5	1	133	
1 Westphalian Mile	=	6	6	208	

14 Dresden feet = 13 English feet.
1 Dresden Ell = 2 Dresden feet = $1\frac{6}{7}$ English feet.
21 Dresden Ells = 13 English yards
1 Dresden Ruthe or Perch = 8 Dresden Ells = $4\frac{20}{21}$ English yards, or 4·9523 English yards.
A Saxon mile has been fixed at 2000 Ruthen = 9905 English yards = 5 miles 5 furlongs 5 yards English.
1 French League (lieue commune) = 4444 mètres (25 = 1 degree of latitude).
1 Lieue de poste = 3898 mètres = 4263 English yards or = 2·412 English miles.

Austrian Measures.

Land . . .	1 Joch	=	$1\frac{2}{5}$ English acre.
Corn . . .	1 Metzen	=	$12\frac{7}{10}$ „ bushels.
Liquids . .	1 Eimer	=	$12\frac{1}{10}$ „ gallons.
Solids . .	Centner	=	123 lbs.
Timber . .	Klafter	=	216 cubic feet.

A

HANDBOOK

FOR

TRAVELLERS IN SOUTHERN GERMANY.

SECTION IX.

WÜRTEMBERG.

PRELIMINARY INFORMATION.

70. Money.—71. Posting and Roads.—73. Lohnkutscher.

ROUTES.

N. B. — The names of many places are necessarily repeated in several routes; but, to facilitate reference, they are printed *in Italics* only to those routes under which they are fully described.

ROUTE	PAGE	ROUTE	PAGE
150. Heidelberg to *Stuttgart* by *Heilbronn* . . .	4	156. Stuttgart to Friedrichshafen, on the Lake of Constance.	15
151. Carlsruhe to Stuttgart .	8	157. Ulm to Schaffhausen . .	16
152. Stuttgart to *Ulm* . .	9	158. *Descent of the Neckar*, Heilbronn to Heidelberg . .	17
153. Strasburg to Stuttgart by the *Kniebis, and Baths of Rippoldsau*	12	159. Stuttgart to *Wildbad* . .	19
154. Stuttgart to Nuremberg by *Ellwangen* or by *Hall* .	13	160. Baden-Baden to Wildbad .	21
155. Stuttgart to Schaffhausen by *Tübingen*	14	161. Mannheim to Wildbad .	21
		162. Stuttgart to Würzburg by *Mergentheim* . . .	21
		163. Stuttgart to Ratisbon . .	22

§ 70. MONEY.

In Bavaria and Würtemberg, as well as in Baden, Darmstadt, Frankfurt, &c., accounts are kept in Florins or Gulden. 1 Florin = 1*s.* 8*d.*, contains 60 Kreutzers. 3 kr. = 1*d.* 11 Florins 45 kr. = £1 sterling.

Gold Coins (rare).

	Fl.	*kr.*
Carolin (or Louis d'or) . . .	= 11	6 to 12
Ducat	= 5	24 to 36

Silver (New Coinage).

Until within a few years the florin was an imaginary coin, and did not exist as a piece of money. The States of South and West Germany, however, including Bavaria, Würtemberg, Hesse, and Frankfurt, have recently combined to issue a uniform coinage, including pieces of—

Vereins Thaler (= 2 Prussian Dollars) = 3 fl. 30 kr.

	Kr.		
Florin . .	= 60	= 1*s.* 8*d.*	= 2 Fr. francs 15 cents.
½ Florin . .	= 30	= 10*d.*	
¼ Florin . .	= 15	= 5*d.*	

Pieces of 6 kr., 3 kr. (Groschen), and 1 kr.

Old Coinage.

	Fl.	*kr.*	
Crown, Kronthaler or Brabant Thaler	= 2	42	= 4*s.* 1½*d.*
½ Kronthaler	= 1	20	
Conventions Thaler . . .	= 2	24	
Pieces of two and one Florin . .	=		= 3*s.* 4*d.* and 1*s.* 8*d.*
Zwanziger or Kopfstück . . .	= 0	24	= 0*s.* 8*d.*

(N. B. 2½ Zwanzigers make 1 Florin.)

½ Zwanziger	= 0	12	= 0*s.* 4*d.*
¼ Zwanziger	= 0	6	= 0*s.* 2*d.*

The name *Zwanziger* (i. e. *Twenty* Kreutzer piece) properly applies to Austria alone, where this coin goes for 20 Kreutzers, and bears upon it the figure 20, the ½ Zwanziger or Zehner goes for 10, and the ¼ for 5 Kreutzers; while in Bavaria and Würtemberg they pass respectively for 24, 12, and 6 kr.

Value of foreign coins in florins and kreutzers :—

	Fl.	*kr.*	
French Louis d'or	= 11	6 to 12	
——— Napoleon	= 9	30 to 20	
——— 5-franc piece	= 2	20	
——— 1 franc	= 0	28	
English Sovereign	= 11	45 to 11	36
Dutch 10-guilder piece	= 9	54 to 10 Fl.	
Brabant Dollar	= 2	42	= 4*s.* 7⅐*d.*
Prussian Friedrichs d'or	= 9	48	
——— Dollar	= 1	45	

Brabant Dollars (originally struck by the Emperor of Austria in the Low Countries) are a very common coin, current without loss throughout Southern

Germany. The table at the beginning of this volume for reducing them into florins and kreutzers may be found useful.

§ 71. POSTING AND ROADS.

The price for post horses varies in Würtemberg, as in Austria, with the price of fodder, from about 1 fl. 15 kr. to 1 fl. 30 kr. for each horse per post of 2 German miles. The postmaster at Stuttgart is entitled to 15 kr. extra.

Owing to the badness of the roads through parts of the Black Forest, especially on the approaches to Wildbad, an extra charge of 15 kr. per horse is allowed from June to September at the post stations of Wildbad, Calw, Neuenburg, and Herrenalb, and between those places; also from Neuenburg to Pforzheim and Neuenburg and Wilferdingen.

A light open carriage, holding 4 *without* heavy baggage, may be drawn by 2 horses: a heavy trunk counts as one person. If the postboy driving 2 horses cannot sit upon the box of the carriage, the postmaster is entitled to charge 15 kr. extra per post.

The Postilion is entitled by the tariff to receive for one post—driving 2 horses, 40 kr.; 3 horses, 50 kr.; 4 horses, 1 fl. Travellers usually pay 1 fl. for 2 horses per post, which satisfies the postboys. Three Zwanzigers per post is high pay.

A Laufzettel (§ 32) may be obtained in Würtemberg and Bavaria, indeed throughout Southern Germany as well as in Austria. The tolls are included in the postmaster's ticket (Zettel), and are paid beforehand.

"I have invariably found posting on the cross roads in Würtemberg and Bavaria better than on the main and frequented roads; the horses fresher, and the postilions more civil and contented."—H. M.

"Though the *roads* in Würtemberg are generally well kept, they are for the most part very hilly and consequently tedious, especially in Suabia."—D.

§ 73. LOHNKUTSCHER, VOITURIER. *See* § 34 (*North Germany*).

As a general rule for all parts of Germany, the traveller who avails himself of this kind of conveyance must make his bargain over night. If he wait till the morning, it is most likely he will find all the conveyances gone from the town before he is up, as the Lohnkutscher sets out betimes. In Bavaria and Würtemberg from 8 to 10 Gulden a day is a fair price for the entire use of a carriage, where no back fare (Retour geld) is demanded. Where back fare is required, the Lohnkutscher ought not to receive more than ⅔ of that sum. It continually happens that the driver of the coach is not the person with whom the bargain has been made; and it will prevent disputes, and attempts at cheating, if the employer repeat the terms of his bargain to the driver before setting out. The usual day's journey of a Lohnkutscher averages 10 or 11 hours, at the rate of 4 miles an hour, including stoppages.

For INNS *see Bavaria*, § 80.

ROUTES THROUGH WÜRTEMBERG.

ROUTE 150.

HEIDELBERG TO STUTTGART BY HEILBRONN.

14¾ German miles = 71 English miles. Eilwagen daily in 13 hours.

Posting (very good) in 15 hours, including a halt of 2 hours at Heilbronn.

Heidelberg is described in Hand-book for North Germany. Route 105.

The first stage lies along the left bank of the lovely Neckar, passing on the right hand the Wolfsbrunnen, and the secularised Convent of Neuburg upon the opposite bank of the river. At the village of Neckargemünd (*Inn*, Pfalz, good), situated at the junction of the Elsenz with the Neckar, the road leaves the valley of the Neckar and turns south. The country beyond loses its beauty, and continues without interest as far as Heilbronn.

1¾ Wiesenbach. Post good. Here the formation of the variegated sandstone (Bunter Sandstein) ceases, and is succeeded by the Muschelkalk.

2¼ Sinsheim. *Inns:* Pfälzer Hof, new inn and good; Drei Könige; Goldener Adler (Post). A town of 2800 inhabitants. The abbey of Sinsheim was one of the richest in the Vale of the Elsenz: scanty ruins of the ancient edifice remain; but one octagon tower, *Stifts Thurm*, in the round style, is still perfect, and dates probably from the earliest foundation of the abbey, 1099. Turenne defeated the Imperial army here in 1674, and 15 years later the town was almost entirely destroyed by the French. About 3 miles south of the town, on the summit of a conical hill, rises the octagon tower of the castle of Steinsberg, commonly called the Weiler Thurm.

2¼ Fürfeld is the first post station within the territory of Würtemberg: it has no inn. 3 miles to the E. lie the salt-works of *Rappenau*, which supply the whole of Baden with salt, from brine springs, obtained by borings. The inn Zur Sonne is good: that called Salinen Wirthschaft is provided with brine baths.

2 *Heilbronn. Inns;* Sonne, indifferent; Falke (Post); Rose, next Rathhaus.

Heilbronn is prettily situated on the right bank of the Neckar, which is here crossed by a covered wooden bridge; it has about 11,000 inhabitants, 300 of whom are Catholics, the rest Protestants. Down to the beginning of the present century it retained the privileges of a free city of the empire, originally bestowed upon it by the Emperor Frederick Barbarossa. It was long a place of importance from its position near the frontiers of Suabia, Franconia, and the circle of the Rhine, as well as from its commerce, now much diminished. A canal has recently been carried into the town to facilitate the traffic from it into the Neckar and Rhine.

The most interesting building is the *Church of St. Kilian*, remarkable for its architecture and for its beautiful tower, built 1529, 220 ft. high. The foundation of the nave was laid 1013, but the choir, in the purest Gothic style, and richly ornamented with carvings, was not completed till the end of the 15th century. It contains some curious monuments and painted glass.

The *Town Hall* (Rathhaus), an ancient edifice, with a complicated clock, contains among the records deposited in it several Imperial Charters and Papal Bulls, also a declaration of war (Fehdebrief) against the town from Götz of Berlichingen, the Knight with the Iron Hand, whose history is so well known from the drama of Göthe. Another memorial of him still survives in the tall square tower, sometimes called the *Thief's Tower* or Götzen's Thurm, standing on the outskirts of the town, in which he was confined a prisoner for 4 years, by the citizens, and was not released until

1522, after paying a ransom of 2,000 gulden.

The *House of the Teutonic Knights* (Deutsches Haus) is now a barrack.

Rössler's House, in the market-place, is said to be the oldest in the town.

A *monument* by *Dannecker* the sculptor in the town church-yard is much praised.

The *best view* of Heilbronn, and the Neckar valley, is to be obtained from the *Wartberg* (Watch Tower Hill) overlooking the town, and conspicuous at a distance from the tower 60 ft. high on its summit. The banks of the river are clothed with *vineyards* producing a very tolerable wine. The vintage is celebrated here by an annual festival.

About 3 miles to the E. of Heilbronn, on the summit of a hill, stand the shattered ruins of the *castle of Weinsberg*, called Weibertreue (woman's fidelity), from a story connected with it, which may be found in the "Spectator," and which has also furnished the subject of one of Bürger's ballads. During the wars of Guelph and Ghibelline, the castle was besieged by Conrad III. of Hohenstaufen, who became at length so irritated at the resistance offered by the garrison, that he vowed to put all the men in it to the sword. He, however, disclaimed any intention of injuring the women, and offered to allow them not only to depart in safety, but to carry with them their most valuable property. The offer was accepted, the gates opened, and out marched the women, each carrying on her back her husband or lover. A society of ladies, headed by the Queen of Würtemberg, has been formed for the purpose of preserving the ruins from further decay, and rendering them accessible to visitors. *Eilwagen* goes daily from Heilbronn to Mergentheim (Route 161). The *descent of the Neckar* from Heilbronn to Heidelberg, an interesting voyage of 10 or 12 hours by *Steamer*, is described in Route 158. A *Steamer* plies regularly.

The journey to Stuttgart is continued along the banks of the Neckar, past the village of Lauffen, to

2½ Besigheim.—*Inn:* Somne. About 2 miles off the road, on the right, rises, on an isolated hill, the fortress of Hohen Asperg, now used as a state prison.

2 *Ludwigsburg* (*Inns:* Waldhorn; Post), lies about a mile to the W. of the Neckar: it was at one time the residence of the Sovereigns of Würtemberg. It owes its rise to Duke Eberhard Lewis, who built it to gratify the caprice of a profligate and extravagant mistress, and at the same time to revenge himself upon his wife and the estates of Würtemberg, with whom he had quarrelled, intending to make it his capital in preference to Stuttgart. Indeed, its more elevated situation and commanding view give it advantages over the actual capital. Charles Street, which traverses the town from one end to the other, is a mile long, and, like most of the other streets, is lined with an avenue of trees. The whole has a lonely and dull appearance, in spite of its 7000 inhabitants, and a numerous garrison always stationed here. The deserted *Palace*, one of the largest in Germany, contains a Gallery of Paintings of no great value; chiefly works of the old German, Dutch, and Flemish schools. The Palace *Gardens*, at one time celebrated over Germany, are falling into disorder from neglect. The view from Emich's Tower, an artificial castle in the Gothic style, is very fine. Two other Royal Châteaux, *Monrepos* and *La Favorite*, are situated within 3 miles of Ludwigsburg.

Marbach, the birth-place of Schiller, a village on the right bank of the Neckar, is only 6 miles distant from hence. The cottage in which he first drew breath is still in existence.

Stuttgart is so environed by hills, that little is seen of it before you reach it. In descending the last slope the Royal Villa of Rosenstein is seen on the left.

2 STUTTGART.—*Inns:* Marcquardt's Hotel, Königs Strasse; very good, but rather dear:—Table-d'Hôte (French Cook), 1fl. 12kr. with wine; breakfast with eggs 48 kr.; König von England, fair; Hôtel de Russie, next to the post-

office; König von Würtemberg. The hotels are much improved of late. The wines of the Neckar are light, but by no means to be despised. The agreeable effervescing wine (Mussirender Neckarwein) made at Esslingen and Heilbronn, should be tasted. Stuttgart is supplied with drinking water brought from a distance in subterranean aqueducts; the agreeable mineral water from Kannstadt is also drunk at table.

Stuttgart, the capital of Würtemberg, the residence of the Court and Foreign Ministers, and seat of the Chambers, contains 40,000 inhabitants. It is prettily situated in the small valley of the Nesen brook, surrounded by hills of no great height, entirely covered on their slopes with vineyards, and rising so close to the town as to impend over it; whence the following verses:—

"Si l'on ne cueillait à Stuttgart le raisin,
La ville irait se noyer dans le vin."

Their vicinity is, indeed, injurious to the health of the town, preventing a free circulation of air, and allowing the exhalations from the valley to stagnate and produce a kind of malaria, at some seasons.

The Neckar, a fine navigable stream, receives the Nesenbach only 2 miles lower down, and offers a navigable channel for trade and traffic to the Rhine and the sea. Stuttgart, it is said, owes its origin and its name to a Stud, *Stuten-Garten*, established here by a Duke of Würtemberg in the 14th century. It is indebted for the importance it has now attained solely to the residence of a court, and a passing traveller will probably find it but a dull place. For a capital it is somewhat deficient in collections of works of art and in fine monuments: perhaps owing to its recent origin, a large part of the town having been built since 1805, when the sovereign of Würtemberg was raised by Napoleon from the rank of Duke to that of King. The town is traversed by one very imposing and fine street, the *Königs Strasse*, stretching from one end of it to the other, and crossing one end of the Square in which are situated the Old and New Palace, and the Theatre.

The Palace (Schloss) is a vast and handsome freestone edifice, begun 1746, with two projecting wings. The roof, immediately above the grand entrance, is surmounted by "an enormous gilt crown, which more resembles those showy ensigns of loyalty which allure travellers by the road side, than the appropriate ornament of a sovereign residence."—*Autumn near the Rhine.* The interior is handsomely furnished, but now exhibits a somewhat faded splendour. It is decorated with several pieces of sculpture by Canova and Dannecker, and it takes nearly an hour to traverse its hundred apartments. The two sides of the Palace are very much alike, and it will save time and trouble to be contented with seeing only one half of it.

On the right hand, as you face the Palace, lies the stately *Old Palace*, built 1553, bearing the aspect of a feudal fortress, now occupied by officers of the Court or Government. Behind it is the *Stiftskirche*, a Gothic church, built 1419—1531, containing the monuments of the Dukes of Würtemberg from the 13th to the 17th century. The *Hospital Church* contains a statue (in clay) of Christ, by Dannecker; in the cloisters are many monuments of old families. In the *Church* of St. Leonhards is the tomb of Reuchlin, the friend of Melancthon.

The building on the left of the New Palace is the *Theatre;* and next to it is the dwelling of Dannecker the Sculptor, converted into a Café since his death in 1841. He is best known by his celebrated Ariadne, at Frankfurt; but his statues of Christ and Sappho are very fine; of a girl and bird (1839); Milo and the Lion (1775); the busts of Schiller (colossal) and Göthe are worthy of the sculptor of the Ariadne. *Wagner*, a pupil of Dannecker, is a promising artist.

The *Royal Studhouse*, adjoining the Palace, contains some of the finest horses in Germany, including many pure Arabians, and is a most extensive es-

tablishment; but there is a want of cleanliness, and "grooming" does not seem to be understood.

Das Ständehaus.—House of the Estates or Parliament of Würtemberg.—The chambers are open to the public, not only during debates, but at divisions. The members speak from their seats, not from a tribune, and votes are given by each member answering "ja" or "nein" as his name is called.

In front of the Stiftskirche, near the Old Palace, stands a colossal bronze *Statue of Schiller*, designed by *Thorwaldsen* and cast at Munich: it is rather stiff and heavy.

The *Public Library*, behind the Palace, Neckar Strasse No. 8, is open daily from 9 to 12, and from 3 to 5. It contains 197,000 volumes, and 1800 MSS. The collection of Bibles is said to be the largest in the world, amounting to 8544 volumes, in 60 different languages.

A New Building *(Kunstanstalten Gebaude)* is in progress in the Neckar Strasse, to contain collections of works of art; among them a series of casts from the works of *Thorwaldsen*.

Museum of Natural History, also in the Neckar Strasse, next door to the Library. The lower story is occupied by the public archives.

The most valuable part of the Zoological collections are the acquisitions of Professor Ludwig, from the Cape of Good Hope, and of Prince Paul of Würtemberg, from Brazil, made by them during their travels in those countries. The Natural History of Würtemberg is very completely illustrated in every department. A general notion of its geological structure may be formed from a series of specimens of the rocks. There is a most remarkable group of 12 Mammoths' tusks, embedded in a mass of diluvial deposit not more than 5 feet square, from Kannstadt on the Neckar, 3 miles off; there are fossil lizards (Ichthyosauri) from the lias of Boll; a new species of Saurian (Mastodonsaurus Salamandrius) from an alum slate quarry, near Schwäbisch Hall; impressions of leaves of plants, from the fresh-water formation of Kannstadt, others from the Keuper formation near Stuttgart; leaves and fish from Œhningen, and a numerous collection of bones and teeth from caves in Würtemberg. A portion of the skin and hair of the Mammoth found in the ice in Siberia merits notice. There is also a mineralogical and anatomical cabinet.

The Royal *Cabinet of Medals*, including also many antiquities dug up in Würtemberg, is at No. 16, Neckar Strasse.

The *Club* (§ 40) here is called *Museum*.

The *Post* and *Eilwagen Bureau* is on the Post Platz, next door to the Hôtel de Russie. *Eilwagen* daily—to Ulm and Strasburg; to Heidelberg and Frankfurt; to Carlsruhe and Strasburg; to Nuremberg and Würzburg; to Schaffhausen; to Friedrichshafen; to Wildbad.

The *Palace Gardens*, to which the public are freely admitted, form one of the most agreeable features of Stuttgart. They extend along the bottom of the valley as far as *Rosenstein*, a distance of 2 miles, and are traversed by carriage roads shaded by avenues of trees, and by winding foot paths. The water-nymphs of sandstone are by Dannecker. Some of the orange-trees placed in the summer around the circular basin of water are 300 years old, and a foot in diameter. Adjoining the Palace Garden is the *Botanic Garden*.

Rosenstein is an elegant modern Grecian villa, occasionally visited by the king in summer; furnished with great elegance, decorated with several pleasing works of modern sculptors—Cupid Angry (Der Zörnliche Amor), a Girl about to bathe, bas-relief of Juno and her Peacock, are works of Hofer of Ludwigsburg; here is an exquisite statue of Psyche, by Dannecker. The greatest attraction, however, of Rosenstein, is its situation on a sort of promontory between two valleys, commanding a view of Stuttgart on the one side, and its vineyard hills, and of the beautiful winding Neckar on the other; with the bridge and town of Kannstadt, close at hand, beneath the spectator's feet,

backed by a fine range of hills. One of them, the Rothenberg, is conspicuous from the Greek Church, in the form of a circular temple, on its summit. The country around may be said to be one vast garden, teeming with corn, wine, and fruits. Tickets of admission to the villa of Rosenstein may be obtained from the innkeepers in Stuttgart.

About a mile beyond Rosenstein is *Kannstadt*, a town of 4000 inhab. It is on the right bank of the Neckar. (*Inns:* Frössners, best; Zum Ochsen. Lodgings are subject to a tariff, and living is cheap.) It is chiefly remarkable on account of its mineral springs, of which more than 30 burst forth in and about the town. There is a tepid water much resembling the Carlsbad in quality. The other waters are cold; they contain Epsom, Glauber, and common salts, mixed with a small portion of iron, and are efficacious in curing disorders of the digestion. Kannstadt is much frequented in summer, especially by the inhabitants of Stuttgart, who often drive over in the morning, drink their allotted number of glasses, or take their bath, perhaps dine at the table-d'hôte, and then return. The number of such visitors on Sundays is particularly large. A *Kursaal* has been erected about ¼ of a mile beyond the town, under the hill from which many of the springs rise. An avenue of trees leads up to it. It is elegantly decorated within with frescoes in the Munich style on its ceilings, and its walls are covered with views of the principal German watering places. The stone quarries near this disclose some singular fresh-water fossils, plants, &c. In the summer there are horse-races at Kannstadt.

The little town of *Waiblingen* (*Inn*, Post, good), an ancient possession of the Hohenstaufen family, 6 miles N. E. of Kannstadt, is believed to have furnished the name Ghibelline to the Imperial party, in opposition to that of Guelph.

The *Solitude* is an abandoned palace of the Dukes of Würtemberg; built in a style of great splendour, 1767, on the top of a high hill, in a very retired spot, as its name imports. It is about 6 miles from Stuttgart, on the W. The view from it is very extensive.

Hohenheim, another deserted palace, about 6 miles from Stuttgart, has been converted since 1817 into a school of agriculture, and is said to be the most complete in Europe. The farm attached to it is nearly 1000 acres in extent, and is appropriated to the support of the school and the instruction of the pupils, about 100 in number. It possesses a large stock of cattle and sheep, and a collection of agricultural implements of almost every country. The building itself is out of repair, and the gardens are no longer kept up. A school of forestry is attached.

Eilwagen daily to Heidelberg, Mainz, and Frankfurt, Carlsruhe and Strasburg, to Ulm, Augsburg, and Munich, to Wildbad daily in summer. Twice a week to Nuremberg. Daily to Milan.

N.B. The most direct post road from Stuttgart to Mannheim and Mayence is by Illingen (Route 151), Bruchsal (good sleeping quarters), Waghäusel, Mannheim, in all 15½ miles: and at least 2 miles shorter than the road by Heilbronn and Heidelberg, but far less agreeable.

ROUTE 151.

CARLSRUHE TO STUTTGART.

10½ Germ. miles = 50 Eng. miles.

An Eilwagen daily in 9½ hours.

A good road, but hilly. The first part of it is the same as that from Carlsruhe to Heidelberg (Route 105), as far as Durlach, the ancient residence of the Markgraves of Baden, where it turns off to the right.

2½ Wilferdingen. *Inn:* Post, tolerable sleeping quarters: a day's journey from Mannheim, and ½ a day's journey through the Black Forest, by Neuenburg (Route 161), to Wildbad.

1½ Pforzheim. *Inn:* Post, is a bad dining-house, but good sleeping quarters.

An active manufacturing town of 6000 inhabitants, situated near the junc-

tion of the Enz, the Wurm, and the Nagold, three streams taking their rise in the Black Forest. It has iron-works, cloth manufactories, and a considerable timber trade. The *Schlosskirche* on a height, and the burial vault of the princes of Baden within it, are worth notice. In 1834 the Grand Duke of Baden caused a monument to be erected to the memory of 400 men of Pforzheim, who, headed by their burgomaster, sacrificed themselves in defending their prince at the battle of Wimpfen, 1622. (Route 158.) There is a post road from Pforzheim to Wildbad, 3¼ Germ. miles by Neuenburg (Route 159).

The road now runs for some distance along the left bank of the Enz. At Eutingen a small pyramid has been erected by the villagers, to commemorate the abolition of villainage (Leibeigenschaft) by Prince Charles Frederick, in 1789. Before that time the peasantry of this part of Würtemberg were serfs (adscripti glebæ) bought and sold with the land, and obliged to work a certain number of days in the week for their landlords.

Ensberg is the first village in Würtemberg.

2½ Illingen, a straggling village. [Here the direct road from Stuttgart to Mannheim by Bruchsal turns off. The first post station is Bretten, a village of 2800 inhabitants, 14 miles N. W. of Illingen; it was the birth-place of Melancthon the Reformer.] After leaving Illingen, Vaihingen (*Inn*, Wilder Mann), a town of 3000 inhabitants, with an old castle, turreted walls, and a church, is passed, beyond which the Enz is crossed to Enzvaihingen.

2 Schwieberdingen. On the left, in the distance, appears the castle and state prison of Hohen Asperg.

2 STUTTGART. Page 5.

ROUTE 152.

STUTTGART TO ULM.

11 Germ. miles = 53 Eng. miles.

An Eilwagen goes daily in 12 hours.

The valleys of the Neckar and Fils, along which the road lies, as far as Geisslingen, are two of the most beautiful in Suabia.

After passing on the left the royal villa of Rosenstein (p. 7), the traveller enters the valley of the Neckar, and begins to ascend it. Its sides are completely lined with vineyards, while on the lower ground are orchards and rich fields of maize. On the opposite bank rises the hill of *Rothenberg*, crowned by the Greek chapel erected by the King of Würtemberg to contain the remains of his second wife, a Russian princess. It is a rotunda with 3 porticoes: the Greek church service is performed in it by resident priests. It contains statues of the four evangelists, St. John and another by *Dannecker*, and two others modelled by *Thorwaldsen*. It stands on the spot once occupied by the feudal castle of Würtemberg, the cradle of the present regal family, all traces of which have disappeared.

The Neckar is crossed by a bridge at Esslingen (*Inns:* Reichsadler; Krone), a manufacturing town of 6400 inhab., whose Gothic *Church* (Frauenkirche), surmounted by a tower and elegant spire 230 ft. high, was built in 1440. The view from the old castle, whose walls descend to the town, is fine.

3 Plochingen. *Inn:* Post; clean, comfortable, and good. The wooden bridge over the Neckar is curious. Here our road quits the valley of the Neckar, and follows up that of the Fils as far as Geisslingen.

2 Göppingen. *Inn:* Post; good. A flourishing small town on the Fils, with 5000 inhabitants. About 5 miles S. of this lies *Boll*, a frequented watering place, prettily situated at the foot of the Rauhe Alp. Its springs are cold and sulphureous. The large *Bath-house*, distant 1 mile from the village of Boll, is the property of the crown, and contains about 100 bedrooms, which are let at fixed prices, varying from 1 to 6 fl. a week.

Soon after quitting Göppingen, the eye is attracted by the Hohenstaufenberg, a remarkable conical hill, about 2 miles to the left of the road.

On its summit once stood the *Castle* (Stammschloss) of the noble family of *Hohenstaufen*, who, from simple barons and owners of a single tower, raised themselves above all the princely houses of Germany; but it has long since disappeared, and the only vestiges now to be discovered of the cradle of kings and emperors are a few stunted walls barely projecting above the verdant turf. It owes its destruction to the violence of the peasants in the war of 1525. On the slope of the hill lies the village of Hohenstaufen (*Inn*, Lamm): within its little Church may be seen a representation of the emperor Frederick Barbarossa, and the words "Hic transibat Cæsar," inscribed over an ancient doorway, mark the way the emperor went to mass. The view from the summit, 2123 ft. high, is most extensive; a practised eye may discover within the circle of the horizon 60 towns and villages. Behind the Hohenstaufen, at some distance on the N.E., rises the more lofty summit of the Rechberg. More than one feudal tower, overlooking the fertile valley, is passed before reaching

2 Geisslingen. Post, a small Inn. This inconsiderable town is romantically situated in a narrow glen, at the foot of the hills called Rauhe Alp, with the domineering round tower of the decayed castle (Helfenstein) on the heights above it. The traveller is here beset by a crowd of girls offering for sale toys in bone, wood, and ivory, which are manufactured on the spot; they are so importunate, that it is generally necessary to buy something in order to be rid of them. The upper end of the deep defile in which the town lies is singularly beautiful,—clothed with rich foliage on the one side, overhung by gigantic rocks on the other, while the Fils, here a mere mill-stream, runs at the bottom.

A well-constructed road leads out of the valley to the high land, dividing the waters which join the Neckar from those which contribute their supplies to the Danube. The country becomes open and somewhat dreary. A steep hill is avoided by the construction of the new road.

2 Luizhausen, a small village with a clean and good Inn: a long declivity, considerably eased by a new line of road, leads down from it to

2 Ulm.—*Inns:* Post (Rad, Wheel), good and moderate;—Hirsch. The Schwarzer Ochs, near the Danube bridge, was often the residence of the Emperor Charles V.

Ulm is a fortress and the frontier city of Würtemberg, and is situated on the left bank of the Danube, the right bank being Bavarian. It has nearly 16,000 inhabitants (13,000 Protestants, 3000 Catholics), and some trade and manufactures, though not enough to give it the appearance of activity and prosperity. From the 14th to the end of the 16th centuries Ulm was an Imperial Free city, and one of the most flourishing in Germany; whence the proverb, "Ulmer Geld regiert die Welt." The manufacture of linen alone employed 400 master weavers, whereas at present there are but 68. Among the exports are grits (Gersten) and snails; the latter being fattened in the surrounding district, are packed in casks by thousands, and exported to Austria and other Catholic countries, where they are esteemed a great delicacy for the table, especially during the season of Lent. The species of snail is that known to naturalists as the *Helix pomatia:* it has been calculated that 4 millions are exported annually. A great quantity of pipe heads are made here. The streets are narrow; the houses for the most part of wood, with pointed gables turned to the street.

Ulm is ingloriously distinguished in modern history, through the disgraceful surrender of the place to the French by General Mack in 1805, when 30,000 Austrians, through the cowardice or stupidity of their leader, capitulated without striking a blow, and were made prisoners of war. A body of 12,000, commanded by Prince Ferdinand of Este, made a bold attempt to break out, but all his infantry and the greater part of his cavalry were slain or cap-

tured, and a few hundred men alone succeeded in cutting their way through the enemy into Bohemia. The *Fortifications*, already at that time dilapidated, and entirely dismantled after the surrender, are now being restored; and Ulm is again being converted into a first-class fortress under the direction of the most experienced Prussian engineers at the expense of the Confederation, as a bulwark to Germany and the valley of the Danube against France.

The most interesting object in Ulm is the *Minster*, one of the six finest Gothic cathedrals in Germany, now a Protestant church. Though unfinished, and now neglected and somewhat in decay, it is a majestic and remarkable edifice; it was begun 1377, and continued down to 1488. It was erected entirely at the expense of the citizens, without the aid of contributions from abroad, papal indulgences, or remission of taxes, to which so many other similar edifices owe their origin. The *Tower* is a bold structure, 337 ft. high, left unfinished, owing to a disturbance caused by a lateral thrust in the fabric, which occurred while it was in progress 1492, and thwarted the architect in the completion of his original design. Had the plan been carried out, it would have been 491 ft. high. The view from the top extends as far as the Alps in clear weather, and includes a large part of Suabia and Bavaria with the memorable fields of Blenheim and Hochstädt; and in the foreground commands the scene of operation of the Austrian and French armies in 1805. An engraved tablet commemorates a feat of foolhardiness on the part of the Emperor Maximilian, who, on ascending the tower, 1492, leaped upon the parapet, and balancing himself on one leg swung the other round in the air.

Six doorways, all richly decorated with sculpture, lead into the church. The beauty of the *chief Portal* below the tower, surpassing all the rest, will not escape observation. It consists of three pointed arches, is 45 ft. high and 6 ft. deep, recessed within pillars, mouldings, and niches occupied by statues.

The body of the church exceeds in dimensions both Strasburg and St. Stephen's at Vienna, being 485 ft. long, 200 ft. wide, and 144 ft. high: it has 5 aisles. The nave is rather bare and naked; but the effect of the vast number of pillars is grand. In the choir are several windows of rich painted glass, executed 1480, by Hans Wild and Crämer; the two finest contain representations of the genealogical tree of Christ, the Life of the Virgin Mary, and the Life and Passion of the Saviour. Not less interesting is the carved work of the oaken stalls in the choir, by *Jörge Syrlin*, an artist of Ulm, 1469-74, said to be the finest in Germany. The stone font and pulpit, together with several statues within the church and over the entrance, display the skill of Syrlin the younger. The *Sacraments Häuslein* or *Tabernacle*, a remarkable fretted Gothic pinnacle of filigree-like stonework, resembling that at Nuremberg, is attributed to Adam Kraft, and is 90 ft. in height. The *S. porch* displays a fanciful device, a tree carved in stone, with its branches bent and lopped to form the arch. "In the sacristy is preserved a figure of Christ as large as life, seated on an ass on wheels, which used to be dragged round the city in procession on Palm Sunday."

The *Rathhaus* is a curious old Gothic building of 1370, but not handsome. Its front was originally painted in fresco, and traces of it remain. In the market square before it is a very handsome *Fountain* (Fischkasten), surmounted by statues of knights around a Gothic spire; it is the work of Jörge Syrlin the elder. The *Veste*, connected with the Rathhaus by a covered passage, is remarkable for the extensive vaults and subterraneous passages and dungeons running under it, in ancient times doubtless the place of torture and confinement of unfortunate prisoners. The *Deutsche Haus*, which existed before the year 1226, but was thoroughly repaired in 1726, is one of the most striking edifices in the town.

Steamers ply on the Danube from

Donauwörth (Route 175) to Ratisbon. Eilwagen convey passengers to and from Ulm to meet them. The voyage down the Danube is described in Route 175. An attempt made in 1839 to run steamers between Ulm and Ratisbon was arrested by the shallowness of *the river*.

From Ulm to Augsburg is described in Route 165.

ROUTE 153.

STRASBURG TO STUTTGART BY THE KNIEBIS—THE BATHS OF AUTOGAST AND RIPPOLDSAU.

This is the most direct line from Paris to Munich and Vienna, and the distance from Strasburg to Stuttgart about ⅓ shorter than by way of Carlsruhe; but the first part of the road is not in good condition, or provided with post-horses, therefore it is little frequented. Horses may generally be hired at Appenweier (on the road from Carlsruhe to Freiburg) or at Oppenau, to go to Freudenstadt. A direct road from Kehl (Route 107), crossing the great highway from Frankfurt to Basle, a few miles north of Offenburg, leads to

3 Oberkirch.—*Inn:* Zur Linde. A small town, prettily situated in the valley of the Rench, by the side of which our road now begins to ascend.

1¼ Oppenau. — (*Inn:* Krone, not good.) A town of 1600 inhabitants, at the foot of the Kniebis: much Kirschwasser is made here. A little to the S. of the road, and within a circle of 12 miles, lie the baths of Autogast, Griesbach, and Petersthal. A still more agreeable and frequented Bad is Rippoldsau, about 6 miles from Griesbach, but separated from it by a high ridge.

An excellent road has recently been constructed over the Kniebis; but a heavy carriage will still require extra horses or oxen for the ascent, which occupies between 2 and 3 hours. Along the summit of the ridge, nearly 3000 feet above the sea, runs the frontier line of Baden and Würtemberg. Here may be seen the remains of fortifications thrown up in the last century to defend the pass against the French. The view of the valley and windings of the Rhine, of Strasburg, and the Vosges mountains, &c., from the top, is very extensive and very beautiful indeed.

"Near the highest elevation of the Kniebis, a road turns abruptly to the South, and by a very steep descent plunges into the deep valley of the Schappach, in the midst of which, as if fallen from the clouds, stands *Rippoldsau*, one of the most attractive but least known of the Brunnen of Germany, situated nearly in the centre of the Black Forest. It is a small village, or rather collection of accommodations for travellers, where, to their surprise, in the midst of this apparent solitude, they find themselves seated in one of the most singular and beautiful dining-rooms, at a table-d'hôte, with from 150 to upwards of 200 guests to bear them company. The property belonged originally to the grand duchy of Baden, but was purchased about 10 years ago of Prince Fürstenberg by the present proprietor, M. Görenger, who has speculated largely in improvements and buildings, which promise to yield a handsome remuneration, there being few similar places which, in point of scenery, mineralogy, and mineral waters, can rival this secluded spot."—*Stanley.*—The *Bath House* is a very handsome establishment, — the waters, furnished by 3 springs, the Joseph's, Leopold's, and Wenzel's Brunnen, are alkalo-saline, and are considered very efficacious in many complaints. The vale of Schappach, at the head of which Rippoldsau is situated, is distinguished for the picturesque costume of its inhabitants, and the rustic fashion of their houses, as well as for its constant variety of pleasing prospect. It is about 10 miles long from the Kniebis to Wolfach, where it opens out into the Kinzig Thal, and its whole length is scattered over with farmhouses. There is another road from this to Strasburg by Hausach and Offenburg (Route 108), occupying about

8½ hours, stoppages not included. Baden may be reached in about 10 hours through Freudenstadt, Forbach, Gernsbach, and down the romantic valley of the Murg.

2½ Freudenstadt.—*Inn:* Löwe. A town of 3600 inhabitants: founded in 1599, by a duke of Würtemberg, for the reception of Protestants driven from Styria and Carinthia by religious persecution. From hence to Stuttgart this road is provided with post-horses at the following stations:—

2 Pfalzgrafenweiler.

2 Nagold.

The heights of Ober Jettingen command a fine view of the range of mountains called the Suabian Alps.

1½ Herrenberg. — *Inns:* Post: Deutsches Haus.

A road turns off from this to Tübingen (Route 155).

1½ Böblingen.

2 STUTTGART, p. 5.

ROUTE 154.

STUTTGART TO NUREMBERG.

24 Germ. miles = 115½ Eng. miles. *Eilwagen* daily; 4 days in the week by Ellwangen, 3 days by Hall.

The way from Stuttgart lies through Kannstadt, described p. 8, to

2 Waiblingen. — (*Inn:* Post, very good; frequented by dinner parties from Stuttgart.) A small town of 2900 inhabitants, anciently Wibelingen, from which the faction of the emperors of the house of Hohenstaufen, to whom it anciently belonged, derived the name of Ghibelline.

During this and the two following stages the road ascends the beautiful vale of the Rems.

2 Schorndorf.

3 Gemünd.—*Inn:* Post. An ancient town of 6000 inhabitants, on the Rems, possessing 18 churches, and 3 very old. The pilgrimage church of St. Salvator, on a neighbouring hill, is excavated in the rock.

3 Aalen.—Post unprepossessing, but it has one capital bedroom. Here the road to Ratisbon strikes off (Route 163). Hence to Dinkelsbühl the road is devoid of interest. At Wasseraiffingen there are extensive iron furnaces.

2 Ellwangen.—*Inn:* Post. A town of 3000 inhabitants, on the Jaxt; was once the chief town of the territory of the princely Priory. The Castle of the priory still remains. It, the celebrated pilgrimage church, and the Hauptkirche, are the principal buildings.

2½ Dinkelsbühl.—*Inns:* Drei Mohren; Ochs. The first town in Bavaria. (§ 76.) It has 7000 inhabitants; many of them are stocking weavers. The parish *Church of St. George* deserves notice.

1½ Feuchtwangen.—*Inns:* Hirsch and Schwan. A town of 2005 inhabitants. The old church is worth notice.

3 *Ansbach.—Inns:* Krone; Brandenburger Hof. Described in Route 171.

2 Kloster Heilsbronn.—The Gothic *church* of the sequestrated Cistercian abbey is rich in carved ornaments, and contains some curious monuments of the Burg-graves of Nuremberg, Mark-graves of Brandenburg; also paintings by Wolgemuth, &c. A Gothic chapel, now degraded into a brewhouse, deserves attention for the richness of its portal, in the most florid style of Gothic ornament.

3 NUREMBERG.—*Inns:* Baierischer Hof; Rothes Ross. (Route 167.)

Another route, same distance.

Stuttgart, to—

2 Waiblingen.

2 Backnang.

3 Wustenroth.

3 *Schwäbisch Hall.— Inns:* Adler; Lamm. A most picturesque and antique town of 6800 inhab., on the Kocher. Its churches contain some curiosities, old carvings, &c. *St. Michael's* possesses a remarkable work of art, the entombment of Christ, carved in wood. Like other places whose names are compounded with the word Hall or Salz, it possesses considerable salt-works, less productive now than formerly, since the discovery of stronger brine springs in other parts of the kingdom of Würtemberg. The money

called Heller (Häller) is said to have been first coined here, and hence to have derived its name. The *Rathhaus* and principal church are fine Gothic edifices.

3½ Krailsheim. — *Inns :* Lamm, Falke.

2½ Feuchtwangen
3 Ansbach
2 Kloster Heilsbronn
3 NUREMBERG
} as above, p. 13.

ROUTE 155.

STUTTGART TO SCHAFFHAUSEN BY TÜBINGEN.

19 Germ. miles = 92 Eng. miles.

An Eilwagen daily in 26 hours. The road is hilly.

About 4 miles on the left of the road lies Hohenheim, formerly a royal palace, and park, now converted into an agricultural institution. (See p. 8.)

2 Waldenbuch. — Dannecker the sculptor was born here; the son of a groom in the Duke of Würtemberg's service, and was himself a stable boy.

2 *Tübingen.—Inns:* Traube (Post), good;—Hirsch. This ancient town, of 8000 inhab., situated on the Neckar, in one of the prettiest and most fertile districts of Suabia, is chiefly remarkable as being the seat of the *University* of the kingdom of Würtemberg, founded 1477, and numbering among its earliest professors Reuchlin and Melancthon. It maintains both a Catholic and Protestant theological faculty, and possesses rich endowments, upon which fellows and scholars are supported. It was attended by 658 students in 1835. A new and handsome University is building. Among various valuable collections belonging to it, the most important is a *Library* of 140,000 volumes, and a mineralogical and zoological cabinet. The *Castle* of *Hohentübingen* on the heights, the ancient stronghold of the Pfalzgraves of Tübingen, who became extinct in 1631, has been conceded by the government to the use of the University. The *Church of St. George* contains several monuments of princes of the house of Würtemberg, who are represented in full armour on their tombs.

The *Museum*, a club in which concerts and balls are sometimes given, is a new building.

The views of the vale of the Neckar from the Castle and from the hill of Osterberg, where Wieland composed his 'Oberon' in a summer-house, deserve special mention. Uhland the lyric poet lives here.

2½ Hechingen.—*Inns:* Fürstenhut; Post; Löwe. Capital of the domains of the Prince of Hohenzollern-Hechingen, one of the oldest noble races of Suabia, with 3400 inhabitants. The view from the Weilerburg is magnificent. The *Château* of the prince is surrounded by beautiful gardens and pleasure-grounds.

An avenue of poplars, 2 miles long, leads hence to the *Castle Hohenzollern*, the nest of the black eagle, the cradle of the royal family of Prussia. While the elder branch of Hechingen gradually lost ground and influence in perpetual contests with the dukes of Würtemberg, till reduced to the condition of princes in little else but name, the younger branch became Burg-graves of Nuremberg, and, augmenting their influence, purchased in 1417 the Mark of Brandenburg, with the electoral dignity, from the Emperor Sigismund. Two centuries later they obtained kingly rank, which they still maintain. The old *Castle* stands on the summit of a height 2620 feet above the sea level. It was ruined by the forces of the Hanseatic League, 1423, but the ruins have been partly restored within a few years. It contains some curious armour, and the *Chapel*, Knights' Hall, and Donjon, are worth examination, besides which the view from the top of the new tower is delightful. A ticket of admission to the Castle must be obtained at Hechingen.

1½ Bahlingen.—*Inn:* Post (Adler). Has been rebuilt since 1803, when the town was burnt. The chain of hills running on the left of the road is a branch of the Suabian Alp. The country grows wilder and more dreary before reaching

2½ Welladingen.

2 Speichingen.—*Inn:* Post; tolerable.

1½ Tuttlingen. — *Inns :* Post; — Lamm. A town of 6000 inhabitants, on the right bank of the Danube, newly built since 1803, at which time it was destroyed by fire. Outside the town is the ruined *Castle of Hohenberg*, destroyed in the Thirty Years' War. It was the scene of a bloody action in 1643, called the "Surprise of Tuttlingen," in which the Bavarians, under their skilful general, Mercey, fell unperceived upon the allied French and Swedish forces quartered in the town, and cut to pieces or made prisoners the greater number.

Below Tuttlingen, and especially from Friedingen to Inzighofen, the banks of the Suabian Danube are very picturesque, abounding in old castles. The most remarkable of these, for their elevated and isolated position and picturesque form, are Kallenberg, Bronnen, Wildenstein, near the suppressed convent Beuron, and Werenwaag. This part of the Danube is not navigable; but the pedestrian would be well repaid by an excursion on foot along its banks.

A little beyond Tuttlingen the frontier line of Würtemberg and Baden is crossed. The heights over which the road now passes command one of the finest distant views of the Alps of Switzerland and Tyrol which can be obtained in Germany.

On the left of the road are seen the ruined castles of *Hohenkrähe*, *Hohenstaufen*, and *Hohentwiel*, standing upon truncated conical hills, regarded by geologists as a group of extinct volcanoes. Hohentwiel belongs to Würtemberg, though surrounded by the territory of Baden.

2½ Stockach.

2 Randegg.

1½ SCHAFFHAUSEN, in SWITZERLAND.

ROUTE 156.

STUTTGART TO FRIEDRICHSHAFEN, ON THE LAKE OF CONSTANCE.

21½ Germ. miles = 107 Eng. miles.

Eilwagen 4 times a week by Reutlingen (a.) and 3 times by Urach (b).

(a.) 3 Neckar Thailfingen.

The post-houses at every station are Inns, and, with one exception, tolerably good.

2 Reutlingen.—(*Inns:* Post; Ochse). An old town of 10,000 inhab.; during the middle ages constantly at war with the princes of Würtemberg. Its *Church* with a tall spire contains a beautiful Gothic Font and a curious carving of the Entombment.

Beyond Pfüllingen begins the very steep and long ascent of the Suabian Alp, requiring Vorspann. An interesting excursion may be made from this a little on the right of the high road, first to the cave called *Nebelhöhle*, in which Prince Ulric of Würtemberg concealed himself from the chiefs of the Suabian League (the key is kept at Oberhausen): and next to the *Castle of Lichtenstein*, a very remarkable feudal stronghold, literally an eagle's nest, perched on the apex of a towering rock, on the edge of tremendous precipices sinking down on all sides, and approached only by a dizzy drawbridge. It belongs to Graf Wilhelm von Würtemberg, who has restored it in good style and decorated the interior with frescoes illustrating the story of Prince Ulric, as told in Hauff's charming romance named after this castle. A bust of the author has been set up here. The castle contains an armory, library, and elegant chapel; the site is very romantic, the view charming, and will well repay the détour.

2 Enstingen.—(Inn not good).

3 Zwiefalten was once a Benedictine Abbey, and is now a Mad-house.

1½ Riedlingen, on the Danube. Near this rises the *Bassen*, an isolated hill, commanding a fine view of the Schwabisch Alb, the Lake of Constance, and the Swiss Alps.

2 Saulgau.

1½ Alzhausen.

2½ Ravensburg.

2 Tettnang.

1½ Friedrichshafen, in p. 16.

(b.) From Stuttgart through—

3 Neckarthailfingen to

2 Urach.—*Inns:* Post;—Fass(Tun). On the right of the road rises the ruined *Castle*, Hohen Urach, the residence of the Dukes of Würtemberg before Stuttgart. The *Church* of *St. Amandus* contains the beautifully carved Stall or throne of oak, of Duke Eberhard, 1472. The way lies through the romantic valley of Seeburg, overlooked by the heights of the Alb, from which the ruins of many an old castle peer down.

2 Münsingen.—*Inn:* Post.

3 Ehingen (*Inn:* Kronprinz), on the left bank of the Danube, has a fine church. (See Route 157.)

3 Biberach.—*Inns:* Ente (Duck); Post;—Rad. An industrious town of 4800 inhab. The poet Wieland was born in the neighbouring village Holzheim.

2½ Waldsee. —*Inn:* Post; Residence of the Mediatized Prince of Waldburg-Wolfegg. Waldsee is encircled on two sides by a pretty *lake*.

2½ Ravensburg (*Inn;* Post), once a free imperial city, is surmounted by an old castle, commanding a fine view of the Alps. About 3 miles off is the Abbey of *Weingarten*, once celebrated for possessing a portion of our Saviour's blood! now an Orphan Asylum: it has a fine church.

1½ Tettnang.—*Inn:* Post; wretched, and exorbitant charges. The huge Castle belonged to the extinct family of Montfort.

There is a direct road hence by Lindau (in Bavaria), 2½ Germ. miles, to Bregenz (in Austria), 1½ miles; both on the lake of Constance. There is a constant water communication along the lake and between the towns of Constance, Sernatingen, and Ueberlingen at its W. extremity, and Friedrichshafen and Lindau at its E. end; also between these places and Rorschach on the S. and Swiss side of the lake, by means of 10 or 12 *steam-boats*. It takes 7 hours to go from one extremity of the lake to the other, and 2 hours to cross from Friedrichshafen to Rorschach.

The *Lake* of *Constance* is more fully described in the Swiss Handbook; its banks are for the most part flat, but fertile, and sprinkled with houses and villages, while above its S. shore rises the silvery outline of the Alps of Appenzell. Its depth between Friedrichshafen and Rorschach is 849 feet.

1 Friedrichshafen. — (Inn there is but one, and that a mere pot-house of the worst kind.) A small but increasing town, on the N. shore of the lake of Constance (Bodensee), with a port or quay for steamers, at which goods are shipped from and to Italy and Switzerland. Its situation is very beautiful, on which account the king of Würtemberg occupies, as a summer residence, the *Château*, with stately towers, which was originally a Benedictine Priory. It commands a splendid prospect across the lake over the influx of the Rhine, and to the Alps of Tyrol (Vorarlberg) on the E., and Glarus and Appenzell on the S.

At Mörsburg, an hour's drive from Friedrichshafen to the W., is a beautifully situated *Inn*, Das Schiff, large and airy—and civil people. *Heiligenberg*, near this, a *castle* of the Prince of Fürstenberg, occupies a very remarkable position on the brink of the limestone platform, overlooking the lake; it has a fine old hall and a curious gatehouse, and is approached by a bridge thrown across a chasm.

ROUTE 157.

ULM TO SCHAFFHAUSEN.

18 Germ. miles = 94 Eng. miles.

Eilwagen daily in 20 hours.

For the first 3 stages the road ascends the valley of the Danube; soon after quitting Ulm, the road passes the confluence of the Iller with the Danube. The Castle of Wiblingen, on the banks of the Iller, is fitted up as a residence for one of the princes of Würtemberg.

3 Ehingen.—*Inn:*—Kronprinz;—A town of 2800 inhabitants, on the left bank of the Danube, supposed to be the Dracuina of *Ptolemy*. The estates of Lower Austria used anciently to

assemble here in the *Land* and *Ritterhaus*. The church in the lower town, built 1454, and the *Rathhaus*, are the principal buildings.

3 Riedlingen.—On the left bank of the Danube, a town of 1800 inhabitants. About 5 miles E. of this rises the isolated and conspicuous hill of Bussen, celebrated for its view, extending as far as the Lake of Constance and the Alps of Switzerland and Tyrol: remains of a tower, said to be of Roman origin, exist upon its summit.

2½ Mengen.—A walled town of 2020 inhabitants. In its *parish Church* is a miracle-working image of the Virgin. About 10 miles higher up the Danube lies the town and old castle of Sigmaringen (*Inns:* Krone; Bär), residence of a princely family, one of the branches of Hohenzollern, whose territory contains 42,400 inhabitants, and the chief town 1600 inhabitants.

2 Möskirch (*Inn*, Adler) lies within the Baden territory. The country through which the road now passes was the scene of the campaign between the French under Moreau, and the Archduke Charles, in the revolutionary war, 1799.

2½ Stockach.—*Inn:* Post, tolerable.—A town of 1300 inhabitants, 3 miles distant from the Lake of Constance.

1½ Steusslingen-Singen, stands immediately under the ruins of *Hohentwiel*, an ancient feudal fortress perched on an isolated rock, and accessible by one narrow pathway. Though surrounded by the territory of Baden, it now belongs to Würtemberg.

2 Randegg.—Swiss frontier and Baden Custom-house.

1½ SCHAFFHAUSEN.—*Inn:* Couronne, good.—In Handbook for Switzerland.

ROUTE 158.

DESCENT OF THE NECKAR. HEILBRONN TO HEIDELBERG.

Steam-boats commenced the navigation of the Neckar in 1842 between Heidelberg and Heilbronn, ascending in 12 or 14 hours, descending in 7 or 8. They are liable to be stopped in summer and autumn by the want of water.—Carriages are not taken. No good carriage road runs for any distance along the Neckar side, so that its beauties, like those of the Moselle, are accessible only to those who walk or descend in a boat.

The first part of the voyage is not the most interesting: the finest scenery lies near Gundelsheim and Hasmersheim. The places of most importance passed after quitting Heilbronn are—

(*rt.*) Neckar-sulm, where the Sulm enters the Neckar.

(*rt.*) Jaxtfeld.—*Inns:* Anker;—supplied with brine baths;—Schiff.—A village of 525 inhabitants, situated between the rivers Kocher and Jaxt, which pour their tributary waters into the Neckar within a short distance of each other. Between Kocherfeld and Jaxtfeld are the salt-works of *Friedrichshall*,—of great importance to Würtemberg, since they render her independent of other countries for this valuable article: they were established in 1812. The deposit of salt is situated in rocks of the Muschelkalk, a calcareous formation corresponding in age with the new red sandstone of England. The salt is obtained in the state of brine, by boring through the rock until a spring sufficiently strong to be worth evaporating without any intermediate process is reached. The borings sometimes descend to the depth of 600 feet. The hydraulic machinery employed in raising the brine to the surface is very interesting, as well as the evaporating houses. About 20 miles up the valley of the Jaxt is Jaxthausen, the family castle of the celebrated robber-knight, Götz von Berlichingen, with the Iron Hand.

(*l.*) *Wimpfen.*—(A large new Hotel, above the Neckar, contains 70 bedrooms and 20 baths, supplied with brine from the salt-works.) This small town, which belongs to Hesse Darmstadt, consists of two parts, Wimpfen in the valley, and, above it, Wimpfen on the hill. Their united population is 2600 inhab. The *Stiftskirche*, distinguished by its three spires, is a noble Gothic edifice of the

13th century, partly in the round or Romanesque, partly in the pointed style, but much injured. At the right side of its curiously carved portal is a representation of a Jewish child suckled by a sow. Wimpfen on the hill is believed to stand on the site of the Roman *Cornelia* (named after Julius Cæsar's wife), which was destroyed by Attila and the Huns. In ascending to it an ancient tower is passed, the foundations of which are said to be of Roman construction. The remarkable rampart raised by the Emperor Probus, to restrain the barbarians, extends from Wimpfen on the Neckar to the Danube a little above Ratisbon (Route 175). The *Stadtkirche* contains some curious carvings and paintings. Near Wimpfen, the imperial troops, under Tilly, defeated the Markgrave George Frederick of Baden, 1622: 5000 were left dead upon the field; among them 400 men of Pforzheim, who, headed by their burgomaster, sacrificed themselves to secure the retreat of their prince, the Markgrave. Close to Wimpfen-am-Berg are the salt-works of Ludwigshall, situated, like those of Friedrichshall and Klemenshall, on the Muschelkalk. The brine is employed for baths.

Below Wimpfen the Neckar quits Würtemberg, and traverses the dominions of the Grand Duke of Baden.

(*rt.*) The village of Gundelsheim:—The castle of Hornegg, above it, became in the 13th century a stronghold of the Teutonic knights, and residence of the Grand Masters of the order, many of whom sleep in the chapel, with their effigies carved in stone reclining upon their tombs, their hands folded in prayer, and their feet resting on couchant lions. Not far distant is the very ancient chapel of St. Michael.

(*l.*) Beyond the village of Heinsheim rise the ruins of the knightly Castle of Ehrenberg, one of the most picturesque on the river. The walls of its quadrangular donjon are 12 feet thick. Farther down is the Castle of

(*l.*) Guttemberg, overgrown with ivy.

(*l.*) Near the village of Hasmersheim extensive gypsum quarries, both open and subterraneous, are worked in the Muschelkalk.

(*rt.*) The Castle of Hornberg was the favourite residence and stronghold of Götz of the Iron Hand. He wrote his memoirs here, and died here, 1562. The castle was inhabited nearly down to the end of the last century. Götz's armour, a plain suit, is still preserved here.

(*rt.*) Neckarelz.—*Inn:* Alte Post. The inn Prince Karl at Mosbach, 2 miles from the river, is recommended as better. Near this there are also salt-works.

(*rt.*) Diedesheim.—Here the Neckar is crossed by a bridge of boats.

(*l.*) Obrigheim is associated with an old church and a ruined castle called Neuburg or Hohinrot. The vale of the Neckar is here contracted by naked rocks. The Castle of Dauchstein and the red ruin of Minneberg next appear in sight.

(*rt.*) Zwingenberg.—An extensive feudal fortress surrounded by high walls, and by 5 out of the 8 towers which once defended the approach of it. It deserves to be visited. Its picturesque appearance, and its situation amidst some of the wildest scenery presented by the borders of the Neckar, here confined by rocks and wooded hills within very narrow limits, are very remarkable. After an abrupt turn of the river (*l.*), Wimmersbach is passed, and beyond it the romantic town of

(*rt.*) Eberbach.—*Inn:* Krone. It has 3000 inhabitants. The scales of the bleak (Cyprinus alburnus) are collected here to make false pearls. 20,000 fish yield only one pound of this pearl essence, as the colouring matter which gives lustre to the scales is called. Near this rises the Katzenbüchel, the highest hill of the Odenwald, 1932 feet above the sea level. A tower has been erected on its summit on account of the view. Between Eberbach and

(*rt.*) Hirschborn (a small town

overlooked by an old castle), the Neckar pursues a very sinuous course for 6 miles through solitary woodland scenery.

(*l.*) Dilsburg.—A village and fort, still inhabited, on the top of a hill, commanding a fine view of

(*rt.*) *Neckar Steinach*—(*Inn :* Die Harfe—Harp) and its four picturesque castles, which belonged to the family of Landschaden — literally, "bane of the land;" a name given to the founder of the family, a robber-knight, on account of his constant feuds and depredations on the property of his neighbours, and of all who approached his stronghold. He was placed under the ban of the empire for his offences. The village *church*, which is frequented equally by Catholic and Protestant, without any interruption of harmony, is the burial-place of the Landschaden, and contains many curious monuments of the family. A pathway leads up the hill from it to the four castles. The first, Vorderburg, consists of little beside a square donjon ; the second, Mittel, or Schwesterburg, is more extensive, and better preserved, so as to be still habitable ; the third, the old or further castle, Hinterburg, shows evident marks of having been destroyed by violence, though, from its position, the thickness of its walls, and the deep ditch around it, partly cut in the rock, it must have been a place of great strength during the feudal times ; the fourth and highest of these castles overlooks all the rest, and is distant from the lowest about a mile ; it is called by the peasantry the *Swallow's Nest*, a very appropriate name, from its position on a pointed rock, with an inaccessible precipice extending below it towards the river. It is more ancient than the others, and was probably the earliest fastness of the Landschadens. No better situation could have been chosen by one who followed the profession of a robber, since it commands a view of the river and valley up and down, and of all who traverse it.

(*l.*) Neckargemünd lies on the road from Heidelberg to Heilbronn. (Route 150.) Near it stands the Castle of Dilsberg.

(*l.*) HEIDELBERG, in HANDBOOK for N. GERMANY.

ROUTE 159.

STUTTGART TO THE BATHS OF WILDBAD.

6½ Germ. miles = 30¾ Eng. miles.

An Eilwagen runs during the season from May 15 to Sept. 15 daily in 9 or 10 hours. About 4 miles from Stuttgart the royal park called Solitude is passed. (See p. 8.)

2. Böblingen.

3. Calw (pronounced Calbe, § 71)—*Inn*, Post)—a town of 4,300 inhabitants, on the Nagold—of considerable manufacturing industry—serving as a depôt for the charcoal made in the surrounding district of the Black Forest. It was burned by the French under Melac, in 1692. Above it stands the ruined *Castle* of the Counts of Calw. A road ascends the Nagold from this, passing the Castle of Waldeck to *Teinach Baths*, where there is an acidulous and a chalybeate spring, very much resembling those of Wildbad in situation.

The mountains are for the most part composed of granite, and are universally covered to their summits with forests of black firs. The peasants of the district are hewers of wood, which, after being trimmed in the forest and dragged on sledges to the brow of some eminence, is hurled down into the nearest river bed, whence, by the aid of sluices, it is floated down the Enz and Nagold to the Rhine, and thence to Holland.

At Hirsau, beautifully secluded on the Nagold, are the picturesque ruins of a castle and convent and church of St. Peter, destroyed by the French under Melac, in the atrocious war of the Palatinate, 1692.

The road between Hirsau and Calmbach, recently improved, rises with a gradual ascent up to a high pass, and though still hilly, diminishes the length of the journey by about an hour.

2 *Wildbad — Inns:* The Bellevue, best, recently built by Count Dillen, a Würtemberg landowner. Table-d'hôte 1 fl. 15 kr., including wines; bedrooms at 10 fl. a week and upwards:—Badischer Hof: — Bär charges lower; table-d'hôte at 12½ and 4. There are several other inferior inns, and rooms may be procured in lodging-houses. There are likewise apartments for strangers in the Schloss, an old building in the principal street.

"This small and retired watering place lies in a valley of the Black Forest.

"*The Black Forest* is a mountainous district commencing to the S.W. of the Rhine, near Basle, and reaching N.E. to Durlach and Pforzheim. Its length from Sackingen to Pforzheim is 20 Germ. miles; its width at the south is 10 Germ. miles. Its area is rather more than 90 square Germ. miles. The high region of the Black Forest is of great importance, inasmuch as it turns the waters of the Rhine to the west, which otherwise would naturally run into the Danube, and be emptied in the Black Sea instead of the German Ocean.

"Wildbad being situated at a considerable elevation above the sea level, has a somewhat alpine climate. The snow sometimes lies on the neighbouring hills from the middle of November to the middle of May. The summer is however hot, though tempered by cool breezes which draw down the valleys. Wildbad derives its name from being a *natural*, as distinguished from an *artificial*, warm bath; the bath being taken upon the warm sand, through which the water flows.

"A detailed account of Wildbad, and of the curative effects of its baths, has been published in French by Professor Heim, M.D. (1839), and in German by Dr. Fricker (1840).

"The Wildbad *baths* are (like other natural hot baths) considered as peculiarly beneficial for rheumatism, gout, when attended with loss of power in the joints, paralysis, and other diseases of the joints and limbs, and also for some diseases of the skin. The water is also sometimes taken internally, but its effects, when employed in this manner, are not important. Dr. Heim considers the Wildbad baths as pernicious or useless in cases where there is a disposition to hemorrhage or constitutional languor, and also in consumptive cases.

"The thermal waters of Wildbad are nearly pure: their principal chemical ingredient is common salt. The mean temperature of the different baths varies from 26° to 30° Réaumur (= 92° to 100° Fahr.) Their temperature is quite independent of that of the external air, and is the same at all times. In the baths commonly used, the temperature, being nearly that of the human body, is agreeable to the feelings. There is a popular saying on the spot, that when anything is perfectly suitable, it is 'like the Wildbad waters.' There is a charitable institution at Wildbad to enable poor persons to take the baths (Stiftung für arme Badbedürftige).

"The season of Wildbad begins in May and lasts to the middle of September. The number of visitors has increased regularly from 470 in 1830 to 1235 in 1838: of the 1235, 839 were from Würtemberg, 170 from the Grand Duchy of Baden, 130 English, 50 from Bavaria, and 27 French.

"There is a small *reading-room*, where Galignani, the Journal des Débats, and the principal German newspapers are taken in.

"The native population of Wildbad is poor. The men are employed in the forest, and leave the cultivation of the ground to the women. Goîtres abound, as in some of the narrow Swiss valleys." —G. C. L.

The situation of Wildbad in the depth of the Black Forest is romantic, and the neighbourhood has some pleasant rides and walks. There is a shady and very agreeable *promenade* by the side of the brook Enz, here running rapidly among large stones.

A *tarn* or mountain pool, named the *Wilder See*, is situate in the Black Forest, at a distance of about 2½ hours'

walk from Wildbad. It is in the midst of a peat bog, in which the Pinus pumilio (or dwarf pine) grows abundantly. The Black Forest, in the neighbourhood of Wildbad, consists principally of three sorts of fir; the spruce, Scotch, and silver.

The shortest way to the *Baths of Teinach* avoids Hirsau, and crosses the mountains by the *Castle of Zavelstein*, an imposing ruin,—its keep planted with trees. There are many cretins and cases of goitre in these close valleys of the Black Forest. There is a post road from Wildbad to Pforzheim on the way to Carlsruhe (Route 151), by Neuenburg, 1¾ Germ. miles. —*Inn:* Post,—to be avoided. Pforzheim, 1½ G. miles.

A new carriage road is made up the valley of the Enz to Freudenstadt (Route 153), whence the traveller may descend the Murgthal to Baden. There is a more direct cross-road over the mountains to Baden by Herrenalb and Gernsbach (Route 160).

ROUTE 160.

BADEN-BADEN TO WILDBAD.

5 Germ. miles = 24 Eng. miles.

Owing to the badness of this road,—not properly a post road, — extra charges are permitted to be made on certain stages (see § 71), conformably with the posting regulations. At

1¼ Gernsbach (described in HANDBOOK for NORTH GERMANY), the river Murg is crossed.

The first place within the territory of Würtemberg is Loffenau; in the hill near the village are 7 caverns called Teufelskammern, formed apparently by the force of running water. A little way above them is the Teufelsmühle, a confused heap of fallen rocks of sandstone.

2 miles from Loffenau, after crossing a steep hill called Die Capelle, you reach

1¼ Herrenalb (*Inn*, Ochs), a small hamlet grouped round the buildings of a once-celebrated *abbey*, destroyed in the Thirty Years' War. In the churchyard are many tombstones of the abbots.

Hence to Wildbad the road is bad and very hilly, with two very steep hills; it takes about 3 hours. A continued ascent for nearly 3 miles leads to Dobel; whence, descending through the woods, you reach

2½ Wildbad. (See p. 20.)

ROUTE 161.

MANNHEIM TO WILDBAD.

15½ Germ. miles = 74½ Eng. miles.

Mannheim. } In Hand-book
2 Schwetzingen. } for N. Germany.

2 Waghäusel. A bad cross road to

2½ Bruchsal. *Inn:* Zähringer Hof, tolerably good.

1½ Weingarten. — Turning off at Durlach.

3½ Wilferdingen. *Inn:* Post. Tolerable sleeping quarters, 1 day's journey from Mannheim, ½ a day's journey from Wildbad. (§ 71.)

2 Neuenburg. *Inn:* Post (§ 71). The road runs entirely through the Black Forest to

1¾ Wildbad. (Route, p. 20.)

ROUTE 162.

STUTTGART TO WURZBURG.

21 Germ. miles = 103 Eng. miles.

From Stuttgart (p. 6) to

6½ *Heilbronn* is described in Route 150. The road hence passes close under the Castle of Weinsberg (p. 5).

3. " Oehringen. *Inn:* Würtemberger Hof; fare bad, and prices high. The Protestant *Church* contains some ancient monuments of the Hohenlohe family, and at the E. end a bas-relief, erected towards the end of the last century by one of the princes of that house, in commemoration of his Goldene Hochzeit, or 50th anniversary of the marriage-day, wife and husband being both alive. In the cloisters, preserved within a case, is a group of figures, in wood, of the Virgin and Child, St. Ambrose, St. Augustine, St. Jerome, St. Gregory, beneath a canopy of elaborate fret-work, carved also in wood."

"The Schloss of Prince Hohenlohe Langenburg, at Waldenburg, is conspicuous on the right of the road to

2 Künzelsau.—"Chief Inn dirty, with only moderate accommodation. A fine new road is in progress into the valley.

"A tedious ascent leads across the high land separating the valley of the Kocher from that of the Jaxt. Upon the descent the road passes over some natural caverns in the limestone, and a church which is partly built in a recess of the rock."

2 Ailringen.

2 *Mergentheim. Inn:* Hirsch; good fare, reasonable prices, and civil landlord. This town contains the *Palace* of the Grand Master of the *Teutonic Order*, now occupied by Prince Paul of Würtemberg, who has formed in it a *Museum* of Natural History, which is shown to strangers, together with some portraits of the Masters of the Order. The church in the Schloss (now Protestant) deserves special notice. Mergentheim is resorted to in the season on account of its mineral waters, saline chalybeate, resembling those of Kissingen.

There is a direct road to Würzburg through Euerhausen, leaving Bischofsheim on the left.

2 Bischofsheim.

3½ Würzburg. Route 167, p. 57.—G. C. L.

ROUTE 163.

STUTTGART TO RATISBON.

34½ Germ. miles = 164 Eng. miles.

The most direct line from Paris to Vienna: it is a cross-road, but posting is good, and accommodation fair. Good Inns at Neuburg and Nördlingen.

From Stuttgart to

10 Aalen is described in Route 154. Through a pretty country,—the hills clothed with forest trees. Near the pretty town of Lorcheim, which is passed about half way on this stage,—the ruined schloss of Happenburg, belonging to the King of Würtemberg, is seen rising on the summit of a hill.

3 Böpfingen. A miserable small town, surmounted by an old castle.

1½ Nördlingen.
2 Harburg. } Route 189.

2 Donauwörth.
2 Burgheim, and thence to
14 Ratisbon, p. 73. } Described in Route 175.

SECTION X.

BAVARIA.

PRELIMINARY INFORMATION.

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§ 76. PASSPORTS.

Though the police have much relaxed of late in strictness, a traveller about to enter Bavaria should obtain the signature of a Minister of that country to his passport. In quiet times like the present, now that Europe is no longer rife with revolution, the English traveller is not much molested in Bavaria on account of his passport, provided it be *en règle :* he has merely to submit it to the police in those places where he remains some days. § 26.—In some towns of Bavaria and Austria a traveller must obtain "a permission to depart," before he is allowed to pass their gates for good.

§ 77. MONEY.

The Bavarian currency is the same as that of Würtemberg (§ 70), except that the coins are struck in Bavaria. Accounts are kept in florins and kreutzers.

The most common *Bavarian Silver coins* are—

The Florin (Gulden)	=	1*s.* 8*d.*
½ ditto		10*d.*
Pieces of 1 kreutzer,	of which 60	make a florin.
— 3 kr. (Groschen)	— 20	—
— 6 kr. (Sechser)	— 10	—
— 12 kr. (Zwölfer)	— 5	—
— 24 kr. (Zwanziger)	2½	—
Bavarian dollars (Bayrische Thaler)	=	2 fl. 24 krs.
— ½ —	=	1 fl. 12 krs. = 1 Aust. fl.

Foreign Silver coins reduced to Bavarian value :—

Prussian Friedrichs d'or	=	9 fl. 48 to 51 kr.
— Dollar	=	1 54
— ⅓ or 10 Silver Groschen	=	35
— ⅙ or 5 S. gr.	=	17½
— 1/12 or 2½ S. gr.	=	8¾

Prussian coins are very common throughout Northern Bavaria.

Kronthalers (écus de Brabant) are universally current, = 2 fl. 42 kr. ; ½ do. = 1 fl. 20 kr. ; ¼ do. = 40 or 39 kr.

Gold :—The Dutch 10-guilder piece is worth only 9 fl. 54 krs., though marked "10 *Guilden.*" English Gold generally suffers a loss.

Bavarian *Notes* of 10 or 100 florins are very convenient, and are universally current.

§ 78. POSTING AND ROADS.

Tariff :—

For every horse per post 1 fl. 15 kr.

Munich, Augsburg, Ratisbon, Nuremberg, Würzburg, are royal posts, and the charge for each horse is 1 fl. 30 kr.

The postilion is entitled to demand as Trinkgeld, per post—

for 2 horses 40 kr.	for 4 horses 1 fl.
3 — 50 kr.	6 — 1 fl. 20 kr.

but he is never restricted to his legal demand except in cases of misconduct. English travellers generally give 1 florin, or at the utmost 3 zwanzigers, as in

Würtemberg. If you paid him three times the amount, you could not induce him to exceed his ordinary pace.

The *Roads* throughout Bavaria are generally *bad;* indeed, laudable as is the encouragement given by the present king to the fine arts, he would yet confer much solid benefit on his country were he to appropriate some portion of his expenditure to the improvement of the art of road-making in his dominions. A German mile an hour, including stoppages, is, with rare exceptions, the usual rate of travelling post, and neither bribes nor threats avail to induce the postboy to exceed it. In point of speed, the Bavarian post is behind that of Austria and Würtemberg.

§ 79. TOLLS.

There are no turnpikes in Bavaria; the only toll is for *Pflastergeld* (paving money), which is demanded in some towns and villages, and which is very trifling.

§ 80. INNS—CHARGES.

The traveller in Southern Germany must by no means expect to meet with splendid hotels, provided with the excellent accommodation to which he has become accustomed on the Rhine, at Frankfurt, Baden, &c. Except in the chief towns, the inns are generally built on low vaults; the entrance serves for man and beast; and an oppressive odour of the stable often pervades them. The extreme disregard to cleanliness and sweetness, which is most annoying and disgusting to Englishmen, merits the utmost reprobation. The Germans themselves do not seem to be aware of it:—let it be hoped that their increased intercourse with the English will introduce a taste for cleanliness and a greater appreciation of it. In the bed-rooms, the small provision made for washing, usually confined to a small shallow pie-dish, a caraffe or tumbler of water, and a handkerchief for a towel, proclaims the nature of German habits in this respect, and shows how easily the desire for ablution is satisfied.

On an average the individual *Charges at Inns* may be thus calculated:—Room, per diem, 36 kr. to 1 fl.; tea or breakfast, with bread and butter, 18 kr. to 36 kr.; dinner—table d'hôte (including wine in a wine district), 48 kr. to 1 fl. 12 kr.; dinner in private, 4 zwanzigers. Lodging is charged less by the bed than by the room: the host will always take out or put in a bed to a room to accommodate a party.

Living is much cheaper in South Germany than in North Germany or Switzerland. The difference is nearly $\frac{1}{3}$, so that a florin in the south will go nearly as far as a dollar in the north. The daily expense at an inn of the better class for breakfast, dinner with wine at the table d'hôte, bed, tea, or supper, ought not to exceed 2 fl. 24 kr. or 3 fl.

It is seldom necessary to ask for a separate sitting-room, the best bed-rooms being furnished with sofas, tables, and escritoires, and being used by the Germans themselves to sit in, or take their meals.

"The number of good rooms in an inn, especially a country inn, is generally limited: if the traveller gets one of these, and the house is not too full to prevent

his being well attended to, he gives it a good character; if it is crowded, and he gets an inferior room, he condemns it. I am sure I have been in the same inn, and during the same summer, under such different circumstances, that I could hardly believe it the same, and persons who are lodging on the third floor will seldom agree in report with those on the first."—C. D.

"On the other hand, an inn may afford excellent accommodation for a single pedestrian, which is wholly inadequate for a family party, including ladies, for a night."

"Some of the smaller villages in Central Germany have inns which boast of more civility and cleanliness than many of the large hotels, but the quality and cooking of meats is generally very bad."—J. D.

"The traveller who starts at 5 or 6 in the morning, after a hurried and light breakfast of coffee or tea, usually finds his appetite well sharpened about 11 or 12. Any order given to prepare refreshment, however slight, causes a delay of at least half an hour; but as this is the common dining hour of the people, he will always find soup, and roast or boiled meat ready smoking, and may make a capital luncheon almost while the horses are being changed."—H. M.

§ 81. BEER.

One of the characteristics of the Bavarian is his inordinate love for beer, to which he seems even more addicted than the natives of other parts of Germany. The moment the frontier is crossed, this devotion to beer becomes perceptible in the breweries in the great towns, where they are almost invariably the largest and most imposing buildings, and in the number of cellars and *guinguettes* in their environs, whither the citizens resort to drink it. The conversation of the people constantly runs upon the amount and the quality of the annual brewing: it is a subject of as important discussion as the vintage or harvest in other countries, or the state of the stocks at Paris or Frankfurt. At the commencement of the season a surprising anxiety is everywhere manifested to discover where the best beer is to be had; and, when ascertained, the favoured beer-shop becomes the constant place of resort till the supply is exhausted. A genuine beer-drinker will contrive to swallow 10 to 12 measures, each holding more than a pint English. Brewing is the most flourishing trade in Bavaria; it employs more than 5600 establishments, and nearly 96 million gallons are made annually. It also forms the largest source of revenue to the state, furnishing, it is said, nearly $\frac{2}{3}$ of the whole amount.

§ 82. SKETCH OF THE CHIEF OBJECTS OF CURIOSITY IN BAVARIA.

Bavaria may be described as two great undulating plains, nearly surrounded by mountains, sloping gradually the one from the N. and the other from the S. towards the valley of the Danube. The country is more or less fertile, generally producing corn, chiefly rye and barley, but often lying waste and uncultivated, invariably interspersed with tufts and patches of fir-trees, looking like fragments of some great forest once continuous. They supply the place of coal-mines in a large part of the country, being kept up to furnish the inhabitants with fuel.

The lower levels of these plains, on the banks of the Danube and Isar, are occupied by extensive morasses. The most fertile districts are the circle of the Rezat and Upper Danube, the hop-garden of Bavaria; while the circle of the Lower Danube and the neighbourhood of Ansbach may be termed a vast granary, supplying a much larger quantity of corn than is required for the consumption of the country.

To find romantic scenery the traveller must repair to the south of Bavaria, close under the high wall of the Alps, which bound the land from the Lake of Constance (Boden See) to the territory of Salzburg; and which, though not belonging to the principal chain of the Alps, yet attain, in some of their peaks, a height of nearly 10,000 feet. The narrow fringe of wooded hills at the base of this mountainous district is intersected by verdant pastoral valleys, penetrating deep into the interior of the chain, terminating in snow and glaciers; above all, in beautiful lakes varying in character of scenery, from the pleasing to the sublime. Though they are inferior, on the whole, to those of Switzerland, Austria, and Italy, a traveller proceeding from Munich eastward may explore their beauties with profit and pleasure, skirting the Alps, and visiting in succession the lakes of Ammer, Staffel, Staremberg, Waller, Kochel, Tegern, Chiem (the largest in Bavaria), and concluding with the most beautiful of all, the Königsee, on the borders of Salzburg, situated in a narrow slip of Bavaria, almost enclosed within the Austrian territory.

Fisheries.—The waters of these lakes and mountain-streams are usually let to different proprietors, but permission to fish in them is easily obtained. The regulation observed is, that all the fish caught be transferred to the owner's tanks, or, if kept, be paid for at so much a pound. The proprietor sends his own servant along with the angler, to carry his fish in a small barrel.

The other mountainous districts of Bavaria are not wanting in pleasing scenery, especially that of Muggendorf, called the Franconian Switzerland, famed for its bone caves, in the north of Bavaria, between Bamberg, Nuremberg, and Baireuth; the same may be said of the Fichtelgebirge, touching the frontier of Bohemia. The banks of the Maine are pleasing and fertile, and, near Würzburg, are clothed with the vineyards producing the very good Franconian wines of Stein and Leiste, considered inferior to those of the Rhine only. These are the most interesting districts in as far as regards scenery.

Bavaria contains a number of very ancient and venerable cities, anciently free towns of the empire, such as Augsburg, Ratisbon, and, above all, Nuremberg; in their day of prosperity, focuses of wealth, the emporia of commerce, and the cradles of liberty, created and fostered by the extensive carrying trade over-land from Italy and the East to the Baltic, and to the great cities of the Netherlands. They were ruined by the civil and religious dissensions, and the long and bloody wars, which desolated Germany in the fifteenth and sixteenth centuries; by the discovery of the Cape, and by the rivalry of the maritime powers of England and Holland, whose merchants chalked out a fresh track for commerce, and thus the sources of the ancient prosperity of many of the imperial cities of Germany were dried up. They still, however, exhibit unequivocal marks of

the wealth and splendour of their merchant-nobles. Nuremberg, in particular, is deserving of especial mention for its various monuments in almost every department of the arts. Little less remarkable are the episcopal cities, Würzburg and Bamberg, once capitals of Ecclesiastical Principalities, although they have declined even more than the imperial towns. The vast acquisitions of the Romish church, exhibited in the number, size, and splendour of the churches and monasteries (for the most part suppressed by the French, but in some instances restored by the present king), cannot fail of exciting surprise. Such monuments of priestly wealth and power are met with both in Franconia (on the borders of the Maine) and in Suabia at the foot of the Alps, near the pretty lakes mentioned above; where, within the space of a day's journey, no less than twelve such colonies were planted in the middle of a fat and fertile district called, from its monkish owners, the Priests' Corner (Pfaffenwinkel.)

The central point of attraction, however, to the traveller in Bavaria, is undoubtedly the capital. Since the beginning of the reign of the present monarch, King Lewis, Munich has become the chosen seat of the fine arts; and ranks, for architectural embellishments, galleries, and collections of all kinds, public and private, among the chief cities of Europe. A detailed account of the improvements now in progress at Munich, and of the treasures of art accumulated there, chiefly by the exertions of the reigning sovereign, who has done more towards encouraging the arts, and developing a pure and correct taste for painting, sculpture, and architecture, notwithstanding the limited resources of the country, than any monarch in Europe, will be found in Route 166.

§ 83. PILGRIMAGES (WALLFAHRTEN).

One of the things which strike with surprise the English traveller is the extent to which the practice of making pilgrimages is, even at the present day, carried in the Roman Catholic countries of southern and eastern Europe. Thousands, nay, hundreds of thousands of pilgrims throughout the Austrian and Bavarian dominions, as well as in France, Spain, and Switzerland, make annually a journey to the shrine of some favourite saint, to kiss some precious relic, or to worship before some miracle-working picture or statue of the Virgin. Many of these pictures are of great antiquity, mostly in that rude style of art called Byzantine, executed by artists of the Greek empire; and not a few represent the Virgin and Child with a negro complexion. There is always some tradition or story of the origin of each attached to the shrine; and the string of miracles, which continue to the present day, and which, apparently, are not likely to cease, are carefully recorded, and generally detailed in printed books sold on the spot. The memory of these miraculous interpositions is further preserved by gifts deposited in the treasury of the church, usually consisting of models in silver, or even gold, of the parts of the body relieved of some ailment by the supposed intercession of the image, or by paintings, or votive tablets containing representations, rudely painted, of escapes from a shipwreck, a house on fire, a carriage which the horses have run away with, a broken bridge, the descent of an ava-

lanche, and such perils and dangers by flood and field as flesh is heir to, which the actual interposition of the Virgin is supposed to have averted; and she is, in consequence, always drawn enthroned on the clouds, in the same manner as Jupiter is introduced in the old prints of Æsop's Fables. The palladium of the shrine, whether a hideous black figure carved in wood, or a stiff ungainly picture covered over with embroidered and tinselled silk or velvet, with two holes cut in it to allow the heads of the Virgin and Child to be seen, is usually resplendent with gold, diamonds, and other precious gems, the gifts of wealthy pilgrims. The treasuries of these churches are stored with rich dresses, brocades, trinkets, and jewels, for the decoration of the image, and with costly plate for the service of the altar, which, in some instances, has accumulated to an enormous extent. Princes, popes, emperors, and kings, even down to modern times, have visited in person, and have contributed largely. The pilgrimage church is usually approached by a little avenue of chapels somewhat like sentry-boxes, dotting the wayside. These are ornamented with paintings representing the sufferings of our Lord on the way to Calvary, and are called Stations or Via Crucis. In France the most celebrated shrines are at Puy, in the Velai, and that of Notre Dame de la Garde, at Marseilles, whose fame extends over the whole Mediterranean, so that even the poorest captain of a Maltese or Neapolitan trabacolo hangs up her picture in his cabin, and propitiates her by a burning lamp. In Spain, St. James of Compostella; in Switzerland, Our Lady of Einsiedeln; in Bavaria, the Black Lady of Altötting; in Austria, Maria Taferl; in Styria, Maria Zell, which is a German Loretto; in Bohemia, St. John of Nepomuc's shrine at Prague; in Ireland, Crow Patrick and its Stations; are the chief focuses of pilgrimage. It would be tedious to enumerate the number of shrines of minor repute in the Austrian states, which abound in every district, all of which have their votaries. Some pilgrimage churches have there sprung up, even within the present century.

Every year, at a stated season, printed bills are affixed to all the church doors of Vienna, stating the time fixed for the pilgrimage to Maria Zell, and the indulgences to be obtained by it. Pilgrims assemble from every parish on the day appointed, and headed by priests and banners they pour forth in a long procession, men and women, from the gate. See Route 245.

The church of Rome, in her worldly wisdom, never omits to take advantage of any circumstance which may make the observance of her rites attractive. Thus, if her masses and services are long, their tediousness is forgotten amidst the ravishing strains of music, and perfumed gales of incense; and the attention is riveted and amused by draperies and vestments, by gold, glitter, and paintings. If the pilgrimages she enjoins are wearisome, the spirits of the tired pilgrim are elevated and his strength refreshed by the balmy air of the mountain-tops, and by all the charms of beautiful scenery and extensive prospects. Here we have another proof how particularly engaging is the worship on high places; the pilgrimage church is almost always situated high up on the mountains, and it seems as though so slight a physical approach to heaven had the effect of raising the mind above earthly things.

There are few sounds more truly impressive than the chant of a band of pilgrims on their march, as it comes upon the ear amidst the lonely solitudes of the high Alps, among cliffs and precipices. The simple peasants of Austria and Bavaria are no mean choristers; and the deep melody of their voices, the solemnness of the scene, and the earnestness of the manner of those who thus raise the hymn in the grandest temple of the God of nature, serve to increase the effect which it produces on the mind. It is difficult not to believe them sincere who engage in these exercises of piety.

ROUTES THROUGH BAVARIA.

ROUTE 165.

ULM TO AUGSBURG.

10 Germ. miles = 48 Eng. miles.
Eilwagen daily in 9 hours.

A bridge across the Danube connects the town of Ulm (p. 10) (in Würtemberg) with the suburb of Neu Ulm in Bavaria. Passports are here visé by the Bavarian authorities. (§ 76.) The road is very uninteresting, and in the latter part hilly. For a short distance a glimpse of the Danube is obtained. On the opposite side of the river rises Elchingen, a village and ancient abbey from which Marshal Ney received the title of Duke, as a reward for an advantage gained by him over the Austrians here, 1805. The inhabitants of the village of Falheim breed snails for the Vienna market.

3 Günzburg.—*Inn:* Black Ox.—The Guntia of the Romans, built at the junction of the Günz and Danube. The number of inhabitants amounts to 3600. "Mary Ward, an Englishwoman, founded a convent here, but it has no longer any professed nuns—though the ladies of the establishment wear a dress resembling that of nuns."—E. S.

1½ Burgau, a dirty town, post-house small.

2½ Zusmarshausen, a neat country post-house.

3¼ Augsburg.—*Inns:* Drei Mohren (3 Moors), good, moderate, and comfortable, with great civility; the cellar is largely stored with Italian and other wines. The classical wines, Falernian, Cæcuban, &c. may be had in perfection.

"Hotel Lutz, a large new Inn *at the Railway* station, outside the walls, formerly a manufactory, clean and well managed."—G. C. Goldene Traube (Grapes);—Das Weisse Lamm, near the post and Eilwagen office.

Augsburg, a city of 31,208 inhabitants (18,500 Catholics, and 11,200 Protestants, who live together in the most perfect harmony, in spite of the difference of religion), stands in the angle formed by the junction of the rivers Wertach and Lech, called by the Romans Vindo and Licus, whence the original city founded by them received its name of *Augusta Vindelicorum*. It attained the height of prosperity as a free city of the empire during the 15th and 16th centuries, when it ranked among the first of Europe, in the extent of its population and commerce, being the staple place of the trade between Northern Europe, Italy, and the Levant. It was also distinguished for the perfection of its manufactures, especially that of linen, in which it was unrivalled. During the above period its principal citizens were literally princes. A daughter of the burgher Welser, Philippina, the most beautiful woman of her time, became the wife of Ferdinand of Tyrol, son of the Emperor Ferdinand I., 1550; who, when a youth of 19, fell desperately in love with her

while attending the Imperial Diet, held at Augsburg. The house in which Philippina was born still exists.

Bartholomew Welser, another of the family, fitted out an expedition to colonise and take possession of Venezuela, which had been given him as a pledge by Charles V., and of which he kept possession till after the emperor's death.

The patrician house of Fugger, the wealthiest merchants, capitalists, and speculators of their day—in fact the Rothschilds of the middle ages—carried on trade at the same time both with the East and West Indies in ships of their own, and were proprietors of the richest mines in Europe. They more than once replenished, from their own private resources, the exhausted treasuries of the Emperors Maximilian and Charles V. They received from the former patents of nobility, and the privilege of coining money. In the following century (1619) the family numbered, in its 5 branches, 47 counts and countesses of the empire, all tracing their origin from a simple weaver of Augsburg, who at that time had scarcely been laid in his grave half a century. The name and the family are still numbered among those of the German noblesse; but many of its branches have died off, and the living descendants of the patrician stock are reduced in fortune and influence proportionately with the city from which they sprang.

Augsburg is historically remarkable as the seat of many Diets of the Empire during the 16th century; at one of which, in 1548, Charles V. promulgated the Interim; another, in 1555, first granted toleration to the Protestants (Lutherans) of Germany. The fortunes of the imperial city were ruined during the 17th century, when the religious wars which desolated Europe, and the discovery of the passage round the Cape, drove into other channels the commerce which it at one time monopolised. The surviving trade and manufactures, although they furnish no equivalent for that which it has lost, employ a large part of its reduced population. The most important business at present carried on here is banking and stock-jobbing, Augsburg being, next to Frankfurt, one of the most influential money markets on the Continent.

"The situation of Bavaria in the centre of Germany is favourable for the transit trade between the North states of the Confederation, and Switzerland, Austria, and the countries South of the Alps. The trade between Italy and Germany is almost exclusively in the hands of the merchants of Augsburg; the number of houses there amounts to 2163, and the extent of their transactions to 47 millions of florins. This is the staple place for the silk of Italy and the productions of the Levant, which are distributed from Augsburg all over Germany, and from this place the manufactures of Germany, especially its linens, find their way over the Alps to Italy. Whoever has payments to make in Italy or the Levant, hands over the money to a house in Augsburg (Berghaus).

"A large *Cotton Mill* for spinning and weaving, which employs 1000 hands, has lately been established, worked by water, with which the town is well supplied from the Lech. There is also a manufactory of machinery. It is proposed that Augsburg shall be the centre of a system of Railways, one leading through Nuremberg to Leipsig, and another to Lindau on the Lake of Constance."—F. M.

The town is still surrounded by walls and ditches; but they no longer serve as fortifications, nor is the place capable of defence. Within, the quaint antique architecture of its houses, the vast size of many of the mansions, not unfrequently decorated with rich scroll-work, or covered from top to bottom with faded frescoes, once representing subjects from Scripture, or the lives of the saints, give an impression of departed magnificence. The *Weberhaus* is the best preserved specimen of external pictorial decoration, being covered with frescoes, the work of Matthäus Kager, but even they are faded and dingy. Within it is preserved a piece of cloth woven in 1446 by Conrad Fugger, the

founder of that family; several cups given to the weavers' guild, and their ancient banners.

The *Maximilian Strasse*, one of the finest streets in Germany, has an imposing effect: it is distinguished by its length and breadth, by three *Bronze Fountains* in the centre, the finest of which, the Hercules Brunnen, adorned with elegant figures of Naiads, is the work of Adrian de Vries, 1599: the Augustus Brunnen was executed by Hubert Gerhard (1590).

The *Townhall*, or *Rathhaus*, near the one extremity of the Maximilian Strasse, is the handsomest structure in the town—a civic palace, of Italian architecture, built by Elias Holl, 1620. Internally, the only thing worthy of remark is the Golden Hall on the second story, a handsome lofty apartment, decorated with much gilding and meritless fresco. Its dimensions are 120 feet long, 60 feet wide, and 50 feet high; it is remarkable for being unsupported by pillars, and having three rows of windows, one above the other. The collection of paintings which it formerly contained has been removed to another building. Close to the Rathhaus stands a lofty belfry, called the Tower of Perlach.

The *Cathedral* is an irregular building, devoid of symmetry or grandeur, having a double choir, which gives it the appearance of two churches joined together. It is of various dates; the nave, resting on square piers, and the crypt, seem to be part of the original edifice b. 994. Its ornamented portal, and ancient *brass doors*, covered with rude bas-reliefs in the Byzantine style of art, of sacred and heathen subjects mixed — Adam and Eve, the Centaur, the Temptation of the Serpent, &c., executed 1070, deserve notice. Behind the altar, preserved under lock and key, is a picture of the Bolognese School (? *Ann. Carracci*)—the subject, Christ bearing the Cross.

The *Schloss*, or *Palace*, a large building adjoining the cathedral, anciently the Bishop's Palace, now used for government offices, &c., is historically remarkable, because in it the famous declaration of the Protestants, called the *Confession of Augsburg*, was presented to the Emperor Charles V. in 1530. It is well known that the emperor was very unwilling that the confession should be made public; and, fearing the impression which it might produce on the members of the Diet, he adjourned the assembly, previous to the perusal of the document, to the chapel of the palace, which was capable of holding only a limited number of persons. At first, Charles commanded that it should be read in Latin; to which Bayer, the chancellor of Saxony, boldly replied, "Sire, we are on German ground; and I trust that your Majesty will not order the apology of our faith, which ought to be made as public as possible, to be read in a language not understood by the Germans." He then proceeded to read it in a voice so loud and distinct, that it was heard in the adjoining rooms, and even by the crowds assembled under the window in the courtyard of the palace. The chapel has been much altered since the event took place, having been subdivided by partitions into smaller apartments. The Palace in itself is remarkably plain and undistinguished, both externally and internally. It was here, probably, that the conference between Luther and the Cardinal of Gaeta took place, in 1542, on the reformed religion.

The *Church of St. Ulric and Afra*, at one end of the Maximilian Strasse, contains the bodies of these two saints, also several monuments of the Fugger family, and an organ presented by them. The convent attached to it, now converted into a barrack, was one of the most wealthy in Europe: its precious library is transferred to Munich.

The *Fuggerei*, in the lower part of the town, is a distinct quarter, entered by gates of its own, named after its founders, and consisting of about 100 small houses, let out at a low rent to poor persons. It is not worth visiting.

The *Gallery of Paintings*, at one time in the Rathhaus, is now removed to the *ci-devant* convent of St. Catherine, situated in a narrow street nearly be-

hind the Drei Mohren. The best pictures have been removed to the gallery at Munich: those that remain are either of the old German school, and only interesting for the history of art, or they are works whose genuineness is doubted: there are some very ancient frescoes here.

"The *Inn of the Three Moors* is mentioned in the town records as early as 1364—so that it has existed under the same sign for nearly 500 years. Adjoining is the stately *Mansion* of the eldest branch of the *Fugger family*, like an immense Venetian palazzo, consisting of a double quadrangle on arcades; in one gallery is a faded fresco of Maximilian's triumph. The room in which Charles V. was fêted by the wealthy merchant, Anthony Count Fugger, is still in its original state. 'I feel myself,' said the host, 'so amply repaid by the honour of this visit, that this bond now becomes useless;' and immediately he burned in a fire of cinnamon the document which he held as a security from the Emperor for a heavy loan. The ceiling is of cedar, richly carved, brown, massive, precisely in the style of that adjoining the Golden Saloon in the Rathhaus. A winding or corkscrew stair also remains of the original mansion, in a corner of the house: the elegantly ornamented front and the rest of the building date from 1690, when the old palace was partly burned down. In the drawing-room, facing the street, and decorated with fairly executed frescoes more than 100 years old, Napoleon received the magistrates of Augsburg, and coolly announced to them that their privileges as a free city were at an end, and that they were to consider the King of Bavaria their master."—R. S. "A part of the building, now the *Kunst Verein*, contains a room with a magnificent ceiling painted in arabesques, in the style of Primaticcio."—H. R.

The *Allgemeine Zeitung*, also called Augsburg Gazette, the best and most widely circulated newspaper in Germany, is printed here. The proprietor is the bookseller, Baron Cotta. Many articles on political subjects are contributed (it is understood), indirectly, by the ministers of the great powers.

The newspapers of the principal states of Europe are taken in at the club established in the Bourse, called *Museum* (§ 40), opposite the Rathhaus.

Augsburg is the birthplace of Hans Holbein the elder, father of the painter so well known by his works in England, where he died. His grandfather, also of Augsburg, was a respectable artist.

On the western wall of the town a curious postern gate, called *Alte Einlass*, may be seen. By means of machinery connected with it, the warder could let down the drawbridge and open one valve of the door without exposing himself to be seen or touched, and could keep prisoners those who entered, until, by inspecting them from a gallery above, he was enabled to ascertain that their intentions were friendly. It was constructed to enable the Emperor Maximilian, when benighted on his hunting excursions, to enter the town after the gates were shut.

"The lane called 'Dort hinab' is so named, according to the tradition, from the Devil having in these words, 'Down that way,' directed Luther on his flight out of the town from his pursuers. A bust of his friendly guide on that occasion may still be seen over a weaver's door."—F. M.

The principal *Cannon Foundry* in Bavaria is situated at Augsburg: several richly ornamented brass pieces may be seen in front of the *Arsenal*, bearing dates between 1500 and 1526.

Eilwägen go *daily* to Munich (2 or 3 railway trains); to Strasburg by Ulm and Stuttgart; to Switzerland by Lindau; to Nuremberg twice a day; daily to Italy by Innsbrück; 3 times a week to Würzburg.

ROUTE 166.

RAILROAD—AUGSBURG TO MUNICH.

8½ Germ. miles = 41 Eng. miles.

A *Railroad* opened in Oct. 1840. *Trains* 3 times a day, in 2½ hours.

The charge for baggage is high, often equalling, if not exceeding, the fare.

2nd class carriages are covered, and comfortable for men. For a light britzka 16 fl., for a heavy carriage 20 fl. are charged. This, with the fare of 4 passengers, exceeds the price of posting.

The *railroad*, on quitting Augsburg, crosses the Lech, and proceeds up its right bank to Merching; thence runs to Furstenfeldbruck, and, passing a little to the S. of Nymphenburg, reaches Munich. It is carried considerably to the S. of the post road by Dachau.

Post road. The country is generally flat, and throughout uninteresting, the only pleasing feature being the distant view of the Tyrolese mountains, occasionally seen on the S. At the extremity of a nearly straight avenue, 4 miles long, stands the small town and castle of Friedberg, on the top of a height, overlooking the course of the river Lech, which is crossed by the road between this and Augsburg. The castle was originally built by the Bavarian Dukes, to keep in check their neighbours, the Bishops of Augsburg.

2½ Eurasburg, a good country inn.

3 Schwabhausen, a solitary post-house. In the course of this stage the town of Dachau is passed. It is planted on the summit of an eminence overlooking the flat dreary moor. The road through it is steep; but an inscription on the plain wall tells us it was much steeper until an Elector of Bavaria caused it to be lowered for the convenience of travellers—"itinerantium et commercii commodo."

The Royal Palace of Nymphenburg, with its preserves and deer-park, lies on the right, that of Schleisheim on the left, at some distance from the road. (See page 58.)

The *Railroad Terminus* is outside the town, near the Karls Thor.

3 MUNICH. — (Germ. München; Ital. Monaco.) *Inns:* Baierischer Hof, Promenaden Platz, new and good, and not extravagant, though not cheap: improved since its commencement, when complaints were justly made, especially of bad attendance. It is an immense establishment, contains 123 rooms and nearly 200 beds, and is said to have cost 40,000*l.* Tables-d'hôte at 1 and 5, in a handsome saloon. Servants ½ fl. a day. Goldner Hirsch (Golden Stag), greatly improved under a new landlord, the son of the former one, and now scarcely, if at all, inferior to its rival. Table-d'hôte 1 fl. 12 kr.; good.—Goldener Hahn (Golden Cock);—Goldenes Kreutz;—Schwarzer Adler (table-d'hôte 48 kr. without wine). The *Restaurant* of Boitel, 4, Promenaden Strasse, is good and moderate.

Munich is built on the banks of the river Isar, with no natural advantages of situation, in the midst of a plain neither fertile nor picturesque; it is one of the most elevated cities of Europe, being nearly 1600 ft. above the level of the sea. Its population amounts to 95,780 souls (6000 Protestants), or 110,000 including the suburbs.

Instead of epitomising the annals of the city, which are singularly uninteresting, let it suffice that it owes its origin to some salt-warehouses erected on the spot, for the reception of the salt brought from the mines of Reichenhall and Salzburg, and its name to the *Monks* (Mönchen) who owned them. It first became the residence of the Bavarian Duke Lewis in 1255. *Munich, in the last century,* was a mere ordinary second-rate German capital, distinguished neither for its situation nor architecture, but merely as being the residence of an Elector. It was surrounded by walls and a ditch (removed and filled up in 1791), and entered by castellated gates, several of which have been preserved, and, with their loop-holed and embattled flanking towers, still retain a feudal and martial air. The houses were built in the quaint, but not unpicturesque style adopted also at Augsburg: they are irregular in size and form; their fronts, crowded with windows, are ornamented either with stucco patterns and scroll-work, or with rude fresco paintings. They have often a lantern-like projection or oriel window at the corner, and are surmounted by high roofs perforated with 3 or 4 tiers of small windows, giving that part of the house the appearance of the hull of a three-decker with the

ports open. The great market-place (or Schrannen Platz) and neighbouring streets of the old town preserve intact the character of ancient Munich.

Since the beginning of the present century, Munich has thrust out new quarters and suburbs beyond the line of its former walls, its population has nearly doubled itself, and the number of fine buildings, which have risen up on all sides within that period, have scarcely a parallel in another European capital. Its increase has been so rapid, that it already stretches over an extent of ground nearly double that of the old town, which still forms the centre or nucleus. A serious evil connected with this rapidity of growth has been, that, although the streets are laid out on a regular plan prepared by the government, the buildings have been commenced on too many points at once, and the houses are scattered and disconnected, having wide intervals between. Some of the finest new buildings stand quite isolated, or on the outskirts of the town; they have not been so placed as to group together, to be seen at one view, or to unite in producing one grand effect. Thus the whole has an unfinished appearance; and, indeed, Munich can only be looked upon as a city in progress, since the new works commenced, and the improvements contemplated, will take more than 10 years to finish. There are few capitals in Europe N. of the Alps which will better repay the traveller for a visit, or hold out greater inducements for a prolonged stay, than

Munich at the present time. Access to society is easily obtained by anybody provided with good recommendations, and admission to the Court by all persons of suitable pretensions and position. The king himself speaks English, and is particularly civil to our countrymen; a presentation to him through the English Minister, Lord Erskine, is usually followed by an invitation to some of the court entertainments. The courtesy and urbanity of the English Minister to strangers applying to him is particularly conspicuous. The collections of works of art, including the celebrated Düsseldorf gallery, the Boisserée cabinet, and the Ægina marbles, together with the productions of living artists in painting, sculpture, and architecture, will furnish those who take pleasure in such objects with ample enjoyment for a residence of many weeks.

Munich owes its present prominent position, as the seat of the fine arts, mainly to one individual, the reigning monarch, Lewis of Bavaria. Himself a poet of no mean skill, he has made the study of art his favourite pursuit from early youth, and, even while Crown Prince, had formed a first-rate gallery of sculpture (the Glyptothek), and a valuble cabinet of paintings; sparing neither pains nor expense in the accumulation of such treasures. The improvements in the town, including the erection of a vast number of splendid edifices, museums, churches, &c., have been planned and executed under his auspices, chiefly by the very eminent architect Von Klenze. Nor is his patronage confined to architecture; since, no sooner is the plan of a new building decided on, than work is chalked out for the painter and sculptor, in furnishing decorations for the exterior and interior. The arts of painting in fresco, in encaustic, and upon glass, once believed to have been lost, but in truth only nearly forgotten from neglect, have been revived and carried to their former perfection. There are, probably, not fewer than from 600 to 800 artists resident in Munich at the present time, either attracted thither from other countries, by the encouragement thus held out to them, or bred and educated on the spot. The prince who has originated all this is not a solitary patron of art, since he has created a taste, or set a fashion, which has spread over his own country through all parts of Germany; and when it is considered that he had only the resources of a second-rate state at his command, and that the expenses of the Palace, the Glyptothek, and the buildings connected with them, have been defrayed from his own privy purse, our admiration at the completion of so

many grand undertakings, which would have done credit to the wealthiest nation in Europe, is increased. The funds, however, for all these enterprises are not raised without pinching other useful and necessary departments of state expenditure; and it is to be feared that Munich thrives to the injury of Bavaria.

In order to form an estimate of the present state of architecture in Munich, the traveller must view the Glyptothek and Pinacothek (both by Von Klenze); he must traverse the *Ludwigs Strasse*, the Regent Street of Munich, which includes the University, the Church of St. Lewis, the Library, the Blind Asylum (built by the King from his privy purse), and the Palace of Prince Max, the Georgianum or Priests' Seminary (named from Prince George the Rich, its founder), the Young Ladies' School (Töchterschule) and the Ladies' College (Damenstift),—all recent constructions, some of them, indeed, scarcely finished. Most of these buildings, it must be confessed, are deficient in picturesque effect, from their uniformity of surface.—It is intended that this street shall terminate with a magnificent arch of triumph opening into a grand circus, the foundations of which are laid: this will form a most imposing entrance into the city. The works of the modern German School of historical painting may be seen in the New Palace of the King, in the Hall of Festivals, in the Palace of Prince Max, in the Pinacothek and Glyptothek, in the new Church of St. Lewis, and in the Chapel of All Saints, as well as in the studios of Hess, Kaulbach, and Schnorr, the most eminent of the artists who reside here. The atelier of Schwanthaler the sculptor usually contains some specimens of the sister art from his hands; and many new edifices, public and private, are also decorated with the productions of his chisel.

The *Churches* are not, perhaps, the most interesting public buildings in Munich: the following are the best worthy of notice.

The *Cathedral*, Frauenkirche, is a vast pile, entirely of brick, erected 1488; it is distinguished by its two tall dome-capped towers, 336 ft. high. The side aisles are of the same height as the centre one. In front of the high altar is the imposing *Monument* of the *Empr. Lewis* the Bavarian, raised to his memory by Maximilian I., 1622. It is supported on each side by the figures of two Bavarian Dukes, Albert and William V., and at the angles by kneeling knights, all in bronze, and as large as life. It was designed by the painter Peter de Witte (Candido), a pupil of Vasari. Over the tomb is suspended the cardinal's hat of Cleselius, who began the world as a baker's apprentice in Munich.

St. Michael's, or the *Jesuits' Church*, —a handsome edifice in the Italian style, remarkable for its wide roof unsupported by pillars, contains *Thorwaldsen's* Monument of Eugene Beauharnois, Duke of Leuchtenberg, erected by his wife, sister of the King of Bavaria. It consists of a whole-length statue of the Duke, attended by a muse and by the genii of Life and Death. The sacred music in this church on Sunday is fine. The compositions of Palestrina, Lotti, Lasso, and other old masters, are admirably performed.

"In *St. Peter's Church*, said to be the oldest in Munich, a very curious Gothic *altar-piece* of carved stone has been recently discovered, behind a wooden screen. It dates from the 13th century. In the upper division is Christ, as judge of the world; in the middle, the Last Judgment; and below, the Crucifixion."—F. M.

The *Church of St. Caijetan or of the Theatines* (Theate was the see of Bishop Caraffa, one of the founders of the order), opposite the Palace, also Italian, surmounted by a dome, and internally coated with stucco-work to exuberance, contains beneath it the burial vaults of the Royal Family.

The *Church of St. Lewis* (Ludwig's Kirche), completed 1842, was designed by Professor Gärtner, in the style of Gothic called Byzantine or Romanesque, which is common in the N. of Italy. The height of its two towers is 220 ft., the length of the nave is 250. It is constructed of brick, faced with

white marble. In a row of niches above the porch, statues of Christ and the four Evangelists, by *Schwanthaler*, are placed; over these is a fine circular window, and colossal figures of St. Peter and St. Paul, by the same sculptor, decorate the angles of the gable. A fine fresco of *Cornelius*, an immense painting of the Last Judgment, 64 ft. high, occupies the entire end wall. The façade of this church is not unlike that of the Cathedral of Orvietto.

The *Chapel of All Saints* (Allerheiligen Kapelle), behind the Palace, also in the Byzantine style, and by Von Klenze, is a less massive but more elegant structure than the preceding. The carvings of the door-way and circular window are equally well executed with the best ancient examples. The interior, entirely painted in fresco, on a gold ground, by Hess and his pupils, is deserving of minute attention. The subjects are from the Old and New Testaments, except the compartments above the altar illustrating the Seven Sacraments. The effect of the gold ground is rich without appearing glaring, and notwithstanding the splendid character of the internal decorations, all that is not painting or gold within the building being marble or scagliola, its general character is solemn. The roof is supported by pillars of red Salzburg marble, having gilt capitals. The cost of the internal decorations exceeded 40,000fl.

The *Parish Church of Maria Hilf* in the Suburb Au is a building in the pointed Gothic style, with high lancet windows, and reflects credit on the architect Ohlmüller. A chief ornament of this church are 19 large windows of modern painted glass, containing subjects from the Life of the Virgin, designed by living painters, and executed under the direction of Hess in the china manufactory at Munich, in co-operation with the artist Frank of Benedictbeuern, who has succeeded in bringing back this art to at least its ancient perfection.

The *Basilica of St. Bonifacius*, in the Karl Strasse, nearly opposite the Glyptothek, founded 1835, to be finished in 1845, exceeds in size and splendour any of the modern ecclesiastical edifices of Munich. It is built in the Romanesque style, and resembles the Church of St. Paul (fuori delle Mura) at Rome. It is of red brick, the interior supported by 72 beautiful monolithic columns of Tyrolese marble, each 20 ft. long. It is divided by them into a nave, 78 ft. high, and 50 wide, and 4 aisles. The pavement is of marble, the roof of wood painted blue with gold stars, the beams being carved and gilt. The *Frescoes* which decorate the interior surpass in grandeur of design and beauty of execution all other works of living artists here. "The upper series, between the round-headed windows, represent events in the lives of the Saints and Martyrs who were instrumental in establishing Christianity in Germany. The lower series, devoted to the history of St. Boniface, are designed and painted by Hess and his pupils. The departure of the Saint from his native shore (England) is the work of the master himself; and for colour, feeling, and expression one of the finest frescoes of modern times. The monochrome compartments which separate the larger frescoes have all the simple beauty and touching pathos of Overbeck's drawings, with more, perhaps, of variety and power."—R. Attached to this church is a Benedictine Convent.

The *Royal Palace* or *Residenz* may be divided into the old or central building, and the new building, consisting of two wings, inhabited by the King and the Crown Prince.

The *original Palace*, begun at the end of the 16th century, from designs of Peter Candid, though vast in extent, has not the slightest pretension to architectural beauty. It includes 4 irregular court-yards. Beneath the arch-way leading from the Chapel-court to the Fountain-court, a curious memorial of the athletic prowess of an ancestor of the reigning family (1409), called, from his agility, Christopher the Leaper, is preserved. It consists of a huge black stone, now chained to the wall, which he is said to have lifted and

hurled to a considerable distance. A nail stuck into the wall about 12 ft. from the ground, marks the height reached by his heel in jumping!

The only part of the *old* Palace worth visiting, unless the traveller have a mind to be dragged through long suites of apartments hung with uninteresting family portraits and faded damask and velvet, and furnished with thrones and state beds,—is the *Rich Chapel*, so called from the expenditure of precious metals and stones upon it; —its floor being of jasper, porphyry, and amethyst; its walls of Florentine mosaic; and the altar, with all its appurtenances, as well as the pipes of the organ, of solid silver. Many will view with greater interest a small portable altar preserved in it, which belonged to Mary Queen of Scots. She performed her devotions before it while in prison, and carried it with her to the scaffold, where, at the moment before she laid her head on the block, she bestowed it on one of her attendants. It was presented to William V., Elector of Bavaria, by Pope Leo Eleventh. This chapel is shown Monday and Saturday, from 10 to 12.

There is also a *Treasury* (Schatzkammer) in the Palace, containing the Regalia and Royal Jewels, among them the Palatinate Pearl, and a vast number of costly trinkets: "a magnificent blue diamond, several pink diamonds, many fine single stones, emeralds and sapphires of immense size and value, the King's crown, with others of older date which belonged to the Counts Palatine; also several works of Benvenuto Cellini: the crowns of Charlemagne, and those of Henry II. and his Empress Kunigunda." It is shown to the public on Tuesdays and Thursdays from 10 to 12, under the superintendence of the Royal Chamberlain.

The *New Palace* (Neu or Königsbau), a massive structure facing the Max Joseph's Square, and copied from the Pitti Palace at Florence, has been built by the architect Von Klenze for the present King. Although the lower story is not yet finished, and though the rest of the building is inhabited by the court, the King allows it to be shown to the public at fixed hours. The interior is not fitted up after the usual manner of the common run of palaces—of which the traveller sees so many on the Continent,—but is an admirable example of a style of decoration prevalent in Germany, but unknown in England, which, properly speaking, is a revival or imitation of the ornaments of the Loggie of the Vatican, and of a still more ancient model, the houses of Pompeii. The ground floor consists of state apartments, whose walls are painted in fresco, with subjects from the ancient national epic (which may be termed a German Ossian) the Niebelungenlied. They are the productions of Julius Schnorr, and are masterly efforts of historical painting. Some years must elapse before they can be finished. The apartments of the King and Queen occupy the first floor. Those of the King are decorated on the ceilings and walls with encaustic paintings illustrating the Greek poets, Homer, Hesiod, Anacreon, Sophocles, &c.; those of her Majesty contain subjects from the German poetry of Schiller, Goethe, Klopstock, Tieck, Bürger, Wieland, and the songs of the early minstrels. The Throne-room is painted by *Kaulbach*. The paintings are surrounded by beautiful Arabesque or Romanesque borders, either original or copied from Pompeii, and are further enriched with classical cornices, marble bas-reliefs, and raised patterns in stucco or gold, which, in their novel effect and splendour, leave damask hangings or tapestry far behind. The floors are of various kinds of wood inlaid in patterns, different in each apartment, and forming a sort of wooden mosaic. In short there is perhaps no palace in Europe (excepting Windsor Castle) which, in magnificence, comfort, and refined good taste, can vie with that of the King of Bavaria. It is truly a national palace, since the execution of it has employed the skill and talents of native artists in so many different departments; and the object of the King has

been to fit it up in a style not dependent on the fashion of the day, but which will be as appropriate 200 years hence as at the time it was first planned.

The apartments on the second floor are designed for balls and court entertainments.

Adjoining the palace, on one side of the Max Joseph's Square, is the *Theatre;* opposite the Palace is the New Post-Office, and in the centre of the square is the statue of the late king.

It is intended that the central portion of the palace shall remain in its pristine antique form; but *the wing facing the Hofgarten* has been recently extended, built up, and fronted with a very handsome Palladian façade, 800 ft. long, and is internally decorated with even greater splendour and taste than the Königsbau.

The *Festbau*, as this part of the building is called, contains the state apartments for drawing-rooms and court festivities, as well as the apartments of the Crown Prince. The Ball-room is decorated with reliefs and paintings, in the Pompeian style, of Greek dances; the Hall of Beauties with statues of modern female beauties; the Banqueting-room with battle scenes by Hess and Adam. Three halls, adorned with pictures of large dimensions, representing the chief events in the lives of Charlemagne, Frederick Barbarossa, and Rudolph of Hapsburg, by *Schnorr*, precede the Grand Hall, called *Thron Saal*, which is very superb, and will be decorated with 14 colossal whole-length statues in gilt bronze of the Electors and Princes of Bavaria, in the costume of the time in which they lived, 10 ft. high, designed by *Schwanthaler* and cast by Stiglmaier: they each cost 1000*l.*, and the gilding of each also 1000*l.* On one side runs a gallery resting on 20 caryatid statues of white marble.

The *Hofgarten*, a square enclosure, planted with rows of trees, contiguous to the palace, is surrounded by an open *Arcade* lined with Fresco paintings by modern German artists. They are a series of representations of the most remarkable events in the annals of Bavaria from the time of Otto of Wittelsbach, the founder of the reigning family. They are by no means undeserving of attention as works of art; while the design of exhibiting thus publicly to the Bavarians the noble deeds of their forefathers is highly praiseworthy; and this truly national gallery appears to be viewed with interest by all classes. Besides the historical paintings, a considerable space is covered with landscapes of remarkable places in Greece, Italy, Sicily, &c.; the verses above them are from the royal pen. One side of the Hofgarten is occupied by the Bazaar, which includes cafés, restaurants, shops, &c.; another side, opposite the palace, by the old picture-gallery; and a third by a large barrack.

In the summer months a military band plays in the Hofgarten on Wednesday evening from 6 to 7.

The *Glyptothek*, Gallery of Sculpture (γλυπτός, *carved*, and θήκη, *repository*), is a very chaste and classical edifice of the Ionic order, erected by Von Klenze for the present King; who, while Crown Prince, formed the very interesting and valuable collection deposited in it entirely at his own expense.

Admission gratis,—Sunday, Monday, Tuesday, and Thursday, *with tickets*, obtained at the Pinacothek from the Director of the Galleries; Friday, without tickets,—hours from 9 to 12, and 2 to 4. On Wednesday and Saturday it is closed, except when the King is out of town. No one is allowed to draw in the gallery without especial permission from the King.

The distribution of the interior is such, that a separate apartment is devoted to the works of each distinct epoch in art. The decorations of every apartment are adapted to its contents. The walls are scagliola of the richest colours, the floors are of marble, and the ceilings are decorated with fresco and stucco patterns, and with gilding; —all which ornaments, far from distracting the attention from the sculptures, will be found to relieve them, and to make them stand out prominently,

as it were, from the well-contrived background of a picture. The statues are lighted from one side only.

Here follows an enumeration of the objects best worth notice in the collection: it is chronologically arranged in 12 apartments.

The first is occupied with *Egyptian* Antiquities. — II. *Etruscan.* — III. *Æginetan*, which is entirely devoted to the marbles discovered in the island of Ægina by Baron Haller, Messrs. Cockerell and Forster, Englishmen, and some other artists, in 1811. They adorned the two pediments of a temple, conjectured by some to be that of Jupiter Panhellenius, in Ægina; and it is supposed that the artist who made them intended to represent in his composition some noble actions of the Æacidæ, because Æacus, their ancestor, was the founder of the temple, and held in great respect in Ægina. They have been skilfully restored by Thorwaldsen, and they are now arranged in the order in which they stood on the two pediments of the temple, as far as it can be determined by the attitudes of the figures, and the relative position they occupied when dug out of the ground, which was carefully noted at the time of the discovery. They form two groups:—one, representing Hercules and Telamon (the son of Æacus) fighting against Laomedon and the Trojans, consists of 4 figures; the other group of 12 figures is regarded as the contest of the Greeks and Trojans over the body of Patroclus; as described by Homer, in which Ajax (grandson of Æacus) holds a conspicuous position. A figure of Minerva occupies the centre of both groups.

These marbles are worthy of particular notice, as being almost the only surviving specimens of the Æginetan school of sculpture, whose productions stood somewhat in the same relation to the works of Phidias (of which we have such perfect examples in the Elgin marbles) as the early paintings of Giotto, Cimabue, Massaccio, and other early Italian artists do to those of Raphael and Michael Angelo. Although the drawing of the figures is generally correct in these statues, the character of the sculpture is stiff and hard, the faces are unmeaning and almost all alike; the draperies hang in plaits rather than folds, and the hair is like maccaroni. These marbles were purchased by the present King, when Crown Prince of Bavaria, for 6000*l.* It must ever remain a subject of regret with the English, that they did not find their way to the British Museum; and it is provoking to know that they were lost to us solely by mismanagement, an agent having been actually despatched from England with authority to offer 8000*l.* for them.

On the wall opposite the window of the room of the Ægina marbles is a model of the front of the temple to which these marbles appertained, restored, so as to show the blue and red paint with which both the building and statues are well ascertained to have been originally covered. Remains of the paint were actually detected in various parts. Around the room are arranged a great number of fragments, also found amongst the ruins of the Temple.

IV. The Hall of Apollo, for works of the time and school of Phidias.—The statue (§ 82) from which it is named is said to be the work of Ageladas, master of Phidias. It was formerly called the Barbarini Muse.

V. Hall of Bacchus.—The Barbarini Faun (96), supposed to have been executed by Praxiteles or Scopas, is a masterly production of ancient art. It represents a Bacchanal sunk in an uneasy slumber after a deep carouse.—(100.) Head of a laughing Faun, called Fauno Colla Macchia, from a green stain in the marble. The Marriage of Bacchus and Ariadne, a bas-relief on a sarcophagus.

VI. Hall of the Sons of Niobe.—The Ilioneus (125), without doubt the gem of the gallery, is a kneeling figure of one of the sons, represented at the moment when Apollo is supposed to point towards him his deadly arrow, before which he is crouching in terror.

"The head and arms are wanting, but the supplicatory expression of the attitude, the turn of the body, so deprecatory, so imploring; the bloom of adolescence, which seems absolutely shed over the cold marble; the unequalled delicacy and elegance of the whole; touched me unspeakably."—*Mrs. Jameson.* This exquisitely finished statue is thought to have belonged to the collection of the Emperor Rudolph II. at Prague, dispersed after his death. It was accidentally discovered in the yard of a stone-mason who had provided it with a head and arms to fit.—(124.) Another son of Niobe, stretched on his back, and in his last gasp, is good, though vastly inferior to the preceding.—(132.) The Medusa Rondanini, a majestic, rather than terrible, head: also a masterpiece.

Rooms VII. and VIII. are decorated with modern frescoes by Cornelius, and his scholars Zimmermann and Schlotthauer. The subjects in the VIIth, called Hall of the Gods, are taken from heathen mythology; those in the VIIIth, the Trojan Hall, from Homer's Iliad.

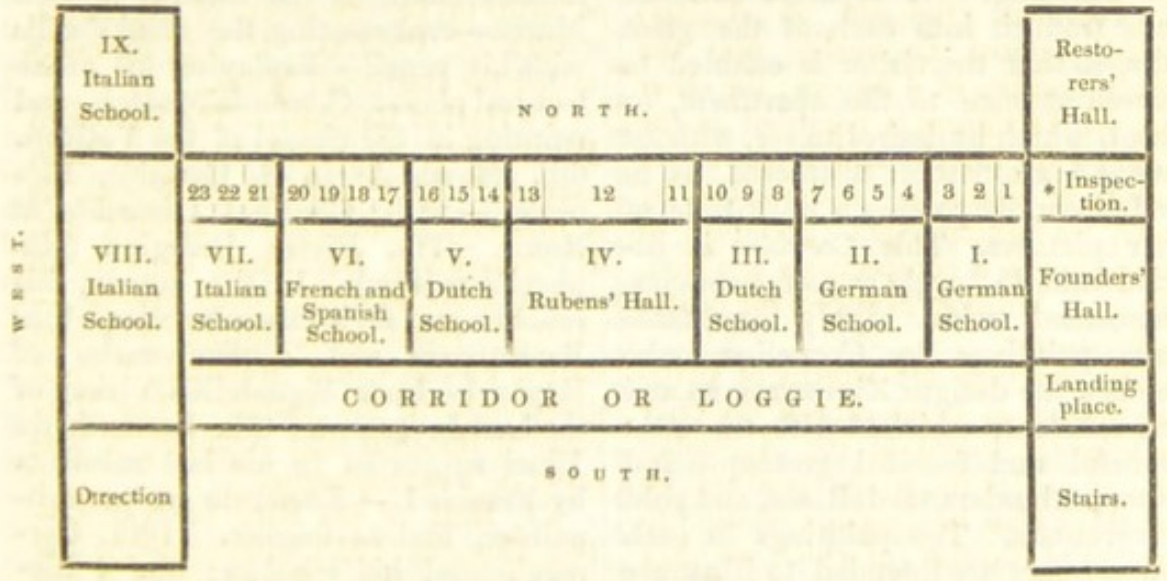
IX. The Hall of Heroes. (150.) The Warrior binding on his Sandal; also called Jason.—(152.) Alexander the Great.—(157.) Nero, as a Gladiator.

X. The Roman Hall is the most splendid of all in its decorations, while its contents are inferior works, proclaiming the decay of art. Among them is a series of busts of the Roman emperors, and several splendid marble candelabra.

XI. Hall of coloured Sculpture.—(293.) Ceres; the head, shoulder, and arms of white marble; the drapery, flowing elegantly behind, is of black: a very beautiful statue.—(294.) Bronze Bust of a Boy; of the best period of Greek art: holes are left for the eyes, which were of glass or precious stone.

XII. Hall of Modern Sculpture, occupied by works executed since the Renaissance or revival of classic taste, showing how ancient art has influenced modern.—The most remarkable statues are (313 and 328.) *Canova's* Paris and Venus; a copy of that at Florence.—(329.) *Thorwaldsen's* Adonis.—(314.) *Schadow's* Girl fastening her Sandal.—A bust of the King of Bavaria (325), by *Thorwaldsen*, is also good.

GROUND PLAN OF THE FIRST FLOOR OF THE PINACOTHEK.



The Pinacothek, or *Picture Gallery* (πίναξ, *painting*, and θήκη, *repository*), was begun in 1826, and opened in 1836; but the internal decorations are only just now quite completed. It is built after the design of the architect Von Klenze, who, in addition to the praise of having constructed a

beautiful edifice, deserves also that of having formed the most convenient and appropriate receptacle for paintings in Europe. The façade above the corridor is surmounted by a row of statues of 25 of the greatest painters, modelled by Schwanthaler.

Admission.— It is thrown open to strangers from 9 to 2, every day but Saturday.

The gallery is nearly in the shape of two T's (⊢⊣) joined. The entrance for the public is at the eastern end. The number of paintings is limited to about 1500, consisting of a selection of the best works out of all the collections belonging to the King of Bavaria, including the galleries of Düsseldorf, Mannheim, Deux-Ponts, and many other cabinets, which amount in all to 7000. They are arranged according to schools, in 7 splendid halls, and 23 adjoining small cabinets, on the first floor. The large pictures of each division, or school, are placed in the central halls, which are lighted from above; the smaller works in the small cabinets with side lights. The central halls communicate on the one side with the above-mentioned cabinets, on the other with a long corridor or gallery, running the whole length of the building. A separate entrance leads from it into each of the great halls, so that the visiter is enabled to proceed at once to the apartment, or school, which he desires to see, without having his attention distracted, as in the Louvre, by passing a multitude of other pictures. This *Corridor* is divided into 25 loggie or compartments, ornamented with highly creditable fresco paintings by Cornelius, who sketched the designs, Zimmermann, and their scholars; enriched with the most beautiful and fanciful grotesque and arabesque borders, medallions, and gold backgrounds. The paintings in each compartment are intended to illustrate some particular period in the history of art, or incidents in the life of some eminent painter. The lunettes opposite the window usually contain the main subject, to which the smaller pieces on the ceiling and sides bear reference. The corners are filled with medallion portraits, in bas-relief, of the painter's pupils or most distinguished followers.

The 1st Compartment contains a sort of allegorical frontispiece, representing King Lewis of Bavaria in the grove of Painting and Poetry, surrounded by the most eminent artists of Italy and Germany, and by the classic poets of Greece and Rome. The paintings on the ceiling are intended to delineate the connexion of the arts with religion. 2nd. Giovanni Pisano showing the senate of Pisa his designs for the Campo Santo. On the ceiling, St. Bernard preaching;—the Battle of Iconium, and other subjects from the history of the Crusades, which had so great an influence in transferring to the West the arts of the East. 3rd. Cimabue's picture of the Madonna carried in procession through the streets of Florence, and other events in that painter's life. 4th. In the cupola, Giotto while a shepherd boy received as a scholar by Cimabue,—showing the Pope his paintings,—and travelling with the Pope to Avignon. 5th. Fra Giovanni da Fiesole refuses the bishopric of Florence; in the cupola are scenes from his life—assuming the monk's habit, in the convent of San Marco—ornamenting the monks' cells with his pencil—displaying his architectural plans to Cosmo de'Medici—and painting in the chapel of the Vatican. 6th. Massaccio in S. Carmine, Florence, — with Cardinal Clemente at Rome. 7th. Pietro Perugino (Raphael's master). In the cupola, his scholars and their characteristics. 8th. Forerunners and contemporaries of Raphael—Luca Signorelli's Vision of the Last Judgment. 9th. Leonardo da Vinci supported in his last moments by Francis I. — Leonardo as portrait-painter, and as teacher. 10th. Correggio and his scholars: the 4 Elements — the recumbent figure in the lunette represents the artist himself, surrounded by allegorical figures of music, poetry, &c. 11th. Titian, his master and his scholars; the Bellini

and other painters of the Venetian school—Titian painting Charles V.—visited by Giulio Romano, Vasari, &c. 12th. Michael Angelo,—designing the dome of St. Peter's—surprised by the Pope as he is lying on his back painting the Last Judgment in the Sistine Chapel,—and executing the statue of Moses. 13th. Raphael's Death occupies the lunette. On the ceiling he is represented studying under his father—taken by him to Perugino—showing the designs for the Loggie of the Vatican to Pope Julius—and engaged in painting them with his pupils. 14th. Rubens in England as ambassador and artist. On the roof, Rubens before Mary de' Medici. 15th. Le Sueur working at night among the Carmelites. In the cupola, Nic. Poussin and his school at Rome—Apollo and Minerva drive away the Furies from him. 16th. Rembrandt. In the cupola, Claude Lorraine. 17th. Albert Dürer treated with distinction by the painters of Antwerp. In the cupola, scenes from his life—as the scholar of Wohlgemuth,—his friend Pirkheimer reading to him, contrary to the will of his wife, while he paints. 18th. Holbein's life; lunette, Joyous Gamesters surprised by Death; above it, Vision of the Virgin and Child as in the painting now at Dresden, the artist's masterpiece; Holbein embarking for England; taking leave of Erasmus; showing his works to Henry VIII.; painting Sir Thomas More and his family. 19th. Lucas van Leyden on his deathbed; the ruling passion of the artist still strong. 20th. Hans Hemling—Apocalyptic visions of Saints, &c.—The artist in St. Ursula's Hospital at Bruges. 21st. John and Hubert van Eyck—John and his sister instructed by Hubert—discovery of oil painting—imparting the secret; the brothers displaying their works to Philip the Good; lunette, the Worship of the Lamb, from the famous painting by Van Eyck, at Ghent. 22nd. William of Cologne, painting on his knees the Virgin and Child—his death in poverty. 23rd. German architecture—the Emperor Henry the Fowler surrounding a city with walls; the architect of the Dom of Cologne (Master Gerard) presenting the model to the Archbishop—lunette, the relics of the 3 Kings carried to Cologne. 24th. Origin of German civilization in the days of Charlemagne;—Charles Martel conquering the Saracens at Tours;—St. Boniface preaching the Gospel in Germany;—lunette, Charlemagne on his Throne. 25th. Union of Religion and Art;—lunette, the Apotheosis of Art. "From the beauty and richness of its decorations, as well as for the exquisite taste displayed in it, this Corridor can scarcely be too highly praised."

The first apartment of the gallery, which is entered from the stairs, is an *Ante-room* containing portraits of the Founders of the Bavarian Picture Gallery; John William, Elector Palatine, founder of the Düsseldorf Gallery; Maximilian Emanuel, Elector of Bavaria; Charles, Duke of Deux-Ponts; Carl Theodore, Elector Palatine, who transferred the Mannheim Gallery to Munich; Max Joseph, who united the Düsseldorf Gallery with it; and the present King, Lewis, who has surpassed all his predecessors in his zeal for the arts, and is not behind any of them in the additions he has made to this collection; witness the Boisserée and Wallerstein Galleries, and the vast number of single paintings purchased by him at different times. He has also enriched the Munich Gallery with the choicest works from the provincial collections of Nuremberg, Augsburg, and Bamberg, as well as from numerous churches and monasteries in various parts of Bavaria.

The Ist and IInd Apartments, with 8 side cabinets, are devoted to the *German School.* They include the élite of the *Boisserée Gallery*, commenced at Cologne in 1804, by two brothers of that name, during the time of sequestration of churches and monasteries by the French, and the consequent dispersion of the works of art contained in them. It was purchased

by the present King, in 1827, for 375,000fl. These old German masters (together with the series of Rubens) may be said to form the great strength of the Munich gallery, and deserve especial attention, because no similar collection of their productions exists. A careful selection has been made for the Pinacothek, affording examples of the various excellences of that very early school. They are deposited in the first five cabinets leading out of the large room. The following pictures may be pointed out as among the best worth attention:—*William of Cologne* (the chief of the Byzantine-Rhenish school, and the first German painter of his day, flourished 1380): (c. 1. 2. 10. 11*) A series of Saints and Apostles, single figures in Gothic niches, painted on a gold ground. *School of Cologne:* (c. 13.) Head of our Saviour (black) on the handkerchief of St. Veronica, one of the very finest productions of this early school—(c. 5.) Crucifixion. *Israel von Mechenen:* (c. 31.) The Ascension of the Virgin—(c. 33.) The Presentation of Christ in the Temple. *Hans Burgmayer:* Whole-length figures of St. Ambrose and St. Eustace—The Marriage of the Virgin—The Birth of the Virgin announced to her father Joachim, who is represented three times in different parts of the painting: the subject is derived from the pseudo-gospels.

John van Eyck: An altar-piece with two wings: centre, (c. 36.) Adoration of the Magi: the elder of the 3 Kings is the portrait of Philip the Good, Duke of Burgundy, while the Moor is the likeness of Charles the Bold; left, (c. 35.) Annunciation; right, (c. 37.) Presentation in Temple—(c. 42.) St. Luke painting the portrait of the Virgin; St. Luke is the portrait of the painter Hubert van Eyck—Head of Christ. These are all first-rate works of this master—(55.) Figure of the Virgin in a blue dress—(61.) Ditto of John Baptist—*Lucas van Leyden*, (c. 38. 39. 40.) Figures of 6 Saints, in pairs—*Hans Hemling* (c. 48. 49. 54.) The Adoration of the Magi, with two wings; on one John the Baptist, on the other St. Christopher, (c. 44.) The Israelites gathering Manna, (c. 55.) The Meeting of Abraham and Melchisedec—Christ betrayed in the Garden, and Peter striking off the High Priest's Servant's ear. (Does not belong to the Boisserée collection.)—(c. 63.) The Joys and Griefs of the Virgin, and The Journey of the Wise Men. In this singular painting the chief events connected with the Birth, Death, and Resurrection of our Saviour, and the Death and Assumption of the Virgin, are represented in distinct groups, portrayed in different parts of the same picture with singular minuteness. *Schoreel* (c. 70.): The Death of the Virgin.—The varied attitude and expression of grief in the persons who surround the Virgin is portrayed with great truth. This is decidedly the master's chef-d'œuvre.—(c. 69. 71.) The founder of the preceding picture with his family, attended by St. George and St. Denis on one side, and St. Gudule and St. Christina on the other, are also of great excellence. *Lucas van Leyden:* The Annunciation; a capital picture.—The Virgin's Head; very beautiful. *Albert Dürer:* (71 and 76) The four Apostles.—(c. 124) His own Portrait. This painting was stolen from Nuremberg by an artist to whom it was given to copy, and who cut away the original from the panel on which it was painted, and sold it to the late king of Bavaria for 630 fl., returning his own copy, which he glued on the panel of the original, to Nuremberg, in its place.—(72) The Birth of Christ; painted by Dürer for the town council of Nuremberg.—(c. 128.) Portrait of Dürer's Father (c. 139) and of his Master, Wohlgemuth. *Luke Cranach* (56): The Woman taken in Adultery.—(83) The Death of Lucretia; the painter's best work.—(c. 141) Portraits of Luther and Melancthon. *Wohlgemuth:* Portrait of the Emperor Maximilian, with his adventure on the Martinswand, described in Route

* The figures refer to the numbers on the pictures and in the catalogue. The pictures in the side cabinets are numbered separately, and are here distinguished by the letter c. in addition to their number.

212, represented in the background.—(22) The Agony in the Garden.—(27) The Crucifixion.—(34) The Descent from the Cross.—(39) The Resurrection. The brilliancy of the colouring in these four pictures is astonishing. *Lambert Süstermann* (94): Dead Christ in the arms of the Virgin; formerly ascribed to Daniel di Volterra. *Holbein:* Portrait called Sir T. More.—Portrait, a full face, with the initials R. W. on the belt in front. *Q. Matsys:* (80) The Misers. *Sandrart:* A Guitar-player. *Dietrich:* (155) Landscape, a Storm coming on.—(153) The Rich Man looking up to Lazarus.—Cabinet. *Balthasar Denner:* (c. 175, 187) Two Heads. The microscopic minuteness with which every hair and wrinkle is depicted will excite surprise.

The IIIrd, IVth, and Vth Apartments, with 9 cabinets. *Flemish and Dutch masters*, including the works of Rubens, formerly in the Düsseldorf Gallery, described by Sir Joshua Reynolds, and regarded by him as constituting by far the finest portion of that collection. *Vandyk:* (221) St. Sebastian bound to a tree.—(227) Susanna and the Elders. Admirable pictures, done when the artist was very young; highly coloured. "He never afterwards had so brilliant a manner of colouring: it kills everything near it. Behind are figures on horseback, touched with great spirit. This is Vandyk's first manner, when he imitated Rubens and Titian, which supposes the scene in the room: in his pictures afterwards he represented the effects of common daylight; both were equally true to nature; but his first manner carries a superiority with it, and seizes our attention, whilst the pictures painted in his latter manner run a risk of being overlooked."—*Sir J. R.* Portraits (213) of himself,—(212) of Schnyders and Breughel,—(199) of an Organist of Antwerp.—(c. 335, &c.) 10 small Portraits in brown, of historical characters of his time, including Tilly, Wallenstein, and Gustavus Adolphus. (184) Virgin and Infant Saviour on his feet.—(204) Martyrdom of St. Sebastian; varying in many respects from the other painting of the same subject.—(225) The Dead Christ in the arms of the Virgin. "Finely coloured (though not of that splendid kind), correctly drawn, and finished with the utmost care and precision."—*Sir J. R.*—(209) Another Dead Christ, in the style of Rubens, and by some attributed to him. "This difference of opinion among connoisseurs shows sufficiently how much the first manner of Vandyk was like that of Rubens. He is almost the only instance of a successful imitation: however, he had afterwards a manner of his own. St. John is blubbering in a very ungracious manner. The attitude of the Christ would be admirable, if the head had not so squalid an appearance. The whole appearance of the Christ is equally light, which, with the help of the white linen on the Virgin's knee, makes a large mass of light: her head and the head of Mary Magdalene make the lesser lights. St. John's drapery, which is a light red, makes the light lose itself by degrees in the ground."—*Sir J. R. Delorme:* (198) Interior of a Church. *Wouvermans:* (214) A Stag crossing a river, followed by the hunter. There are at least a dozen good specimens of this artist in the 12th cabinet. *Van der Helst:* (230) Three-quarter Portrait of Admiral Tromp.—(237) Portraits of the family Van Huten. *Berghem:* A Woman on a White Horse, with cattle beneath a ruined castle. *Vanderwerf:* (220) The Magdalen in contemplation, as large as life. The 16th *cabinet* is filled entirely with his paintings; the best among them are (c. 480) a Virgin and Child—and (c. 483) Abraham dismissing Agar. "The Magdalen was painted as a companion to the St. John of Raphael; but it was not thought even by his friends that he had succeeded: however, he certainly has spared no pains: it is as smooth and as highly finished as his small pictures; but his defects are here magnified, and consequently more apparent. His pictures, whether great or small, certainly afford but little pleasure. Of their want of effect it is worth a painter's while to inquire into the cause. One of the

principal causes appears to me, his having entertained an opinion that the light of a picture ought to be thrown solely on the figures, and little or none on the ground or sky. This gives great coldness to the effect, and is so contrary to nature, and the practice of those painters with whose works he was surrounded, that we cannot help wondering how he fell into this mistake. His naked figures appear to be of a much harder substance than flesh, though his outline is far from cutting, or the light not united with the shade, which are the most common causes of hardness. But it appears to me that in the present instance the hardness of manner proceeds from the softness and union being too great, the light being everywhere equally lost in the ground or its shadow; for this is not expressing the true effect of flesh, the light of which is sometimes losing itself in the ground, and sometimes distinctly seen, according to the rising or sinking of the muscles. An attention to these variations is what gives the effect of suppleness, which is one of the characteristics of a good manner of colouring. There is in nature a certain proportion of bluntness and sharpness; in the medium between those two extremes, the true and perfect art of imitating consists. If the sharp predominate, it gives a dry manner: if the blunt predominate, it makes a manner equally removed from nature: it gives what painters call wooliness and heaviness, or that kind of hardness which is found in these pictures of Vanderwerf. In describing Vanderwerf's manner, were I to say that all the parts everywhere melt into each other, it might naturally be supposed that the effect would be a high degree of softness; but it is notoriously the contrary; and I think, for the reason that has been given, his flesh has the appearance of ivory, or plaster, or some other hard substance. What contributes likewise to give this hardness is a want of transparency in his colouring, from his admitting little or no reflections of light. He has also the defect which is often found in Rembrandt—that of making his light only a single spot. However, to do him justice, his figures and his heads are generally well drawn, and his drapery is excellent; perhaps there are in his pictures as perfect examples of drapery as are to be found in any other painter's work whatever."—*Sir J. R.*

11th *Cabinet.—Rembrandt:* The most remarkable pictures are (c. 290) Christ in the midst of the Doctors.—(c. 257) Descent from the Cross. "The chief merit of Rembrandt's paintings consists in his peculiarity of manner—of admitting but little light, and giving to that little a wonderful brilliancy. The colouring of Christ in (c. 258) the Elevation of the Cross cannot be exceeded: it is exactly the tint of Vandyk's Susanna, in the other room; but whether the ground of this picture has been repainted, or the white horse, which was certainly intended to make the mass of light broader, has lost its brightness, at present the Christ makes a disagreeable string of light. In reality, here are too many Rembrandts brought together: his peculiarity does not come amiss, when mixed with the performances of other artists of more regular manners; the variety then may contribute to relieve the mind, fatigued with regularity. The same may be said of the Vanderwerfs; they also are too numerous. These pictures, however, tire the spectator for reasons totally opposite to each other: the Rembrandts have too much salt, and the Vanderwerfs too much water, on neither of which we can live."—*Sir J. R. Gerard Dow:* (c. 284) A Mountebank "haranguing from his stage, to figures of different ages, but I cannot add of different characters; for there is, in truth, no character in the picture. It is very highly finished, but has nothing interesting in it. Gerard Dow himself is looking from a window with his palette and pencils in his hand. The heads have no character, nor are any circumstances of humour introduced. The only incident is a very dirty one, which everybody must wish had been omitted. The rest of the figures are standing round, without invention or novelty of any kind. This is supposed

to be the largest composition that he ever made, his other works being little more than single figures; and it plainly appears that this was too much for him—more than he knew how to manage. Even the accessories in the background are ill managed and disproportioned: a stump of a tree is too small, and the weeds are too large, and both are introduced with as much formality as if they were principal objects."—*Sir J. R.* More pleasing pictures are:—A young woman knitting near a window, with a child in a cradle; a most elaborately finished picture.—(c. 288) An old woman, with a spinning wheel, saying grace before dinner.—(c. 289) An old woman peeling apples.—A Hermit at prayer.—(c. 359) A girl at an open window.—(c. 272) Portrait of Gerard Dow himself.

IVth Apartment.—Rubens: The *Central* and *Largest Hall* of the Gallery, and one cabinet, are exclusively occupied by 95 works of the great Flemish Master, including many of his chefs-d'œuvre. (257) The Infant Ferdinand of Spain on horseback.—(256) The Fall of the Damned; or the Fallen Angels. "It is impossible to form an adequate idea of the powers of Rubens without having seen this picture: he seems here to have given a loose to the most capricious imagination in the attitudes and invention of his fallen angels, who are tumbling one over the other, 'with hideous ruin and combustion, down to bottomless perdition.' If we consider the fruitlessness of invention which is discovered in this work, or the skill which is shown in composing such an infinite number of figures, or the art of the distribution of light and shadow, the freedom of hand, the facility with which it seems to be performed, and, what is still more extraordinary, the correctness and admirable taste of drawing of figures foreshortened, in attitudes the most difficult to execute, we must pronounce this picture to be one of the greatest efforts of genius that the art has produced."—*Sir J. R.* Sir Joshua gives this picture the preference over all the others on similar subjects in the Gallery. *Wilkie* considered it "the most surprising of Rubens' labours. It combines, in first-rate excellence, his powerful imagination, his daring composition, and his deepest and richest tone of colouring; its small size is a defect." (258) The Nativity, with many angels. "Admirably composed: the nearest shepherd is particularly well drawn and coloured. One of the angels, who has her arms crossed on her breast, with curled hair, like the Antinous, seems to be copied from Parmeggiano: it is much out of Rubens' common manner."—*Sir J. R.* (259) The peasants turned into frogs for insulting Latona.—(262) Seneca dying. "Copied from the statue. It is much to be suspected that this picture was not painted by Rubens."—*Sir J. R.* (261) Rubens and his first wife Elizabeth Brant, "when he was a young man, for his portrait here appears not above two or three and twenty. His wife is very handsome, and has an agreeable countenance. She is by much the best part of the picture, which is rather in a hard manner. The linen is grey: he was at this period afraid of white."—*Sir J. R.*—(260) Sampson betrayed by Dalilah.—(263) The great Last Judgment, formerly at Schleisheim, now fills the central place in the large gallery. "There is nothing very interesting in this picture; perhaps there is too great a quantity of flesh to have an agreeable effect. Three naked women and a naked man join together to make the great mass of light of the picture. One of the women, who is looking out of the picture, has for that reason the appearance of a portrait, and is said to be one of Rubens' wives; and a figure rising out of a grave, in the foreground, is said to be his own portrait; but, certainly, neither of these suppositions is well founded."—*Sir J. R.* This picture was painted for the Duke of Pfalz Neuburg, and originally placed in the Jesuits' Church of Neuburg.—(266) The Magdalen, and three other repentant Sinners, coming to Christ.—(265) Rubens' second wife in an arm chair.—(269) Michael combating the fallen Angels. "Michael is

but an ungraceful figure; his red mantle has but a heavy appearance: it seems as if it were only laid in flat, to be afterwards finished. The picture has certainly suffered by cleaning; there wants, upon the whole, a solidity of effect."—*Sir J. R.*—(267) Christ on the Cross.—(268) "Boys playing with or carrying a festoon of flowers and fruit, painted by Schnyders. Some of the boys the same as those in the Banqueting-house, Whitehall: it is one of Rubens's best pictures both for colouring and drawing; it is, indeed, soft and rich as flesh itself. Though the flowers are painted with all that beauty of colour which is in nature, yet Rubens has preserved such brightness and clearness in his flesh, though in contact with those flowers, as perhaps no other painter could have done."—*Sir J. R.*—(270) The drunken Silenus supported by Satyrs. "One of Rubens's highest coloured pictures, but not superior to that on the same subject at Blenheim. The composition of this varies in many points" —*Sir J. R.*—(271) A Madonna and Bambino, within a framework of flowers; "the flowers by Breughel, and eleven boy angels surrounding the garland, who are beautifully coloured, equally brilliant with the flowers."—*Sir J. R.*—(276) The Murder of the Innocents. A subject in which the painter has put forth all his strength and genius in depicting excited passions. This picture was not at Düsseldorf, and therefore is not mentioned by Sir Joshua. —"About 10 portraits: the best are (283) De Ney, a monk, with a skull in his hand; (274) Dr. Van Tulden in black, holding a book shut; (272) Philip IV. of Spain and (273) his Queen."—*Sir J. R.*—(281) Rubens' second wife, Helena Forman. (The fair-complexioned dame, whose ruddy cheeks, in which the blood seems to glow and circulate, whose laughing and sparkling blue eyes, heaving bosom, and curly flaxen tresses, the painter so much doted on, and which he delighted to transmit to posterity in so many of his works.)—(278) The Holy Trinity (over the door). This picture was painted by Rubens at Munich, and formerly ornamented the Augustine Church. It is an excellent production, good in design and resplendent in colour.—(279) Peace threatened by Mars, but protected by Minerva.—(280) A boar-hunt; admirable.—(262) The entombment of our Saviour: a very valuable sketch.—(285) Portraits of Rubens' second Wife and Child.—(284) Susanna and the Elders; one of the best pictures in the room.—(287) An allegory from the Book of Revelations: the Virgin with eagle's wings treads upon the head of the Serpent, the Archangel Michael hurls the 7-headed Dragon and other monsters into the bottomless pit; in the distance is the town of Freysing, for which place this picture was painted. —(289) Portrait of the Infant Ferdinand of Spain, in a cardinal's dress.—(290) Portrait of a Queen of Poland. —(288) The battle of Sennacherib. "In this picture there is a great repose of shadow in large masses; the figures and horses are full of animation."—*Sir J. R.*—(291) Fame crowning Mars. "The Fame is too red, as well as the rest of the picture."—(292) A shepherd kissing a girl—the man is thought to resemble the painter.—(293) The battle of the Amazons. "Not much larger than the print; painted in varnish. The woman, who lies dead at the bottom, with her head downwards, is beautifully coloured, in the manner of the woman in the picture of fallen angels; and, though not a correct form, has a grand, free, open outline. This appears to be painted at the same time of his life that he painted the fall of the angels, which is in his best manner. It is a pity that the date is not known."—*Sir J. R.*—The Ascension of the Virgin.—(296) The Descent of the Cloven Tongues; "a fine composition."—Meleager and Atalanta. —(295) Nymphs and Satyrs.—(297) Castor and Pollux, with two horses carrying away Phœbe and Eläira: "it is a fine piece of colouring, but the composition too artful."—*Sir J. R.*—(298) The Martyrdom of St. Lawrence; "the colouring appears raw."—(251)

A Lion Hunt. "This capital production appears to be wholly by the pencil of Rubens. His powerful painting and energetic expression are conspicuous in every part. In the composition he has evidently borrowed largely from the Battle of the Standard, by L. da Vinci." It is one of Rubens' finest works, excelling in those qualities in which he surpasses all other artists, movement and action. According to the Catalogue the animals are by Schnyders.—(250) Portraits of *Lord and Lady Arundel*, whole-length. The lady rests her hand on a dog's head; her husband stands behind; a boy (her son) by her side, with a hawk, and a dwarf behind the dog. The Arundel arms, a red and white shield, with a lion and a horse for supporters, and the garter in a label under, are painted on the curtain.—(252) (Over the door) St. Peter and Paul, "painted in the grand style of the Italian school."—(253) The dead body of the hero Decius crowned with laurel—(254) Victory crowning Mars.—(255) The Sabine Women.

In the side *Cabinet* are the following remarkable pictures by *Rubens:* (297) The small Last Judgment. "As in the large picture the blessed are the most conspicuous, here the damned make, in a manner, the subject of the composition: the blessed are faintly represented at a distance in the upper part of the picture, near Christ and the Virgin Mary. This picture is far superior to the large one on the same subject in every respect."—*Sir J. R.*—(c. 353) A finished small picture of the St. Christopher, the same as on the door of the Descent from the Cross at Antwerp.—(c. 306) The Painter, with his Wife and Son, in the garden of his house at Antwerp.—(c. 316) A landscape, "with a double (?) rainbow quite across the picture, very slight: the varnish seems to be off this picture." (c. 317) "A small picture of the fall of St. Paul. The horse of St. Paul is in a remarkably fine attitude, and there is great spirit and bustle through the whole picture. Tameness or insipidity is not the character of Rubens; in whatever he employs his figures, they do their business with great energy."—*Sir J. R.*—(c. 294, &c.) Eighteen small sketches for the series of pictures designed for the Gallery of the Luxembourg, now in the Louvre, representing events of the Life of Mary de' Medici. (c. 324) An exquisite landscape with cows.—(c. 325) The Resurrection of the Blessed—a truly wonderful sketch. *Berghem:* Several beautiful landscapes: (c. 431) Sunset, cattle crossing a river.—(c. 438) Morning, a horseman giving alms.—(234) Landscape, with ruins on a rock. *Both:* (c. 378) Landscape, trees with a distant vista seen through them.—Evening, with cattle and mules; the figures by A. Both.—*F. Mieris:* (c. 353) The Artist himself.—(c. 423) A lady before a looking-glass.—(c. 417) A young lady with a parrot.—(c. 274) A soldier in armour at a table, with a pipe in his mouth.—(c. 287) The sick lady and the physician. *Weenix:* Four pictures of dead game, of remarkable excellence. *Gaspar Netscher:* A girl with her parrot.—A musical party. *Ostade:* (c. 282) Quarrelsome peasants.—(c. 286) Peasants dancing and carousing in an alehouse. *Teniers:* A merry-making.—An interior.—Peasants dancing. Three unrivalled pictures. *Paul Potter:* (c. 511) Cows standing up and lying down before a cottage; in foreground a group of peasants and children. *Schalken:* (c. 400) The wise and foolish virgins with their lamps.—(c. 302) A boy trying to blow out a candle in a girl's hand. *Terburg:* (c. 470) A lady dressed in satin receiving a letter from a trumpeter. *Wouvermans:* (c. 428) A battle piece.—(c. 442) The plundering of a village.—(c. 398) Loaded waggons on the banks of a stream.

Vth Room. School of Rubens. Gaspar de Crayer: (320) Virgin and Child, with various saints in adoration. Sir Joshua, who saw it at Düsseldorf, says of it, "Here is an immense picture of Gaspar de Crayer, mentioned not on account of its excellence, in my own

opinion, but from its being in such high estimation in this country; and it is certainly one of his largest works. Though it cannot be said to be defective in drawing or colouring, yet it is far from being a striking picture. There is no union between his figures and the grounds; the outline is everywhere seen, which takes away the softness and richness of effect; the men are insipid characters, and the women want beauty. The composition is something on the plan of the great picture of Rubens in the St. Augustine's at Antwerp; that is, the subject is of the same kind, but there is a great difference indeed in their degree of merit. The dead and cold effect of this picture sets off those of Rubens to great advantage. It would be a profitable study for a young painter to look from it to Rubens, and compare them again and again, till he has investigated and fixed in his mind the cause and principles of such brilliant effects in one instance, and of failure in the other." *Vandyk:* (319. 321) Whole-length portraits of a Burgomaster of Antwerp and his Wife; and (351) of Duke Wolfgang of Neuburg. "All fine portraits in his high-finished manner."—(322) A Madonna and Child asleep. *Jordaens:* (330) The Satyr blowing hot and cold. "Well painted. He ought never to have attempted higher subjects than satyrs or animals, or men little above beasts; for he had no idea of grace or dignity of character; he makes, therefore, a wretched figure in grand subjects. He certainly, however, understood very well the mechanical part of the art: his works are generally well coloured, and executed with great freedom of hand."—*Sir J. R.—Schnyders:* (323) A wild boar hunt.—(311) A lioness devouring a boar. (303) Two lionesses pursuing a roe. All fine of their class.

VIth Room.—Spanish and French Schools. *Murillo:* Six or seven pictures of scenes from the life of the lower classes in a Spanish town; such as two ragged boys eating melons and grapes; full of humour, and true to Nature.—(375) A girl purchasing fruit.—(382) An old woman examining a boy's head, &c. *Velasquez:* (369, 374) Several good portraits. (385) *Claudio Coello:* St. Peter of Alcantara. *Nic. Poussin:* (417) The entombment of Christ.—(412) Adoration of the shepherds. *Vernet:* Several marine pieces.

VIIth Room. Italian Schools. *Guercino:* (425) Christ crowned with thorns:—(436) A Holy Family, by *Camillo Procaccini.* "His best; finely coloured: The Christ's head admirable."—*Sir J. R.—Domenichino:* (442) Hercules spinning with Omphale. *Carlo Dolce:* (457) Madonna and Child with a lily. "This is one of his best works: the expression of the Virgin is very beautiful; the Christ, which is a little figure at length, though not excellent, is still better than his children generally are."—*Sir J. R.—Titian:* (454) The Virgin and Infant with St. Antony, St. Jerome, and St. Francis. (471) Portrait of a man in a black dress;—said to be Pietro Aretino. "A Kitcat, one hand a-kimbo, the hand itself not seen, only a bit of the ruffle; the other, the left, rests on what appears to be his sword: he is looking off. This portrait has a very pleasing countenance, but is not painted with much facility, nor is it at all mannered: the shadows are of no colour; the drapery being black, and the ground being very near as dark as it, prevents the arm a-kimbo from having a bad effect. It is no small part of our art to know what to bring forward in the light, and what to throw into shade."—*Sir J. R.—Luca Giordano:* (462) and (466) "Two portraits dressed in rags, like beggars, in imitation of Spagnolet's manner; well painted. They are said to be his own and his father's pictures. I have seen a portrait of Caravaggio, painted by himself, in the same style: it is difficult to find out the wit or humour of this conceit of being drawn in the character of beggars."—*Sir J. R.—Giorgione:* (474) Portrait of his wife.—*Paris Bordone:* (487) Portrait of a

lady dressed in red—*Pordenone:* (486) A musical party.—*Tintoretto:* (485) A Magdalen.—*A. Carracci:* Murder of the Innocents.—(439) St. Francis.

VIIIth Room.—Carlo Cignani: (518) The Ascension of the Virgin. "An immense picture, heavy, and in no point excellent."—*Sir J. R.—Titian:* Diana.—*Baroccio:* (498) Noli me tangere. "The figures have not much grace; the Magdalen looks as if she was scratching her head: it is, however, finely coloured."—*Sir J. R.—Guido:* (531) The Assumption of the Virgin. "Said to be by *Guido*, but it is undoubtedly a copy. It has that regularity of composition which is frequent with Guido: two large angels, and two little angels on each side, and two cherubims regularly placed in the middle, under the Virgin's feet. This formality is certainly a defect in Guido, however it might become other painters, who have adopted a style of more dignity."—*Sir J. R.* The original is in the Bridgewater gallery.—*Domenichino:* (526) "Susanna and the two elders. She is sitting at a fountain, the two elders are behind a balustrade. Her head is fine, as are those of the old men; but it is upon the whole a poor, barren composition. There is as much expression in the Susanna as perhaps can be given, preserving at the same time beauty; but the colour is inclinable to chalk, at least it appears so after looking at the warm splendid colours of Rubens: his full and rich composition makes this look cold and scanty. She is awkwardly placed by herself in the corner of the picture, which appears too large for the subject: the canvas not being sufficiently filled."—*Sir J. R.*

The *IXth Room* is the private cabinet of the present King of Bavaria, and contains pictures of the Italian school, chiefly collected by himself. *Raphael:* (588) Madonna and Child in the manner of the Sedia at Florence, purchased in England from Sir Thomas Baring.—(585) Portrait by *Raphael* of his friend Bindo Altoviti, engraved by Morghen.—(538) A Holy Family. (From Düsseldorf.) "Christ and St. John attending to each other; the Virgin sitting on the ground looking at St. John; St. Joseph behind, with both hands on his staff; which, altogether, make a very regular pyramid. The Virgin is beautiful, and so are the children; indeed the whole is to be admired; but the colouring has a disagreeable yellow cast: it is in his first manner." *Sir J. R.—Francesco Francia:* (579) The Virgin contemplating the Child, who is lying on the grass. *Leonardo da Vinci:* Mona Lisa.—(550) St. Cecilia. *Luini:* (589) The Virgin and Child. *Pietro Perugino:* (594) The Virgin, in deep devotion, kneeling before the infant Jesus laid on the ground; at the side St. John and St. Nicholas.—(561) The Virgin appearing to St. Bernard. *Fra Bartolomeo:* (554) A Holy Family; a masterly painting. *Andrea del Sarto:* (551 and 552) Two Holy Families. (583) *Innocenzio da Imola:* A Madonna.

Italian School—Cabinets, 19 to 23.

Carlo Maratti: (c. 663) Vanity sleeping.—(c. 626) A Sleeping Infant. *Sasso Ferrato:* (c. 625) Madonna in adoration. *Andrea del Sarto:* (c. 572) Sketches for the Madonna del Sacco. *Carlo Cignani:* (c. 624) The Virgin bending over the sleeping Jesus, and holding a cloth before him; St. John on one side: a very pleasing picture. *Fr. Albani:* (c. 631) Venus and Adonis.—*Correggio* (?): (c. 615) An Ecce Homo.—(c. 653) "A head only, said to be of Correggio, but apparently of Domenico Feti. It should seem by this mistake that there is a resemblance in the manner of Domenico Feti to that of Correggio: what there is, which is very little, lies in the colouring; there is something of a transparent and pearly tint of colour in this head, but the character is much inferior to Correggio: it is in heads or small parts of pictures only that, perhaps, some resemblance can be discovered: in the larger works of Domenico Feti no one can be de-

ceived."—*Sir J. R.*—*Raphael:* (c. 603) A Virgin and Child, from the Palazzo Tempi at Florence; date about 1507—(c. 577) "A head in an oval frame, from a collection at Florence, where it was said to be Raphael, but it is not by him, nor are the features his, though it is a picture of his time."—*J. D.*—(c. 571) The Baptism of Christ, and (c. 583) The Resurrection: two small pictures in his early manner. *Giotto:* The Virgin surrounded by Saints. The figures are as elaborately painted as miniatures, and are on a gold background.—*Massaccio:* Two Heads.—Two Heads in fresco; attributed to *Raphael* and *Correggio.*

The *lower story* of the Pinacothek contains collections of *drawings* by the *Old Masters*, formerly at Mannheim, amounting to 9000, including 5 of *Raphael*, 30 of *Fra Bartolomeo;* a design for the seal of the Academy at Florence, by *Benvenuto Cellini*, accompanied by his own written explanation of it; a portfolio full of *Rembrandt's* Sketches; many by *A. Dürer;* portraits by *Holbein;* a series of subjects from the wars of Maximilian, by *Hans Burgmayer.* Paintings in *enamel*, on *china*, *mosaics*, and similar works of art. Here are also deposited the cabinet of engravings, amounting in number to 33,000.—A very choice collection of *Vases*, including 1800 Etruscan, from Viterbo, purchased by the present King.

"Professor Thiersch showed us the collection of Greek vases in the ground floor of the Pinacothek. The rooms are painted in exact imitation of the Greek mural paintings in the tombs at Tarquiniæ, most accurately copied by a young Bavarian artist. These paintings are most interesting, and represent the funereal and marriage rites, banquets, games, &c. of the ancients. Floors admirably inlaid with Tyrolese marbles; four rooms of vases, one of the first collections in the world. *Nuptial Vases*, containing the Trousseau of the bride, with appropriate designs outside. Οπτηρια δωρα. Two large vases purchased by the King, for 8000 scudi, from Naples. Magnificent Mosaic in the floor of third room (16 feet square), found in the Duke of Leuchtenberg's estate in the South of Italy—represents Apollo surrounded by the Zodiac, and the Year nursing the four Seasons, represented as four children—first-rate design and chiar'oscuro."—*H. R.*

The *Leuchtenberg Gallery of Pictures*, formed by Eugene Beauharnois, Viceroy of Italy, afterwards Duke of Leuchtenberg, is a small but very choice collection, well worthy of attention. It is to be feared they may be removed to Russia. The gem of it, one of the most remarkable productions of the Spanish School, is *Murillo's* Virgin and Child. We have here a distinguished proof that the painter's skill was as great in the more elevated province of art, as in the representation of subjects of familiar life. Other remarkable paintings are by *Fr. Francia:* A Virgin and Child, with St. Domenic. *Velasquez:* Portrait of a young man. *Salvator Rosa:* A Sunset. *Rembrandt:* His own Portrait. *Raphael:* A Cardinal. *P. Veronese:* A Spanish Lady, presented to Philip II. *Vandyk:* The Children of Charles I. *Guercino:* The Woman taken in adultery. At least half the collection is composed of modern works, chiefly by French artists; among them *Gérard's* Belisarius. Here are also two masterpieces of sculpture by *Canova*, the Graces and the kneeling Magdalen. One cabinet in the Leuchtenberg Palace (not shown to the public) is filled with memorials and relics of Napoleon. The day of *admission* to the palace is Thursday, from 10 to 11, when it is liberally thrown open to the public.

The Herrn Boisserée and Bertram possess a very beautiful collection of modern *Painted Glass*, chiefly copies of the old German paintings formerly their property,—now in the Pinacothek.

In the Old Picture Gallery in the Hofgarten is deposited an extensive collection of carvings in ivory (formerly in the Alte Maxburg); but few of them possess great merit as works of art. A Crucifix, attributed to *A. Dü-*

rer, St. Sebastian, by *Fiamingo*, and two bishops' crosiers, samples of an early period of art, are the most remarkable.

The large building adjoining St. Michael's Church, originally the *Jesuits' College*, formerly the *University*, contains at present the *Cabinets of Medals and Gems*, and the *Museum of Natural History*; but these institutions will be removed, in the course of a few years, to the new buildings preparing for them in the Ludwigs Strasse.

The *Royal Library*—in a large, useful, and magnificent new building in Ludwigs Strasse, is capable of containing *two million volumes*. Its staircase is unparalleled. The collection of books, variously estimated at 400,000 and 540,000 volumes,—or 200,000 works, including 12,000 incunabula, and 16,000 or 18,000 MSS. besides more than 100,000 duplicates, now *on sale*,—is, in point of extent, the second in the world,—is surpassed by the library at Paris alone, which amounts to 626,000 volumes, and 80,000 MSS.

The *Reading Room* is open to the public on Monday, Wednesday, and Friday, from 8 to 1.

Among the rarities of this library may be mentioned the New Testament (Greek) in capital letters, of the 8th century. The Orations of Demosthenes, on cotton paper, from Chios. A collection of Traditions of a Church at Ravenna, written on papyrus, 9th century. A Translation of the Gospels into Latin of the 8th century. New Testament, written in gold and silver letters on purple vellum, of the 9th century. The Codex Alaricianus, or Laws given to the Westgoths by Alaric II. in 506. The Niebelungenlied (1235?) A Bible and Missals, given by the emperor St. Henry to the Cathedral of Bamberg (1024), most richly decorated with miniatures by Byzantine artists, and the binding enriched with carved ivory, set with precious stones. The Tournament Book of Duke William IV. of Bavaria. Orlando Lasso's Seven Penitential Psalms, with coloured borders. *Albert Dürer's* Prayer Book, with very interesting sketches by him and Cranach. Among early printed books (incunabula) of a period anterior to the year 1500, this library possesses 3500 without date; including about 50 block books, some of them printed at Haarlem, and 6000 with dates. One of the oldest specimens of printing (1454) contains an appeal to arms against the Turks. Luther's Bible, decorated with his own and Melancthon's portraits, is preserved here. Among the Autographs is an exhortation written by Luther for the peasants of Suabia, and the correspondence of the Elector Palatine Frederick V., son-in-law of James I., captured after the battle of Prague, 1620. Among them is a letter of Charles I. to his sister.

The Collection of Coins, including 20,000 Greek, 18,000 Roman, and 40,000 other medals, is shown to strangers who interest themselves in such subjects, every day but Sunday, from 10 to 12.

The *New University Building* has recently been erected, at the end of the Ludwigs Strasse, and forms a quadrangle traversed by the street itself. The University of Munich is the principal school of learning in the Bavarian dominions, being frequented by about 1400 students. It was originally founded at Ingolstadt, 1472; was transferred thence to Landshut, 1800; and finally removed to Munich, 1826. It possesses a library of its own, amounting to 150,000 works.

The scientific collections at Munich are very inferior to those of works of art. The most interesting portion of the *Museum of Natural History* in the Academy of Science, in the Jesuits' College, is the *Brazilian Collection*, formed by Drs. Spix and von Martius, in their travels through that country. Besides many rare specimens of animals, they have here brought together a collection of dresses, arms, utensils, implements, and ornaments, curiously illustrating the manners and customs of the savage tribes dwelling on the banks of the Amazon river. The robes and head-gear, formed of feathers of parrots and other birds, are very gay.

Among the curiosities is a sort of pestle, with which one of the tribes grind their corn: it is a small club of wood studded with teeth of enemies slain in battle. A set of masks, very hideous, formed of the bark of trees, daubed with colours, and worn at festivals. The terrible arrows, steeped in wourale, or urari, a poison so fatal, that the slightest wound is followed by almost instant death. The reed tube, 6 or 8 feet long, out of which they are discharged by the breath with unerring aim. The poison itself, and portions of the plant from which it is obtained. An Indian cradle, shaped somewhat like a boat: the head of the infant is bound down tight under a board, by which, in process of time, the skull is completely flattened. A species of clay sometimes eaten as food by tribes of Indians on the Amazons.

The following objects illustrate the natural history of Bavaria:—Beavers (Castor fiber) taken on the Amper, a tributary of the Isar, not far from Moosburg. Bears: one shot near Passau, the other near Traunstein. Both the above species of animals are becoming rare. The Lämmergeyer (Vultur leucocephalus), and bearded vulture (Gypaetos barbatus), from the Salzburg Alps. A curious series of birds' nests.

Among the *mineral* and fossil productions of Bavaria are: from Eichstadt, fossil wood, fish and crabs; from Passau, porcelain earth; from Pfaffenreith, near Passau, black lead; from Berchtesgaden, rock salt and gypsum; from Baireuth, 40 kinds of marble; fish, plants, and flying lizards (Pterodactyls), from the lithographic stone quarries, Solenhofen;—bones of bears, &c. from the caves of Muggendof.

Admission is given to the public, in summer, on Thursday, 2 to 4. Strangers may obtain entrance by feeing the keeper any day but Sunday, from 10 to 12.

The *Isar Thor*, one of the ancient entrances into the city from the side of the river, dating from the time of Lewis the Bavarian, has been restored, and decorated with a very fine fresco representing the return of the Emperor Lewis from his victory over Frederick the Handsome of Austria at Mühldorf. (See Route 182).

Monuments in the Public Squares.—In the Market Place, called Schrannenplatz, in the old town, stands a *Pillar* erected by the Elector Maximilian I. of Bavaria, as a memorial of the victory gained by him, in conjunction with the Emperor Ferdinand II., over the Protestant forces of the Elector Palatine (son-in-law of James I.), near Prague. It bears this inscription:—

"Rem, Regem, Regimen, Regionem, Religionem,
Conserva Bavaris Virgo Maria tuis."

At the 4 corners are figures of angels combating 4 monsters—a viper, a basilisk, a lion, and a dragon, meant to represent pestilence, famine, war, and heresy!

In *Maximilian Square*, opposite the New Palace, is a statue in bronze of the late King Max Joseph, modelled by Rauch of Berlin.

An equestrian statue in bronze of the Elector Maximilian I., chiefly known to fame for his successful expulsion of Protestantism from his dominions, by *Thorwaldsen*, decorates the square called Wittelsbacher Platz. It is formed out of cannon taken from the Turks in the Greek war.

The bronze *Obelisk* in the centre of the circus called *Carolinen Platz*, which is passed on going to the Glyptothek and Pinacothek, was erected, as the inscription informs us, in memory of the 30,000 Bavarians who fell in the Russian campaign, "for the deliverance of their country." They died fighting on the side of Napoleon in 1812. The obelisk is 100 feet high, and formed partly out of cannon taken by the Bavarians during the war.

The *Studios* of the Munich *artists* employed on the great public works ought to be visited. These gentlemen are very polite to strangers, and feel flattered by a visit, which, properly

speaking, ought to be made before 2 o'clock. All that is required is that the visitor present his card.

Kaulbach (St. Anna Vorstadt—Tattenbacher Strasse) confines himself almost entirely to oil-painting. One of his greatest achievements is the cartoon of the destruction of Jerusalem: —Titus entering—the Roman Eagle planted on the altar of the Temple—the High Priests putting themselves to death—the Jewish women in despair—the Christians conducted forth from the walls by good angels—above, the 5 Prophets who foretold the event. The studios of the painters Schnorr and Hess, and of Schwanthaler the sculptor, are equally interesting.

The *Bronze Foundry of Stieglmaier*, 1 mile out of town, on the Nymphenburg road, bids fair to become the most eminent in Europe. A temporary wooden building adjoining, at present contains the model of the colossal figure of Bavaria, 44 feet high, the work of Schwanthaler.

The *Theatre* in the Max Joseph's Platz is a handsome edifice, with a lofty Corinthian portico, painted with various colours, conformably, as it is supposed, with the polychromatic system, adopted by the Greeks in their buildings. Every one must decide for himself whether this classical practice was consistent with good taste. Its internal arrangements and machinery are excellent, and well worth inspection by those who have never before seen the details of a playhouse. To avert the danger of fire, water is distributed in pipes over every part of the building, the supply being raised by powerful pumps out of a canal flowing beneath it. The roof commands a good view of Munich.

The days of performance are usually Sunday, Tuesday, Thursday, and Friday. The performances begin at 6½; at present they are not first-rate: the orchestra and chorus are good, but few of the singers or actors are eminent.

Prices of Admission.—A box, 1st tier, 8 Gn.; 2d, 9 Gn.; 3d, 7 Gn.; a single place in 1st tier, 1 Gn.; in 2d, 1 Gn. 12 kr. A stall or lock-up seat (Sperrsitz), in the pit, the most agreeable part of the house, and frequented by ladies as well as gentlemen, costs 1 Gn.

The *Odeum* is a handsome edifice, devoted to musical entertainments, concerts, and balls, which take place periodically, during the winter season. The *English Church Service* is performed on Sundays in the ground-floor of the Odeum,—entrance opposite the Leuchtenberg Palace.

The *Museum* (§ 40.), Promenaden Strasse, is a club composed of gentlemen of the upper classes, into which a stranger may be introduced by a member for the space of a month. The institution includes a reading-room, where the principal European journals—among them the Times, Galignani's Messenger, and the Quarterly Review—are taken in; a billiard-room and ball-room, &c. Strangers not provided with introductions, or intending to make only a short stay, will find the reading-room called *Literarische Verein*, in the ground-floor of the Odeum, well provided with German and French papers, including Galignani. The landlords of the Hotels can introduce a stranger gratuitously for 3 days; but a subscription of only 3 zwanzigers will secure admission for a month.

A *Valet-de-Place* receives between 3 and 4 zwanzigers for a day. His services are almost indispensable here, as many of the collections and buildings are open for a single hour only, once or twice a week; without a knowledge of which, and some method in arranging visits to different objects, much time will be lost.

Fiacres well appointed and numbered stand for hire in Schrannen, and Max Joseph's Platz at the Karlsthor, Maxthor, and Sendlingerthor, and in the Odeonplatz, close to the Hofgarten. *Fares* vary according to the time they are employed, and the number of persons conveyed.—¼ hour, 18 kr. for 1 or 2 persons; 24 kr. for 3 or 4; ½ hour, 36 kr. for 1 or 2 persons; 48,

for 3 or 4 : 1 hour, 1 fl. for 1 or 2 persons; 1 fl. 12 kr., 3 or 4 : 2 hours, 1 or 2 persons 1 fl. 48 kr.; 2 fl. for 3 or 4.

Passports must be delivered up on entering the town, and signed by the police previous to quitting it. If the stranger meditate remaining more than a week, he must apply for a Carte de séjour (§ 26). The police regulations are not rigorous; and it suffices to send a servant to the police office for the passport, without the owner being compelled to apply personally.

Ministers from almost all the Courts of Europe reside here.

At the dépôt of the *Royal Porcelain Manufactory* in the Kaufinger Gasse, the *painting of Glass for windows* is carried on, and is well worth inspection. The different colours are laid on one piece of glass,—a variation from the old process, by which glass painting was a species of transparent mosaic. The glass must be heated 7 times in the furnace, and the most equable temperature preserved, without which the work would be destroyed. Hence the process is tedious and very expensive. The stained glass is made at Benedictheuern, and it is here painted and burned, or incrusted.

Lithography was invented at Munich by Aloys Sennefelder, about 1800, and the art still maintains great perfection here. Good specimens may be seen at the shop of Baron Cotta, the bookseller. The whole of the Boisserée gallery has been copied on stone in a very skilful manner. Piloty and Co. have also engraved, in a very superior style, some of the chefs-d'œuvre of the Pinacothek, and also of the Leuchtenberg Gallery. Baron Cotta, bookseller, Promenaden Strasse, keeps a good assortment of English as well as German and French books, guidebooks, &c.

The *telescopes* of Frauenhofer of Munich are justly celebrated for their excellence. Since his death, the manufacture is carried on, with unabated reputation, by Merz and Mahler, in the Muller Strasse. The mathematical and astronomical instruments manufactured by Ertel and Son (near St. Bonifacius) are first-rate, and much cheaper than in England.

The *English Garden* is perhaps the most successful imitation of an English park out of England : it is about 4 miles long, but not more than ½ a mile broad. It is entered from the Hofgarten, and commences immediately beyond it. It is laid out with groves and shrubberies, interspersed with temples, a pagoda (near which the band plays on Saturday afternoon), a bath-house, &c. &c. Several branches of the Isar are carried through it; and at the further extremity is a fine lake. It affords many pleasant walks and rides, especially near the borders of the lake, which will prove equally agreeable to those who seek retirement or air and exercise. In its varied walks and shady groves of fine trees, it contrasts most delightfully with the monotonous open plain around Munich, and really deserves more than one visit. Few cities in Europe possess so beautiful a promenade. It was planted originally by the celebrated Count Rumford. A *Circular Temple* (monopteros) of the Ionic order has been erected on the summit of a mound, near the road running through the garden : it is a good point of view, and exhibits a modern example of the ancient application of colours to the exterior of a Grecian building.

Another good view of Munich may be had from the high terrace walk called *Am Gasteig*, forming the right bank of the Isar below the stone bridge. The Tyrolese Alps appear in the distance.

The *Great Prison* (Zucht and Arbeits Haus), in the suburb Au, is worthy the inspection of those who take an interest in such establishments. One division is appropriated to prisoners sentenced to 1—8 years' confinement, for minor offences. To the other belong great offenders condemned for life, or for a term not yet fixed (unbestimmte zeit), with a provisionary sentence for 16 years, liable to be prolonged at the expiration of that term to 10 years more, or to be terminated at the judgment of the superior courts, according to the conduct of the prisoner.

"Every prisoner is obliged to work at his own trade,—so that there is no kind of handicraft that is not going on within the prison walls. It is like a general manufactory—carpenters, blacksmiths, saddlers, tailors, shoemakers, dyers—all are seen plying their trades. The article chiefly produced seems to be the light blue cloth worn by the Bavarian army. Whatever a prisoner gains by his labour more than sufficing to keep him, is kept until the term of his imprisonment expires, and it is then given to him—deducting a quota for the expenses of the establishment. There is a separate workshop allotted to each trade; the prisoners work in company, and are permitted to converse upon allowed topics, overseers being of course present. Criminals, who are admitted at so early an age as not to have yet learned a trade, are permitted to make choice of one, which is taught to them. Women (who are rigorously separated from the male prisoners) follow their trades also: we see embroidery, stocking-weaving, straw-hat making and plaiting, and all the other kinds of labour in which women are engaged. Women who have been servants before are servants still. In fact, the interior service of the prison is performed by the criminals,—and all their wants are supplied by themselves, or their neighbours. I tasted the soup and meat in the kitchen, and the bread in the bakehouse, and found both excellent." Every prisoner has a fixed daily task allotted to him, the produce of which varies from 9 to 30 kreutzers daily, and the amount is increased in proportion to his skill and proficiency, so that the sum to be laid by, after deducting the expense of clothing, &c., is very small, 76 fl., or £6, being the largest amount on record saved by one individual, after 22 years of imprisonment. The amount of the savings fund varies according to the number of prisoners: in 1839 it was 13,140 fl., in 1840, the number of prisoners having decreased, 11,995 fl.

"I saw some prisoners confined for life, for crimes which, in England, would have sent them to the gallows: these are tasked to a certain quantity of work, and maintain themselves and benefit the state at the same time. By a singularly humane enactment, prisoners for life are allowed some indulgences that are denied to those whose punishment is for a limited term." Although more heavily ironed, they are not worked so hard as the rest, but they are locked up in parties of four in small cells, instead of working together in large numbers like the rest.

"The utmost cleanliness and simplicity pervade every department of this excellent establishment; a proper discipline and just restraint are united to those arrangements that ensure the health and improvement of the prisoners; and the building itself is one of the most complete that I have ever seen set apart for the correction of criminals."—*Inglis.*

The *Public Cemetery*, Gottesacker, or *Friedhof* (§ 41), lies outside the Sendling Gate: it is of vast extent, and open to Catholics and Protestants alike. Not far from it is the *General Hospital*, Krankenhaus, supported by contributions from servants' wages in the town: women pay 6 kr., men pay 18 kr. per quarter, to entitle them to the benefit of it in time of sickness. It contains 600 beds.

The *October* or *Volks Fest.*—Early in the month of October, every year, a species of agricultural meeting, instituted by the King of Bavaria, is held on the meadows to the S. E. of the town, called *Theresian Wiese.* Its original object was the promotion of agriculture in its various branches, by the distribution of prizes for the finest farm produce. The peasantry assemble from far and near, bringing with them the best specimens of cattle, which are paraded before the King, who is usually present on these occasions. Pony-races and matches of rifle-shooting also take place, and prizes are given by the King to the winners, and best marksmen. A high sloping bank running along one side of the meadow, cut into steps like a Roman amphitheatre, for the convenience of spectators, commands a good view of the whole scene, which is interesting to

a stranger from the variety of costume, since the inhabitants of many different villages attend, each with their respective banners. A *Statue of Bavaria* in bronze, 55 feet high, cast by Stieglmeyer, is about to be erected on the Theresian Wiese.

As long as the October festival lasts, all the collections of art, museums, &c. are thrown open to the public, gratis.

The immediate Environs of Munich abound in taverns and gardens (§ 37), the resort of the middle classes, where a profusion of beer is drunk, and waltzes are danced for 6 or 8 hours without intermission, to the sound of very tolerable music, provided by the proprietors of these places of entertainment. A visit to some of them, especially on Sundays and holidays, when they are chiefly frequented, will give the stranger an opportunity of obtaining some insight into the manners of the people. He will then see to advantage the peculiar Munich head-dress, called *Riegel Haube*—a small bag of gold or silver tissue with two points like a swallow's tail. It is worn on the back of the head to inclose the hair, and often costs as much as 30 or 40 gn.; a piece of extravagance which even the poorer class of females indulge. The King is a great encourager of this piece of national costume.

Munich has the reputation of being a very dissolute capital; a recent careful examination of population returns, kept at the police-office, has proved that this has been greatly exaggerated. The illegitimate births are to the legitimate as 2 to 3, it is true; but this includes a large number, $\frac{1}{6}$ of females who repair to the city from a distance. Even as it is, the fault apparently lies less with the people themselves than with the laws, which lay the most absurd restrictions upon the liberty of marrying. Munich ranks in this respect far above Vienna, where the illegitimate births are as 1 in 67, compared with the whole population, whereas here it is only 1 in 173.

Nymphenburg—a Royal Palace about three miles off, built in the latter end of the 17th century, is an agreeable afternoon's excursion. It presents towards Munich a semicircular façade broken so as to look like a number of small pavilions. In front are gardens in the French style, traversed by a straight canal filled with water of crystalline purity, falling over ledges of masonry. Behind, near the Bath House or Pavilion, is an extensive lake, the borders of which are prettily laid out in the English style, diversified by art, and planted round with trees and shrubs. The interior of the palace is not at all remarkable, but the hothouses are very extensive, and the collection of Brazilian plants unrivalled. The fountains, supplied with water from the Lake of Staremberg, throw up a jet 85 ft. high, by the aid of an hydraulic machine. The Menagerie, formerly existing here, is broken up, but one or two specimens of beavers from the Isar and Danube are still to be seen. There is a Royal Manufactory of China here. Either in going or returning the visitor should drive through the Hirschgarten, which abounds with deer and other game.

Schleisheim—a deserted palace of the Bavarian Electors, about 7 miles from Munich, in a dreary situation, is chiefly celebrated for its gallery of pictures. Since the completion of the Pinacothek at Munich, however, it has been stripped of the choicest portion of its contents to furnish out the metropolitan gallery; and it is now reduced to little better than a large lumber-house. Some modern pictures of merit are placed here, and among them one of *Wilkie's* masterpieces, the Reading of the Will, formerly in the gallery at Munich, but now buried amidst a mass of rubbish; there is here, besides, one of the largest pictures in the world, the Crucifixion, by *Tintoret*, formerly in the Augustine Church, Munich: it is a work of merit, and remains here chiefly on account of its unmanageable size, and the want of room for it elsewhere. Also the following paintings of inferior value from Düsseldorf, mentioned by Sir Joshua Reynolds:—*Rubens's* Diogenes with a lantern, looking for an honest man, among a multitude of half-length figures: this is not Rubens's best man-

ner of painting—Laban reconciled to his brother—The Ascension of the Virgin.—*Van Dyk:* Portrait of his wife in a white dress: the picture has been damaged. At Schleisheim there is a school of Agriculture, and a Model Farm (Musterwirthschaft).

Harlaching—a village consisting of a church, an inn, and one or two houses, was at one time the residence of the landscape painter, Claude Lorraine. It lies on the borders of the Isar, about three miles from Munich, and commands a view of the Tyrolese Alps.

A more picturesque excursion in the neighbourhood of Munich is that to the Lake of Staremberg, nearly 19 miles distant, described in Route 185. Its scenery, however, is tame in comparison with that of the Lakes of *Tegernsee and Walchensee*, at the foot of the Bavarian Alps (Route 187), and vastly inferior to that of Berchtesgaden and Königsee, in the midst of the sublimest district of the chain of the highlands of Salzburg. —Routes 185, 199. These latter excursions will each occupy several days; but cannot fail of affording the highest gratification.

Railway to Augsburg, 3 trains daily —(in 1842, at 7 a.m., 3 p.m., and 7 p.m.)

Eilwagen—daily—to Augsburg (3 times by railway), to Ulm, Stuttgart, Heidelberg, Strasburg. To Lindau and Switzerland. To Würzburg, Nuremberg, and Frankfurt. To Innsbrück, Tyrol, and Italy. To Ingolstadt, Nuremberg, Saxony, and Prussia. To Landshut and Ratisbon. To Vienna by Linz and Salzburg. Three times a week to Vienna, by Braunau or Landshut. To Tegernsee, and Kreuth Baths, in summer. Twice a week to Carlsbad, and Prague, by Ratisbon. To Gratz, by Salzburg.

Lohnkutscher (§ 34) may always be heard of at the Hotels of the Goldener Hahn and Schwarzer Adler. Boards are usually set up in front of these houses, announcing their destination and time of departure.

ROUTE 167.

FRANKFURT TO WÜRZBURG AND NUREMBERG.

29 Germ. miles=138½ Eng. miles.

Eilwagen twice a day in 24 hours. If the traveller reach Ratisbon on the day on which the steamer goes, he may make the journey from Frankfurt to Vienna in 4 days.

About 3 miles out of Frankfurt lies the flourishing manufacturing town of *Offenbach* on the Main, containing about 8000 inhabitants: it lies just within the territory of Darmstadt, marked by red and white posts. The road thither is lined with villas and gardens. Beyond this the country is a sandy plain as far as

3 Seligenstadt.—*Inn:* Frankfurter Hof. An ancient town on the left bank of the Main. Emma, daughter of Charlemagne, and her husband, Eginhard, his secretary, were buried in the parish church. The Bavarian frontier is crossed at a short distance from the town, and passports are examined (§ 76) at Stockstadt.

There is another road (2½ miles longer than the above) from Frankfurt to Aschaffenburg, along the right bank of the Main, through Hanau, 2 German miles, entering Bavaria at Kahl, passing —*Dettingen*, 2 German miles, a large village, celebrated for the battle gained by the Austrians and English over the French in 1743. This was the last engagement in which a king of England appeared in person on the field. On this occasion George II. displayed considerable skill as the commander of the army; and his son, the duke of Cumberland, distinguished himself by prodigies of valour. At the Bavarian Frontier station Klein Ostheim, the monuments of some of the officers who fell in the action may be seen in the churchyard.—Aschaffenburg, 1½. Total, 5½ German miles.

The house and garden of *Baron Merhenbaum*, near the Schöne Busch, are deserving of attention, and travellers are received by him with the

utmost urbanity. The house contains a large collection of pictures, and in the garden is a building, the door and windows of which are filled with painted glass from churches, &c. There is also an 8-sided summer-house, whence there is a fine prospect.

The approach to Aschaffenburg is very pleasing: the road skirts, for some distance, the pretty park called *Schöne Busch*, and then crosses the Main by a stone bridge.

2 *Aschaffenburg.—Inns:* Post; Freihof.—Baierischer Hof, spacious and comfortable, 1841.

This town (population 7500) lies on the right bank of the Main. Its most conspicuous building is the *Royal Palace*, which stands on a commanding eminence above the river. It is a large square red edifice, with a tower at each angle, built by the Archbishops and Electors of Mayence for a summer residence. The date of its construction is 1606, and the style of architecture Elizabethan or cinque cento. It contains a gallery of 750 bad pictures; and nothing besides to induce a stranger to wish to pass beyond the threshold. The king of Bavaria is building in the park a Roman Villa, a copy of that of Castor and Pollux at Pompeii, with similar decorations. "The *Dom* merits the notice of the curious in architecture; it was founded A.D. 974, but the present edifice is in different styles. The cloisters are considered by Moller to date from the 13th century, and are an early example of the use of the pointed arch in Germany. In the *Stiftskirche* is the bronze monument of Card. Albert of Brandenburg, 1525, by *Peter Vischer*, and a canopy also supposed to be by him, and a bas-relief of the Virgin in bronze by his son Herman. A bronze monument by Haik is also remarkable. The *cloisters* in the Byzantine style, with capitals differing from one another, deserve notice."—*F. M.* The situation of the town upon the winding Main, and the walks in the gardens around it, and attached to the palace, as well as in the *Schöne Busch* mentioned above, are very agreeable. A new road to Kissingen strikes off from Aschaffenburg.—Route 169A.

Between Aschaffenburg and Würzburg lies the forest of Spessart (Silver Spissa), one of the largest in Germany, and one of the few remaining fragments of the great primeval *Hercynian Forest*, described by Cæsar and Tacitus. The road is carried for nearly 20 miles through the midst of it, over numerous hills of slate and granite, which are the fundamental rocks of this wild and thinly-peopled district.

A new road has been opened from the Aschaffenburg to Würzburg, longer than the old by 10 miles, but less hilly and avoiding the ferries, through

2 Hain
3 Lohr
2 Gmunden
} described in Route 169 A., along the right bank of the Main to
2 Carlstadt.
3 *Würzburg*—(see below.)

The old road runs through

2 Hessenthal.

The highest summit of the Spessart range of hills is near Rohrbrunn. The Spessart is being rapidly thinned, so that timber and wood for fuel have risen to a high price.

3 Esselbach.—The inn can only accommodate a few persons: trout excellent: hilly road.

The road crosses the Main by a disagreeable ferry at Lengfurth. In order to avoid this inconvenience a bridge was begun at Markt Heidenfeld in 1837, but is not expected to be finished for some time, so rapid is the pace at which German improvements are carried on! The château of Triefenstein, on a commanding height overlooking the river, was originally an Augustine monastery. Near this grows a good wine called Kallmuth.

3 Rossbrunn.

Near the convent of Zell, now occupied by the Manufactory of König and Bauer, inventors of the cylindrical steam-printing press, the road again approaches the Main, and the traveller enjoys an exquisite view over its winding stream and vine-clad banks. Soon after, Würzburg itself appears in sight; and the road, after skirting the hill on

whose summit the citadel rears itself aloft, enters the town by the suburb called Mainviertel, and crosses the Main by a singular stone bridge, ornamented with statues of saints, &c.

2 WÜRZBURG :— *Inns :* Kronprinz : Post, Russicher Hof (formerly Fränkischer Hof) : table-d'hôte at 1 ; Adler small, but tolerable bachelor's quarters. The Deutsches Haus not clean, but tolerable fare, and prices moderate : none of the Inns here are good. The traveller should ask for Franconian wines, which grow on the hills round Würzburg : the best kinds are the Steinwein (stone wine) and Leiste.

Würzburg, beautifully situated on the Main, and containing 25,000 inhabitants, nearly all Roman Catholics, was for more than 1000 years the capital of an ecclesiastical principality, ruled by a line of 82 bishops, who were princes of the Empire, and by their power and wealth exercised great influence in Germany. This will account for the number of churches which sprung up in the chief town of their territory. Those which remain, however, are either incomplete or have been injured by modern alterations, so that they are deficient in the grandeur and beauty which they would otherwise have possessed. The narrow streets, overhanging houses, and pointed gables, mark the antiquity of the town ; but the private buildings are inferior in splendour to those of Nuremberg.

The *Cathedral, Dom,* was erected in the 8th century on the spot where St. Kilian suffered martyrdom : he was an Irish missionary, who came hither to preach Christianity, and is now regarded as the apostle of Franconia. Of the original structure nothing remains ; the present building, distinguished by its four towers, shows some traces of the round style of the 11th and 12th centuries, particularly in the two towers at the east end. The interior, modernized and decorated with much painting and gilding, contains a long series of monuments of the magnificent prelates of Würzburg ; their marble effigies in high relief planted upright against the walls and piers, each bearing the sword of temporal rule in one hand, and the crosier in the other. At the extremity of the north transept is the funereal chapel of Bishop Schönborn, in the Italian style, only remarkable for the profusion of marble and gilding with which it is overloaded. The marble pulpit in the nave is curious.

The *Royal,* originally *Episcopal, Palace,* situated in a square flanked by two singular tall pillars, was erected by two bishops of the family of the Counts of Schönborn, 1720—40, and is of great size and unusual magnificence. The staircase is very splendid and original in its design. Its architect was a German, John Balt'r Neuman, and few *royal* palaces surpass its now faded splendour. The 284 apartments contained in the building, including the suite occupied by the Emperors of Germany on their way to the coronation at Frankfurt, are distinguished for the gorgeous display of gilding, marble, Gobelin tapestry, silken draperies, and mirrors. The *Chapel,* well worth seeing, is a very rich specimen of internal decoration, in the taste of the time of Louis XIV. The whole edifice, not undeserving of the title of a German Versailles, being all fitted up in the French style, is remarkable as an example of the unbounded wealth of the ecclesiastical princes of the Empire, which they possessed nearly to the end of the last century, when it was swept away in the changes which followed the French Revolution. — Though termed the *Residence,* this palace is rarely inhabited by the royal family. The gardens attached to it are an agreeable promenade.

The *Julius Spital,* a magnificent asylum for aged, sick, and poor, and at the same time a school of medicine, is named after a bishop, who founded it in 1572, but the present is not wholly the original building. It is in extent a palace, having a range of 62 windows in front, and containing 28

wards, each with 12 beds: the whole establishment remarkable for its cleanliness. Near to it is another very large church, domed, and in the Italian style, called *Stift Haug*. Here the Prince of Hohenlohe performed his miracles! "In the crypt of the *Neue Münster*, a small Romanesque church, once the cathedral, is the plain sarcophagus tomb of St. Kilian. His relics impart virtues to a neighbouring well, so that it cures sore eyes!"—H. M.

The *Marienkirche* in the market-place is a very elegant morceau in the pointed Gothic style (1377—1479), with tall lancet windows, carvings over the portals, against the buttresses, and within on the columns.

The most pleasing sight in Würzburg is the view from the *Citadel*, or *Marienburg*, on the left bank of the Main. The town itself has a most imposing appearance, owing to the number of its towers and steeples: it is backed by the picturesque hill producing the celebrated Stein wine, and the glittering Main, winding like a serpent through the landscape, adds to the view its highest charm. The flanks of the hill of the citadel, also clad with vineyards, furnish the other prinipal of the Franconian wines, called Leiste. The best sort grows on the slope opposite the *Kapelberg* (or *Köppele*), a neighbouring hill, named from the white pilgrimage *chapel* on its summit, which is rendered more conspicuous by the line of stations leading up to it. The view from this church is not inferior to that from the citadel.

Permission to enter the *Citadel* must be obtained from the Commandant of Würzburg: it is easily procured by a valet-de-place. This fortress was the stronghold and original residence of the Bishops, and is supposed to occupy the site of one of the 50 Roman castles built by Drusus in Germany. It consists, at present, of a tall donjon, and several other relics of a feudal edifice, associated with more recent constructions down to the style of the 18th century; the whole being surrounded by bastions, &c., on the principles of modern fortification. Each portion is marked with the arms or effigy of the warlike churchman during whose rule it was constructed. The most ancient portion of the castle is a singular small circular church, in the round style of Gothic, with a vaulted roof, said, as is frequently the case with regard to round churches in Germany, to have been originally a heathen temple, though it is only the most ancient form of a Christian church.

Close under the hill of the Citadel, between it and the river, lies the church of *St. Burkhard*, a very ancient building, with nave and towers in the round style, but calculated to interest the antiquary alone.

The University was founded 1582: it enjoys some celebrity as a school of medicine, but the number of students has declined within a few years. In 1837 there were only 420.

The once numerous monastic establishments of Würzburg are diminished to 3 or 4; among those that remain is an *Ursuline Nunnery*.

There is a club (§ 40) called *Harmonie*, and a *Theatre*, here.

Steamers ply on the Main to Bamberg and Frankfurt.

Eilwagen twice a day to Frankfurt and Nuremberg; ditto to Augsburg and Munich; daily to Stuttgart, to Kissingen (during the season), to Ratisbon; 4 times a week to Ansbach; 3 times a week to Schweinfurth, Meiningen, Gotha; to Brückenau, Fulda and Cassel.

From Würzburg to Nuremberg is a journey of 12 hours.

2 Kitzingen. *Inn:* Schützenhof, (Schwann very bad). A town of 4500 inhabitants, on the left bank of the Main, here crossed by a bridge, at the opposite end of which is the suburb Etwashausen. Its inhabitants took so active a part in the peasants' war (1525), that the cruel Markgrave Casimir caused 7 to be beheaded, and 59 to have their eyes torn out!

Through Mainbernheim and Einersheim to

2 Possenheim.

2½ Langenfeld—*Inn:* Post, "a very decent inn, but the beds are very short indeed."—L. S. o. Neustadt, on the Aisch, is a town of 2000 inhabitants.

2½ Emskirchen—Poste (Hirsch); a good Inn.

2½ Farnbach.

About 5 miles before reaching Nuremberg, the active manufacturing town of *Fürth*, situated between the Rednitz and Pegnitz, which on their junction close below the town are called Regnitz, is passed. It has risen up within a few years to be a formidable rival to Nuremberg, and already possesses a population of 15,000 souls. About one quarter of them are Jews; who, being interdicted by an illiberal law from settling, or even sleeping, in Nuremberg, have made the fortune of Fürth by their industry and perseverance. They possess a college of their own here, a separate court of justice, 2 Hebrew printing establishments, and several schools and synagogues, and enjoy privileges denied them in other parts of the Continent. The town may be termed a German Birmingham, its principal manufactures being brass and other metal wares, buttons, medals, gold leaf, toys and trinkets, pipes, mirrors, &c.

The memorable battle between Gustavus Adolphus and Wallenstein, which terminated in the retreat of the Swedish king, after a display of skill in the art of war on both sides previously unequalled, took place in the neighbourhood of Fürth, 1632. The head-quarters of Gustavus in Fürth were at the inn called Grüner Baum, in the street still named after him. Wallenstein was strongly posted near Zirndorf, upon the low wooded hill about 2 miles south of Fürth, surmounted by the ruins of a fortress, from which it gets the name of *Alte Veste*. In addition to the commanding ground, Wallenstein had fortified himself within ramparts, ditches, and palisades. Yet, in spite of this, Gustavus, driven to desperation by famine and pestilence, which had mowed down his army, determined on attempting to carry it by storm. The attack was commenced by the German troops in the Swedish service, but a shower of balls, rained down from a hundred pieces of artillery, soon compelled them to retreat. Gustavus then, to shame them, led on his own sturdy Northern warriors, the Finlanders; but their ranks were shattered by the cannonade in the same manner, and bravery availed nothing against an enemy who was not to be reached. A third attack met with no better success. A fourth, fifth, and sixth, from fresh bodies of troops, proved equally hopeless; and at length, after a ten hours' engagement, and a loss of 1700 men, Gustavus was compelled to draw off his forces. The difficult task of effecting a retreat in the face of the enemy was skilfully and bravely executed by Colonel Hepburn, a Scotch officer in the Swedish service. Offended at the promotion of an inferior officer above his head, he had sworn never to draw his sword for Gustavus again; but now that the king, in his emergency, begged of him this favour, the brave soldier forgot his resentment: "Sire, this is the only service I cannot refuse to perform, since it requires some daring," was his answer, and he executed the task most gallantly. A small tavern has been built on the summit of the hill of the Alte Veste, and it forms the common resort of holiday-making citizens. The walk or ride thither in a fine summer's afternoon is very agreeable, and the view over the valley of the Regnitz, the towns of Fürth and Nuremberg, the railroad between them and the new Canal, is highly interesting.

In 1835-6, a *railroad* for steam carriages (the first in Germany) was completed from Fürth to Nuremberg, a distance of 4½ miles, which is usually traversed in the space of 15 minutes, an immense velocity, in comparison with the ordinary speed of German conveyances. During part of the day, horses are substituted for steam power: they require ½ an hour for the journey. About half-way between the two towns the high road comes in contact with the *New Canal*, constructed to unite the Danube with the Rhine. (See Routes 173, 175.)

It is carried below the road and railroad, and across the river Pegnitz upon a bridge or aqueduct of masonry. A handsome *Hospital* has been built near the Railway Station, at a cost of 180,000 fl., raised by a tax of one pfennig on every maas of beer drunk in the town.

2 NUREMBERG (Germ. Nürnberg). — *Inns:* Baierischer Hof; good. — Rothes Ross; also good, and good table-d'hôte — Italian cookery. The landlord keeps a collection of antique lace for sale; Wittelsbacher Hof, not far from the Post Office, Strauss.

The 70,000 inhabitants who dwelt in former times within the walls of Nuremberg are now diminished to 43,000. That which was once the greatest and most wealthy of all the free Imperial Cities, the residence of Emperors, the seat of Diets, the focus of the trade of Asia and Europe, the most important manufacturing town in Germany, the home of German freedom and art, the cradle of the fine arts, of poetry (in its uncouth infancy, it is true), and of almost numberless useful inventions;—which was alternately the courted ally and the dreaded rival of sovereign princes, had degenerated from the latter part of the 17th to the beginning of the 19th century into a dull provincial town. Forsaken by its ancient commerce, it might be compared to one of the galleons of its own merchants of former days, abandoned by the receding tide. Its manufactures, once so universally known and prized in all parts of the world as to give rise to a proverb,—

"Nuremberg's hand
Goes through every land,"

were reduced to dribble in lead pencils, pill-boxes, and children's toys.

It has however of late years experienced a considerable revival of prosperity; and, in spite of all this change of fortune and condition, as a city it remains almost unaltered, retaining, probably more than any other in Europe, the aspect of times long gone by. It is surrounded by feudal walls and turrets (of which, in former days, it boasted to possess 365), faced and strengthened in more recent times, when the influence of gunpowder began to be felt, by ramparts and incipient bastions, resembling the early Italian mode of modern fortification. These again are inclosed by a ditch 100 ft. wide and 50 feet deep, lined throughout with masonry. Its four principal arched gates are flanked by massive cylindrical watch-towers, no longer of use as fortifications, but picturesque in a high degree, and serving to complete the coronet of antique towers which encircle the city, as seen from a distance. The stranger arrived within its walls might fancy himself carried back to a distant century, as he threads its irregular streets, and examines its quaint, gable-faced houses. Its churches and other public edifices, monuments of the piety and charity of its citizens, are singularly perfect; having escaped unharmed the storm of war, sieges, and even of the Reformation, which its inhabitants adopted at an early period, and without any outbreak of fanatic iconoclasm. Its private buildings, including the palace-like mansions of its patrician citizens and merchant nobles, having been built of stone, are equally well preserved. Many of them are still inhabited by the families whose forefathers originally constructed them. Though built in the prevailing fashion of the period, with narrow, but highly ornamented fronts, and acutely pointed gables, they are often of large size, inclosing 2 or 3 courts, and extending back from one street into another. The ground story, low and vaulted, was usually occupied as a warehouse; the habitable part, though not laid out in a manner consistent with modern ideas of comfort, was richly decorated with carving and stucco; indeed, an ancient author (Æneas Sylvius), speaking of the splendour of Nuremberg, declares that a simple citizen was better lodged than the king of Scotland. An additional interest is reflected upon this venerable city, by the fame and works of the great artists it has produced,

such as Albert Dürer, Peter Vischer, Adam Kraft, Veit Stoss, &c.; and, though stripped, to a great extent, of these treasures, in consequence of public and private poverty, she owes her chief ornaments to the productions of their skill still remaining. It will thus be easily understood that Nuremberg, though *dull* in a commercial sense, will afford to the traveller of taste high entertainment for a residence of several days. In its ancient and palmy state, when the seat of arts and of a far more extensive commerce than at present, it was termed the Gothic Athens: it may now be regarded as a sort of Pompeii of the Middle Ages.

The Pegnitz, a small stream running from E. to W., crossed by 14 small bridges, divides the town into two nearly equal parts, named after the two great churches situated within them: the northern, St. Sebald's side; the southern, St. Lawrence's side.

St. Sebald's Church, an extremely beautiful Gothic edifice, exhibits great elegance externally and internally, especially in the choir, built 1337; the W. end, in the round style, is much older. The richly carved portal on the N. side deserves attentive examination, as well as the carvings in high relief, by the sculptor, Adam Kraft, representing the Passion of our Lord, opposite the Rathhaus. Inside the church are more sculptures by Kraft, a curious bronze font, numerous old paintings, stained glass windows, and a crucifix and figures of the Virgin, and St. John in wood over the high altar, by Veit Stoss. But by far the most remarkable object is the celebrated *Shrine of St. Sebaldus*, which still stands in the centre of the choir, though the church is now devoted to the Lutheran service. It is the masterpiece of the distinguished artist, *Peter Vischer* (b. 1460, d. 1529), who was assisted in its construction by his five sons; he employed upon it 13 years of labour, and finished it in 1519. It is a miniature Gothic chapel, entirely of bronze, consisting of a rich fretwork canopy supported on pillars, beneath which, as in a metal bower, the relics of the Saint repose in an oaken chest encased with silver plates. The workmanship is most elaborate, but far inferior to that of the figures of the 12 Apostles which occupy the niches around the shrine. The graceful character, the varied action of the statues, the force of expression in the countenances, and the natural fall and flow of the draperies, deserve the highest praise;—they are truly first-rate works of art. Above them are 12 smaller figures of Fathers of the church, while about 70 fanciful representations of cupids, mermen, animals, &c. distributed among flowers and foliage, are scattered over the other parts. The miracles of the Saint are the subject of the bas-reliefs under the coffin. In a niche below, at the end facing the altar, is an admirable statue of the artist himself, in a mason's dress, with apron on, and chisel in hand; and at the opposite end a figure, equally excellent, of St. Sebald: the whole fabric is supported upon snails. According to tradition, Vischer was miserably paid for this great work of labour and art; and he has himself recorded in an inscription upon the monument, that "he completed it for the praise of God Almighty alone, and the honour of St. Sebald, Prince of Heaven, by the aid of pious persons, paid by their voluntary contributions."

The *Parsonage House* of St. Sebald's, in one corner of the square in which the church stands, remarkable for its beautiful oriel window, was the residence of Melchior Pfinzing, author of the poem of "Theuerdank." He was a canon of the church.

Opposite St. Sebald's is the Gothic *Chapel of St. Maurice* (1313), now converted into a *Picture Gallery*, filled with rejected paintings from the Gallery of Munich and Schleisheim, and including many from the Boisserée collection. They are almost exclusively of the old Rhenish and German school, chiefly interesting to those who admire these schools, or study the history of art, and few of them calculated to please the general observer.

The best are by *Luke Cranach* (73), *George Penz* (76), a pupil of A. Dürer, St. Jerome;—an Ecce Homo and Dead Christ attributed to *A. Dürer;* a good specimen of *Jean Mabuse.*

Behind the Church of St. Sebald stands the *Rathhaus* or Town-hall, a large building in the Italian style, built 1619, including within it an older town-hall of 1340. The great hall belongs to the older portion of the building, and is remarkable for the paintings in oil, by Albert Dürer, with which its walls are decorated. They have suffered much from time, and injudicious restoration. Those on the N. wall, representing the triumphal car of the Emperor Maximilian, and the Unjust Judge, (a very vivid allegory reminding one of the Pilgrim's Progress,) together with the Band of Musicians between the doors, are undoubtedly his; the rest are as evidently the work of an inferior hand.

Adjoining this hall is the *Council Chamber*, ornamented with portraits of the Worthies of Nuremberg, but chiefly remarkable because in it the business of the government was transacted, and in its walls are concealed doors, leading to *Secret* and *Subterranean Passages* which extend from the Rathhaus, in different directions under the streets and houses to the town ditch, and beyond the walls. They are partly excavated in the rock, and may still be traced for a considerable distance, but they are choked up with mud and water. There can be no doubt that these outlets, which were kept secret from the public and not known to exist until recent times, were constructed to afford the magistrates the means of security and escape in case of tumultuous risings among their fellow-citizens, whom it is evident they knew too well to trust. Below the building is a range of horrid *Dungeons*, called Loch-Gefängniss, scarcely 6 feet square, and adjoining them is the *Torture Chamber*, still containing the stretching machine, or perpendicular rack, as at Ratisbon (p. 77). These are now said to be blocked up, or at least are not shown. The existence of these instruments—not in the lonely castle of some despotic prince, or tyrannical robber knight, but in the centre of the most populous free cities of Germany—gives a frightful picture of the jurisprudence of the 16th and 17th centuries. In one of the towers on the town-wall called Froschthurm, the *Iron Virgin* (Eiserne Jungfrau) was placed. It was a figure of a girl 7 feet high, which opened by secret springs, and pierced with poniards, concealed within its body, the miserable victim who was thrust into its embrace. On the approach of the French army the Virgin and a cartload of similar instruments were despatched in haste out of the town, and sold as old iron.

The civic noblesse of Nuremberg, deriving rank from Imperial diplomas, cedes to none in antiquity: several existing families trace their descent in a direct line up to the 11th century. They possess complete and very curious domestic archives, and often a MS. history of their ancestors.

The ancient form of government of Nuremberg was decidedly aristocratic, and bore much resemblance to that of Venice. About 30 patrician families for a long time monopolized the chief authority, and from among them was chosen the council of state, consisting of 8 members, who formed the executive. Even they were in part excluded from a knowledge of the foreign relations of the free town, and from the administration of its finances, which were confided to the care and honour of distinct, and almost irresponsible ministers. That such a body may at times have been guilty of arbitrary acts is highly probable, as well as that the dungeons and torture chambers below the Rathhaus may have contributed to stifle complaints and check opposition. It is nevertheless certain, that they were wise rulers and sagacious politicians, to whose arbitration even kings and emperors referred their disputes; and the increase and prosperity of Nuremberg, for 4 centuries, is the best proof that they understood and

watched over its interests. In process of time, however, deep jealousies of the power monopolized by the patrician body began to spring up among the inferior citizens and the heads of the guilds; and struggles and discontents arose, which ended with the many wresting from the few a portion of the authority from which they had been so long excluded.

Down to the peace of Presburg the city possessed a constitution of its own, enjoying the privileges, grants, and immunities which had been bestowed upon it by the various German Emperors, beginning as far back as 1219, such as free election of magistrates, and independent courts of justice.

The Emperor appointed a Burggraf, or Stadtholder, who was generally a member of some noble or princely family: he lived in a castle within the walls, and was intended to be a protector of the city, though he was usually regarded by the burghers as a thorn in its side. The ancestors of the present Royal Family of Prussia make their first appearance in history as Burggraves of Nuremberg. They were constantly engaged in feuds with the citizens, until, at last, in 1417, Frederic IV., Burggrave of Nuremberg, anxious to raise money to purchase the Mark of Brandenburg, sold his castle and a portion of his rights to the citizens for 120,000 gold guldens. No sooner was the purchase concluded, than the magistrates, assembling together men, women, and children, caused the castle to be levelled with the ground, so as not to leave a trace of it behind.

In the upper story of the Rathhaus is a singular representation in stucco of a tournament held here in 1434, the figures as large as life.

The *Imperial Castle Burg*, or Reichsveste, occupies the most northern and elevated position within the town. Being built on the top of a rock, it towers above all other edifices, and commands the best view of Nuremberg and the country around. It was a favourite residence of many of the German emperors. Nuremberg was conveniently situated nearly in the centre of their dominions, and they took pleasure in the prosperity of the city, knowing well how much their own treasury benefited by the revenue drawn from it, and how many sturdy men-at-arms it could furnish them at a pinch, to combat foreign or domestic foes. They even confided to the custody of its burghers the Imperial Regalia, which were deposited for three centuries in the chapel of the Holy Ghost, but are now removed to Vienna. An edict of the emperor Frederick I. (Hohenstaufen, 1187) is dated "from our Castle at Nuremberg." A portion of the building supposed to have been erected by him is still standing; but there are two towers to which even an earlier date is assigned—the pentagonal tower, perhaps the oldest construction in Nuremberg; and the *Heidenthurm* (heathen tower), vulgarly so called from some carved figures once looked upon as idols. It contains two very singular chapels in the Romanesque, or round style; the lower, or *St. Margaret's*, supported by low and thick pillars; and the upper chapel of *St. Ottmar* or *Kaiser Kapelle*, resting on slight marble pillars with Corinthian capitals, both evidently of the time of the Emp. Henry II., *i. e.* the beginning of the 11th century. Such double chapels are common in castles of the middle ages, and occur at Gelnhausen, Eger; and in France at Montmorillon, the upper division being destined for the seigneur and his family, the lower for the retainers. The walls and many-angular bastions on the N. side are constructed upon the system of fortification proposed by A. Dürer, which he probably learned during his residence in Italy, where the science of modern fortification arose, for Vauban and the French did not more than correct the proportions and angles of each flanking face.—*L. M. r.* The *lime tree*, in the castle yard, is said to be 700 years old; it measures 15 ft. in circumference at 4 ft. from the ground. A part of the interior of the castle "which is occasionally fitted up for the

residence of the King of Bavaria, contains some good pictures of early German masters, and several curious porcelain stoves. Another suite of rooms serves for exhibiting every summer the works of Native artists. In one of the residence chambers is the portrait of "*Albert Dürer*, a copy, the original having been sawn off from the panel by one Kuffner, a painter, to whom it was intrusted to be copied, and who, substituting his own work, sold the original to the Elector of Bavaria. A bronze statue of Apollo, originally a fountain, deposited here, is a work of Peter Vischer.

The stranger may, perhaps, be surprised to find in the native city of Albert Dürer so few original works by this great and amiable artist; but most of those once in the public buildings of Nuremberg have been given away by the magistrates to kings and electors, and the greater part of the private collections have been sold, owing to the reduced circumstances of the owners. There still remains, however, one painting, by *A. Dürer*, the authenticity of which is beyond suspicion, and which may be regarded as one of his best works: it is the portrait of *the Burgomaster Holzschuher*, a rich patrician and a friend of the painter; and it has remained as an heir-loom in the possession of his descendants ever since it was executed (1526). It is obligingly shown to strangers by its present owner, but only at stated hours; and it is generally necessary to request admission some hours beforehand.

Albert Dürer's house is still standing, though much altered internally, at the corner of Albert Dürer's Street, No. 376, close under the castle, near the Thiergarten Gate. It is now occupied by a Society of Artists, who carefully preserve it from further injury. A bronze statue of *Dürer* by *Rauch* of Berlin has been erected on the Milch-markt, or Albert Dürer's Platz, and possesses great excellence as a work of art.

The *Egidienkirche* (Church of St. Giles) is a modern building in the Italian style, which succeeded, in 1718, a very ancient chapel, originally founded 1140, for some Scotch Benedictine monks, by the emperor Conrad III. It is not in itself very remarkable, but contains an altar-piece by *Vandyk*, a dead Christ, surrounded by the 2 Marys and St. John. Vandyk's name is between the feet of Christ. The seraphs or angels above were added by an inferior modern artist of the town. Behind the altar is a monumental bas relief in bronze, said to be by *Peter Vischer*, but stiff, and in a hard manner, and more probably the work of one of his sons (1522). The 3 side chapels are ancient, having escaped the flames. The first, St. Wolfgang's, contains a rude carving of the Entombment; the second, St. Eucharius's, is curious from its architecture, being in the transition style, having slender pillars, with broad capitals, but pointed arches; the third, built in 1345, is hung round with escutcheons of the Tetzel family, from the 12th to the 18th centuries. A sculptured relief, representing the Coronation of the Virgin, is by *Adam Kraft*. Next door to this church is the *Gymnasium*, or high-school, founded by Melancthon, whose statue stands in front of it.

The *house of Mr. Fuchs* near the Gymnasium is a fine and finished specimen of the old German style of architecture, and its interior gives a curious insight into the domestic life of the 15th and 16th centuries.

"Behind the Egidien Kirche is the *Lindauer Gallery of Pictures*, containing some hundred works chiefly of inferior masters, or copies, but among them are the 4 Apostles by *Dürer*, and several other good pictures of that age. It is attached to a school of art."—*J. D.*

In the Market Place (Haupt Markt) stands the *Catholic Church* or *Frauenkirche*, remarkable for the richly carved decorations, sculpture, &c. which ornament its Gothic portal; it was finished 1361. It has been lately fitted up with some interesting sculptures of the early German artists, under the direction of the architect Heideloff.

The *Beautiful Fountain* (Schöner

Brunnen), in the same square, also deserves particular attention. This elegant Gothic obelisk, or spire, of open work, resembles in shape the crosses erected to the memory of Queen Eleanor in England; it was executed at the same time and by the same architects as the neighbouring Frauenkirche. The figures carved in stone, of no mean workmanship, represent the seven Electors; 3 Christian worthies, Charlemagne, Godfrey of Bouillon, and Clovis; 3 Jewish worthies, Judas Maccabæus, Joshua, and David; 3 Pagan worthies, Julius Cæsar, Alexander the Great, and Hector; and other heroes, equally miscellaneous in character, country, creed, and century.

Behind the Frauenkirche is the *Goose Market*, provided with an appropriate fountain, viz., the bronze figure of a peasant carrying under his arms two geese spouting water from their mouths. It is an exceedingly clever performance of an artist named Labenwolf, who executed another fountain in the court of the Rathhaus.

Not many yards distant is the dwelling of Hans Sachs, the cobbler and poet (1530-38), and a native of Nuremberg, in a street named after him. His poems of various kinds exceed 6000 in number. His satirical songs, directed against the Roman Catholics, were much in vogue at the beginning of the Reformation. Another early effort of poetry which first saw the light in Nuremberg, is the "Theuerdank" of Melchior Pfinzing, secretary of the emperor Maximilian, who, indeed, is believed by some to have assisted in the composition. It records, in verse, the emperor's marriage with Mary of Burgundy, and was published in 1517.

On the south bank of the Pegnitz lies the *Church of St. Lawrence*, the largest and finest in Nuremberg, and well worth seeing. It was founded 1274, and is of a noble Gothic architecture. The portal at the W. end, between the towers (1280), is not to be surpassed in the richness of its decorations. It is surmounted by a magnificent rose window: the bride's door on the N. side is also very elegant. The choir, finished 1477, is loftier than the nave, and contains splendid *painted glass windows*, gifts of the patrician families of Nuremberg, whose richly emblazoned coats of arms they bear. The finest of all is the Volkamer window, which, for the depth and brightness of its colours, and the excellence of the design, is esteemed one of the finest specimens of glass painting (an art for which Nuremberg was celebrated) to be found in Europe. In one window the 4 Evangelists are represented with the heads of the symbolical animals allotted to them. St. Luke has a bull's head, St. Matthew an eagle's. One of the chief ornaments of the interior is the *Sacraments Häuslein*, or repository for the sacramental wafer, a tapering spire of Gothic open work, 64 feet high, executed with a minuteness more commonly bestowed on ivory than on stone. The elegance of the design, and beautiful sharpness of the carved ornaments, are less wonderful, perhaps, than the skill exhibited in rearing and supporting so slender and graceful a structure, of such materials, reaching nearly to the roof of the church. Some, indeed, have doubted in consequence whether it really is stone, supposing it to be formed of plaster moulded, which however is clearly ascertained not to be the case. The whole is supported on the shoulders of 3 kneeling figures, portraits of Adam Kraft, the sculptor who executed it, and his two apprentices, who helped. It cost him five years of hard labour, and was finished 1506. It is recorded that this eminent artist, who has left behind so many proofs of his skill in his native city, died in an hospital.

A curious carving in wood by Veit Stoss, representing the Salutation of the Virgin by the Angel, is suspended from the roof of this church, above the altar: there is a crucifix by the same artist of even finer workmanship. The whole of the church, including the Sacraments Häuslein, has recently undergone a complete repair, and a new *Stone Pulpit*, of beautiful workmanship, in the style of the Sacraments Häuslein executed in the town, designed by

Heidelhoff, one of the first Gothic architects in Europe, has been set up.

The *Deutsche Haus Kirche* (Church of the Teutonic Knights), a modern Italian building, begun 1784, on a grand scale, remains incomplete. The adjoining convent is turned into a barrack. They are passed on entering the town from Fürth through the Spittler Thor.

The *Churchyard of St. John*, about a mile beyond the Thiergarten Gate to the N. W. of the town, is without a parallel in Germany: it has been the burial-place of the burgher aristocracy of Nuremberg for many centuries. Among the 3000 gravestones contained in it, all regularly numbered and mostly decorated with bronze plates bearing coats-of-arms and devices of deceased patricians, the following are remarkable. No. 649, *Albert Dürer's* grave. A recent examination has proved that his remains no longer occupy it, but have been replaced by those of others. Dürer died of a piteous complaint—a termagant wife; a perfect Xantippe, who plagued his gentle spirit out of his body. No. 503 is *Hans Sachs*' grave. Sandrart the painter was also interred here. The Behaim family, which dates from the 12th century, has a vault here. One of its members, Martin, a native of Nuremberg, made the first terrestrial globe, and claimed, while Governor of the Azores, to have discovered Brazil before Columbus reached Cuba. He is not buried here, but at Lisbon. The Vault of the Holzschuhers is decorated with a sculptured group of "the Entombment" by Adam Kraft, 1507. The road from the town gate to the churchyard is planted at regular distances with 7 *stone pillars*, or stations, each bearing a bas-relief representing a scene in the passion of our Saviour, executed by Adam Kraft. According to tradition, they were set up by a citizen of Nuremberg named Martin Ketzel, as a representation of the Dolorous Way in Jerusalem, along which our Saviour is supposed to have passed in going from Pilate's house to Calvary. Ketzel is said to have made two pilgrimages to the Holy Land to bring back the exact measurements, and to have placed these pillars at intervals between his own house, which is still standing (opposite that of A. Dürer), and the gate of the churchyard, corresponding with the distance between the real stations in Jerusalem. Several of the bas-reliefs are defaced, so that the merits of the execution and drawing are now lost; but the composition, as far as it remains, and can be traced, was beautiful.

Many *private collections* of works of art in the town are well deserving the attention of strangers; especially *Mr. Campe* the bookseller's *cabinet* of *paintings*; the richly worked antique *silver plate* of the banker Merkel; the *cabinet of paintings and curiosities* of Mr. Hertel; to which strangers are liberally admitted at certain times. Good specimens of modern *painted glass* may be seen at Kellner's—the artist living opposite A. Dürer's house. Very well executed *engravings* of the chief buildings and monuments of Nuremberg (the best by Reindel) may be purchased here.

"The *Trödel Market*, in an Island of the Pegnitz, is the most picturesque group of pawnbrokers' stalls in the world. The wooden houses, their inhabitants, and their wares, all belong to bygone times; and many a relic of quaint old Burgher habits, or fragments of domestic luxury unknown to modern comfort, may be picked up by the curious collector."—J. D.

The *Nuremberg Correspondent* is one of the most widely circulated papers in Germany.

There is a *Theatre* here, and a club called *Museum* (§ 40). They who would see the Burgher life of Nuremberg at the present day should repair to the *Rosenau*, a garden belonging to a private society, to which strangers are admitted, resorted to by the citizens and their wives, to drink coffee and hear music.

The *Shop of Bestelmeyer* is a kind of bazaar or show-room for the various

wares at present manufactured in Nuremberg.

The *manufactures* of Nuremberg seem again on the ascendant; at present they include cloth, brass and bronze wares, mirrors, and tin and lackered ware and furniture; much steel and brass ware is sent to America.

Nuremberg exports, to all parts of the globe, the chief supply of children's toys, known in England as Dutch toys; an inappropriate name, since they are mostly made by the peasants of the Thuringian forest, who employ themselves and their families on such labours during the winter months, and by their frugal habits are enabled to produce them at a surprisingly low price. Lead pencils are made here in large quantities: they are inferior to the English, but often bear the name of English makers, and are sometimes sent over to England and reimported, in order to confirm the forgery. Nuremberg is even now a main depôt for goods passing from the South to the North of Europe, and *vice versâ*. Houses and property within the town have doubled in value within 30 or 40 years.

Rise and decay of Nuremberg.—The earliest mention of Nuremberg in ancient records occurs in the first half of the 11th century, when it received its first privileges from the German emperors. In the following century these were augmented, and the city began to thrive in trade and population under the fostering care of the Emperors Conrad and Frederick I. of Hohenstaufen, who built the castle and held Diets here. But Frederick Barbarossa was a still greater benefactor, confirming all that his predecessors had done, and conferring fresh rights and liberties, such as a municipal constitution, freedom from customs, and independence of any sovereign but the Emperor; advantages which were not withdrawn until the beginning of the present century (1806), when, by a decree of Napoleon, Nuremberg ceased to be a free city, and was given over to the King of Bavaria.

During the 15th and 16th centuries, Nuremberg attained the height of its wealth and prosperity. It possessed an independent domain, 23 German miles in extent; it was able to furnish a contingent of 6000 fighting men to the army of the Emperor Maximilian, and it was the centre of trade between east and west; the chief mart and staple place for the produce of Italy and the Levant, which it received principally from Venice and Genoa, and distributed over the north and west of Europe, returning in exchange whatever the north had to offer. It was admirably adapted also by its position for an entrepôt to the traffic carried on by means of the Danube and Rhine. But commerce and the carrying trade of Europe were by no means the only sources of its wealth; since, in the extent and celebrity of its manufactures, it deserves to be considered as the Birmingham of the period. Its artisans, many of whom may more properly be styled artists, especially the workers of metals, smiths, armourers, cutlers, casters in bronze and goldsmiths, were esteemed the most cunning and skilful craftsmen in Europe, and their productions were highly prized; the cloth weavers and dyers were likewise in high repute. To this period belong the names of the Nuremberg artists—Dürer (1471-1528), painter, sculptor, engraver, mathematician, and engineer; Vischer, sculptor and caster in bronze; Kraft, sculptor; and Stoss, carver in wood; whose works served as models to improve the taste of their townsmen. Many discoveries both useful and pernicious to man, but which may be said to belong to the arts of life, were made here. Thus playing-cards, if not invented, were manufactured here as early as 1380: in 1390, a citizen of Nuremberg built a paper-mill, without doubt the first in Germany. Records exist of cannon being *cast* here in 1356: those previously in use are believed to have been constructed of iron bars held together by hoops. The first watches (called Nuremberg eggs from their

oval shape) were made here in 1500, by one Peter Hele: the first gunlock in 1517. In 1360, Rudolph invented a machine for drawing wire: in 1550, Erasmus Ebner found out that particular alloy of metals called brass; the brass of earlier times was a different combination. Hans Lobsinger, the inventor of the air-gun (1560), and Christopher Denner, of the clarionet (1690), were also natives of this city.

Various causes contributed to the decay of Nuremberg: among the foremost may be reckoned the discovery of the passage to India round the Cape of Good Hope, which turned the commerce of the East away from central Europe into an entirely new channel. The selfish and misguided prejudices of the trades and guilds contributed not a little to the ruin of its manufacturers: the first, in 1498, expelled the Jews, and forbade them under pain of death even to sleep within the walls; and at a later period they shut their gates upon the Protestant weavers exiled from France and Flanders, who, however, found an asylum in other German cities, which their skill soon rendered successful competitors of the short-sighted Nurembergers. The calamitous period of the Thirty Years' war inflicted a serious and permanent blow on the city. The citizens, as well as their neighbours of Augsburg, adopted early, and steadfastly adhered to, the Reformed faith. For several centuries no Romanist was allowed to hold property in the town; even now, when all creeds are tolerated, only $\frac{1}{10}$ of its population belongs to that faith. Nuremberg consequently eagerly espoused the cause of Gustavus Adolphus; who, in 1632, was compelled to throw himself into the town with an army of 15,000 men to protect both himself and it from the advancing force of Wallenstein, which was treble his own. He had barely time to ensconce himself behind a rampart, which his troops, aided by the townsfolk, threw up round the walls, inclosing the city within a ditch 8 ft. deep and 12 broad, strengthened with bastions and halfmoons at intervals, and defended by 300 pieces of cannon, when the Imperial army drew near. The fortified camp of the Swedes, though hastily constructed within 14 days, appeared so formidable to Wallenstein, that he declined attacking it, and preferred awaiting quietly until famine should starve his enemies into surrender. With this view, he also entrenched his army within a strong position upon the height above Fürth, to the south of the Rednitz, trusting to be able from thence to intercept communications and cut off supplies from his adversary. It will give some notion of the extent of his armament to mention that this camp was 7 miles in circuit, that it contained 15,000 women, nearly as many carters, sutlers, and servants, and 30,000 horses, the greater part employed to draw the baggage. For nearly 3 months did these 2 masters of the art of war sit watching each other like skilful chess-players, each fearful lest a single move should give advantage to his opponent. Wallenstein, in thus attempting to starve out the Swedes, was himself reduced to the utmost straits: the country around, unsparingly and designedly wasted by fire and sword, was completely drained and exhausted, so that he was obliged to send 35 miles for forage, and it became a question of doubtful result which party would hold out the longest. Gustavus had in the meanwhile received reinforcements, which raised his army to nearly an equality with that of the Imperialists, and in addition he was backed by 30,000 citizens of Nuremberg capable of bearing arms, and devoted to his cause. This very augmentation of force was of baneful consequence, in soon quite exhausting his supplies, which were scanty before. The city, though previously well stored, by the forethought of the magistrates, could barely furnish enough for its own wants; and famine, and its consequence, disease, laid thousands low,

both in the camp and city. All the mills in and about Nuremberg could not grind a supply of corn sufficient for such a multitude, and 50,000 lbs. of bread, furnished daily by the town, excited rather than allayed the cravings of hunger. The king, perceiving the impossibility of retaining his position longer, used every effort to bring on a general engagement and draw down the enemy from his vantage ground. When this proved unsuccessful, he was driven to the desperate and hopeless determination of storming his camp near Fürth. (See p. 63.) Wallenstein, secured behind his bulwarks, and showering death upon the Swedish ranks, laughed to scorn the rash enterprise, and Gustavus, unsuccessful for the first time in his life, was compelled to break up from his quarters and retreat (Sept. 8, 1632), leaving a garrison of 5000 men in Nuremberg. At the time of his departure, 20,000 Swedes and 10,000 of the citizens had perished of disease and starvation, in about 8 or 10 weeks; fire and sword had laid waste the surrounding country, reducing it to a desert; the neighbouring villages and hamlets were heaps of ashes and ruin. Wallenstein managed to keep his ground only for 5 days after his rival had withdrawn. He then broke up his camp and retreated, having scarcely suffered less than Gustavus, nor did he venture any attempt upon Nuremberg. The extraordinary efforts made by the city to meet this exigency, completely exhausted her financial resources, and left her encumbered with a load of debt whose burden remained oppressively felt for more than a century.

Eilwagen daily—to Ratisbon (twice); —to Augsburg;—to Baireuth, Hof, and Dresden; — to Würzburg and Frankfurt; — to Ansbach and Stuttgart;— 4 times a week to Donauwörth; — twice a week to Amberg, Eger, and Prague.

A railroad is in progress from Leipzig to Nuremberg by Hof, and its prolongation to Augsburg is projected, but the difficulties of the surface in this intervening space must *retard* its completion.

ROUTE 168.

NUREMBERG TO RATISBON.

13½ Germ. miles = 65 Eng.

Eilwagen every day, in about 12 hours: a very hilly road.

A little to the right of the road, soon after leaving Nuremberg, lies the Dutzendteich, a small lake in a wood, much frequented by the Nurembergers.

2 Feucht.—*Inn:* Post; a small inn, but clean. The road crosses the *Canal* constructed to unite the Danube with the Main and Rhine. (See R. 175, p. 101.) A considerable height, called Gruner Berg, intervenes between Feucht and

3 Neumarkt.—*Inn:* Goldene Gans; uncomfortable; — damp sheets complained of. A small town of 3000 inhabitants, once a free town like Nuremberg. In the neighbourhood are many ruined castles; the most remarkable is Wolfstein.

1½ Deining. — *Inn:* Post. Bernadotte and the French met with a repulse here, 1796, from the Austrians under the Archduke Charles, and were driven over the mountains to Neumarkt. The church still bears a mark of the action in a cannon ball embedded over the entrance.

1½ Daswang.

2½ Schambach. From the top of the hill, a few miles short of Ratisbon, there is a fine view of the Danube. On the left bank of the river lies the suburb Stadt am Hof, which was entirely burned down by the French in 1809. A bridge of stone, 1092 ft. long, the only one over the Danube hence to the Black Sea, connects it with Ratisbon, built 1135-46; and although inconveniently narrow and steep, and moreover a serious obstruction to the navigation of the river, causing a fall or rapid by the width of its piers, is a very respectable structure, considering that it was founded 700 years ago.

3 RATISBON (Germ. Regensburg). — *Inns:* Goldener Engel, near the Post Office; clean and good. Goldenes

Kreutz, on the Heide Platz; very good. Lodging and candle, 42 kr.; breakfast or tea, 24 kr.; table-d'hôte dinner and ½ bottle wine, 1 fl. 18 kr.; — Das Dampfschiff, close to the landing-place of the steamers. Drei Helmen; an old house near the Hauptwache, recently fitted up; clean and moderate.—G. C.

Ratisbon is a city of 22,500 inhabitants, on the right bank of the Danube; it takes its German name from the small river Regen, which runs into the Danube nearly opposite, and it was called by the Romans *Reginum*.

Ratisbon is one of those places which may be said to be more remarkable for what they have been, than what they are. For many centuries it flourished among the wealthiest and most important of the free Imperial cities. A large portion of the commerce of Europe passed through it; it had factories in distant countries, and merchants of Kiev in Russia drew bills upon its bankers. As early as the Crusades, the boatmen of Ratisbon were famous; they conveyed pious pilgrims and warriors down the Danube, on their way to the Holy Land. In later times (from 1663 to 1806) it became the seat of the Imperial Diets, 62 of which were held within its walls. The Street of Ambassadors reminds the spectator of the days when the vast straggling mansions composing it were occupied by the ministers of the ruling states of Europe. The Lion of St. Mark may still be seen over one gateway; the Eagle of Austria on another; and the Genoese coat of arms near a third. The same causes which affected the prosperity of Augsburg and Nuremberg were equally prejudicial to the good fortune of Ratisbon; and in the middle of the 17th century it had already fallen into decay. "It has diminished in size one-half, and the cross which stood in the centre of the city before the Thirty Years' war, is now outside the modern W. wall."—L. Mr. The annals of the town record no less than 17 sieges which it endured since the 10th century, accompanied by bombardments and heavy exactions of money. The last of them, in 1809, when the town was stormed by Napoleon, and obstinately defended by the Austrians, inflicted the severest injury; nearly 200 houses and the whole suburb were then burned to the ground. Napoleon received a wound in the foot on this occasion.

In its present state it has a gloomy air; its streets are narrow, many of its buildings are of very high antiquity—evidently, from their style of architecture, older than any in Nuremberg. Among its ordinary dwelling-houses may be observed here and there tall battlemented towers, with loop-holes in the walls; the habitations and fortresses, in ancient times, of a tyrannical and timid aristocracy, who were obliged to be ever on the defensive, even against their fellow-citizens. The loftiest of these is the Golden Tower in the Waller Strasse; another bears the figures of Goliath and David painted on the outside. Though its general appearance may not be prepossessing, there are several objects of curiosity here; at the head of which stands

The Cathedral, one of the finest Gothic churches in Germany; it was begun 1275, by the architect Andrew Egl, though the greater part of it belongs to a much later period. The W. front is in the decorated style of the 15th century, but there is a portion on the E., as you enter the church, which resembles the early English style. The W. façade is a noble elevation, even though the towers are unfinished; and its portal, throwing out a pier in front, so as to form a double archway, is laden with sculptured figures and elegant ornaments. A venerable gloom overspreads the interior from the painted glass windows, in which the recently recovered art vies with the ancient, and almost equals it. The modern windows were presented by the present King Lewis. At his instigation, also, the interior has undergone a complete repair, and has been purged of numerous gaudy painted wooden altars and monuments, in the debased taste of the last century, which dis-

figured the church and concealed its beauties, and none are left behind but such as are in harmony with the character of a Gothic edifice. The high altar must be excepted, which with all its appurtenances is of solid silver, but even this has been so encased as to give it a Gothic character. The other altars consist of elegant Gothic canopies, carved in stone. In the same style is the singular draw-well within the S. transept, ornamented with two appropriate figures, representing our Saviour and the woman of Samaria. Nearly opposite to it, against the wall, is a statue of the Virgin, of singular beauty, highly worthy of attention as a work of art probably of the 14th century.

The most remarkable monuments are: The bronze statue kneeling of the Cardinal and Bishop Philip William Prince of Bavaria; that of the Primate Dalberg, in alabaster, designed by Canova, and a large bas-relief, in white marble, by an artist of Passau (?), representing Christ feeding the multitude; it is stiff, but of wonderfully minute workmanship; it deserves to be called a picture in stone. The cloisters on the N. side of the cathedral have elegant pointed windows, each ornamented with figures of Apostles, and contain many monuments of members of the Chapter, as well as a number of Roman antiquities dug up near the Jacobin Gate.

Those who take an interest in the study of architecture should visit two *older cathedrals*, still in existence, which preceded the larger cathedral. One situated within the quadrangle of the Cloisters, here called Ambitus, is a miniature octagonal church, stone-vaulted, and in the round or Romanesque style; it dates probably from the 10th or 11th century; it is called the Baptistery. The other, adjoining the cloisters, and entered from them, is even older, probably nearly as old as the Roman period, and is in the form of the ancient basilica; consisting of a parallelogram, vaulted with semicircular niches in the thickness of the wall; in one of them, at the end, stands the altar, a square block of stone, hollowed out, probably to contain relics. Opposite to it is a low gallery, supported on round arches by stunted pillars. This chapel, for it may be so termed from its limited size, is lighted by small round windows placed high up in the niches on each side.

These two interesting edifices are not generally shown; but the verger (der Messner) keeps the keys, and will readily admit any one. An excellent *view* of Ratisbon, of the distant chain of the Alps to the S., and the course of the Danube as far as Donaustauf, and the Valhalla, is obtained from the top of the cathedral. The ascent to it is by the Esels Thurm (Asses' Tower), so called because the materials for the upper part of the building were carried up it on the backs of asses; and for their convenience it was provided with a winding inclined plane, instead of a staircase. This tower was a mere temporary erection, intended to supply the place of a scaffolding; but as the building has never been completed, it has not been removed.

At a short distance from the cathedral, in the corner of the Corn Market, stands a square massive tower of rough masonry, called the *Roman Tower*, probably the oldest structure in Ratisbon, and a relic of the Roman castle.

The other churches are mostly interesting to the antiquary alone, from their age and style of architecture, and have lost much of the beauty which they once undoubtedly possessed, from conflagrations and tasteless alterations.

The churches of *Ober* and *Nieder Münster* belonged to nunneries, long since dissolved, whose abbesses held the rank of princesses of the empire, and occupied seats in the Diet!

The *Church of St. Emmeran*, patron of Ratisbon, now half in ruins, has an isolated tower, and a fore court, in the round style of a very early period. It contains some curious monuments, of St. Emmeran, St. Wolfgang (both bishops here), of St. Denis the Areopagite, of King Childeric, who was

driven hither out of France, of the Emperor Arnulph and his son, &c. In the sacristy are preserved the elaborately ornamented silver shrines of Bishops Emmeran and Wolfgang, with their crosiers.

The abbot of St. Emmeran enjoyed princely rank, and sat at the Diets on the bench of Rhenish prelates. The abbey was 1200 years old at the time of its dissolution. The convent was built by Theodo IV., and was enlarged, along with the church, by Charlemagne.

All these churches have been altered, modernised, or rebuilt, so that they retain very little of the primitive construction. There is, however, one other church of high antiquity, which remains unchanged, the *Scotch Benedictine Church of St. James* (Schotten Kirche). It was founded by Scotch monks, 1165, and the only one of several in different parts of Germany, at Würzburg, Erfurth, Vienna, &c., which still exists. It has escaped secularisation, probably because its depreciated revenues were not worth seizing; for it at present barely supports 2 monks of the order, and 5 young Scotch students, who are transferred from their native country to be educated here for the priesthood. "Besides a good Library, it possesses portraits of Mary Queen of Scots, the Pretender, and Cardinal of York. One of its priors fought at Culloden in the cause of the Stuarts. The actual prior is 88, and has been absent from Scotland since 1775." — L. Mr., 1841. *The Church*, in the round style, and probably as old as the 10th or 11th century, is very plain within. It has a singular projecting porch—a circular arch, supported at the sides by disengaged pillars resting on winged lions. The wall on each side of the door-way is ornamented with curious carvings of monsters with tails, half dragon, half crocodile. It is altogether a great architectural curiosity.

The vast abbey of St. Emmeran is now converted into the *Palace of Prince Thurn and Taxis;* it is an extensive but not a handsome edifice. It is hardly worth the trouble to enter it, though it contains some modern paintings. The new *Stables* are handsome and large, and the *Gothic Chapel*, just built within the area of the old cloisters, is an elegant structure, and deserves notice. *Dannecker's* statue of Christ is placed in it. Below it is the family vault.

The *Rathhaus*, in the Kohlenmarkt, is a gloomy and irregular pile, but historically interesting, because the Diets of the empire were held in it for nearly a century and a half (1663—1806). The entrance is by a very singular Gothic portal. The Diet occupied 6 apartments, distinguished neither for their proportions nor decorations, and now little better than lumber-rooms. In the Hall of Assembly, or Reichssaal, may still be seen the Imperial throne (an armchair), with the benches for the Electors and the ecclesiastical and civil members. On the ground-floor of the building, and below the ground, are the *Dungeons* and *Chamber of Torture;* thus described by a traveller who saw them in 1836: — "The damsel who acted as my guide was about to lead me through a long suite of rooms; but I begged her, in preference, to let me see the prisons. Accordingly, having descended the stairs, she disappeared, and in a few minutes returned, bearing a lantern and some sheets of paper, with which she led the way to the vaults below the building. After several turnings and windings, we came to a door-way, so low that I was obliged to bend nearly double to enter it; and, on passing it, I found myself, with my back still bent (for there was not room to stand upright), in a low vaulted dungeon 6 feet or 8 feet square, lined with wood, having a raised step at one end to serve as a pillow to the inmate of this miserable cell. Daylight was entirely denied to him; and the only air that could reach him, from the dark passage without, came through a small grating in the door. On the outside of this chamber, my guide stooped down at a trap-door

of iron grating, strongly fastened with bolts and chains; and lighting one of the pieces of paper, pushed it through the bars. As it fell, I perceived, by its light, a dungeon more horrid than the first; a kind of well about 12 feet deep, with no other entrance than this trap-door, so that the prisoner must have been let down into it as into a living tomb. Of the former kind of cells there are 19 or 20; of the latter, 3 or 4: they are, happily, no longer used. We passed hence, through several strong iron doors, to the *Torture Chamber*, a lofty apartment, with ample space for the exercise of the apparatus of cruelty deposited in it, which, to my surprise, I find existing here in a nearly perfect state. First there is the horizontal rack, resembling a long bedstead or platform of boards, upon which the criminal was laid, his feet attached to one end, and his arms fastened to a rope which passed round a windlass at the other, so as to stretch out his limbs to the utmost extent that agony would allow without causing death. It exhibits a refinement of cruelty, being furnished with a roller armed with spikes, over which the body of the sufferer was drawn backwards and forwards. The second species of torture resembled the first, but was inflicted vertically instead of horizontally, by raising the victim by a rope attached to his arms, which were bound behind his back, to the roof, and then letting him fall, by loosening the rope, to within a few inches of the ground. Two stones, so heavy that I could scarcely lift them, were previously attached to the feet, so that the jerk inflicted by the sudden fall must have strained every joint out of its socket. This instrument consists of an upright frame of wood, with a windlass about 2 feet from the ground, to which the rope is still fastened by one end, while the other dangles from a pulley in the roof, with a triangle of wood attached to it. To this the arms of the victims were fastened. The third instrument was a very high arm-chair, having, instead of a cushion, a seat stuck full of small sharp spikes of wood about 2 inches high, upon which the prisoner was made to sit with weights on his lap, and others hanging from his feet. A ladder leaning against the wall has some of the rounds replaced by angular pieces of wood, shaped like prisms, turning on their axis. The criminal was hauled by a rope over a pulley, passing into the next room, to the top of the ladder, and then allowed to descend; the rapid friction up and down grazing every vertebra in his naked back as he passed over the prisms. There is also a wooden horse, on the sharp edge of which the criminal was made to ride; and 2 or 3 other instruments equally horrible, the invention of which is a disgrace to human nature. One side of this chamber is partitioned off by a screen of wooden trellis-work; and behind it may still be seen the desk at which the judges sat, seeing and hearing all that passed, but unseen themselves, and took down the confessions extorted from the victims at the moment of agony, as well as the seats for the executioner and surgeon. I felt a thrill of horror in beholding this abominable machinery, which, I think, surpasses in iniquity the far-famed dungeons of Venice; and is, I believe, the only example in Europe of such an apparatus perfectly preserved. It deserves to be preserved, to show that, at least in judicial proceedings, the world has improved. The Torture Chamber lies directly under the Hall of the Diet; and, had not the floor been well lined, the cries of the sufferers must have reached the ears of the assembly. The lining is now removed, so that the light actually appears through cracks in the ceiling above."—*Sept.* 1836. A work entitled *Institutio Criminalis Theresiana*, date 1769, a copy of which is shown at the town-house, contains not only a description of the tortures, but representations of the modes of inflicting them.

The Bishop's Palace (Bischof's Hof), in which the German emperors were

lodged during their visits to Ratisbon, is now a brewery. The Emperor Maximilian II. died in this building, 1576.

The square called *Heide Platz* receives its name from a combat which took place in it, in the presence of the Emperor Henry I., between a citizen of Ratisbon, named Hans Dollinger, and a gigantic *heathen* Hun, called Craco, who had previously vanquished all opponents, but was here vanquished himself. A rude fresco painting, on the house opposite the Rathhaus, No. 73, represents the duel. At a later period, a tournament was held here, to maintain the innocence of the beautiful Agnes Bernauer, whose story is related under the head Straubing, Route 180.

An agreeable *Garden*, or *Allée*, occupying the site of ancient fortifications, runs round the town. Within it a small circular Temple has been erected as a *monument to Kepler* the astronomer, who died here, of a broken heart, on his way to see the Emperor Ferdinand, 1630, and is buried in the neighbouring Protestant churchyard.

The club (§ 40), called *Harmonie*, is situated in the same building as the theatre. Those who desire a pleasing view over the valley of the Danube and Regen, cannot do better than cross the bridge and the suburb of Stadt am Hof, and walk to the church of Steinweg adjoining it: they will there be repaid for their trouble, as it is the prettiest spot near Ratisbon.

The *Post* and *Eilwagen-office* is in the Domstrasse (Letter G. No. 61). A letter reaches England in 8 or 9 days from hence.

Eilwagen twice a week to Vienna, and *daily* to Frankfurt, a.M. through Nuremberg; and to Munich; a Postwagen once a week to Amberg, Eger, and Prague.

Meydinger, at the Rössell, in the suburb Stadt am Hof, is a respectable Lohnkutscher.

Steam-boats descend the Danube to Linz and Vienna, every day in the height of summer, or every other day. See Route 180.

No one should quit Ratisbon without visiting the *Temple of Valhalla*, at Donaustauf, on the left bank of the Danube, 6 miles below Ratisbon. (See page 107.) A carriage with two horses may be hired for 3 fl.=5*s*. to go and return.

Weltenburg (Route 175, p. 101), about 18 miles above Ratisbon, and 5 above Kelheim, is the only very picturesque spot on the Danube between Ulm and Ratisbon. The road thither is good only as far as Postsaal, the first post station, beyond which it is a cross road.

ROUTE 169.

WÜRZBURG TO KISSINGEN AND BRÜCKENAU.

Eilwagen go daily during the season of the baths.

Travellers may either go direct to Brückenau from Würzburg through 2½ Karlstadt — 3½ Hammelburg — 3 Brückenau; or by way of Kissingen, as follows:—

2 Opferbaum.

4½ Poppenhausen.—*Inn:* Post.

1½ *Kissingen.* — *Inns:* Kurhaus, a comfortable and well-managed establishment, has a good and much-frequented table-d'hôte at 1; Baierischer Hof;—Sächsischer Hof. H. de Russie, large and good; perhaps the best; a double bedroom costs in July and August 12fl. a week, in June and September 8fl.—prices are marked on the rooms—Table-d'hôte 48 kr.: Post.

Lodging Houses: many new and showy ones have been lately built, yet there is often a want of room in July. Dr. Welsch, a gentleman-like and skilful physician who speaks English, has ample accommodation in his house for private families. The Sandersche Hof may be recommended. The expense at lodging-houses is about ⅓ less than at hotels. The *fare* at the tables-d'hôte, and the dinners sent from the Traiteurs to Lodging-houses, are equally indifferent, as are also the *Baths*. Pastry, salad, and fruit are forbidden by the physicians, therefore omitted altogether.

Kissingen is a town of about 1500 inhabitants, pleasantly situated on the Franconian Saale; it is rapidly increas-

ing in reputation as a watering-place. It possesses 3 mineral springs: the *Ragozzi* and *Pandur Brunnen* furnish saline and chalybeate waters, which are tonic and aperient without flying to the head; the Ragozzi is used for drinking, the Pandur for baths: they are highly recommended as a remedy for chronic diseases, gout, and complaints of the stomach; 40,000 bottles of Ragozzi water are exported annually. The third, or *Max Brunnen*, is acidulous and alkaline: it is cooling and diuretic, and not unlike the Seltzer water, except that it has no iron. The Ragozzi water is drunk before breakfast. The Max Brunnen is taken after dinner, and the Pandur, which is not unpleasant in taste, still later. "It is usual to begin with 2 or 3 glasses. The first effect of the waters is commonly a slight head-ache, which proves that they act upon the system, and is considered a good symptom."—Pr. J.

The *Baths* are merely long wooden tubs, in the shape of coffins, brought into the patient's bedroom—the mineral water being conveyed from the Pandur spring in long narrow buckets, on the backs of old women, who discharge their burden by bending down and tilting out the water over their heads.

The King of Bavaria, who frequently visits Kissingen, has caused a new colonnade of chaste architecture, and a handsome new *Conversations Haus* or Gesellschafts Saal (to supersede the old Kurhaus), to be constructed. It is lighted up twice a week for a dance, but is generally thinly attended. Other improvements and new buildings have converted Kissingen from a poor village into a stately town. The number of the visitors in a season exceeds 4000; a great number are Russians. The *ordre du jour* is nearly as follows; from 6 to 8 a.m. the guests repair to the wells and drink vigorously;—the band plays at 6; from 8 to 1 the crowd disappears, no one is seen. At *one* every body dines—the wine is bad. From $2\frac{1}{2}$ to $3\frac{1}{2}$ it is customary to take coffee on the Promenade, after which the visiters disperse in walking parties; exercise on foot being recommended by the physicians. Between $7\frac{1}{2}$ and $8\frac{1}{2}$ p. m. there is again music on the Promenade, and at $8\frac{1}{2}$ the world goes to bed. The life is monotonous, almost exclusively calculated for invalids, and offers a great contrast to the gaiety of Baden.

In the neighbourhood are many agreeable *walks* and *drives*. A little way to the N., up the valley of the Saale, are the *Salt Works*. The principal brine spring, called *Soolen Sprudel*, which supplies them, exhibits the singular phenomenon of ebbing and flowing through the Artesian well or shaft, bored to a depth of more than 300 feet, to convey its waters to the surface. It brings up with it great quantities of carbonic acid gas, which is collected by means of a large inverted funnel, suspended over the surface of the water, and being conveyed by pipes to an adjoining building, is administered to patients in the shape of gas baths. It is introduced into a wooden tub, in which the patient is seated, clothed in his usual dress: its effects are stimulating, and it diffuses a warmth over the whole body.

The long *Evaporating houses* (Gradir Häuser) deserve notice. They consist of sheds, nearly $1\frac{1}{4}$ mile long, 25 ft. high, filled with stacks of thorn faggots, over which the weak brine, pumped out of the shaft, is made to trickle, dropping from twig to twig. The water is 6 times raised in passing from one end of the building to the other; and after this process, its strength is increased 7 times, from $2\frac{1}{2}$ per cent. of salt to $17\frac{1}{2}$, by mere exposure to the atmosphere. It has been calculated by Professor Forbes that nearly 3 million cubic ft. of water are thus carried off as invisible vapour annually, and a vast expenditure of fuel is thus saved, which is the object and design of the contrivance. In the first descent of the water a great quantity of oxide of iron is deposited, which gives to the faggots in that section of the shed their yellow colour. A sensible coolness is produced in the air, even in the warmest weather, in the neighbourhood of the shed, while the evaporation is going on. The faggots are changed

every 2 years, on account of the carbonate of lime with which the water encrusts them. This stalactitic matter is broken off and serves to mend the roads, while the wood is burned, and the ashes form an excellent manure, owing to the quantity of alkali contained in them. It is proposed to convey a portion of the brine to Kissingen to supply *brine baths*.

A favourite excursion is to the ruined *castle Bodenlauben*, less than a mile distant from the baths. About 4 miles off is *Bocklet*, another watering-place, possessing 4 strong chalybeate springs, in which the salts of soda are largely mixed with the iron. The action of the water is powerfully tonic and exciting. The accommodation is tolerable, the principal lodgings and Kurhaus being under the same management as those at Kissingen; but living is cheaper. There is a post road from Kissingen to Meiningen. (See Route 92, Handbook for North Germany.)

About 18 miles from Kissingen lies Brückenau. The road is not provided with post-horses—and the journey with voituriers takes up 4 or 5 hours.

4. *Brückenau.* — *Inns:* Baierischer Hof;—Post good, situated in the town, which contains about 1800 inhab. The *Baths* are about 2 miles off; they are agreeably situated in the charming valley of the Sinn, resembling that of Baden, but on a smaller scale, and are decidedly the most picturesque of the Brunnen of Franconia. They are besides fashionable, being in a special manner patronized by the King of Bavaria, who resides here a part of every season. "The Baths are on much the same footing as those at Schlangenbad. The lodging-houses all belong to the King, and are under the management of an Inspector. Each room is marked with its price, but those visiters who do not stay more than 3 days, are charged one-third extra. Furniture very scanty—attendance bad—waiters, coffee, &c. all come from a central building, where the Herr Director and Herr Inspector preside over towels, candles, &c.

"The *New Kurhaus* is a large building, looking outside very much like an ancient basilica, surrounded by an open arcade. The walls of the great hall within are covered with Arabesques, by no means remarkable for taste or execution. Table-d'hôte in it daily in 1842, very indifferent, wine worse. No gambling is allowed. When the King is there, he expects all the gentlemen to attend his levees. He speaks English, converses freely with visiters, patronizes pic-nics, &c."—R.

The Baths consist of a group of houses exclusively to accommodate visiters, planted in the midst of thick beech forests, around a pretty plantation or garden. The *Fürstenbau*, the King's own residence, is a very modest mansion for royalty, placed on a commanding eminence. The other edifices, called Kellerbau, Rothes Haus, Hirsch, Schwan, &c., are lodging-houses. *Living* is cheap on the whole; the usual charge for a room is 1 fl. a day—and the entire cost of board and lodging need not exceed 4*s*. English.

The good qualities of the waters were first discovered by the princely Abbots of Fulda, to whom Brückenau formerly belonged.

The chief of the 3 springs—Brückenauer Quellen — affords one of the purest chalybeate waters known, and, though the gas is at first apt to fly to the head, has a tonic or very strengthening effect on weak stomachs. It is used as a finish (after cure) to the waters of Kissingen. The spring seems in constant ebullition from the quantity of carbonic gas which it throws up, and it deposits brown stains of oxide of iron upon every object with which it comes in contact. Portable baths from any of the springs are sent into the apartments of the lodging-houses when required. The water is so charged with gas, that it sparkles and ferments with every movement of the body — and it has been compared to bathing in warm soda water or champagne.

The *Sinnberger Quelle* resembles soda water in taste, and is useful in diseases of the kidneys, bladder, &c.

The country around Brückenau is

well wooded, and intersected in all directions by paths, calling to mind the grounds of an English park. Owing to the situation of Brückenau on the W. extremity of the Rhongebirge chain of hills, its environs abound in delightful walks and beautiful scenery. The favourite excursion is to the Franciscan Convent, on the Kreutzberg, the highest of the range.

ROUTE 169. (A.)

FRANKFURT TO KISSINGEN BY ASCHAFFENBURG AND LOHR.

17 German miles=77 Eng. miles.

By the formation of new roads, which though hilly are good, this journey is much shortened, and may be performed with post-horses in 16 hours, including stoppages.

5 Aschaffenburg (Route 167). A new road here branches off to the E., and proceeds through a pretty well wooded country, forming part of the Spessart, to

2 Hain, "a hamlet pleasantly situated. The road, though well engineered and nowhere steep, ascends for more than half this stage, and finally winds by a green valley down to the banks of the Main. Nearly the whole way is close forest (the Spessart), varied by constant inequalities of ground."—D.

2½ Lohr.—*Inns:* Krone—clean and civil;—Post (Hirsch) is the next best, but it contains only 6 good rooms. Lohr is a thriving little town, delightfully situated on the Main. It has manufactures of iron, paper, and boats. In the principal street almost every second house is an inn, as one is often surprised to see in the most remote German villages. A pretty drive along the valley of the Main to

2 Gmunden, also on the Main.—No good Inn. Through alternate copse, wood, forest, corn, and vines, with several very steep ascents.

3 Hammelburg.—*Inn:* Post; indifferent. Near the Post is a stork's nest of immense size, on the gable of a ruined church.

A well-kept road up the valley of the Saale. About half way a ruined Castle, Tremberg, is passed on the right. It is a favourite object for excursions from Kissingen. A little farther on is the village of Euerdorf. Thence too Kissingen may be reached by a pleasant path along the wooded bank of the river Saale."—Pr. F.

2½ *Kissingen.*—(Route 169.)

ROUTE 170.

WÜRZBURG TO BAMBERG, BAIREUTH, AND EGER—WITH EXCURSIONS TO ALEXANDERSBAD AND THE FICHTELGEBIRGE.

The direct road to Eger is 26 Germ. miles=124 Eng. miles.

It is a post road, much traversed during the season of the baths, but in many places not well kept. Eilwagen daily to Bamberg, Culmbach, and Hof; and ditto from Culmbach to Baireuth. From Würzburg to Bamberg there is the choice of two roads: the first, by Schweinfurth, the longest by about 7 miles through

2 Opferbaum.—*Inn:* Post. This road passes the palace and gardens of Werneck, formerly the summer residence of the Archbishop of Würzburg, now the seat of the local tribunals. The country between Würzburg and Schweinfurth is one uninterrupted cornfield.

2½ Schweinfurth.—*Inns:* Rabe;—Krone—Post;—a new Inn near the bridge. A prosperous manufacturing town of 7300 inhabitants, chiefly Protestants, pleasantly situated on the right bank of the Main. It was the Trajectus Suevorum of the Romans. It is a place of great antiquity, was once an Imperial city, celebrated as the great corn mart of central Germany, and is still surrounded by walls and a ditch: two of the old gateways also remain. The chief building is the *Rathhaus*, 1570. The two door-ways of the *Church* are worth observing; they are said to have been brought from the ancient Castle Mainberg, in the neighbourhood. The *Gymnasium*, or public school, was founded by Gustavus Adolphus.

Steam Vessels are established on the Main from Würzburg to Bamberg, but, owing to the windings of the river, the distance is more than double that of the road.

A good road runs along the right bank of the Main, at the foot of vine-clad hills, whose heights are often surmounted by old castles, the cradles of the Franconian noblesse. On the left of the road stands the secularised monastery Ober-Theres, about 4 miles from

3 Hassfurth—*Inn :* das Ross.

The road crosses a branch of the Main by a handsome stone bridge, and the chief stream by an old wooden one at

2 Eltman, and continues along its left bank as far as Bischberg, where the Regnitz falls into it. Three miles above this junction, on the Regnitz, lies

2 BAMBERG, (see next column.)

The 2nd and shortest route is by

2 Dettelbach. E. of the town stands a much-frequented pilgrimage church (§ 83). Near Schwarzenau is a ferry over the Main; and, on the opposite bank, the Benedictine abbey Schwarzach. The church, built 1743, was sold at the suppression of the establishment, and has been partly pulled down by its present owner.

2 Neusses am Sand. A few miles beyond this the road passes the *Abbey of Ebrach*, a magnificent monastery of the Cistercian order, once by far the richest in Franconia; it was founded by St. Bernard, 1127. At its dissolution, 1803, it possessed 54 villages, 25,000 acres of forest, the best vineyards in Franconia, and 200,000 fl. income, and the sale of its estates and other property produced 742,000 fl. The *Church* deserves attention; it is a beautiful and imposing building in the Gothic style (erected between 1200 and 1285); but, internally, has been barbarously modernised. The rose window over the portal is of great beauty. It contains many monuments of members of the family of Hohenstaufen, and one of Conrad nicknamed the Devil, and his mother.

2 Burgwindheim.

2 Unter Neusses. At this village a road turns S. to Pommersfelden, near which is *Weissenstein*, the château of Count Schönborn, about 9 miles from Bamberg, containing a gallery of 900 pictures, and a fine library.

The view on approaching Bamberg, with the old castle of Altenberg on the left, is very striking.

1½ BAMBERG. — *Inns :* Deutsches Haus; very good. Charges:—Lodging, 42 kr.; coffee, 21 kr.; tea, 24 kr.; table-d'hôte, 1 fl. 12 kr.; — Bamberger Hof, in the market-place, also a very good inn.

Bamberg is agreeably situated nearly in the centre of Germany, of which it is one of the most ancient cities. It lies on the Regnitz, 3 miles above its junction with the Main, in the midst of a fertile country, and contains about 20,000 inhabitants. It was originally the capital of a small principality, the sovereigns of which were haughty and powerful prelates. It displays few marks of its antiquity at the present day. Its domestic edifices are of comparatively recent date, and it has nothing in this respect to show comparable to the venerable and, at the same time, splendid architecture of the buildings of Nuremberg.

It has, however, one remarkable edifice, surpassed by few in Germany, and of which it may well be proud, namely, the *Dom Church* or *Cathedral*, built upon a commanding eminence, and conspicuous for its 4 towers. It is a noble structure, in the Romanesque or Byzantine style of architecture, founded 1004 by the Emperor Henry II., finished 1012; but burned, except the E. end, and rebuilt 1110; which will account for the appearance of pointed arches and vaulting in the interior. The singular apsidal gallery at the W. end, the elegant cornice and dripstones which surround the exterior, also the 3 circular portals, especially that on the N. side, deserve notice. The interior contains a double choir: that at the E. end, the only part rescued from the fire, distinguished from the rest by the plainness of its arches, is raised upon a crypt, or subterranean church, in a

very perfect state, the arches of which are semicircular, and are supported on short pillars. The capitals of these, as well as those above, behind the high altar, are almost all of a different pattern, and are very tasteful. Within the E. choir is the tomb of the Emperor Henry II. and his Empress Cunigunda, executed in 1513 by Tilman Riemenschneider. Their effigies repose upon a white marble sarcophagus, ornamented at the sides with carvings representing events in their lives. In one of them a Benedictine monk appears, in the capacity of a surgeon, performing an operation for the stone on the Emperor. On the other side the Empress is seen undergoing the ordeal of walking over red-hot ploughshares, to prove her innocence of charges brought against her. In another compartment she is paying, with her own hand, the labourers engaged in building the Church of St. Stephen. The high altar is surmounted by a bronze crucifix modelled by *Schwanthaler*. There is also a large and very old *ivory crucifix*, supposed to have been given to the Church by Henry II. in 1008, in a curious style of early art.

On the right of the E. altar, as you face it, a bronze bas-relief is let into the wall: it is the monument of Bishop Ebnet, a work of Peter Vischer, of Nuremberg. The face is full of expression, and the robes are executed with elaborate minuteness. The church contains altogether more than 130 monuments, in stone and bronze, of bishops and ecclesiastical dignitaries. The Chapel of the Holy Nail, dedicated to St. Andrew, leading out of the S. transept, is the burial place of the Domherren, or canons of the Cathedral. The walls are covered with their monuments, consisting of low reliefs cast in bronze, and executed with considerable skill, mostly at Forcheim. The tablets bear their portraits and coats of arms, and were prepared during their lifetime.

The choir at the W. end is a good example of a more advanced style of Gothic architecture: the groined vaulting is very beautiful. Beneath it reposes the body of Pope Clement II., who had been Bishop of Bamberg. The stalls are curiously carved in wood. On the right of the altar are two more bronze monuments, by Peter Vischer; viz. of Bishops Gross von Trochau and Truchsess von Pommersfelden: whether the latter be Vischer's seems doubtful. The *Sacristy* contains, among other relics, the skulls of Henry II. and his Empress in gilded shrines, their small-tooth ivory combs, crystal night-lamp, &c.; the petticoat of the Empress Cunigunda, said to be a sovereign remedy against the toothache, was stolen a few years ago. This fine edifice has undergone a thorough repair, at the instigation of the King of Bavaria, conducted by the accomplished artist *Heideloff*, of Nuremberg; the whitewash has been scraped off from the walls and capitals, laying bare curious old frescoes (those in St. Peter's choir, W. end, probably of the early part of the 13th century) and sharp sculptured foliage.

Close to the Dom is the *Residenz*, or *Schloss*, formerly palace of the prince-bishops; a plain building, erected 1695, of considerable extent, though one of the wings only is finished. It contains a considerable gallery of bad pictures.

Marshal Berthier, Prince of Neufchâtel, who was married to a Bavarian Princess, was killed, in 1815, by falling from one of the topmost windows, at the back of the wing looking towards the town;—whether he intended to destroy himself, or fell by accident, has never been clearly explained. A red cross, painted on the wall, marks the spot.

Between the Residenz and the Cathedral stands a fragment of an *Older Episcopal Palace* (date 1571), in the cinque cento style, now turned into a guard-house. The gateway is fantastic, but picturesque.

The *Michaelsberg*, a height adjoining that on which the cathedral stands, is crowned by the *Church*, and a vast pile of buildings of the ancient *Con-*

vent of St. Michael, now converted into a poor-house. The Church, originally built in the early Gothic style, 1121, was modernised in 1700. It contains the monument of St. Otho, but it is hardly worth entering. The shady terrace behind the convent, overlooking the town, commands a view only inferior to that from the Altenberg.

The only other church worth mention is the *Pfarrkirche*. The exterior of the E. end (date 1327—87) is in an elegant style of Gothic; the rest of the building is finished in a different manner, and even the interior of the choir is defaced with incongruous stucco-work.

The *Rathhaus* is a building of no great pretensions, covered externally with rude fresco paintings. It stands on an island in the Regnitz, close to the spot where the *New Canal*, constructed to unite the Main with the Danube (see p. 101), issues out of it. Under the building is an archway, beneath which the whole tide of population of the town passes in going from one side of the river to the other.

St. Martin's Church, in the market-place, was built by the Jesuits, 1720. One side of the Maximilian's Platz is occupied by the Priest's *Seminary*. The *Post-Office* is in the Lange Gasse.

The miracle-working Prince Hohenlohe formerly resided at Bamberg.

At a distance of about 1½ mile from the town, on the summit of a hill which overlooks the whole of the adjacent country, rises the donjon and ruined walls of the *Altenberg*, a very ancient castle, originally the seat of the Counts of Babenberg; but forfeited by one of them, Count Adalbert, a robber-knight. He was condemned to death by the Emperor Lewis the Child, in the 10th century, on account of his lawless deeds and perpetual feuds with the Episcopal See of Würzburg, which occasioned him to be placed under the ban of the Empire. The fate of this last of the Babenbergers was decided by the treachery of a priest, Bishop Hatto of Mainz, who induced Adalbert to visit the Emperor's camp, quieting his suspicion of treachery by assuring him of the Emperor's forgiving disposition, and by making a solemn vow to conduct him in safety back to his castle. They set out accordingly together; but they had not proceeded far when Hatto complained of faintness, and they returned to the castle to procure refreshments; after which they proceeded to the Emperor's camp, where Adalbert was immediately seized, condemned, and executed. Hatto, when upbraided by his victim with treachery and breaking his oath, basely excused himself by this reply:—"Did I not keep my word, and conduct you safely to your castle? it was no fault of mine that you were simple enough to leave it a second time." The Altenberg afterwards became the place of residence, and often of refuge, in turbulent times, of the prince-bishops of Bamberg. The Lombard King, Berengarius, died here, a prisoner, in 966; and Otto of Wittelsbach murdered the Emperor Philip II. in this castle, 1208. It was taken, and reduced to ruins, 1553, by Markgrave Albert of Baireuth; and, although restored, never regained its former splendour. The part now remaining has been repaired: a chapel has been fitted up in one part, and a coffee-room in another. The dungeons are converted into cellars, which furnish beer, said to be excellent. The view from the top of the round tower is one of the finest in Franconia. The hills around are richly clothed with orchards, hop-gardens, and vineyards: at their feet extends the city of Bamberg, in the form of the letter K. At the extremity on the left rises the vast edifice of the convent of St. Michael, in the centre the venerable Dom. The flat land around is one vast kitchen garden, in which an immense quantity of all kinds of vegetables, cherries, plums, grapes, and other sorts of fruit, are cultivated, for home use and for exportation. Liquorice grows here, but in less quantity now than formerly. Through the midst of the plain flows the Regnitz, and the Main is perceived in the N. E. winding round the hill to

receive its tributary stream. The excavations for the new canal give additional interest to the landscape. The hop grounds around Bamberg are of high celebrity. The beer made from them is famed all over Germany, but is not to be recommended. In the summer season the inhabitants of the town repair to what are called the rock cellars (Felsenkeller), taverns situated within gardens on the slopes of the neighbouring hills, which teem with this favourite beverage. (§ 81.)

Eilwagen twice a week to Coburg, Nuremberg, Baireuth, and Würzburg (on the way to Frankfurt). A small *steamer* plies on the Main between Bamberg and Mayence; but when the water is low the passage is uncertain, and the circuit is enormous.

Travellers, before quitting Bamberg, should remember that they are in the neighbourhood of that picturesque district called the *Franconian Switzerland*, which may be visited at the expense of a detour of only two days on the way either to Baireuth or Nuremberg. Route 173.

The road to Baireuth, for a couple of miles, runs across the tract of garden ground which occupies nearly the whole plain around Bamberg. It then passes, on the right, the château of Seehof, built by the bishops of Bamberg as a hunting seat, near the village of Memmelsdorf. Afterwards the castle of Giech, upon a pointed eminence on the right, becomes conspicuous: it also belonged to the bishops of Bamberg. It is said to have had a communication formerly with the village of Schlesitz, by means of a subterranean passage. The level land ends at

2 Würgau, beyond which commences the series of hills, extending almost without intermission to Baireuth.

2 Hollfeld.—*Inn:* Anker. A village of 600 inhabitants, on the Wiesent.

From the summit of the last hill, overlooking Baireuth, a beautiful view opens out. Through a gap in the forest the range of the Fichtelgebirge appears in sight, surmounted by the Ochsenkopf (ox's head, one of the highest of the chain). The road cuts through a fortified earthwork, erected by the Swedes in the Thirty Years' war on the brow of the hill, and soon after passes, on the right, the road leading to Muggendorf from Baireuth. R. 174, p. 95.

The village of Eckersdorf is built on the slope of a very picturesque dell, on the opposite side of which, close to the road, stands a country-house called the Phantasie, now inhabited by Duke Alexander of Würtemberg. It contains several interesting works of art, executed by his late wife, the Princess Marie d'Orléans, the accomplished daughter of Louis Philippe—the models for 2 groups—one, Joan of Arc on horseback, pausing before a prostrate enemy; and 2 females on horseback engaged in the chace; also a bust, in marble, of Joan d'Arc, executed by the Princess for her husband, and busts of the Queen and Prince Royal of the Belgians. Here is also a portrait of the lamented artist. It is worth while to walk through the gardens, prettily laid out in terraces and shady alcoves; they are a favourite resort of the Baireuthers. An inscription on a rock by the road side commemorates the gratitude of the French emigrants to Prince Hardenberg and the King of Prussia, for the asylum afforded to many thousands of them in this happy land when driven out of their own country in 1796. Upon the left, at the entrance into Baireuth, lies the *Cemetery*, in which Jean Paul Friedrich Richter, the author, is buried; he died here 1825.

3 *Baireuth.—Inns:* Sonne, best, and good—Anker.

Baireuth, a town of 16,600 inhabitants, on the Red Main, is at present remarkable for little. It has a cheerless and deserted character, since it is no longer the residence of the court, upon which it once depended, and it has little commerce or manufacture. It has two Palaces: the *Alte Schloss*, now inhabited by the *President of the Government*, converted into public offices; and the *Neue Schloss*, containing a gallery of paintings of little value. Behind the *Neue Schloss* is a Public

Garden, and in the square in front stands an equestrian statue of the Markgrave Christian Ernst riding over a Turk, to indicate his having fought against that nation as a General in the Austrian service. At his side stands his favourite dwarf.

A monumental *bronze statue of Jean Paul F. Richter*, modelled by *Schwanthaler*, and the gift of the King of Bavaria, has lately been set up.

The finest street is the *Friedrichs Strasse*, in which the *Post Office* and *Gymnasium* are situated. The *Stadtkirche*, dedicated to St. Mary Magdalen, is a Gothic building (1439—1446). Baireuth was a possession of the ancestors of the reigning royal family of Prussia (Hohenzollern), when they were merely Burggraves of Nuremberg. In 1791, the last Markgrave dying without children, it became a dependency of the crown of Prussia; but was yielded up at the peace of Tilsit to the French, who added it to the Bavarian dominions.

There is a manufactory of porcelain and pipe-heads here. Count Münster's *geological cabinet* and collection of fossils is one of the finest in Germany. In the *Penitentiary* (Strafhaus and Arbeitshaus), situated in the suburb St. Georgen am See, are marble-works, in which 34 varieties of marble from the Fichtelgebirge are cut and polished.

Two miles to the E. is the palace of the *Eremitage*, erected by the Markgraves of Baireuth, George William (1718) and Frederick; a fanciful building, with gardens, containing fountains, terraces, statues, &c., and a very beautiful park attached to it. Within the building are shown the apartments and bed occupied by Frederick the Great; and the room in which his sister, the Markgravine of Baireuth, wrote her Memoirs; also a portrait of the White Lady. She was a widowed Countess of Orlamünde, who being in love with Prince Albert the handsome, of Brandenburg, murdered her two children in the hope of gaining his affections; but being spurned, died of grief in the nunnery of Himmelskron, near Baireuth, and is said still to haunt the palaces of the Prussian family. The Hermitage is said to have cost 2,000,000 fl., and the Temple of the Sun alone 100,000 fl. This building is an imitation in miniature of St. Peter's church at Rome, having a semicircular portico on each side. On Sundays the gardens are much frequented by the Baireuthers; the waterworks and a military band then play within them.

The garden of the Phantasie has already been mentioned above. P. 85.

Baireuth is at a short distance from the Fichtelgebirge on the E., and from the Franconian Schweitz on the W., to each of which districts agreeable excursions may be made.

The shortest road, and most agreeable in point of scenery, from Baireuth to Nuremberg, though not the best kept, is that which traverses the Franconian Switzerland (p. 95). It turns out of the Bamberg road at Trebersdorf.

The pedestrian going from hence to Alexandersbad will find a direct way thither by cross-roads and by-paths, through the midst of the mountains, shorter by half than the post road.

There is no public conveyance from Baireuth to Eger unless you go round by Hof, and thence only twice a week.

The traveller, proceeding to Carlsbad or Hof, may visit the Eremitage on his way, making a detour of about 3 miles.

There are no good inns on the direct road between Baireuth and Carlsbad. At Eger, and at Alexandersbad a little off the road, there are tolerable inns.

The road, on quitting Baireuth, crosses the Red Main, and traverses the suburb of St. Georgen am See. The lake (See) from which it derives its name, no longer exists, having been drained and converted into cultivable land.

Beyond the village of Bindloch rises a very steep hill, from the acclivity of which Baireuth is seen to great advantage, and the Eremitage appears among the trees on the left, while, from its summit, the range of the Fichtelgebirge opens out to view. The highest point of their waving outline is the

Schneeberg, 3252 feet above the sea level. At its foot rises the White Main, which, after threading the recesses of these mountains, issues out of them, and is crossed by a bridge, about half a mile before entering

2 Berneck.—*Inn:* Post. A village in a valley, so narrow as barely to afford room for two rows of houses. On the cliff above, tower the ruins of an old castle of the Knights of Wallenrode, destroyed in the Hussite war. One of the family built the little chapel on his return from the Holy Land, 1480.

The small stream, a tributary of the Main, which traverses Berneck, is famed for its trout, and for its pearls, obtained from a species of muscle. A *Royal Pearl fishery* still exists here. The shell in which the pearls are found is the *Unio sinuatus;* they are not of fine colours, nor very large size. The time of collecting them is the month of June and July, and the number found in one season is about 150. The fishery is preserved as a Royal monopoly. In former days a gallows was planted by the river side, *in terrorem.* The road out of the town lies through a hollow way under the castle, and up a steep ascent, from the top of which, if you look back, no trace of Berneck is discernible, so completely is it sunk in the valley. The little stream crossed near the end of this stage is the Perlenbach, above mentioned.

1½ Gefrees.—*Inn:* Lion; not good.

Here our road splits; and the left branch goes to Hof and Dresden; that on the right conducts us across the chain of the Fichtelgebirge, between Berg Waldstein on the left, and the Schneeberg and Ochsenkopf on the right, into Bohemia: it is hilly throughout. The direct road to Eger is by

1½ Weissenstadt, near which are the sources of the Eger, &c. Between Gefrees and Weissenstadt is a bridge over the Eger, considered the highest in Germany, being 2185 feet above the sea level.—*R. F. S.*

2 Thiersheim. It is worth while to make a slight detour by Wunsiedel, from Weissenstadt, instead of going direct to Thiersheim, in order to visit

ALEXANDERSBAD and the FICHTELGEBIRGE.

The distance from Baireuth to Alexandersbad, in a direct line, is less than 20 miles, or about half the distance of the post road. This way, however, is only practicable on foot or on horseback, and a considerable part lies across the country by by-paths, not to be found without the aid of a guide. In taking this route, the traveller must direct his course from Baireuth to Gold Cronach, as far as which place a cross or *vicinal* road runs: thence he must proceed to Wärmersteinach, at the S. base of the Ochsenkopf (the summit of which may be reached from hence in one hour, and repays the trouble by a splendid prospect), then past the source of the river Main, between the two hills called Platten and Todtenkopf, by Neuebau, across the Röslau and Tröstau; thence over the Luchsberg to Alexandersbad.

The carriage road proceeds from Weissenstadt to

1½ Wunsiedel. — *Inns:* Einhorn, not good; Baierischer Hof. A small town of 3500 inhabitants, on the Rossla, the greater part of which was burned down to the ground in 1833-4, but is now rebuilt with many improvements. The frequency of such great conflagrations in this quarter of Germany, by which not individual buildings alone, but the whole or the greater part of considerable towns and villages is consumed, is quite appalling: rarely a year passes without such a calamity. Wunsiedel is the birth-place of the author Jean Paul Friedrich Richter,—his house still stands in the market-place; and that of Sand, the mad student who assassinated Kotzebue. Near this town coal-mines are worked.

About 2 miles S. of this, at the end of an avenue of trees, lies

½ *Alexandersbad*, a retired watering-place, originally called Sichartsreuth, which received its present name in 1782, from the Margrave of Anspach, who sold his country and people to the

King of Prussia, and retiring with the wealth procured by the bargain, married Lady Craven and settled in England.—*L. Mr.* It consists of the *Schloss* or *Kurhaus*, and a few cottages near it. The Kurhaus is a large building, with two wings, including ball, dining, and billiard rooms, and 60 chambers belonging to the crown, and let to a landlord called the inspector, to whom application for rooms may be made by letter. The charges are very high (but a new house was building 1842); bed, 1 fl. a night, or 5 or 6 fl. per week; table-d'hôte, 1½ fl.!! The well and the bath-house are separated from each other by a sort of pleasure-ground. The water contains a small portion of saline substance, and is richly impregnated with carbonic acid gas; and on account of its strengthening qualities it is often used as an after-cure (Nachkur), following a course of the waters of Carlsbad.

Those who do not take up their residence here should at least visit the hill called *Luchsberg* or *Louisenberg*, from the late Queen of Prussia. It exhibits the singular phenomenon of a mountain in ruins. It takes more than two hours to explore it thoroughly, but it may be reached in about ½ an hour. The road lies through a wood and along the slopes of a hill, copiously strewn with loose masses of granite rock, increasing in size and in quantity as you advance, until, at length, the hill itself seems to consist of nothing else but disjointed fragments, piled in heaps over one another. Such a vast pyramid of loose rocks might have furnished the Titans with ammunition when storming Jupiter in Olympus. If you begin at the bottom of the Luchsberg and climb to the top, or compass it round, you still find nothing but rocks in pieces, tumbled about in all directions; some indeed occur as large as a house, but still without any indication of a fixed nucleus. The result of this singular caprice of nature is a sort of labyrinth, which has been rendered perfectly accessible by paths, wooden ladders, and steps cut in the rock, constructed by the managers of the baths. It is so intricate in parts that the assistance of a guide, though not indispensable, is at least convenient. One may wander for hours among this colossal heap of stones, sometimes creeping for many yards together through caves dark, or barely admitting a few gleams of light between the interstices of the huge superincumbent masses which form their roof; at others, threading narrow clefts, or scrambling over projecting masses, to the summit of the hill: which is itself a detached block, marked by a crucifix, and commands an extensive view over the chiefs of the Fichtelgebirge chain, and towards the Saxon Erzgebirge, and Böhmerwald mountains.

The number of trees, sprouting up in all directions through the crevices, gives the Luchsberg, at a distance, the appearance of a wood; and the peculiar luxuriance of the dark green moss, whose long hairy pensile filaments cover stock and stone with a furry coating, not distributed in patches, but involving the rocky walls in a continuous tapestry, and spreading as it were a carpet over the horizontal surface of the granite, imparts an air of soft beauty to this singular scene. It is evident that the rocks have not been brought from a distance, for many have sharp corners and edges. In some cases it is possible to distinguish where a block has been broken off from the mass, and the projections and recesses of neighbouring fragments agree; so that they might, as it were, be fitted together again. The explanation of the phenomenon may be, either that the mountain has been shattered to pieces by an earthquake, or, which is more probable, that it consisted of softer and harder kinds of granite intermixed; that the softer parts, in process of time, disintegrated by moisture and frost, have been washed out by rain, so that as soon as the supports were removed, the skeleton of the mountain fell to pieces, and its *disjecta membra* were tumbled over one another in the state in which they now remain. The rock in many places is so rotten, from the action of the atmosphere, that it

may be rubbed to pieces by the fingers. The soil everywhere about the spot consists of a small gravel, formed of decomposed granite.

A longer and most agreeable walk of 2 hours leads from Alexandersbad to the top of the mountain Kössein, which, all things considered, is the finest point of view in the Fichtelgebirge. The traveller may return from it to the baths by the singular rock called Bergstein, and may conclude with the Luchsberg. The Ochsenkopf is 4 hours' distance from the baths.

Early geographers compared the region of the Fichtelgebirge with the garden of Eden, because four rivers, the Main, Eger, Saale, and Naab, had their sources in and flowed through it. They described its streams as full of gold, pearls, and precious stones, and in this they only exaggerated a real fact; but the gold found in them is very rare, and occurs in minute grains: the pearls and precious stones are not of fine water. Traditionary fables, still partly credited by the vulgar, have sent many a poor peasant to search among his native hills for the magical mountain, lined (according to the fairy tale) with richest gems, which the evil influence of gnomes and cobolds has removed out of sight. Some even believe they have gained the threshold of the enchanted hall, and enjoyed a glimpse of its gold and glittering jewels, when in an instant, by the power of these deceitful spirits, the treasures of the cavern have been converted into golden-tressed moss, and sparkling but worthless granite.

In proceeding from Alexandersbad and Wunsiedel to Eger, the road lies through

1½ Thiersheim, a poor village of 900 inhabitants, and thence along the valley of the Rossla, which loses itself in the Eger, a little beyond Schirnding, the last Bavarian village. The Austrian custom-house is at Mühlbach. The valley of the Eger is narrow, but picturesque. Several ancient castles are passed, two of which belonged to the robber knights named Sparnecker, whose castles were all demolished by the troops of the Suabian league.

2½ EGER.—*Inn:* Sonne. See Route 260.

ROUTE 171.

WÜRZBURG TO MUNICH BY ANSBACH.

32½ German miles = 156½ English miles. An Eilwagen 4 times a week.

The road runs along the right bank of the Main, here covered with vineyards, until it crosses the river by a stone bridge, at

2 Ochsenfurth — *Inn:* Schnecke, (Snail)—a small town on its left bank. It has a Franciscan convent, and 2 ancient watch-towers.

2½ Uffenheim.

2 Markt Bürgel.

3 ANSBACH.—*Inns:* Sterne, good; Krone; Brandenburger Hof. Formerly capital of the Markgraviate of the same name; at present a lifeless town of 13,000 inhabitants on the Rezat, possessing little to interest a passing traveller, but prettily situated. The principal building is the deserted *Palace*, built 1713, as a residence for the Markgraves of Ansbach, who were scions of a younger branch of the family of Hohenzollern. The last of the line sold his dominions to Prussia 1791, married Lady Craven, retired into private life, and died, 1805, at Brandenburg-house, near London. The principality was made over to Bavaria 1805-6. The *Church of St. Gumbert*, with 3 towers, built originally in the Gothic style, has received tasteless Italian additions. The choir, with 9 pointed windows, some painted glass, and several curious monuments, is worth notice. The *Palace Gardens* are a very agreeable promenade. There is a second-rate *theatre* here. In the *Johanniskirchhof* is the grave of Gasper Hauser, bearing the inscription "ænigma sui temporis: ignota nativitas, occulta mors, 1833."

Friesdorf, a deserted villa of the Markgraves, is passed on the way to

3½ Gunzenhausen, a small town on the Altmühl, birthplace of the theologian Osiander. Near the hospital, in

the suburb, may be seen some remains of the *Roman Wall* called Teufels Mauer, or Pfahlgraben, begun by the Emperor Adrian, and continued by Marcus Aurelius and Probus: it was designed, like that between Newcastle and Carlisle, as a protection for the Roman possessions against the attacks of barbarians. It extended from Wimpfen on the Neckar to Neuburg on the Danube, a distance of 160 miles. It was originally an earthen rampart and stockade, but was afterwards faced with masonry, and defended at intervals with watch-towers; few traces of this prototype of the Wall of China now exist. A new road leads to

2½ Weissenburg—(*Inn:* Rose, so so)—a town of 4000 inhabitants; near it are traces of the canal begun by Charlemagne to join the Altmühl and the Rezat, and through them the Danube, with the Rhine. On the height above the town stand the ruins of the fortress Wülzburg. A few miles W. of this lie Pappenheim and the lithographic stone quarries of Solenhofen; see page 91. A very hilly stage to

3 *Eichstädt.—Inn:* Baierischer Hof. This town lies in the depths of the valley of the Altmühl, has 7500 inhabitants, and is chief town of a small dependent principality of 5½ German miles, with a population of 24,000, and a revenue of 120,000 fl.; bestowed, 1817, on Eugene Beauharnois, Duke of Leuchtenberg. This and other possessions in Italy, &c. rendered the Duke the richest private individual in Bavaria. The family reside during summer in the *Palace.* The *Cathedral* (begun 1259, Choir 1351) is an interesting Gothic edifice. It contains many curious monuments of Bishops and Canons of Eichstädt, the shrine and statue of Willibald, to whom the church is dedicated, and some fine painted glass. The *Willibaldsburg,* a castle on the height, was the residence of the Saint, and of the Prince Bishops, his successors, whose rich revenues were chiefly derived from hop grounds. In 1796 it was summoned to surrender by General Desaix, at the head of a considerable French force. The governor, whose name was Krach, swore that, unless he was allowed the honours of war, he would defend it till every man of his garrison was killed. The terms were accordingly granted, and he marched out at the head of—8 invalids!

In the *Church of St. Walpurgis* are preserved the remains of that Saint. They are interred beneath the high altar, and a stream of oil, which obtains the highest repute for its medicinal qualities, flows from them, between the months of October and May. On St. Walpurgis' Day, May 1, many thousand pilgrims repair to her shrine. The legend of this Saint relates that she was a native of Britain.

3 *Ingoldstadt (Inn:* Münchner Hof) on the Danube, is described in Route 175. The river is here crossed by a stone bridge.

2½ Pörnbach.

2 Pfaffenhofen.

3½ Unterbrück.

About 8 miles from Munich, a little to the right of the road, lies the Palace of Schleisheim, page 58.

3 MUNICH.—Page 34.

ROUTE 172.

NUREMBERG TO AUGSBURG.

18½ Germ. miles=89 Eng. miles.

Eilwagen daily. With post horses and a *Saufzettel* (§ 91), the journey may be made in 13½ hours. Donauwörth is the best sleeping place. From Dietfurth to Donauwörth, 2 hilly stages, the rest level.

In the village of Erbach lead-pencils are made.

2 *Schwabach.—Inn:* Post. An active town of 8000 inhabitants, with flourishing manufactures; the chief being that of pins. More than 2000 dozen of Jews' harps (?) are, it is said, made here annually.

The Gothic *Town Church* (1495) contains pictures by Wohlgemuth and Martin Schön, of considerable value.

1½ Roth, a town of 2400 inhabitants, on the Regnitz. The old castle was

built 1335, by the Markgraves of Brandenburg.

2½ Pleinfeld. At Ellingen, which, with the surrounding domain, was presented to the Bavarian Field Marshal Wrede, for his services in the last war, our road is crossed by that from Würzburg to Munich, p. 89.

1½ Weissenburg.—Inn: not good, p. 90.

1½ Dietfurth. About 5 miles on the E. of the road lies *Pappenheim*, in ancient time the seat of a family of Counts, who possessed the rank of hereditary Marshals of the empire. A mile from it is Solenhofen, remarkable for its quarries, which supply Europe, and indeed the whole world, with lithographic stones. No stone so well adapted for the purpose has been found elsewhere. It is also used for roofing and paving; and the working of it in the quarry, together with the conveying of it to the Danube to be shipped, employs the greater part of the villagers. It is a dull yellow limestone, occurring in slaty beds and thin slabs, easily separated. Geologists class it among the subordinate beds of the oolite; and it nearly corresponds with the Stonesfield slate of England in its fossils. These are, indeed, so numerous, that it may be regarded as a perfect museum of organic remains. Fish, plants, insects, and crabs, occur in abundance, intermixed with the bones of no less than 7 distinct species of that extraordinary extinct reptile the pterodactyl, or flying lizard, whose varied organs fitted it alike for earth, air, or water.

2 Monheim. The inhabitants of this and the contiguous villages are chiefly pin-makers. On the top of a neighbouring hill, called Sichel or Stiegelberg, a court of justice was held, in the open air, in ancient times.

The monastery of the *Holy Cross*, a very striking building (see p. 99), is passed on the descent about 2 m. before entering

2¼ *Donauwörth.— Inns:* Post; — Krebs. Described in Route 175.

2¾ Meitingen.

3 AUGSBURG, p. 30.

ROUTE 173.

BAMBERG TO NUREMBERG BY ERLANGEN, WITH EXCURSION TO MUGGENDORF AND THE FRANCONIAN SWITZERLAND.

The distance to Nuremberg direct is 7½ Germ. miles=36 Eng. miles. The visit to the Muggendorf district will demand at least 2 days; and 4 may be agreeably spent in it. For the greater part of the way the high road runs parallel with the river Regnitz, and with the new canal, intended to join the Main with the Danube, p. 101.

3 *Forcheim.—Inn:* Baierischer Hof. This is a small fortified town, of 3500 inhabitants, situated at the junction of the Wiesent with the Regnitz. It was a frontier stronghold of the Bishops of Bamberg, at whose expense the fortifications were constructed. They withstood sieges both in the Thirty, and Seven years' wars, but are no longer kept up. The *Church* and *Rathhaus*, mentioned by the guide-books, are hardly worth notice. Charlemagne resided here; and several Diets and Councils of the church were held here in the middle ages. Forcheim is (3½ Germ. miles) about 16 miles distant from Muggendorf; a *tolerable* cross road leads thither up the valley of the Wiesent. In coming from Nuremberg, the traveller turns off to Muggendorf by another cross road, commencing about 1 mile N. of Bayersdorf, and extending to Baireuth. On the right of the road, outside of Bayersdorf, stands the shell of the château of Scharfeneck, burned by the Swedes in 1634. The country is pleasing, and the sandy soil is rendered verdant and fertile by the waters of the Wiesent, which are raised by water-wheels to irrigate the meadows.

2 *Erlangen. — Inns:* Wallfisch (Whale); — Goldener Schwan. A town of 11,500 inhab., chiefly remarkable as the seat of a *University*, numbering about 250 students, founded 1743, and celebrated at present as a school of Protestant theology. It occupies the Schloss or *Palace* of the

Markgraves of Baireuth, in the centre of the town, in which a library and museum are also deposited. The town owes its regular plan and straight streets to a conflagration, which consumed the greater part of it in 1706, and its prosperity to the French Protestant emigrants, driven out of their own country by the revocation of the Edict of Nantes, who transferred hither their skill in various manufactures, and their industrious habits.

2½ NUREMBERG. Route 167, p. 64.

The *District of Muggendorf*, commonly called the *Franconian Switzerland*, may be included within a triangle drawn between the 3 towns of Bamberg, Baireuth, and Nuremberg. It may be conveniently visited at the expense of a slight detour from the high roads running between them, which form the sides of this triangle, and will well repay the traveller by its highly picturesque and beautiful scenery, and singular caves, replete with fossil bones. It is a high table land, intersected by numerous valleys 200 or 300 feet deep, in which the charms of the district are concentrated. They are usually traversed by full, clear, winding streams, whose banks are carpeted with verdant meadows, and bounded by high cliffs or wooded slopes, out of which fantastically-shaped crags of limestone burst forth in the forms of turrets, arches, and pinnacles: while every now and then a real castle is seen perched on the summit of a projecting cliff, apparently blocking up the passage.

The angler should repair hither with his rod. He may, for a small sum, purchase permission to fish in some of the numerous trout streams; and he will not fail of meeting with good sport. The geologist will find abundant occupation and instruction in the *Caverns* in which this country abounds, and in their fossil contents, consisting of bones and teeth of gigantic bears, hyænas, and other wild beasts, now nearly all exhausted. The caves of Gailenreuth and Kuhloch have supplied most of the cabinets of Europe with specimens, and have been admirably described by Dr. Buckland. The caverns, of which more than 40 are enumerated, occur in a species of limestone, locally called Höhlenkalk, probably allied to the calcareous portions of the English greensand formation.

Good carriage roads are rare in this district; but Muggendorf, the central station and the point of departure for all the most agreeable excursions, is accessible for carriages by way of Forcheim and Bayersdorf, as described below, and from Baireuth by way of Gessess, Plankenfels, the romantic Wustenstein, and Streitberg, a tolerable road; or by Nankendorf, Weischenfeld, and the valley of Rabeneck, which is a more difficult one. The *objects* and points which *the traveller ought to see* in this very beautiful district, are the Sophien Höhle at Rabenstein, the Riesenburg, and the beautiful valley in which it lies; Tuchersfeld in a remarkable situation, Gösweinstein, and Streitberg. Muggendorf, from its centrical situation, appears the best head-quarters. The following is the narrative of a traveller who visited this district on his way from Nuremberg to Bamberg:—"It took me 9½ hours to go from Nuremberg to Muggendorf in a carriage drawn by two horses, including 1 hour spent at Erlangen, to dine, and rest the horses. I agreed to pay a vetturino 14 gulden=1*l.* 3*s.* 4*d.*, for the excursion, that is to say, for being conveyed to Muggendorf the first day, and carried on to Bamberg the second; leaving me one hour or two of the evening of the first day, and the morning of the second, to see about me. I turned off the Bamberg road at a small village (Bayersdorf), a few miles beyond Erlangen, and passed along a pretty undulating and fertile country, through the villages Kirschbach and Ebermanstadt on the Wiesent to *Streitberg*. (Inn Golden Kreutz, said to be the best in the district.) Here the beauties of the Franconian Switzerland may be said to commence. The castle of Streitberg, beneath which the village nestles on the left, and the feudal watchtower of Nie-

deck on the right of the valley of the Wiesent, visible at a distance, but easily confounded with the limestone cliffs on which they stand, form a sort of portal to the district." The direct road (not a post road) from Nuremberg to Baireuth, passes through Streitberg; that to Muggendorf, branching off here, turns to the right, up the highly picturesque vale of the Wiesent.

"*Muggendorf* (3½ G. miles from Forcheim. *Inn:* Stern, clean beds and reasonable. Trout here in perfection) is a small village of about 60 houses, containing several inns. The landlord of the Star sells a very good small map of the district, at 12 kr.

"You can hire a carriage for about 5 florins a-day, to make the excursions to the caves, &c., and a pair of stout horses at posting prices, though no regular post-horses are kept here.

"We were first conducted by the so-called inspector of caverns into that of Rosenmuller, situated high up in the face of the cliff, on the right side of the valley above Muggendorf. It was lighted up for our reception, but is neither large nor distinguished for its stalactites; that of Rabenstein, which I saw afterwards, is far more interesting to my mind; so that I advise those who follow me not to waste their time on it. We then ascended to the top of the hill, and, striking across the fields, descended to Toos, a solitary mill and bridge on the Aufsees, at its junction with the Wiesent. The miller at Toos keeps the key of the Riesenburg, situated about a mile lower down the valley of the Wiesent. We pursued the road up the right bank of the Wiesent, along a valley deserving the name of a Bavarian Dovedale, for about 3 miles, till one of its windings brought us in sight of the *Castle of Rabeneck* (Raven's fort). Its feudal turrets, frowning upon the valley, and seeming to close the passage up or down, and the watermill nestling at the foot of the rocks, form a most picturesque scene. The castle itself, the view from it, and the caves excavated in the rock beneath it, deserve notice. 3 miles higher up the valley, near Weischenfeld (*Inn*, Rothes Ross, very cheap. The best is by Löwisch,) is the cave called *Forstershöhle*, described by Dr. Buckland in the 'Reliquiæ Diluvianæ,'—but very inferior in extent and beauty of stalactites to that of Rabenstein, and not worth seeing after it. We ascended out of the valley of the Wiesent at Rabeneck, and again crossing the table land, reached, in about half an hour, the *Castle of Rabenstein*, one of the most picturesque feudal remains in the district, on the edge of a precipice nearly 150 ft. high, overlooking the Ahornthal, which is watered by the Essbach. It is now the property of the Count Schönborn, who has restored and fitted up part of it as a summer residence, and has deposited in it a curious collection of fossils, derived from the neighbouring cave called *Sophienhöhle*, situated immediately below the chapel of St. Nicholas (Klaus Kapelle). The keys of the entrance are kept at the farm near the castle, where lights and a guide may be procured, for which a party pays about 3 fl. The rich booty of fossils, before alluded to, is derived from an inner cave discovered accidentally by some workmen employed in constructing paths along the side of the valley. It is the most interesting in the district, and is rendered easily accessible by steps and boards. There are 3 separate chambers, and there is a descent from the 2nd to the 3rd of 150 ft. Many of the bones of hyænas, bears, mammoth (?), and antlers of deer, still remain in situ, but the owner allows none to be removed. It is a 4 hours' drive (about 12 miles) hence to Baireuth, up the Ahorn valley. Many other caves open out into the defile of the Essbach; the principal is the Kuhloch, nearly opposite Klausstein, near the Schneidersloch lower down.

"From Rabenstein, I retraced my steps past Rabeneck to the mill of Toos, conspicuous from a distance, with its white walls and red roof. Providing myself with the key of the *Riesenburg*, I proceeded thither by a narrow path across the meadows, for at Toos the road down the valley ceases. The Riesenburg is

certainly one of the chief curiosities of the district. I can best describe it by calling it a cave with the top taken off, so as to leave two arches standing, forming, as it were, natural bridges over a dell or glen, scooped out on the right side of the valley. Flights of steps, carried up it, lead the visiter out of the valley. As you enter, and look up the broken vault, through which the sky appears, you might fancy it the remains of some vast dome-shaped edifice, a work of art, or, as its name expresses, a giant's castle. The manner, however, in which the limestone rocks around have been hollowed out into incipient caves and arches, shows that the phenomenon is natural, and that it arises from the tendency of this peculiar rock to decompose in places and form caverns. The picturesque vegetation of the dell, the clumps of trees, and tufts of fern and grass shooting from every crevice and niche, favoured by the moisture and shade, the singular saddle-shaped masses of turf which hang over the natural arches, contribute to the beauty of the spot. The Riesenburg, however, owes much of its interest to its situation. This portion of the vale of the Wiesent presents one of the most lovely scenes of quiet nature I ever beheld. The rich verdure of the meadows that carpet it, smooth as velvet, its slopes gushing with streamlets hastening to join the deep green stream which winds through the midst, and, unlike your turbulent alpine torrents strewing their channels with wrecks, pursues its quiet and well-conducted course, 'without o'erflowing, full,' and allows the turf to grow down to its very margin; its lofty sides, draperied with woods, from which every now and then start up bold and precipitous rocks to a height of 300 ft.;—these features combine together to form a scene of beauty which I shall not soon forget. I quitted this valley at the top of the Riesenburg, and again emerging upon the high ground, directed my steps past the village of Engelhartsberg towards the *Adlerstein*. This a turret-like mass of bare rock, commanding a delightful panorama of the whole district, of its winding valleys, its projecting castles, and white villages. It forms an admirable termination to the day's excursion, which occupied 8 hours. I dined at Muggendorf, set off for Bamberg after dinner, and arrived there in 7 hours, including half an hour's bait for the horses at Forcheim."

From Muggendorf another most agreeable excursion may be made to *Gösweinstein* and *Pottenstein*—"The carriage road runs up the valley of the Wiesent, which is wild and romantic in the extreme; the river runs between banks which are green to the very edge, and on each side rise rocks of the most extraordinary and fastastic shape, varied by woods of fir of all colours. At the end of 5 or 6 miles a view is obtained of *Gösweinstein*, perched on the top of a rock—to all appearance inaccessible from below; but a road to it is carried up the side of a hill so steep as to be almost impracticable. The Schloss built on the summit may be reached in 1½ hour from Muggendorf; it commands a splendid view, and of a kind not usually seen; immediately below it three of the deep narrow valleys, which abound in this country, diverge as from a centre, and you have a view along their winding streams, and variegated woods and rocks, for a considerable distance. In addition to this, you see over a vast table land for miles in all directions; it is a view which no one should leave the country without seeing.

"After leaving Gösweinstein, we passed over a portion of the table land for about 4 miles and then descended into another romantic valley, in which is situated the village of *Pottenstein*. Here we sent back our carriage, desiring our driver to await our return at Gösweinstein.*

* To Bergersmaus would be better, as you avoid the rugged ascent leading to Gösweinstein, which you have to descend immediately on your arrival there. By this arrangement you walk along the bottom of the valley from Tuchersfeld to Bergersmaus.

"We then set out thither on foot, through one of the most beautiful little valleys that nature ever formed. In some parts enormous rocks rise almost perpendicularly from its sides, leaving scarcely room for the small stream and a narrow footpath; in others a turn of the path brings you suddenly upon a patch of green turf, the valley widening a little, and then apparently closing at the other end. After about 5 miles, walking, we reached the village of *Tuchersfeld*, which lies in the midst of the most extraordinary assemblage of rocks that it is possible to conceive. Isolated fragments of an enormous size and height rise up on every side of it, as though piled up, mass upon mass, by some superhuman force. Some are so high and narrow, and rest upon so unstable a foundation, that they seem ready every moment to fall and crush the cottages at their feet. They have the effect of a giant's castle; some are blackened as though by fire, and the whole would serve as no unfit representation of the Hall of Eblis. From Tuchersfeld we again ascended to Gösweinstein, which is not more than a mile distant, and found the carriage, which returned thither by the road, and reached Muggendorf at 7, after a delightful excursion of 7½ hours."—R. B.

The valley from Riesenburg to Gösweinstein is *very* beautiful. Then going from Muggendorf to Nuremberg you join the high road to Bamberg at

4 Erlangen.—P. 91.

2 *Nuremberg*.—P. 64.

ROUTE 174.

NUREMBERG TO BAIREUTH.

11½ Germ. miles = 55¼ Eng. miles.

No good Inn to stop at between these two places. The road is picturesque, though it does not pass through the finest parts of the Franconian Switzerland.

2½ Eschenau.

1 Gräfenberg.

2 Leupoldstein.

Two cross roads here strike off to the left, leading to two of the most picturesque spots in the Franconian Switzerland, described in the preceding Route—the one to Gösweinstein, a small village, remarkable for its romantic situation, its old castle, and the view from it, and for its pilgrimage church, containing a miracle-working representation of the Trinity! and a Capuchin convent. Petsold's inn is the best in the place.

The second road leads to another remarkable old castle, Pottenstein, situated on the summit of a rock, approached by 367 steps, and by a drawbridge. The village at its foot is surrounded on all sides by rocky heights, and the position is romantic.

2 Pegnitz.

A hilly stage over the Zipserberg.

2 Creussen.

2 Baireuth.—P. 85.

ROUTE 174ª.

NUREMBERG TO CARLSBAD AND MARIENBAD.

25½ Germ. miles = 120 Eng. miles.

This road is excellent, and there are few hills, except between Herzbrück and Weiden, where it is sandy and hilly. It is much the best route (though a slight detour of about 17 miles) from Frankfurt or Würzburg to Carlsbad and Marienbad, as by pursuing it the traveller avoids the severe and tedious hills near Baireuth and Bamberg.

2 Lauf.—For the two first stages the road runs by the side of the Pegnitz, up a pretty valley, chiefly planted with hops.

1½ Herzbrück.—Towards the middle of this stage a steep hill is surmounted.

2 Sulzbach is a picturesque walled town, of 3000 inhabitants, with a large château, the ancient residence of the Dukes of Sulzbach. In one of its towers, called the *Hussite's Tower*, Jerome of Prague was confined after his unjust seizure by the Duke at Hirschau, previously to his being sent back to Constance to suffer at the stake. The castle stands on an elevation, commanding a rich plain, filled with hops and fruit trees. A road branches off to Amberg.

2½ Hirschau, remarkable as the place

where Jerome of Prague was captured in 1415.

3 Weiden.—*Inn:* Post, tolerable.

2½ Schönficht or furth	Described in Route 179.
1½ Tirschenreuth	
1½ Mitterteich	
2 Eger	
3 Falkenau.	
3 CARLSBAD	

ROUTE 175.

THE DANUBE. (A.)

ULM TO RATISBON, BY BLENHEIM, DONAUWÖRTH, and INGOLSTADT.

"Danubio, rio divino."
Garcilasso de la Vega.

Preliminary Information. — The Danube is the chief river of Germany, and is second to none in Europe, save the Volga; yet the navigation of it has hitherto borne no proportion to its rank and size. This has been owing to the rapidity of its current, the obstructions in its channel, but more than all to the absence of a circulating commerce along its banks, and the want of enterprise on the part of their inhabitants to use it as an outlet for the produce of the countries which it traverses. The vessels committed to it, previously to 1830, when a steamer was first launched on the river at Vienna, consisted almost exclusively of barges of unpainted planks, slightly connected, so as to hold together in a descending voyage, but rarely capable of ascending, and valued only as so much planking to be broken up on reaching their destination. Being intended almost exclusively for the conveyance of merchandise, the accommodation of travellers was little studied, and the number of those who may be called travellers for pleasure was proportionately small. Yet a portion of its banks discloses scenery as striking as any on the Rhine; indeed in the opinion of many travellers the Rhine has nothing to show in its whole course finer than the defile at Weltenburg, above Ratisbon; Passau, and the defile between it and Linz; the scene around the Strudel and Wirbel, Mölk, and Dürrenstein. It must be confessed that these beauties are set further apart than those of the Rhine, that the traveller must go a longer distance to seek for them, and that there is no such continuous chain of grand views as is afforded by the defile between Bingen and Coblenz. The Danube, however, is distinguished from the Rhine by its vast forests, feathering down to the water's edge from the summit of high mountains, which confine the river on both sides; and, in addition to the picturesque ruins of ancient castles, it is diversified with numerous monasteries, palaces in extent and splendour, and mighty monuments of ecclesiastical wealth and power. Such are the convents of Mölk, Gottweih, and Kloster Neuburg. In historical associations, the Danube does not yield to the Rhine. It formed for a long time the frontier line of the Roman dominions; its valley has been the high road of the barbarous hordes of Attila; and of the armies of Charlemagne, Gustavus Adolphus, Solyman the Magnificent, Marlborough, and Napoleon; its shores have echoed, at one time with the hymns of the pilgrim of the Cross, and at another with the enthusiastic shouts of the turbaned follower of the Prophet; and its waters have been dyed, in turn, with the blood of Romans, Huns, Germans, Swedes, Turks, French, and English.

Steamers. — From Ratisbon to the Black Sea steam navigation has at last superseded all other modes of conveyance. A steamer attempted in 1839 to ply from Ulm to Ratisbon: on its first voyage it stuck on a sand-bank, and remained there till the end of the autumn. *Steamers*, however, have commenced plying 3 or 4 times a week between Donauwörth and Ratisbon. (See p. 98, 99.) The difficulties of steam navigation above this are scarcely to be surmounted, unless some great improvements, very difficult to effect, are made in the bed of the river. From Ratisbon to Linz and Vienna, steamers have been introduced on the river with the greatest success. Those plying between Ratisbon and Linz be-

long to a Bavarian Company;—those between Linz and Vienna to an Austrian. The vessels run as long as the river is clear of ice, *i. e.* from May to November. In the autumn they are sometimes retarded by mists, which then lie long on the surface of the water.

The lowest on the scale of the antiquated craft of the Danube, to which travellers were formerly obliged to resort for conveyance, are the timber *Rafts*, resembling those of the Rhine, except that they are of smaller dimensions, rarely exceeding 150 feet in length. They are not unfrequently dangerous, as was proved by the destruction of one of them in 1837, by running against a bridge, which accident was attended with serious loss of life.

Barges.—Of these there are several kinds, differing chiefly in size: unwieldy fabrics of rough planks, flat-bottomed, without keel; the centre is covered over with a roof, giving them the appearance of Noah's ark in the pictures. They are in fact nothing better than wooden sheds floating in flat trays. Sails are never seen on the Upper Danube, and even if their use be known, their management is not understood. The boats are steered by paddles formed of the stem of a fir-tree, with a board nailed to one end, suspended over the deck by thongs, while the broad end immersed in the water serves to keep them within the influence of the current, to which they are more indebted for progressive motion than to the boatman's oars. The vessels are distinguished by various names, such as Hohenauen (the largest kind, 150 feet long, and of some burthen), Nebenbeys, Schwemmer, and Kellheimer (from Kellheim, a small town where they are built). The last alone are constructed with sufficient solidity to be towed up the stream after having descended it. Sometimes as many as 30 or 40 horses are attached to the towing-rope to draw them, with a wild-looking peasant driver to each pair, whose shouts and screams are audible long before the train itself makes its appearance. The horses have frequently to wade across shallows and back waters at the side of the river, and at times to ford the river itself, and it is this which renders necessary a driver to each pair. The smaller-sized boats are called Gamseln, Plätten, and Zillen.

Passage Boats, called *Ordinari*, start on fixed days from Ulm, Ratisbon, Passau, Linz, &c., as long as the river continues free from ice.

The steam-driven traveller of the present day may congratulate himself on not longer being obliged to have recourse to these slow, dirty, and inconvenient conveyances; on exchanging the comfortable cabin for the hut of rude planks run up in the centre of the vessel, intended rather to protect the merchandise from wet than to accommodate passengers, who were often compelled to share even this hovel with very low company, among sacks, casks, and bales. As the vessel had no deck, there was no space to move about, and they must content themselves either to recline upon its sloping roof, or to sit confined in the little hole of a cabin at one end. The passenger was constantly exposed to most vexatious delays, arising from mists, which, towards autumn, lie very thick on the river, and seldom rise until the sun is high in the heavens; but, above all, from winds. A very slight gust is a sufficient excuse for the unskilful and timid boatman of the Danube to make for the shore, where he often lies moored for days together. Such disagreeable delays were so common that they were distinguished by a particular expression, signifying to keep the wind's holiday (windfeiern). Add to this, the chance of running on a sand-bank, and the certainty of a stoppage, of one day at least, at the Austrian custom-house, to unload the cargo.

ULM TO RATISBON.*

The part of Bavaria traversed by the Danube is an almost uninterrupted

* *Post road*, 25 Germ. miles, = 120¼ Eng. miles, runs alongside of, or near to, the Danube all the way from Ulm t Ratisbon, shift-

plain, with few elevations to give picturesqueness to its banks, until it reaches Passau. A *Steamer* plies 3 or 4 times a week between Donauwörth and Ratisbon, but does not take carriages. Eilwagen carry passengers to and from Ulm to meet it.

The only scene of beauty between Ulm and Ratisbon is Weltenburg.

Ulm (p. 10) lies 1623 ft. above the sea: the Danube is here 200 ft. broad and 10 or 12 deep.

(*rt.*) Neu Ulm is the place of embarkation from which the vessels set out. Though by position a suburb of Ulm, it belongs to Bavaria, while Ulm itself (see Route 152) is in Würtemberg.

(*l.*) The château of Boffingen, and lower down, Thailfingen, a small watering-place, are the objects first visible.

(*l.*) Elchingen, on the height, formerly a rich Benedictine monastery, was Napoleon's head-quarters, 1805. Marshal Ney obtained the title of Duke of Elchingen for his daring passage of the river at this point, which led to the capture of Mack. See p. 10.

(*rt.*) Fahlheim and Leipheim (with its castle, in ancient times a sanctuary for those who had committed manslaughter) are famous for snails, which are bred, fattened, and exported in casks by millions, as a delicacy of the table. Here begins a long flat peat-bog, called Ried, which extends to Lauingen.

(*rt.*) Günzburg, the first post station from Ulm.* p. 30.

(*rt.*) Castles of Reisensburg and Landtrost.

(*l.*) Gundelfingen, at a little distance from the river.

(*l.*) Lauingen, a town of 4000 inhabitants. It boasts of having produced the most learned man (Albertus Magnus, the magician, and Bishop of Ratisbon, whose house is shown in the market-place); the most beautiful woman (a Countess of Dillingen); and the largest horse; and the portraits of all three may still be seen on the walls of the watchtower called Hof Thurm in the town.

The *Gothic Parish Church*, distinguished by its high tower (built 1576), and containing the mausoleum of the Dukes of the New Palatinate, deserves notice. The *Rathhaus* is a modern Grecian building. Most of the convents are turned into barracks.

(*l.*) Dillingen.† — *Inn:* Post. A town of 3400 inhabitants. The university, once under the management of the Jesuits, was abolished 1802. The most conspicuous buildings are the *Jesuits' College* and the *Episcopal Palace* of the Bishop of Augsburg. Louis XVIII. was shot at here in 1804. A new bridge has been thrown over the Danube at this point; and a canal (Carolinen Canal) has been constructed from Lauingen hither, to avoid the windings of the river near this.

(*l.*) *Hochstädt.* This town of 2200 inhabitants, and the village of *Blenheim*, properly *Blindheim*, a little lower down, close to the river, were the scene of the famous victory gained in 1704, by Marlborough and Eugene, over the French and Bavarians, under Marshal Tallard and the Elector of Bavaria, who lost 40,000 men, killed, wounded, and prisoners, 120 pieces of cannon, and 300 standards. The French were drawn up behind the small stream of the Nebelbach; their left wing extended to Lützingen; their right wing rested on Blenheim, which, during the early part of the action, formed an insurmountable obstacle to the efforts of the English, until Marlborough skilfully transferred the attack to the centre of the line, and succeeded in breaking it, and in crossing the Nebelbach. Blenheim was burned during the action. The post road traverses a part of the field, and rests partly on a foundation of bones of men and horses,

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ing about from one side of the river to the other over bridges; but in many parts it is ill kept.

* 3 Günzburg. The road here crosses to the left bank of the Danube, and then traverses Gundelfingen, Lauingen.

† 3 Dillingen, and Hochstädt.

part of which were disinterred in constructing it a few years back.

In the preceding year the French, under Marshal Villars, gained a battle at Hochstädt over the Austrians.

(*l.*) In a short time Donauwörth appears in sight, backed by the heights of the *Schellenberg;* memorable also for a victory of Marlborough, who carried the entrenched camp of the Bavarians constructed upon it, a few weeks before the battle of Blenheim.

(*l.*) Donauwörth*—*Inns:* Krebs, by the water-side; — Post. This was formerly a free imperial city, but is sunk into a forlorn and unimportant provincial town of 2500 inhabitants. At the beginning of the 17th century, its inhabitants had adopted so warmly and generally the reformed doctrines, that the Catholics were obliged to content themselves with one church, that of the Convent of the Holy Cross. The fanatic abbot of this establishment ventured, in spite of the popular prejudice, to conduct a procession of the host, with flying colours, &c. through the streets, and was assaulted by the mob, barely escaping with his life. In consequence of this and other violent acts of the citizens, the town was placed under the ban of the Empire (1607); and Maximilian, Duke of Bavaria, with an army of 17,000 men, was ordered to carry it into execution. The punishment inflicted was the abolition of the Protestant religion, and the confiscation of the privileges of the town, followed by its transfer to the elector. The consequences of this event were of the highest moment in the affairs of Europe: the immediate result was the formation of the Protestant League and Catholic Union; and thus this apparently insignificant riot was the spark which lighted up the flame of the Thirty Years' War.

The *suppressed Monastery of the Holy Cross*, a vast and imposing building, is now the property of Prince Œttingen Wallerstein. In the church is buried the unfortunate Mary of Brabant, wife of Louis the Severe, beheaded by her husband on a groundless suspicion of her fidelity. When, at length, he ascertained the innocence of the murdered victim of his jealousy, his hair is said to have turned grey in a single night, though he was only 27 years old. *Steamers* navigate the Danube from Donauwörth to the Black Sea.

(*l.*) Lechsend is so named because it is opposite the "termination of the river Lech," which here empties itself into the Danube. On the tongue of land between the Danube and Lech, a stone, placed by the road-side, inscribed with the words "Hie ist das Bayerland, 1545," marks the ancient boundary of Suabia and Bavaria.

(*l.*) Castle of Bertoldsheim.

(*r.*) Burgheim,† at a little distance from the river.

(*l.*) Steppberg. Here lithographic stones and slabs of limestone for pavement, derived from the celebrated quarries of Solonhofen (p. 91), and known along the Danube by the name of Kallheimer-platten, are embarked on the Danube.

(*r.*) Oberhausen. Near this village, a little to the right of the high road, stands the monument of the brave Latour d'Auvergne, who, refusing any rank in the army, chose to remain the "first grenadier of France." He was killed here by an Austrian lancer, 1800.

(*r.*) The ruined castle of Altenburg.

(*r.*) Neuburg.‡ — *Inns:* Traube;

* The post road crosses to the right bank of the Danube over a stone bridge; and, about 5 miles farther, passes the Lech. Beyond it lies Rain, a small town, once fortified, beneath whose walls Tilly received his death wound, while defending the passage of the Lech against the army of Gustavus Adolphus. He had removed all the bridges, and taken up a strongly fortified position; but the Swedish monarch, without hesitation, threw over a temporary bridge in the face of Tilly's batteries; and his vanguard of 300 veteran Fins, who first crossed it, maintained their footing on the right bank until the cavalry and the rest of the army passed over.

† 2 Burgheim.

‡ 2 Neuburg.—Road crosses the river to the right bank, and continues at some distance from it.

clean: Post has 2 or 3 good bedrooms; *cuisine* better than usual. A picturesquely situated town of great antiquity, with a population of 7000 inhabitants, but little trade.

The *Château* of the Dukes of Bavaria, of the line of Pfalz Neuburg, at the E. end of the town, contains many of their portraits, some old tapestry, representing the journey of Otto Henry to the Holy Land, and the likeness of a wild boar, 7 ft. long, killed in the neighbourhood. Its 2 massive towers command a fine view. There is a collection of old armour here. An extensive garden (Hofgarten) is attached to the palace. The *Jesuits' College*, now used for other purposes, is a conspicuous building.

The *Donaumoos*, a level moor or *moss*, of about 20 square miles, extending between Neuburg, Ingoldstadt, Aichach, and Schrobenhausen, now occupies both banks of the river, though the larger portion lies on the right, and renders the voyage dull and uninteresting. The morass has been partially drained for cultivation, and is occupied by colonists brought hither from various parts of Bavaria, and now includes 32 settlements with 2500 inhabitants; and the communication over the numerous ditches, drains, and canals is maintained by 122 bridges. There is nothing worth notice for a considerable distance, until the towers of

(*l.*) *Ingoldstadt** appear in view. *Inns:* Rose and Münchner Hof; not good. The population of this ancient and melancholy town is reduced to 9000, a number very disproportionate to its extent. It has recently been restored to the condition of a fortress by the construction of very strong works on an improved plan, including a tête-du-pont, and numerous round towers of most massive masonry. Its old fortifications had withstood sieges from the troops of the League of Schmalkalden, from Gustavus Adolphus, and Duke Bernard of Saxe Weimar, and resisted Moreau (1800) for 3 months; but he, succeeding at length, caused them to be demolished. The horse of Gustavus, which was shot under him at the siege, was stuffed, and long preserved in the Arsenal. Ingoldstadt lost its University (at which the celebrated Dr. Faustus studied) in 1800: it is now transferred to Munich. This was the first place in Germany where the Jesuits were allowed openly to establish themselves, and appear in the character of public teachers. Loyola called it affectionately "his little Benjamin." The cruel Count Tilly died here, 1632, of the wound he received at Rain, (p. 99, Note,) defending the passage of the Lech, in the arms of the brethren of the order, who wrote of the event in these words:—"Here was he destined to yield up his soul, purified by heretics' blood, although he had fortified himself against the devilish bullets of the Swedes by a consecrated wafer."

The *Upper Parish Church of St. Mary* is worth notice: it contains several monuments; among them those of Dr. Eck, one of Luther's opponents, and of Marshal Mercey, the Bavarian general, opposed to Condé and Turenne; who fell at Allersheim, 1645. Its two towers are sufficiently massy to bear cannon if their roofs were removed, in case of siege.

The scenery of the river is still dreary and monotonous.

(*rt.*) Vohburg stands on the site of the Roman Germanicum; its castle, the seat of a long line of counts, was the asylum of the unfortunate Agnes Bernauer, whose story is told at Straubing, p. 109. She was here privately married to Albert Duke of Bavaria. The beaver is occasionally met with in this part of the Danube; but is daily becoming more rare.

(*rt.*) Neustadt.† (The inn is wretched.) A small town, about a

* 3 Ingoldstadt.—*Inns:* Rose: Münchner Hof. The road crosses the Danube at Vohburg.

† 4 Neustadt. During the next stage the post road runs at a considerable distance from the river, away from the beautiful scenery which distinguishes this part of its winding course.

mile from the Danube. There are numerous traces of the Romans in this neighbourhood; several ancient roads and forts have been distinctly traced; and a little below

(*l.*) the village of Hienheim, begins the celebrated rampart called the *Devil's Wall*, or Pfalgraben—a rampart originally of earth, afterwards faced with stone and strengthened by towers and castles by the Emperor Probus, constructed by the Romans to protect their frontier from the inroads of the Germans, and carried from the Danube to the Rhine! No obstacle turns it from its direct line; it pursues its course over hills however steep, and across defiles however deep; no forest is so dense, no morass so treacherous, no river so rapid as to prevent its passage. It is lined on the N. side by a ditch, not very deep — which originally bristled with palisades. See p. 84.

Between Neustadt and Ratisbon the scenery becomes very interesting. The Danube forces its way through a grand and gloomy defile, called Lange Wand (long wall), nearly an English mile long, the sides of which are formed by perpendicular precipices from 400 to 600 ft. high, whose summits in some parts even overhang the water. The only vacant space between the cliffs and the river is occupied by the Convent of

(*rt.*) Weltenburg, planted on a spot where the Danube makes an abrupt bend. It was one of the oldest Benedictine monasteries in Bavaria, and is said to occupy the site of a Roman station, Valentia, and of a temple of Minerva. It is now converted into a brewery.

(*l.*) The *Michaelsberg*, the hill between the Danube and the Altmühl, commands a noble view up the gorge of the Danube. Its summit has been made accessible by a carriage-road, partly cut in the rock, leading up to the *Befregiang's Halle*, a rotunda temple built by the King of Bavaria from Gärtner's design, to commemorate the War of Liberation.

(*l.*) Kellheim (Celeusum of the Romans) lies at the E. extremity of this defile, on the spot where the Altmühl joins the Danube. This small town, of 3000 inhabitants, is likely to acquire importance from its situation at the mouth of the *Ludwigs-Kanal*, a canal recently formed to unite the Danube with the Main, through the Altmühl and the Regnitz. The Altmühl has been rendered navigable as far as Dietfurth, where the excavated canal begins, and is continued as far as Bamberg on the Main, a distance from Kellheim of about 112 miles (23⅓ Germ. miles). The summit level is at Neumarkt on the Sulz, where the canal is 300 ft. above the level of the Danube at Kellheim, and 360 ft. above that of the Regnitz at Bamberg. It has 94 locks, and near Nieder Œlsbach traverses a Tunnel 900 ft. long. The dimensions of the canal are 54 ft. in width at top, and 34 ft. at bottom; the estimated cost, 817,500*l.* It is calculated that a barge may be tracked through it in 6 or 7 days. It was begun 1837. Its construction is due to the instigation of the King of Bavaria, who will thus realise, after the lapse of 1000 years, the favourite scheme of Charlemagne, of connecting the Black Sea with the German Ocean. By means of it one might embark at Tower Stairs and go by water to Constantinople. Barges are built at Kellheim.

Kellheim is much exposed to ice-bursts and inundations from the two rivers upon which it is situated, so that its inhabitants are often driven into the roofs of their houses to escape drowning. The Valley of the Altmühl is very picturesque, and its cliffs and rocky sides are crested by frequent ruined castles.

* (*rt.*) Post Saal. An excellent road has been formed, by the side of the river, hence to Ratisbon, by excavating the rocks which form its bank, and by exploding a mine at the base of a cliff 180 ft. high, which at once shattered the face of the rock from top to bottom, and allowed the engineer to carry the road over the

* 2¼ Post Saal.

fallen fragments; farther on, a monumental tablet and two stone lions at the water-side, to the left near Abach, commemorate its construction in the reign of Karl Theodor. At Abach is a sulphureous spring. The tall round tower 150 ft. high above Abach, called *Hungerthurm*, is all that remains of the Heinrichsburg, which must originally have been one of the most extensive feudal fortresses in Germany. It occupied probably the site of the Roman *Abudiacum;* it was long the residence of the Bavarian dukes, and was the birth-place of the Emperor Henry II. When he kept his court here, the chronicles record that he made a daily pilgrimage on foot to early mass at St. Emmeran's church in Ratisbon. The Danube makes a great bend between Abach and Ratisbon, so as to double the direct distance between the two places.

(*rt.*) Oberndorf is historically remarkable as the spot where Otto of Wittelsbach, the murderer of the Emperor Philip, was overtaken by just retribution for his crime, and having been detected in a barn belonging to the monks of Ebrach by Henry Von Kalatin, was dragged forth by him and killed (1208). His head was cut off and thrown into the river. His body remained for 9 years unburied on the spot still called Stumpfsteine; no one venturing to inter him, as he had been placed under the ban of the Empire.

(*l.*) At Sinzing the river Laber falls into the Danube; and near

(*l.*) Prüfening, the Naab, a much more considerable stream, enters it.

(*l.*) Stadt am Hof, connected, by a stone bridge, with

* (*rt.*) RATISBON. See p. 73.

ROUTE 176.

AUGSBURG TO LINDAU ON THE LAKE OF CONSTANCE, BY MEMMINGEN, OR BY KEMPTEN.

20½ Germ. miles = 97 Eng. miles.

* 2¼ Ratisbon.

Eilwagen daily; road dull, and not well kept.

3¼ Schwabmünchen; a considerable village, with a tolerable inn. There are remains of a Roman bridge over the Wertach, near this.

4 Mindelheim.—*Inn:* Post. This town, of about 3400 inhabitants, was the capital of a principality created by the Emperor Joseph I., in order that he might bestow it upon the Duke of Marlborough, as a reward for his victory of Blenheim. The possession of Mindelheim gave the Duke a seat in the Diet; but the principality was restored to the crown of Bavaria, at the peace of Rastadt. The brave soldier of fortune, Georg von Frundsberg, who scaled the walls of Rome along with the Constable de Bourbon, was born here, and is buried in the *Parish Church.* He served under Maximilian and Charles V., and has been called the German Bayard: his motto was "The more foes, the more honour."

1¾ Erkheim.—Road hilly.

1¾ Memmingen (*Inns:* Golden Falcon, middling.—J. D. Baierischer Hof, fair accommodation) was formerly a free city of the Holy Roman empire, down to 1803. It has now 7400 inhabitants, and some flourishing manufactures.

About 9 miles S. E. of Memmingen lies the sequestrated Benedictine abbey Ottobeuern, a palace in extent. A few miles beyond Memmingen, the road crosses the Iller, enters Würtemberg, and traverses a portion of its territory, till within a few miles of Lindau.

3 Leutkirchen. Here the Würtemberg posting tariff (§ 71) begins.

3¼ Wangen. *Inn*, Post or Sonne. Road hilly.

There is a fine view from the brow of the last hill, overlooking the lake of Constance, and the Tyrolese and Swiss Alps.

3½ *Lindau.—Inns:* Krone, best for families; the fish called Rheinlacken are famed; Sonne;—Goldener Gans;—Storck, small. None very good. This is a frontier fortress of Bavaria, situated at the S. W. angle of the kingdom; it

has a population of nearly 3000, chiefly of the Lutheran faith, and is built on two islands in the lake, connected with the shore by wooden bridges more than 1000 feet long. A small harbour has been constructed to shelter vessels navigating the lake.

The Romans under Tiberius are believed to have swept the lake of Constance (Lacus Brigantinus) with a fleet, and to have constructed a fort on the island now occupied by Lindau. The fragment of a black wall and tower still standing near the bridge, called *Heidenmauer*, is supposed to be a part of this castle. Tiberius and Drusus set out from hence on their expedition against the Rhæti and Vindelici. A *Railroad* is marked out from this to Augsburg.

Lindau is one of the stations for the steamers (8 or 10 in number) navigating the lake of Constance, affording opportunities every day of going to every part of its circumference. *Eilwagen* go every day from the Swiss town of *Rorschach*, on the opposite shore, to Coire and Milan. See p. 124, Route 190.

The distance from Lindau to Bregenz in Tyrol (Route 212) is only 1½ Germ. miles; the road skirts along the margin of the lake, at the foot of the hill. The Austrian frontier custom-house (§ 26) is at Loschau.

There is a second route from Augsburg to Lindau, through Kempten, which is taken once a week by the post-waggon; it is about 7 miles longer than the other road. It turns off to the E. from the preceding route at Schwabmünchen.

5 Buchloe.

2½ Kaufbeuern, on the Wertach. One of the many places in this part of Bavaria which once enjoyed the privilege of Imperial freedom. It has now 4000 inhabitants.

2 Ober Günsburg is by some supposed to be the Roman Guntia.

2 *Kempten* — (*Inns :* Hirsch; — Krone, in the new town, comfortable) consists of an *Old town*, once Imperial, situated in the valley, formerly occupied by Protestants, surrounded by walls; and a more modern town which belonged to the abbot, situated on an eminence, and inhabited by Roman Catholics. It lies on the Iller, and has 6000 inhabitants. It is regarded as the Roman station *Campodunum*. The abbot of Kempten, a rich and powerful ecclesiastic, possessed a territory of 16 German square miles, and held his court in the *Convent* still existing. There are vast forests in this part of Bavaria.

2 Nellenbrück.

2 Rottenbach.

4 *Lindau.*

ROUTE 176ª.

ULM TO INNSBRUCK, BY FÜSSEN.

33¼ Germ. miles = 80½ Eng. miles.

The road ascends from New Ulm along the right bank of the Iller.

3 Illertissen.—*Inn :* Hirsch, good.

Kellmünz, a considerable village, is said to be the Roman *Cœlius Mons*. A château of Prince Schwarzenberg is conspicuous on the heights. At a short distance from Fallheim, through which the road passes, lies Babenhausen, capital of the territory of Fürst Fugger, one of the 32 descendants of the celebrated Augsburg weaver, originally sovereign princes and counts of the German Empire, now mediatised. It contains the Prince's *Residenz Schloss*. —*Inns :* Bär:—Sonne.

3½ Memmingen in Route 176.

2 Schwenden.—A poor inn.

2½ Kempten in Route 176.

3 Nesselwang at the foot of the Edelsberg 5500 ft. high. Post, a humble inn, but affording tolerable accommodation for 2 or 3.

2½ Füssen in Route 177.

16 Innsbruck in Route 212.

ROUTE 177.

AUGSBURG TO INNSBRUCK, BY FÜSSEN.

27 Germ. miles = 130 Eng. miles. An Eilwagen runs 4 times a week.

The road follows the course of the

river Lech, nearly up to its source in the mountains of Tyrol.

3 Lechfeld.

1½ Landsberg.—A town of 3000 inhabitants, on the right bank of the Lech, here crossed by a long wooden bridge.

3½ Schöngau.

4 Füssen.—*Inn:* Post, good. A small town of 1600 inhabitants, beautifully situated at the foot of the Alps, in the entrance or *jaws*, as it were, of a narrow defile, through which the Lech forces its way into the plain. This narrow gorge was anciently called *Fauces Juliæ*, whence, it is said, comes Füssen. The *Castle* of the Bishops of Augsburg stands on a rocky height above. It is still tolerably perfect, retaining much of the splendour of a baronial residence of the 14th century, and is well worth a visit. It now belongs to the King.

The most remarkable building in the town is the sequestrated *Abbey of St. Magnus*, now the property of Prince Wallerstein. The existing *Abbey Church*, a building of the 18th century, contains, among other relics of the saint, his walking-stick, which was carried about the country to chase vermin from the fields.

From the position of the town at the entrance of the pass into Tyrol, there is considerable traffic through it. For the same reason it has been found important as a military position, and has been the scene of repeated contests down to 1800, when the French and Austrians disputed the possession of it. In 1735, a treaty of peace was signed at the post-house, between the Empress Maria Theresa and the Elector Maximilian III. of Bavaria.

About 5 miles E. of Füssen stands the interesting Castle of *Hohen Schwangau*, which has been rescued from a state of decay, carefully restored, without prejudice to its Gothic character, fitted up as a residence for the Crown Prince of Bavaria, and decorated for him, with great taste, with frescoes relating to the former owners of Schwangau, by artists of the Munich school; with painted glass, ancient armour, &c. Schwangau possesses a further claim to notice as the residence of the family of Guelph, by whom it was sold to the Emperor Frederick Barbarossa. The ill-starred Conradin of Suabia here took leave of his mother on his departure for Rome; and, at a later period, Luther was sheltered within its walls during the Diet of Augsburg. No traveller should pass this way without visiting it. The *Castle court*, or terrace, commanding exquisite views in all directions, and looking down upon the Swan lake, is ornamented with 3 fountains, each with a statue,—the Madonna, by Glinde; the Swan, by Schaller; the Lion, by Schwanthaler. The 1st *Hall*, that of the Schwanritter, is painted by *Neher* and *Quaglio;* the 2nd (Schreyensaal) by Lindenschmidt; 3rd contains views in the East to illustrate the journey made by the Crown Prince to Constantinople; 4th, History of Hohen Schwangau; 5th, Bertha's Chamber; 6th, Ladies' Chamber. On the second floor,—1st, Heroes' Hall; 2nd, Hohen Stauffensaal, painted by *Lindenschmidt;* 3rd, Tasso's Chamber; 4th, Guelph's Hall; 5th, Chamber of Autharis Duke of Bavaria, who married the Lombard Princess Theodolinda; 6th is decorated with illustrations of the life of a knight during the middle ages; and an upper chamber with a series from the life of a noble lady.

Half a mile from Füssen the Lech forms a fine fall, close to the road. The Bavarian custom-house is hard by. The Austrian custom-house is 1½ mile from Füssen. The road into Tyrol, beyond Füssen, was constructed by excavating the solid rock, in the reign of Joseph II. Ober Pinzwang is the first place in Tyrol. Here the valley contracts into a grand and picturesque defile, called *Kniepass*, formerly defended by a castle now in picturesque ruins, which was an outwork of Fort Ehrenburg. To this pass succeeds a small plain; and after passing the little Gothic Huttenkapelle, built 1515, we reach

3 Reutte—(*Inn:* Post; good), beautifully situated on the Lech. About

2 miles off to the E. is the *fall of the Stäubi*, formed by the stream of the Ache, which issues out of two small lakes; it is said to be 90 ft. high, and is easily reached by paths made by the postmaster. The scenery of these lakes, the Plansee and Heilerwangersee, is also very striking.

Beyond Reutte the road begins to ascend, threading the pass of the Ehrenburger Klause, once defended by the fortress of *Ehrenburg*, deemed impregnable until stormed in 1552 by George, Duke of Mecklenburg, with a detachment of the troops of Prince Maurice of Saxony, who marched through this pass with an army of 20,000 foot and 2000 horse, and would have surprised the Emperor Charles V. at Innsbruck, but for the mutiny of a regiment at Reutte, which occasioned the delay of a day, and allowed Charles to escape narrowly across the Alps in a litter. The fortress was yielded up to the French in 1800, and was by them demolished, since which it has remained in a state of ruin. A little beyond this our road makes a most circuitous curve, and does not recover its S. direction till the summit of the pass is surmounted. As late as the 17th century, *plague chapels* and burial-grounds were erected by the road-side, showing the prevalence of the disease along this line of traffic.

3 Leermoos.—*Inn:* Post. There is tolerable cross road; no hills, hence to Partenkirch, 7 Stunden. From this point the road ascends to the summit of the pass or the ridge called Auf-der-Fern, dividing the waters which flow into the Lech from those which run into the Inn. On the opposite descent a wonderfully romantic ravine is passed, in whose depths lie two small lakes, while above them tower the picturesque ruins of the Castle *Sigmundsburg*, named from the Archduke Sigmund, who built it. A fort called *Fernstein*, built across the road, in ancient times, closed the passage up and down: it checked, for a day and a half, the advance of the troops of Maurice of Saxony.

2 Nassereit—(*Inn:* Post, tolerable)—A considerable village, the first in Tyrol. In the course of this stage the road ascends considerably, and the scenery of the Vale of the Inn attains the height of grandeur and sublimity. On the opposite side the glaciers of the Oetzthal open out to view; near Barwies, below the level of the road, on the right, is the round tower or Donjon-keep of the *Castle of Klam*. Oswald Welser, one of the lawless lords of this robber's nest, had the audacity to seize the Abbot of Wilten in his bed, and carry him off to this castle, where he was deposited in its deepest dungeon, in spite of the terrors of the church.

2 Ober Miemingen. The borders of the river Inn are reached near

$1\frac{1}{2}$ Telfs.
$4\frac{1}{2}$ INNSBRUCK. } In Route 212.

ROUTE 178.

AUGSBURG TO RATISBON.

$16\frac{1}{2}$ Germ. miles = $79\frac{1}{2}$ Eng. miles. Eilwagen daily.

At the town of Friedberg (Route 166) our road turns off N. E. to

3 Aichach.—A small town, beyond which the road passes through the village of Wittelsbach, and under the hill which once bore the castle of Otto von Wittelsbach, the cradle of the reigning house of Bavaria. Its founder, Otto, was laid under the ban of the Empire for the murder of the Emperor Philip, 1198, his possessions seized, and his castle destroyed, 1209. A church and a *monument* have been built on its site.

2 Schrobenhausen.—*Inn:* Post.

2 Pörnbach.

2 Geissenfeld.

$2\frac{1}{2}$ Neustadt. — A deserted town, which, with the remainder of the route to Ratisbon, has been described at p. 100.

$2\frac{1}{2}$ Post Saal, p. 101.

$2\frac{1}{2}$ RATISBON, p. 73.

ROUTE 179.

RATISBON TO EGER AND CARLSBAD, BY AMBERG.

23 Germ. miles = $110\frac{3}{4}$ Eng. miles. To Eger direct, avoiding Amberg, only

18½ Germ. miles = 89 English miles. Postwagen twice a week. The road is bad, and ill provided with post-horses; it is an almost continual though very gradual ascent, from the moment of quitting the Danube; the scenery of the valleys of the Regen and Naab is very pleasing. After passing through Stadt am Hof, the suburb of Ratisbon, the river Regen is crossed by a bridge, and the road ascends along its left bank to Regenstauf, where it re-crosses the river, and leaves it to traverse a hilly ridge into the valley of Naab, which it reaches at

3 Burg Lengenfeld.—

2 Schwandorf.—*Inn:* Post; a village with a castle of Prince Wallerstein.

Here the road to Amberg crosses the Naab. But since there is nothing remarkable in that town, the traveller, bound for Eger or Carlsbad, had better avoid the detour, and continue along the left bank of the Naab to

1½ Schwarzenfeld; a pretty village with 2 bridges, a large saw-mill; a château, and a pilgrimage church on the hill above, approached by a line of chapels. The roads hereabout are macadamised with white quartz pebbles, brought down by the streams from the Böhmer Wald mountains. The excessive purity of this rock renders it a fit material, when pounded, for the Bohemian glass.

The next town is Naabburg, occupying the slope and summit of a height, still surrounded by antique walls, and approached by low arched gateways. The highest building is a Gothic Church, in the elegant pointed style, with lancet windows.

2½ Wernberg.—*Inn:* Post; tolerable sleeping quarters. A new road has been made from this to Nuremberg by Hirschau. Route 174ª.

[We will now return to the road from Schwandorf to

3 Amberg.—*Inns:* Schwan;—Wittelsbacher Hof;—Wilder Mann. This was formerly chief town of the Upper Palatinate; it is situated on the Vils, and has 7000 inhabitants.

2 Hirschau, in p. 95.

2 Wernberg.

Here the direct road from Ratisbon rejoins that from Amberg.]

2 Weiden.—*Inn:* Post; Golden Adler, not good. The church bells are rung at 11 at night as a sort of curfew, and at 1 in the morning, in pursuance of an old custom, dating from the time of the Swedish invasion. Weiden is an old town, prettily situated on the Waldnab. About 4 miles beyond it the road passes through another picturesque old town, Neustadt on the Waldnab. This is a hilly stage, but no extra horses are imposed.

2½ Schönficht, a dreary country—but good road, and not hilly.

1½ Tirschenreuth.—*Inn:* Post.

[A very bad road has been made direct from this to Marienbad and Carlsbad, through Mährung (the Bavarian custom-house, 10 miles), Bremerhof (Austrian ditto); it was macadamised in 1836, as far as the Bohemian frontier, thence to Marienbad; is still a mere corduroy road, very bad.]

1½ Mitterteich.—At Waldsassen, 4 miles from Eger, the Bavarian frontier is passed, and that of Bohemia is entered. The suppressed convent, a conspicuous building, is converted into the Landgericht.

The road is conducted, for a considerable distance, through forests, to

2 *Eger*.—Route 260.

2 Sandau.

2 Marienbad.—Route 261.

ROUTE 180.*

THE DANUBE (B).—RATISBON TO PASSAU.

For preliminary information respecting a voyage down the Danube, see p. 96.

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* *A Post Road*, from Ratisbon to Passau, runs along the right bank of the Danube, but not always in sight of it, though in full view of the opposite bank.

The distance is 15 Germ. miles = 72½ Eng. miles. Eilwagen daily to Passau. A Lohnkutscher, with a carriage and 2 horses, may be hired for 12 to 14 Guldens and a Trinkgeld,

Steamers ply on the Danube, between Ratisbon and Vienna, daily in summer (from May to October), and every other day, except in winter. They make the voyage to Linz in 12 hours, and up the stream from Linz to Ratisbon in 24 hours, stopping at night. In the autumn, when mists lie long, or the river is low, the steamer takes 1½ days in descending, and halts for the night at Passau. Carriages are taken on board, the charge for one being double the passenger's fare, making the expense nearly as great as posting. The vessels are clean, and provided with a good table-d'hôte. Fare 15 fl. in the 1st place, and 10 fl. in the 2nd. Up the stream from Linz to Ratisbon is less—11 fl. 15 kr. and 7 fl. 10 kr. The vessels touch at Straubing, Deggendorf, Vilshofen, and Passau. They start from below the bridge at Ratisbon, near the inn "Das Dampfschiff."

An *Ordinari*, or public passage-boat (see p. 97), sets out once a week from Ratisbon.

The Danube reaches the most northern point in its whole course at Ratisbon. Below this, it is rather more interesting than above; the left bank rises into considerable hills, but the right continues flat as far as Vilshofen and Passau, where a sensible improvement takes place. The chief point of interest above Passau is Donaustauf and the Valhalla, 6 miles below Ratisbon.

(*l.*) The river Regen, from which comes Regensburg, the German name of Ratisbon, flows into the Danube close to the houses of Stadt am Hof. The left bank is picturesque from the outset. It consists of wooded hills, in whose recesses are one or two country-houses and taverns, or places of summer resort for the citizens. The chief of these is the beer-cellar of Tegernheim.

(*l.*) At Tegernheim the limestone hills, which have followed the course of the Danube from the Suabian Alps, give place to porphyry, as usual, to the evident increase of the picturesque Their slopes are planted with vines.

(*l.*) Donaustauf. — *Inn:* The Valhalla Hotel.

The ruined castle of *Donaustauf* and the *Valhalla*, on the neighbouring height, are conspicuous objects, even from the bridge of Ratisbon and from the roads on both sides of the Danube. The castle of *Stauf* and the small town at its feet were originally the property of the Bishops of Regensburg. The castle was blown up, and reduced to its present ruinous condition, by Duke Bernard of Weimar, in the Thirty Years' War (1634), after a siege which its small garrison withstood for more than 2 months. Both town and castle now belong to the Prince of Thurn and Taxis, who resides, during summer, in the white Villa at the lower end of the town. He has taken pains to preserve the ruins, has rendered them accessible by footpaths carried up the height, and has improved the picturesque beauty of the spot by plantations. The view from the castle is delightful.

(*l.*) About ¼ mile outside of the town, beyond the white Church of St. Salvator, on the summit of a commanding eminence, 300 ft. above the Danube, and relieved by a background of dark wood, stands

VALHALLA, a Grecian Temple of the Doric order, in the colossal proportions of the Parthenon, built by the present King Lewis of Bavaria, as a national monument and temple of fame for Germany; in which he has placed statues and busts of the worthies of Germany, her heroes and statesmen, sages, poets, artists, musicians, &c., — from Arminius, the conqueror of the Romans, down to Blücher and Schwarzenberg; from the early Minne and Meistersingers down to Göthe, Schiller, and the poets of the present era. A series of 3 terraces, faced with Cyclopean masonry,

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and the journey may be thus performed in 12 hours, exclusive of stoppages. Valhalla may be visited on the way, at the expense of a detour of about 3 miles, crossing the Danube at Stadt am Hof, re-crossing it at the bridge of Donaustauf, and joining the high-post road at Barbling.

serves as a basement to it. Flights of stone steps lead to it.

The chief sculptors of Germany have prepared decorations for the exterior and interior. "The northern pediment, 62 feet from the ground, represents (in detached figures) the "Hermann Schlacht," or victory gained by Arminius over the Romans: the southern (*said* to be designed by *Rauch*, though executed by Schwanthaler), Germany receiving the German states, each attended by a symbolical figure, intended to represent the provinces it regained from the French.

"The interior is very gorgeous; the floor paved, and walls lined with polished marble, from the neighbourhoods of Baireuth and Salzburg. Color is freely employed on the architectural mouldings, and even on the caryatides which support the roof, which preserves its external form, and is composed of metal gilt, the pannels ornamented with platina stars upon a blue ground. The space between the horizontal bearers and the roof is filled with elaborate scroll-work, containing figures of the gods and heroes of the German mythology.

"Behind two Ionic pillars at the northern end, opposite to the bronze portals of the principal entrance, is a recess (the 'opistho domos'), destined, it is said, to contain the statue of the royal founder.

"The sides are divided by bold projections into three compartments, in the centre of each of which is placed one of the 6 figures of Victory, sculptured in white marble by Rauch. Beneath and on each side are ranged the busts of the illustrious men to whose memory the temple is dedicated. Their number amounts at present to more than 90—among them A. Dürer, Peter Vischer, Erwin von Steinbach, Klopstock, Gluck, Mozart. (Luther is said to be excluded designedly [?].)

"On a frieze of white marble, running round the building more than midway from the ground, are represented, in relief, scenes from ancient German history, from the earliest times down to the introduction of Christianity. They are executed in Carrara marble by Professor Wagner of Rome. Above this, tablets of white marble are let into the wall, bearing in letters of gold the names of the 'great and good,' of whom no authentic portrait is preserved. Among them are Alfred, Egbert, Charlemagne, Pepin, and even Hengist and Horsa. The 14 caryatides, executed in limestone from the designs of *Schwanthaler*, are intended to represent the 'Walkyren' or Houris of the ancient German Paradise; their hair is coloured brown, flesh like ivory, bear-skins gilt, tunics violet, under-drapery white."—R.

The building is lighted from openings in the roof, glazed with ground glass, and from a single window at the N. end. No wood has been allowed to form part of the fabric; the roof-tree is of cast-iron; the white limestone, nearly approaching to marble, of which the building is constructed, comes from Eichstädt. The first stone was laid in 1830, and it was completed in 1842. The architect is *Von Klenze*, and the whole construction is masterly and magnificent. Many of the stones are of vast size; those which connect the pillars above are 15 feet long, and required 26 horses to draw them up the hill. "When seen at a distance, however, the temple, colossal as it is, unfortunately shrinks into insignificance compared with the vast substructions of masonry of the same colour, on which it is built."—R.

A carriage road has been constructed direct from Munich to the Valhalla; it winds up the hill from the bridge of Donaustauf to the back of the Temple. The view from the platform of the Temple is most striking, and extends over the flat plain of Bavaria to the snowy peaks of the Alps of Tyrol in the south, to the east as far as Straubing, along the line of the Danube, which bursts out to view in flashes here and there, and up the stream to Ratisbon, and far beyond it.

The wooden bridges at Donaustauf, and elsewhere on the Danube, are of a

slight construction, in order that they may be removed in winter to allow free passage to the ice. The principle on which they are built is nevertheless so secure that, though they tremble under the weight of a man walking across them, they rarely give way.

(*l.*) Wörth, a large château, with towers at the corners, formerly belonged to the Bishops of Ratisbon, and is now the property of Prince Thurn and Taxis. It is opposite to

(*rt.*) Pfätter.* (Castra Vetera.)

The soil of the district round Straubing is a fine rich vegetable mould, very fertile, called from its dark colour Dunkelboden. The farmers inhabiting the district are reputed to be very wealthy; a single individual has sometimes 35 or 40 horses, and 12 pair of oxen. From Donaustauf to Straubing, the river winds so very much that it takes only half the time to reach Straubing on foot from Pfätter that is required in a boat following its tortuous course. It often changes its channel, the banks are flat, and the scenery dull in consequence. Owing to these excessive and tiresome meanderings, the town of Straubing is seen at one time on the rt., at another on the lt. of the traveller, now before and now behind the vessel.

(*l.*) Sossau. A small white pilgrimage church with a high red roof: its walls within are covered from top to bottom with votive paintings, presented by pilgrims (§ 83) to the statue of the Virgin within it, which is said to have been transported hither, together with the church, by angels in 1534, from a neighbouring village which had become Protestant.

(*l.*) A short distance above Straubing is a strong dam of masonry (Sossauer Beschlacht) constructed by the Straubingers (1480), to close up an old arm of the Danube, and turn the river directly under their own walls, where it still continues to flow.

(*rt.*) *Straubing.*†—*Inn:* Bär; good. An ancient town of about 7500 inhabitants. In the centre of it rises the tall square tower of the *Rathhaus*, surmounted by 5 pointed spires. Near the upper end is the *Pfarrkirche*, also with a tall tower; at the lower end, close to the bridge, is the *Castle*, now a barrack; in the *Carmelites'* or *Gymnasial Church*, is the tomb of Duke Albert XI., a masterpiece of old German sculpture. Outside the walls, not far from the water-side, is *St. Peter's Church*, an old building modernised within, but showing, in the Byzantine portal leading to the tower, its real antiquity. "In one of the 3 chapels planted round the churchyard, a tombstone is pointed out as that which covers the grave of the unfortunate Agnes Bernauer. Though the daughter of an humble citizen of Augsburg, this fair damsel by her beauty and virtue had gained the heart of Albert, son of Duke Ernest of Bavaria, and he was privately married to her. The secret, unfortunately for the happiness of the youthful couple, reached the ears of the Duke, who had planned for his son a more exalted match, and he carried his anger so far as to deny him admission to a tournament, on account of what he called his dishonourable connexion with a female of low birth. Albert retorted by publicly acknowledging Agnes as his lawful wife, but by this announcement brought ruin on her and misery on himself; since his father, taking advantage of his absence not long after, caused Agnes to be seized, condemned to death upon false accusation, and cast from the bridge of Straubing into the Danube, amidst the lamentations of the populace. Having succeeded in freeing herself from the bonds which surrounded her, the poor victim, shrieking for help and mercy, endeavoured to reach the bank, and had nearly effected a landing, when a

* *Post Road.* 3 Pfätter.

† 2¼ *Straubing.*—During a great portion of the two next stages the road runs at a distance of 2, 3, and even 4 miles from the Danube, and the traveller by land must be satisfied with occasional glimpses of it. The fine hills, however, on the opposite bank are well seen.

miscreant with a hooked pole caught her by her long hair, and dragging her back into the stream, kept her under water until the tragedy was completed. The fury and despair of Albert, on hearing these horrid tidings, were boundless." *(Planché's Danube.)* He fled away, and in open rebellion joined the army of Louis the Bearded, his father's bitterest foe, and with him invaded his native land to take vengeance on the murderers of his wife. This deadly and unnatural feud lasted a long time, and was at last with difficulty appeased by the intervention of the Emperor.

Fraunhofer, the optician, was born here in a street which now bears his name.

(*l.*) Ober Altaich, a Benedictine convent, with two towers, stands nearly on a level with the river. The church is decorated with fresco paintings representing the heretics in the forms of dogs and wolves, with human faces. Monks are drawn sprinkling holy water over the town of Straubing, which favoured the Reformation; and in consequence of the exorcism, Luther is seen running away from it in the shape of an unclean spirit, riding on a hog with the Bible under his arm, a sausage in one hand, and a beer-glass in the other.

(*l.*) Bogen; a village, and above it, on the height, another pilgrimage church, containing a singularly constructed hollow image of the Virgin, which, though of stone, is said to have floated up the river, and to have stopped here! The church stands within the enclosure of the ruined castle of Bogenburg, originally a robber-knight's stronghold, until its owner, converted from his evil ways by the miraculous arrival of the image, bestowed all his property on the Convent of Altaich. The image was a source of great wealth to the monks, in consequence of the gifts poured in by innumerable hosts of pilgrims, among whom were 3 German Emperors.

(*l.*) Metten, also a Benedictine abbey, was founded by Charlemagne in compliance with the request of a holy hermit, named Hutto, whom he found here employed in cutting wood, and who excited the monarch's astonishment by hanging up his hatchet to a sunbeam! A few miles up the valley which opens out behind Metten, stands the castle of Eck, a feudal stronghold, almost unaltered after the lapse of 6 centuries. The lowest vault of the donjon keep was opened a few years back, and displayed to view the horrors of a prison of the middle ages. The floor was covered with mutilated fragments of human skeletons, and in a corner upon a mouldering chair sat a human figure, which, on being approached, fell into dust.

(*rt.*) The only eminence which occurs on the right bank of the Danube, for many miles, is the Natternberg, an isolated hill nearly opposite Metten. According to the tradition, it was dropped there by the devil, who, having a grudge against the inhabitants of the neighbouring village—

(*l*) Deggendorf, on account of their piety, determined to punish them by drowning them in their own Danube. With this object in view, he was at the trouble of fetching a mountain out of Italy, intending to dam up the river with it, but while he was flying through the air, within a short distance of his destination, the sound of the Ave chanted by the monks reached his ears; a panic seized him, his burthen dropped from his arms, and, falling on the right side of the river, instead of in the middle of it, now forms the hill of Natternberg. The castle on its summit was destroyed by the Swedes. The Church of Deggendorf possesses miraculous wafers, which were stolen, according to a tradition common in many parts of Europe, by the Jews, and treated by them with sacrilegious indignity. Each insult, it is said, was accompanied by the miraculous appearance of a child, who thwarted the designs of the scorners: when the wafers were pricked with thorns, they spouted forth blood; when, after baking them, the infidels tried to eat them, they were transformed into the figure of a child, and stuck in their

accursed throats, and when thrown into a well, a radiant glory settled on the water, and betrayed the secret. Whatever was the foundation of the story, it caused the massacre of all the Jews in Deggendorf, with the confiscation of their goods; a measure which satiated at the same time the avarice and the prejudices of their Christian murderers. This event took place 1337. The story of the wafers is represented in a series of 24 paintings on the walls of the church; the wafers became an object of pilgrimage, which annually drew thousands of devotees to the spot, under the sanction of the Pope (1489), who promised a general absolution to all who repaired hither. An agreeable excursion may be made from Deggendorf N. to Rusel, famed for its beautiful view over the valley of the Danube, and for its trout, which may be obtained in perfection at the little inn on the high road leading by Regen into Bohemia.

(*rt.*) A little below the Natternberg, the rapid-rolling green Isar falls into the Danube. The distant spire of Plattling*, a village and post station on its left bank, about 5 miles from the Danube, is barely visible above the alder and willow trees.

(*l.*) Neider Altaich, a village with a Benedictine monastery.

† (*rt.*) Osterhofen, a village through which the high road passes, on an eminence about half a mile from the river. Behind it stands a Nunnery, built on the spot where a victory was gained over the Avars on Easter (Oster) day.

(*l.*) Winzer Castle was destroyed by the wild Pandours in the service of Maria Theresa, commanded by Baron Trenk, 1740.

(*l.*) Hofkirchen. The owners of this castle, in the middle ages, the Counts of Ortenburg, were robber-knights, whose practices resemble those of modern wreckers, since they laid claim to "Grundruhr," that is, the right of seizing every vessel which ran ashore or even touched ground in the part of the Danube which traversed their domain. This was by no means a rare occurrence, since, not satisfied with the chance which the difficult navigation of this part of the river afforded them, these high-born robbers made a practice of attacking the vessels and driving them ashore.

(*l.*) *Hildegardsberg*, one of the most picturesque castles on the Danube, and, according to the legend, the dwelling of St. Hildegard, was also reduced to ruin by the Pandours, 1740.

(*rt.*) Near the village Kinzing, the granite composing the Böhmer Wald mountains crosses the river and hems in both banks; and the plain, which has occupied the right bank of the Danube all the way from Ratisbon, gives place to hills, which continue and increase in height and in the beauty of their scenery, nearly as far as Aichach, in Austria.

(*rt.*) *Vilshofen*‡. — *Inns:* Post, clean and comfortable, capable of accommodating a large party. D. J.—Ochs; tolerable. A small town, prettily situated, with two gate-towers, and two bridges over the Danube and over the Vils, which here falls into the Danube. The *Hospital* here was founded by one Tuschl, who, having discovered the infidelity of his wife, caused her to be walled up, and passed the rest of his days in single unblessedness, adopting* this doggerel motto:—

> Two dogs at one bone,
> I Tuschl live alone.

Hence to Passau there is scarcely a village or castle worth noting. The

* *Post Road.*

3½ Plattling. Outside the village, the Isar is crossed by a long wooden bridge, and the château of Moos, belonging to Count Preising, is passed on the left.

† 2 Osterhofen.

‡ 2 Vilshofen. The direct Vienna road proceeds from this to Furstenzell, 2½ miles, and Schärding, 2 miles, where it falls into Route 182, and leaves Passau entirely on one side. Those who are not pressed for time, however, would do well to go at all events from Vilshofen to Passau, instead of taking the direct road to Schärding. The road is very good, though hilly, from Passau to Schärding, and the scenery charming the whole way.

hills, which gradually close upon the river, are not high enough to give a character of grandeur to the scenery, and the Danube is beset with rocks and gravel beds, over which its confined current boils and rushes. The houses of the peasantry are of wood, with overhanging roofs, like the Swiss. Opposite (*rt.*) Sandbach a dangerous rapid called Gehäkelt, caused, according to the legend, by the devil throwing stones at the Crusaders under Frederick Barbarossa in order to stop them, and thwart their holy purpose, has been recently nearly removed by the Bavarian Government blasting the rocks in the bed of the river which were the cause of it.

(*rt.*) The road is partly cut through rocks at the side of the river. A colossal stone lion is here erected, to commemorate its construction, during the reign of Maximilian Joseph. At last, Fort

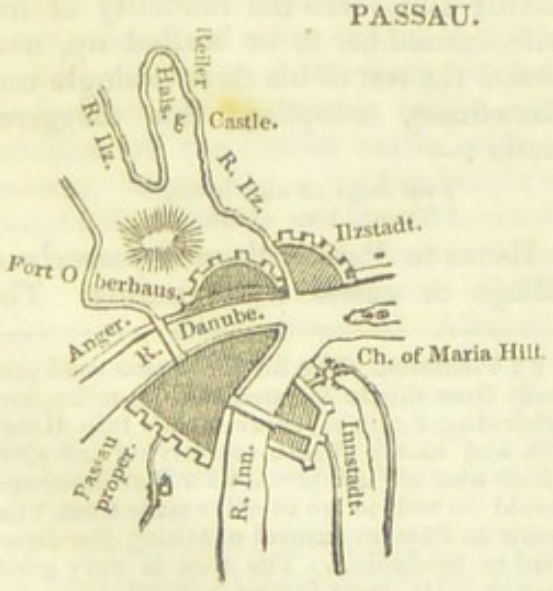
(*l.*) Oberhaus, on the commanding heights above Passau, comes in sight, and soon after Passau itself. The left bank is studded with country-houses, gardens, and orchards.

Passau*.—*Inns :* Hirsch (Post); Der Mohr, tolerable; Schwarzer Adler in the Innstadt, comfortable and moderate —H.P.; but none of the inns are good.

Passau, once the capital of an ecclesiastical principality, extending 24 square miles, with 60,000 inhabitants, and a yearly revenue of 400,000 fl., was governed by bishops down to the peace of Luneville, but is now a frontier town of Bavaria. It has a population of 10,500 inhabitants. It stands at the junction of the rivers Inn and Ilz with the Danube, and consists of Passau Proper, built in the shape of a triangle, on an eminence which occupies the promontory between the Danube and Inn; of the Innstadt suburb on the right bank of the Inn; of the Anger suburb and the Fort Oberhaus, between the Danube and the Ilz; and of the Ilzstadt suburb on the left bank of the Ilz. The river Inn, at the point of junction, is both wider and has had a longer course than the Danube; but the direction which the united rivers follow after their union is not that of the Inn, but of the Danube; that stream moreover, though contracted here to a width of 200 metres (650 ft.), is very deep (7 metres = 22¾ ft.). For these reasons it justly retains its name to the Black Sea, and swallows up that of its rival. All three rivers are here crossed by bridges. The buildings of the town, rising one above another, have a grand appearance from without; but within there is little worth notice in them. The principal are the *Dom*, a modern building of the 17th century, in the Italian style, distinguished by a bell-shaped cupola; the choir alone is a remnant of the noble Gothic edifice erected between 1407 and 1450, which was destroyed by fire 1662; the *Church of St. Michael's;* and the *Jesuits' College*, a vast building of the same age, now converted into a school, by the side of the Inn: the *Bishop's Palace*, and houses of the canons (now government buildings), in the principal square; and the *Post-Office*, opposite the Dom, a building historically remarkable, because the Treaty of Passau was signed in it, 1552, between Maurice of Saxony and Ferdinand King of the Romans. This treaty, extorted, it will be remembered, from Charles V., gave toleration to the Protestant religion, and freedom to the Elector of Saxony and the Landgrave of Hesse.

Passau is at present most remarkable

PASSAU.



* 2¼ Passau.

for its situation, one of the most striking in the whole course of the Danube, at the meeting of two mighty waters. Shut in by high mountains and beetling precipices, it cannot fail to make an impression on the lover of the picturesque. The scene can be best surveyed either from the Castle of Oberhaus, or from the Pilgrimage Church of Maria Hilf.

A bridge, resting on piers of granite, leads across the Danube to the *Fortress of Oberhaus*, which was built by the Bishops of Passau at different times, to overawe the citizens, and serve as a place of refuge to themselves in the hour of danger. On more than one occasion, during feuds with the town's-people, the Bishops' cannon played upon the houses below. It is occupied by a small garrison, and is still a place of considerable strength, owing to its position on the summit of the escarped precipices which form the left bank of the Danube, and command the passage of that river and of the Inn. Napoleon, sensible of its importance, surrounded it with 8 detached forts, which have long since disappeared. A long flight of steps leads from the extremity of the bridge in the Anger suburb, round the hill, to the back of the fortress; and there is a carriage road along the river side under the cliffs, which, at the point where they touch the Ilz, are bored through with a *Tunnel*, cut in the granite rock, to allow the road to pass.

The bank of the river is lined with piles of wood floated down the Ilz in spring from the forests of the Böhmer Wald. Beyond this is the old Castle of Niederhaus, connected by strong walls with the fortress above. The moment the tunnel is passed, Passau is excluded from view, and the quiet little suburb of Ilzstadt, lying at the foot of the hill beyond the dark Ilz, appears.

The tower of Fort Oberhaus, on which the fire-watch (§ 39) is stationed, commands the most extensive view; but strangers are not admitted to it without a special order from the commandant. They are usually conducted to the windows of the garrison hospital, from which the junction of all three rivers is seen, but not to much greater advantage than from the outside of the fortress.—D. J. The Ilz falls into the Danube close under the walls, and is distinguished by the intense blackness of its waters. About 2 miles up the Ilz is the village and *Castle* of *Hals*, situated on a *neck* or promontory, formed by an extraordinary bend of the river, which on one side of Hals runs in one direction, and in an exactly opposite direction on the other. Immediately above Hals is another promontory, on which stands Reschenstein castle, so that the double curve made by the river nearly resembles the figure 8. In a wood at the foot of the Reschenstein, a subterranean canal opens out, which has been bored quite through the isthmus to convey the floating wood from the weir on the opposite side, by which it is collected. The view into this valley from the heights behind the Fort Oberhaus (it is not visible from the fort itself), near the powder magazine, is very singular.

The visitor may vary his return to Passau by the zigzag carriage road leading down from the gate of the Oberhaus, and may cross by a ferry-boat to the

Hill of *Maria Hilf* (Mary of Succour), which rises behind the Innstadt, on the right bank of the Inn, exactly opposite to the Oberhaus, and commands a view scarcely inferior to it. It receives its name from a church on the summit, containing a miraculous image of the Virgin, which annually attracts thousands of pilgrims. It represents the infant Saviour at the breast, while from the other breast a stream of pure water bursts forth from a metal spout, to refresh the pious devotee! The church is approached by a covered staircase, which the pilgrims ascend on their knees, saying a paternoster on each step; which, as there are 264, is no short or easy task.

The Romans perceived at an early period the military importance of the position of Passau. They erected a strong camp on the tongue of land be-

tween the Inn and Danube, and garrisoned it with veteran Batavian troops, giving it, from this circumstance, the name of *Batava Castra*.

At the beginning of the 17th century, a student of Passau, named Christian Elsenreiter, carried on a flourishing trade in talismans, which he pretended rendered the owner invulnerable. They consisted of strips of paper, inscribed with fanciful characters, and with the words, "Teufel hilf mir, Leib und Seel' geb' ich dir." The charm worked by swallowing the paper—after which the party was secure from sword or bullet; but if he died within 24 hours, the Evil one took possession of him, body and soul. So strong was the belief in this "Passauer Kunst," as it was called, that scarcely a German soldier engaged in the Thirty Years' War without providing himself with such a charm.

Passau must not be left without some mention of its women, whose beauty is indeed remarkable. In this respect they certainly ought to take precedence of the females of Linz in Austria, notwithstanding their charms are vaunted in almost every book of travels.

The scenery of the Danube below Passau is distinguished by great grandeur, and the voyage (Route 196) to Linz is easily made in 6 or 8 hours by the *Steamer*, or in 1 day by a private boat, which may be hired here for 9 florins.

Eilwagen daily to Ratisbon; once or twice a week to Linz; twice a week to Munich.

ROUTE 181.

RATISBON TO MUNICH, BY LANDSHUT.

16½ Germ. miles = 79½ Eng. miles; a distance rather too great for one day's journey with post horses, as it occupies about 14 hours. There is a tolerable half-way house at Landshut. *Eilwagen* daily. The country is uninteresting as far as Landshut.

2 Eglofsheim. The handsome château here belongs to Baron de Cetto, long ambassador in England. The King of Bavaria has caused a new road to be constructed direct from hence to Valhalla, p. 107, of which a fine view is obtained.

In the course of this stage the river Laber is crossed, and near it the battle-field of *Eckmühl* is passed, where the French gained, in 1809, a decisive victory over the Austrians, and Davoust, their leader, was rewarded for his successful generalship with the title of Duke of Eckmühl by his master Napoleon.

2 Buchhausen.

2 Ergolsbach. A long, tedious stage: the road winds grievously, and the tall tower of Landshut is visible nearly from the commencement. Towards the end of it the road approaches the Isar, which here spreads out into many arms.

2½ *Landshut—Inns:* Post, clean, but bad smell of stable; — Kronprinz, very good.—L. M. E. Agreeably situated on the Isar, which is here crossed by two bridges. The town has a very picturesque character, from the antique architecture of its buildings, and the number of its towers; the most conspicuous of them being that of *St. Martin's Church*, 450 ft. high. "The principal street is very long, very wide, and lined with lofty old houses, many of them having pointed gables, and retaining their original ornaments."—R. The old castle of *Trausnitz* (or trau es nicht, *trust it not*), overlooking the town from the height on which it stands, was the prison of Frederic of Austria, for 3 years, during which he was confined by Lewis the Bavarian; and the residence, in the 13th century, of the Bavarian Dukes, many of whom are buried in the vaults under the *Church of St. James*, in the suppressed nunnery of *Seligenthal*, on the opposite bank of the Isar.

There is a more modern *Château (Schloss)* in the middle of the town, and an antique *Rathhaus*.

Landshut has lost in liveliness and prosperity since 1826, when its university was transferred to Munich: its population at present falls below 9000. We pursue our journey along the right

bank of the Isar, which, though it comes down with tremendous volume, a perfect inundation, at the season when the snow melts, is half dried up in summer, leaving bare vast unsightly gravel beds. "Before reaching Moosburg the Alps appear, but become more distinct after leaving it, showing a fine dark ridge, and behind it a second ridge covered with snow."—L. M. The Isar is crossed by a bridge.

2½ Moosburg (a new inn). *Inn:* Post, small but decent; a small town of 1600 inhabitants. The *Stiftskirche* of St. Castulus deserves notice: it is a Romanesque building in the form of a Basilica; the rich but somewhat clumsy portal was added after 1146.

2¼ Freysing—*Inn:* Pflug (Plough)—on the left bank of the Isar: 3500 inhabitants. The crypt under the *Cathedral* is of great antiquity and singular architecture: the pillars have monsters crawling up their shafts. Freysing was originally the see of a long line of prince-bishops, who built the *Palace* for their residence.

Outside the town, close to the road, is a monument to a Count of Abensberg, killed 1455, in a combat with Duke Christopher of Bavaria.

2½ Garching, a small village and post-house. W. of Garching lies the Palace of Schleisheim (p. 58).

1¾ MUNICH, p. 34.

ROUTE 182.

MUNICH TO LINZ, BY SCHARDING.

32 Germ. miles = 154 Eng. miles. *Eilwagen* twice a week; but owing to the long stoppages it makes on the road, particularly at the Austrian frontier custom-house, it takes 37 hours to accomplish the journey.

2 Parsdorf.

2 Hohenlinden, a small village; insignificant except for the battle fought here Dec. 3, 1800, in which the French under Moreau completely defeated the Austrians under the Archduke John, and took 10,000 prisoners and 100 cannon. The beautiful verses of Campbell,—

> "And dark as winter was the flow
> Of Isar rolling rapidly,"—

would lead one to suppose that the Isar was in sight, or at least near the field, whereas it is 20 miles distant. The road traverses the field.

2 Haag.

3 Ampfing, a small village, near which the Emperor Lewis the Bavarian vanquished and took prisoner his rival, Frederick the Handsome of Austria, 1322. The little church on the right of the road was erected by the conqueror in gratitude for his success. The river Inn is crossed on the way to

3 Alt Œtting.—*Inn*, in the square, not very good quarters, but capable of furnishing an excellent dinner of fish. This small town may be termed the Bavarian Loretto (§ 83). It is one of the most frequented places of pilgrimage in Europe, and thousands of devotees repair hither annually to the shrine of the *Black Virgin*, in the small church which stands in the centre of the great square. The building is covered externally with votive paintings, representing various miracles supposed to have been performed by Our Lady of Alt Œtting, and within, its walls are lined with more costly offerings of gold and silver plate, arranged in glass cases, consisting chiefly of models of limbs, &c. upon which cures are thought to have been wrought. Over the high altar, in a circular recess, is placed the figure of the Virgin and Child, the objects of this adoration: the complexion of both is black. The image, which undoubtedly came from the East, is covered with the most profuse and costly decorations of gold, brocade, and precious stones, also the gifts of rich and pious worshippers for 12 centuries (since 696), during which the Virgin has occupied her present abode, with the exception of a short interval during the Thirty Years' War, when she was removed to Salzburg with her treasures, to protect them from the Swedes. The hearts of many princes of Bavaria are deposited in this sanctuary, and the

names of the most distinguished pilgrims, from Charlemagne and Otto of Wittelsbach down to Pope Pius VI., are recorded on tablets of brass.

In the *Parish Church*, surmounted by 2 steeples, on one side of the square, General Tilly, the fierce champion of the Roman Catholic cause during the Thirty Years' War, is buried. In 1814 the coffin was opened, and the skull sawn in two, to gratify the curiosity of some princely potentate who happened to be passing through the town. A fee of a few kreutzers to the verger (Messner) will obtain for all who are curious in such things a sight of the mouldering relics of the once redoubted and ferocious warrior.

About a mile off is Neu Œtting, a village of 1800 inhabitants, with a bridge over the Inn.

3 Marktl. Between this place and Braunau the Salza falls into the Inn. These two rivers divide the Bavarian from the Austrian territory.

The Bavarian custom-house is at the village of Simbach (§ 76), on the left bank of the Inn; and on the right is the first Austrian town

2 Braunau.—*Inn:* Traube; best. "Comfortable and reasonable:—trout good." Here passports (§ 86, 87) and baggage are examined by the Imperial officers. Braunau has 2000 inhabitants, and is partly surrounded by its ancient wall and ditch, though they no longer serve for its defence. In the *Parish Church* is the tomb of one Steininger, whose death was caused by the length of his beard, which tripped up his heels. A portrait of him and his beard is seen on the gate leading to Salzburg. Palm of Nuremberg, the bookseller, who was murdered by Napoleon for publishing a pamphlet against him, is buried in the same church. He was seized by a party of French gens-d'armes, who crossed the frontier for the purpose, and, being tried by a court-martial, was shot here.

Hence to Schärding the road follows the right bank of the Inn, coming in sight of it now and then.

2 Altheim. There are two roads hence to Linz; *a.* by Schärding.

3 Schärding
2 Sieghardinq
2 Bayerbach
3 Efferding
3 Linz
} Route 195 — the Route of the Eilwagen from Munich and Nuremberg.

3 Ried.—*Inn:* Hirsch
2 Nieder-Haag
4 Lambach
2 Wels
2 Neubau
2 Linz
} *b.* By Lambach a post road, Route 198. The shortest way from Munich to Vienna is by Wels, turning off there to Enns, and leaving Linz on the left; though that town, from its beautiful situation, deserves to be visited.

ROUTE 183.

MUNICH TO PASSAU.

22 Germ. miles = 106 Eng. miles.

2 Parsdorf
2 Hohenlinden
2 Haag
3 Ampfing
} described in Route 182, p. 115. At Ampfing the road to Passau branches off to the left, from that to Linz. A very bad cross road conducts to

2 Neumarkt on the Rott.
2½ Eggenfelden.
2 Pfarrkirchen.
4 Vilshofen
2½ *Passau*
} Route 180, p. 111.

The Eilwagen from Munich to Passau goes by the way of Landshut (Route 181), 9½ Germ. miles, to

2½ Vilsbiburg; Post, clean and very cheap, but small.

2 Neumarkt; thence as above, to

11 *Passau.* But this route is 3 Germ. miles = 14½ Eng. miles longer.

ROUTE 184.

MUNICH TO SALZBURG BY WASSERBURG.

17 Germ. miles = 82 Eng. miles.
Eilwagen twice a week, in 17 hours.

There is a more interesting but circuitous road by Rosenheim. Route 185.

2½ Zorneding.

2½ Steinhöring. The Alps of Tyrol and Salzburg fill the southern horizon.

2½ Wasserburg. — *Inn :* Post ; Weisses Lamm. A small and ancient town, picturesquely situated in a dell, nearly surrounded by the river Inn, which bends round it in the form of a horseshoe. The number of inhabitants is 2300. Most of the houses are constructed on arches, and the most conspicuous and elevated edifice is the castle, built by the Counts of Limburg. On leaving Wasserburg, the road crosses the Inn, and ascends a steep hill, which forms its left bank.

2 Frabertsheim.

At Altenmarkt the Alz, which flows out of the lake Chiemsee, is crossed.

2 Stein.—*Inn :* Post. Near the village are the remains of the *Castle* of the robber-knight, named Hans von Stein ; the dungeons and caves, cut in the rock, in which he confined the travellers whom he waylaid, and the peasants whom he seized and compelled to labour at these subterranean excavations, are still visible. One is called *Hungerhole*, because prisoners were put in to be starved to death ; another is a deep pit whose only entrance is from above.

The direct road from Stein passes on the left the lakes of Tachen and

2 Waging.

1½ Schönrain. About 4 miles beyond this, the Austrian frontier is crossed (§ 86, 87). The picturesque outline of the Untersberg and Stauffenberg mountains appears in sight before reaching

2 SALZBURG, Route 198.

The Eilwagen takes a more circuitous route from Stein, longer by half a German mile than the above, through

2 Traunstein (p. 118), near the lake called Chiemsee. The Roman station Artobriga, on the high road from Salzburg to Augsburg, was in this neighbourhood.

2 Teissendorf.—*Inn :* not promising outside, but comfortable. The road at first lies through a pretty valley, and afterwards commands fine views of the Salzburg chain of Alps. Freilassing is the last place in Bavaria, and Saalbruch is the Austrian custom-house.

2½ SALZBURG, Route 198.

ROUTE 185.

MUNICH TO SALZBURG, BY ROSENHEIM. THE CHIEMSEE, REICHENHALL, AND BERCHTESGADEN.

19½ Germ. miles = 94 Eng. miles.

Eilwagen once a week.

This is a post-road ; and, though longer by 10 miles than the preceding, is infinitely to be preferred on account of the beautiful scenery traversed by it. The first 8 or 10 miles out of Munich are alone flat and uninteresting. Near Perlach, a pillar, surmounted by a bust of King Otho, marks the spot where he took leave of his father, the King of Bavaria, on his way to assume the crown of Greece. The verses on the pedestal are from the royal pen.

3 Peiss. Near this a Roman highway crosses our road. Klein Helfendorf is believed to be the Roman Isunisca. At Gross Helfendorf St. Emmeran was murdered.

3 Aibling (*Inn :* Duschlbräu) was the Roman Albianum. It is an ancient town, overtopped by a castle on a height. Here a road turns off to Innsbruck by Kuffstein. Route 229. Our route follows the course of the Mangfall, a small stream which drains the lake Tegernsee, and is subject to destructive inundations at particular seasons. In the S. rises the colossal mountain Wendelstein.

1½ Rosenheim. — *Inn :* Goldene Traube ; convenient sleeping quarters, but the house middling and dear. — L. de S. A flourishing town of about 2000 inhabitants, in one of the most beautiful spots in Bavaria, situated near the junction of the Mangfall and the Inn. No one should omit to ascend to the *Schlossgarten*, E. of the town, to enjoy the exquisite view. Rosenheim is the seat of very extensive salt-works, which produce annually 200,000 cwt. of salt. The brine is not

obtained on the spot, but is conveyed hither from Reichenhall (Route 229) through an aqueduct, or line of iron pipes, 42 miles long, constructed in 1810. The brine is pumped up by powerful and ingenious hydraulic engines, in order to surmount the intervening mountains. After crossing the Inn by a wooden bridge, the road begins to ascend, and beyond the post station,

3 Weisham, the *Chiemsee*, the largest lake in Bavaria, opens out to view. It is about 12 miles long and 9 broad. It contains 3 islands: Herrnwörth, on which stands a monastery now sequestrated; Frauenwörth, on which was a nunnery; and Krautinsel, formerly a kitchen garden for the monks and nuns. The lake is famed for its fish, which may be obtained in perfection at the inn of Seebruck, a village through which the road passes. The road skirts the northern margin of the lake.

3 Traunstein (the Goldene Hirsch is a very comfortable and well-conducted inn) lies on the left bank of the Bavarian Traun, and has 3000 inhabitants, the greater part of whom derive their subsistence from the salt-works, which are supplied with brine, like those at Rosenheim, from Reichenhall, 21 miles off. Abundance of wood for fuel is furnished by the forests on the banks of the Traun, and is floated down the stream to this spot.

3 Teissendorf, p. 117. There is a direct road from hence to Salzburg, p. 117.

The following more circuitous route proceeds from Traunstein by Siegsdorf. Near Imzell, half way, is the great reservoir of the brine pumped up out of the valley of the Saal from Reichenhall, and distributed thence to Traunstein and Rosenheim, because wood for fuel, which is scarce at Reichenhall, is obtained there in abundance. The pipes of the aqueduct are seen by the road side. At Nagling, Weissbach, and Witernosselgrabe, are the hydraulic machines constructed by Reichenbach for pumping up the water. The road is carried, for a considerable distance, along the face of the rock, with precipices above and below it, through scenery of great interest.

Before reaching Reichenhall, our road falls into that leading from Salzburg to Innsbruck (Route 229), and passes in sight of a small lake, the Thumsee, the old castle Karlstein, and the church of St. Pancras, to

2 Reichenhall. *Inn:* Post; good. —Described in Route 229.

Leaving Reichenhall for Berchtesgaden, the road passes, on the right, the Convent of St. Zeno, and traverses the Pass of the Hallthurm (Salt-tower); on the left rises the bare precipitous wall of the Untersberg mountain. The hydraulic machines which convey a portion of the brine from Berchtesgaden to Reichenhall raise it at once 1218 ft.

2 *Berchtesgaden.* Route 199.

ROUTE 186.

MUNICH TO INNSBRUCK, BY THE LAKE OF STAREMBERG AND PARTENKIRCH.

20½ Germ. miles = 98¾ Eng. miles.

Eilwägen 4 times a week, in about 26 hours.

Unter Sendling (Greber's Inn), a village scarcely beyond the outskirts of Munich, is memorable for the bravery displayed by a band of 5000 Bavarian peasants, who, during the war of the Spanish succession, in 1705, descended from their native mountains, and attacked the Austrian army, which at that time occupied Bavaria. They were literally cut to pieces, and vanquished, after a stout resistance, with a loss of 3000 slain. A fresco painting outside the church commemorates the event. The principal figure represents Balthasar Meyr the gigantic blacksmith, of Kochel, who had on the day previous slain 19 of the enemy with his own hand, and now, seeing that all was lost, collected 37 mountaineers, and followed by them and attended by his two sons, devoted himself to certain death. He wields in his hand a spiked club or morning star, with which he long kept his foes at bay, until overpowered by two Hungarian horsemen.

Beyond Sendling, on the right of the road, lies Fürstenried, a royal château, no longer inhabited. The road runs through the royal deer-park attached to it. From the height of Buchhof the first view is obtained of the lake

3 Staremberg or Starnberg (*Inn:* Post, where the guests may feed on the lake trout, and a fish called Renchen) is a village at the N. end of the *lake of Staremberg*, called also *Wurmsee*, a beautiful sheet of water about 16 miles long and 5 broad. Its banks are highly picturesque, scattered over with villas, villages, castles, churches, and convents; and in the middle is an island. On the E. shore stands *Berg*, a hunting lodge of the King of Bavaria, with a pleasing look-out and agreeable garden. Possenheim is the seat of Prince Max. An obscure tradition relates that Charlemagne was born and brought up in a mill on the shores of the Staremberger See.

The road skirts the W. shore of the lake, gradually ascending the hills which border it. From the summit of the Hirschberg, a little off the road, a fine view may be obtained of another lake to the W., called *Ammersee*. On the N. of it rises the monastery of Andechs, on the Holy Hill, so called from the relics preserved in the church (§ 83).

This part of Bavaria, between the river Lech and Isar, used to be called the Priest's Corner (Pfaffenwinkel), from the number and splendour of the religious establishments—abbeys, priories, convents; of which it possessed more than 12, situated within the distance of a day's journey from each other.

3 Weilheim, (Post: a tolerable inn,) a small town of 3000 inhabitants, on the Ammer.

Through a pleasing country, between the lakes Riegsee and Staffelsee, the traveller comes to

2½ Murnau (*Inn:* Post; clean, but complaint of incivility), a small village standing on a hill, in front of an amphitheatre of mountains. A great part of it was burned down a few years ago, and has been rebuilt in an improved style. Its inhabitants make pretty ornaments of feathers. At Oberau, where there are gypsum quarries, a road branches off on the right into the *Ammergau*, passing the convent *Ettal*, founded by the Emperor Lewis the Bavarian on his return from his coronation at Rome. It was suppressed 1803, and is now a brewery; the existing buildings date from 1744. Its church with its venerable arches is still handsome. It lies about 2 miles W. of our road, at the head of the Vale of the Ammer, famed for its picturesque beauties, and for the toys of wood, ivory, &c., made by its industrious inhabitants, which are exported to England and Holland. The castle of Werdenfels is passed on the right in approaching

3 Partenkirch (*Inn:* Post, clean and comfortable; during the bath season it is difficult to obtain rooms without ordering them beforehand), an old town, known to the Romans as Parthenum. The situation is romantic, shut in by high mountains, amongst which the Zugspitz rises most conspicuous to the W. About two miles off is the sulphurous spring of Kanitz, with Baths, which causes Partenkirch to be much frequented in summer by the Munich people.

2½ Mittenwald, (*Inn:* Post, tolerable,) a village consisting of very old houses curiously painted outside, situated at a short distance from the Austrian frontier, which is marked to the E. by the dark and abrupt precipice of the Karwendel. The village lies upon the Isar, here crossed by a wooden bridge, in so elevated a region that its agricultural produce would barely support its 1700 inhabitants 3 months in the year. In order to obtain the necessaries of life, the men employ themselves in making violins, guitars, and wooden toys and utensils; while the women knit silk purses. The manufacture of musical instruments is very prosperous, and alone supports about 100 families. A violin may be purchased here for 15 or 20 florins.

This road over the Alps is of great

antiquity. It was first constructed by the Romans; and the commerce of Italy passed by this line, during the middle ages, to Augsburg and Munich. The pass was formerly commanded by the fort *Scharnitz* (Scarbia of the Romans), the first place in Tyrol; it was called also Porta Claudia, because built by the Archduchess Claudia Medici, as a defence against the Swedes in the Thirty Years' War. It was afterwards strengthened to resist the French, and surrounded by a ditch filled from the Isar. In 1805 Ney, at the head of the united French and Bavarian army, forced an entrance into Tyrol by capturing this fortress, which was bravely defended by a garrison of 700 Austrians, under the command of an English officer named Swinburne. Ney, after two repulses, at length succeeded, by detaching a force round the side valley of the Leutasch, in turning the position and taking it in the rear. Swinburne made a bold sortie, but was overpowered and made prisoner. Ney is said to have lost 1800 men, but the Austrians were not spared. The conquerors spent 12,000 florins in blowing up this fortress and the fort on the Leutasch, so that at present scarce a trace of them is to be discerned. The Isar here issues out of a side valley to the E. of the road. Its source is in the mountain called Heisenkopf.

2½ Seefeld. *Inn:* Post.

The road hereabouts attains its highest elevation, and the scenery the height of grandeur. A bituminous slate, mixed with a dark limestone (Stinkstein), is quarried in the Reiter Joch, to the E. of Seefeld, on account of the abundance of bitumen (stone-oil, or mineral pitch) contained in it. This is obtained from the stone by exposing it, broken into small pieces, and enclosed in crucibles, to the heat of a furnace for 10 or 12 hours; after which the liquid pitch distils and is drawn off. In the bituminous slate of Seefeld numerous fossil remains of fishes with scales, &c. are found in a very perfect state of preservation. An almost uninterrupted descent, very steep, but conducted in windings, passes the picturesque castle of Fragenstein, frequently occupied as a hunting-lodge by the Emperor Maximilian, and leads down to the valley of the Inn, a glorious view of which opens out shortly before reaching

2 Zirl.—
2 INNSBRUCK. } in Route 212.

ROUTE 187.

MUNICH TO INNSBRUCK, BY BENEDICTBEUERN AND THE LAKES OF KOCHEL AND WALCHEN.

20½ Germ. miles = 93¾ Eng. miles.

A post road, separating from the preceding route at Sendling, and proceeding up the left bank of the Isar. This is a most interesting route, but it should not be attempted late in the season. The first part is flat and tame through Bayerbrunn, where there are ruins of an old castle, and, by the convent of Schöftlarn, now turned into a lodging-house, to

4 Wolfrathshausen.—*Inn:* Post; indifferent and dear.—J.P.O. A pretty village, at the junction of the Loisach with the Isar, about 3 miles E. of the Lake of Staremberg. (See p. 119.)

4 Benedictbeuern.—*Inns:* Post;—the Lion, a mile before reaching this, is good: a capital fish, Renchen, and old Burgundy, may be obtained here. This once wealthy and celebrated *Monastery* was founded 740, but had been repeatedly destroyed before the actual building was raised. A manufactory of flint and crown glass, originally established by Fraunhofer the optician, now occupies the building. Stained glass for windows is also made here, under the superintendence of Mr. Franks, who has equalled the most beautiful productions of the 15th century in this branch of art.

Further on lies the picturesque *Kochelsee*, a lake about 3 miles long, shaped like a horseshoe; it abounds in fish, and its scenery has been compared with that of Loch Katrine. On the E. rise the precipices of the Benedictenwand, from whose summit half of Suabia and of Bavaria, with its numerous lakes, may be surveyed. It is

most conveniently ascended from the village of Kochel. The inn at Kochel is miserable. On the shore of the lake is the priory of Schleedorf. The steep height of the Kesselberg, over which the road passes, commands a view of another romantic lake, the

3 *Walchensee* or *Wallersee* (from the Latin Lacus Vallensis), with a village of the same name, and scarcely another human habitation. It lies 564 ft. higher than the Kochelsee, and has an air of deep solitude; the wild overhanging mountains around it being clothed, from top to bottom, with dark unbroken forest. The road winds along its W. margin till it reaches the *Post-house* of Wallersee, a good sleeping-place, and clean, but very small. There is capital fishing in the lake, and it produces one of the best fresh-water fishes which are eaten, called *Renchen*.

Still mounting higher, the road rejoins the Isar, now reduced to a mountain torrent, and a little farther on falls into the preceding route, by

3 Mittenwald.
2½ Seefeld. } P. 120.
2 Zirl.
2 INNSBRUCK. } Route 212.

ROUTE 188.

MUNICH TO INNSBRUCK, BY TEGERNSEE, THE BATHS OF KREUTH, AND THE ACHENSEE.

19¼ Germ. miles = 93½ Eng. miles, consequently shorter than the two preceding routes; and it surpasses them in the beauty of its scenery. It is a post-road the whole way, but in 1843 only 2 pair of horses were kept at Achenthal. Eilwägen to Tegernsee and Kreuth 3 or 4 times a week during summer. The first two stages lie over the monotonous but well-cultivated plain of Bavaria, and possess little interest for the traveller. The old Roman road from Salzburg to Augsburg crosses our route.

2½ Sauerlach.—Beyond this is seen a Roman rampart, extending from Zellerwald to the Mangfall, and called the Devil's Dyke.

2 Holzkirchen. — *Inns:* Post; — Obere Bräu (Brewhouse). Towards the end of the stage, the Bavarian Alps rise into view, with increasing grandeur at every step. Beyond Gmünd the road comes upon the borders of the Lake of Tegernsee, and winds along its E. shore as far as

2¾ *Tegernsee.—Inn:* Der Traiteur Hof; affording good accommodation, but the charges have been raised of late.

The *Palace of Tegernsee*, standing on the E. margin of the lake, surrounded by a village of about 90 houses, was originally a rich Benedictine convent, the foundation of which dates from the 8th century. The long line of abbots who governed it extends back for more than 1000 years. The existing edifice, though comparatively modern, was originally fortified to resist an enemy, and is still in part surrounded by a ditch. The convent was sequestered in 1803, and the late King of Bavaria, Maximilian Joseph, struck with the beauty of the spot, converted it into his summer residence, and left it, at his death, as a jointure house for his queen. Within, it is elegantly fitted up, the cells of the monks being converted into excellent and cheerful apartments; but the paintings or other works of art it contains are not remarkable. Its chief recommendation is its situation, and the pleasant walks around and through the larch wood, up the hill behind it, commanding a view over the whole lake. The Alpine scenery at the S. extremity of the Tegernsee is exceedingly grand.

The little chapel of St. Quirinus, on the W. shore of the lake, marks the spot where a source of naphtha or petroleum rises. It is called St. Quirinus' oil.

About 4 miles E. of Tegernsee, and separated from it by a low ridge of hills, lies the smaller but still more beautiful lake of *Schleiersee*. The carriage road to it is by Miesbach, a considerable detour; but there is a foot-

path direct. There is an inn at the N. end of the lake, and the island in the middle bears a ruin called the Hunger-tower, from a tradition that a certain knight, on his return from the Holy Wars, finding that his wife had been faithless, shut her up within, to starve to death.

The distance from Tegernsee to Kreuth is about 10 miles; the road is most interesting. After quitting the shores of the lake, you enter an agreeable wooded valley, and are soon hemmed in by mountains, from the side of which beautiful marbles are obtained. A little on the left of the road are

2 *Kreuth Baths* (*Inn:* Post, also a Bath-house, clean and moderate). One of the most fashionable and frequented Bavarian watering-places, often visited in summer by the Royal family. The scattered group of buildings, consisting of baths, boarding-houses, assembly-room, &c. occupy a truly romantic situation, on a beautifully-green upland lawn, at the foot of high and forest-clad mountains, which recede only far enough to leave the above-mentioned space of meadow-land, about ½ a mile square. From its retirement and solitude, it has received the name of the Wild Bath. Its sulphureous waters, though long known, have only gained celebrity since 1822, by the patronage of the late King of Bavaria. Most of the buildings are of recent construction, and during the season (June and July) they are generally so thronged (chiefly with Munichers), that it is difficult to obtain accommodation without bespeaking it beforehand. Kreuth not only affords the usual remedies of water to drink, and of mineral, vapour, and douche baths, but is also celebrated for its *goat's whey* (Molkenkur), and infusion of *medicinal herbs*, gathered on the neighbouring Alps (Kräuterkur); both of which are found efficacious in certain complaints; their merits will be explained by the physician resident on the spot. The goats are driven every morning to the portico of the assembly-rooms to be milked. There is a daily table-d'hôte here during the season; and, besides the large *Bath-house*, several private lodging-houses on the opposite side of the river afford accommodation to strangers. At every turn some friendly finger-post points out an agreeable walk through the woods and up the mountains, which will afford health and variety to the invalid, and recreation to the robust traveller, for several days.

One of the most interesting points among the mountains above Kreuth is the *Blauberg*. It is a mountain wall, dividing the Weisachthal from the Achenthal; its summit is a ridge nearly 3 miles long, in some parts hardly 3 ft. wide. The view is most comprehensive, extending equally over the mountains of Tyrol, more than 300 of whose rocky peaks, it is said, may be counted from it, and over the plains of Bavaria, including the Isar and the Inn, which appear like two waving lines of silver, and even as far as Munich, which shows itself as a black spot in the farthest distance. Another good point of view over the course of the Isar is from the *Königsalp*, an eminence a little to the S.W. of the Baths.

About 10 miles off, within the Tyrolese frontier, is the *Kaiser's Klause*, a gigantic dam with floodgates, built across the bed of a mountain stream to retain its waters until a sufficient quantity is collected to carry down a vast mass of trees, cut from the neighbouring forests, and thrown into the torrent. Its situation in a narrow pass is very romantic. The usual time of visiting it is when the floodgates are opened, a spectacle which many persons repair from the baths to witness (§ 111).

The road from Kreuth into Tyrol is an almost continued ascent for about 6 miles. The Bavarian custom-house is at Glasshütte or Stuben, the Austrian (§ 86, 87) at Kaiserswache, in the narrow defile of the pass of Achen, which is chiefly inhabited by charcoal burners.

3 Achenthal, a village of scattered

houses, nearly 1½ mile long, is about 18 miles distant from Schwatz, and 24 from Tegernsee. Near the church is a clean rustic *Inn* (Post), where trout may be had in perfection. Boats may be hired here to convey carriages as well as passengers over the lake *Achensee*, which is about 6 miles long; but the voyage is not to be recommended when the wind is high or unfavourable. The winding carriage road to Schwatz, along its E. margin, under the colossal precipices of the Gamsjoch, for about 2 miles, is a mere shelf cut in the rock, and the number of projecting promontories prevent all view ahead. It has lately been enlarged so that even heavy carriages can pass along it, and pass one another without difficulty, though in several places the rock overhangs the way.

The scenery of the lake is in the highest degree romantic; hemmed in at the one end by precipices, and overlooked by mountains clothed in perpetual snow. Its fisheries belong to a convent at Schwatz, and a few of the brothers reside during summer at Buchau, near its S. extremity, where boats may be hired to cross the lake in going from Schwatz to Achenthal. The surface of the Achensee sank suddenly nearly 4 feet at the time of the earthquake of Lisbon, and did not recover its ordinary level for 24 hours after. On quitting the lake, the road descends through a narrow defile to the village of Jenbach, in the valley of the Inn, which gradually opens out to view, terminated by the glaciers of Stubey. At Jenbach (a tolerable inn) there is a considerable iron foundry, supplied with ore from Schwader, on the opposite side of the river Inn. Horses are kept here to assist in dragging carriages up the steep ascent to Achensee on the way from Schwatz. The tariff for 2 horses from Achenthal to Schwatz is 4 fl. 30 kr. Bav.—C. D.

Our road is now carried past the Castle of Tratzberg along the left bank of the Inn, as far as the Benedictine convent of Viecht, beyond which it crosses the river by a wooden bridge to

3¾ Schwatz. — *Inn:* Post; —dear. See Route 229.

2 Volders.

2 INNSBRUCK. Route 212.

ROUTE 189.

AUGSBURG TO WÜRZBURG, BY NÖRDLINGEN AND DINKELSBÜHL.

26 Germ. miles = 125 Eng. miles.

Eilwagen 3 times a week. Augsburg is in Route 165. The road descends the valley of the Lech, on the W. bank of the river, to

2½ Meitingen.

2½ Donauwörth, p. 99.

The romantic and fertile valley of the Ries opens out near the miserable town of

2 Haarburg, chiefly inhabited by Jews. An old *castle* looks down upon it from above; its chapel contains some curious monuments, and it commands a fine view.

2 Nördlingen (*Inns:* Golden Ox, new, and apparently best; Krone; Post), an ancient walled town, still encircled by towers, containing 6500 inhabitants, the capital of the fruitful Riesdale. The *Cathedral*, a handsome Gothic edifice, peculiarly interesting from having escaped the *modernizing* from which so many old churches have suffered, contains a *sacraments hauslein* of stone, a taper spire of fretwork 50 feet high, resembling those of Ulm and Nuremberg, a carved stone pulpit, and several curious monuments and paintings, but is especially distinguished by its tower, 345 feet high. The *Rathhaus* is ornamented with fresco paintings of the battle of Nördlingen, gained by the Austrians and Bavarians over the Swedes, commanded by Bernard of Weimar and Count Horn, in 1634. The gallant veteran Horn had opposed the action, because the Imperialists were stronger than the Swedes by 5000 men. He was overruled; but the bold and impetuous charges which he repeatedly led against the enemy would have gained the day, but for the steadiness of the Spanish troops in the Emperor's service. Horn and 4000 of his

men, with the artillery, were taken, and 8000 were slain. This victory was as important in its consequences to the Imperialists as that of Lützen had been to the Swedes.

Vast quantities of carpets are manufactured here, and Nördlingen is also famed for geese, and trades largely in their feathers.

The road now traverses the domains of the house of Œttingen-Wallerstein. The *Château* of the Prince is situated in the village of Wallerstein, and near it are the ruins of a castle, the more ancient residence of the family from which it gets its name.

2 Fremdingen.

2 Dinkelsbuhl is another venerable walled town, anciently a free city of the empire (see Route 154).

1½ Feuchtwangen. — *Inns:* Hirsch; —Schwan (see Route 154).

4 Rothenburg. An ancient town, in a beautiful situation, surrounded by walls, towers, and a ditch, numbering 6000 inhabitants; built on the right bank of the Tauber. It was originally a free city of the empire, with a territory of 12 square miles. The principal *Church* was built in 1373-6, in the pure pointed Gothic style, and deserves inspection for its monuments, painted glass, &c. The sculpture of the *high altar* of St. James, enclosing paintings, ranks among the most remarkable productions of early German art (date 1466). Near this are the retired baths of Burgbernheim and Wildbad, by no means places of fashionable resort at present, but cheap.

3 Uffenheim.

2½ Ochsenfurth, on the Main.

2 WÜRZBURG. Route 167.

ROUTE 190.

AUGSBURG TO MILAN.

58¾ Germ. miles = 222 Eng. miles.

13¾ Wangen, as in Route 176; tariff of Würtemberg.

1½ Stauben, tariff of do.; no sleeping place. See Route 212 for an account of

2 Bregentz, descent rapid; La Poste dear and middling; Bavarian tariff.

3½ Hohenems: here the wagenmeister expects a fee, which is not demanded in Bavaria, but is universal in Switzerland and Italy.—Austrian tariff begins.

2 Feldkirchen; Golden Crown, middling. Route 212.

3 Balzers; Inn bad. (The rest of the Route is in HANDBOOK for SWITZERLAND.)

3½ Coire; a third horse for the first 3 miles, charged with a boy 1 fl. 24 kr.—Grisons tariff begins.

3½ Tusis: Goldenen Adler tolerable, and civil landlord. The ascent commences at Reichenau, where the charge of 1 fl. 18 kr. for each horse clears all the barriers on this pass.

2 Andeer; Poste good: a third horse from Tusis to the summit of the pass.

2 Splugen; Poste good; wooden drags to be had here.

4 Campo Dolcino; no sleeping place. Drag required almost all the way from the summit to Chiàvenna. Italian spoken.

2 Chiàvenna; Poste very good. Lombard-Austrian tariff begins; postilions expect 4 zwanzigers a post. Road to Milan level and good.

2 Riva; no sleeping place.

2 Colico; a small inn, but air unwholesome.

2½ Varenna; La Posta and Albergo Reale, both dear and middling.

3 Lecco.
3 Carsaniga.
2 Monza.
} HANDBOOK FOR NORTH ITALY.

2½ Milan; Croce di Malta, comfortable.—J. D.

SECTION XI.

AUSTRIA AND SALZBURG.

PRELIMINARY INFORMATION.

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§ 86. Passports.

Without the signature of an Austrian ambassador or minister on his passport, *no traveller is allowed to enter the Austrian dominions.* No exception is made to this rule, and it cannot be too strongly impressed upon the mind of the traveller, as instances occur every year of Englishmen who, ignorant of this regulation, have actually posted to the frontier, and have there been turned back to seek the signature, first of their own Ambassador, and afterwards of an Austrian minister, in the nearest capital in which such diplomatists reside, or have been compelled to wait till their passports, sent by post, could be returned with the indispensable visés. It makes no difference if the passenger by the

Eilwagen have paid the fare all the way to Vienna; he is either stopped on the frontier town, however disagreeable it may be as a place of residence, or compelled to retrace his steps, however expensive and tiresome it may be, in order to seek out the Austrian minister in person.

It is very desirable to have specified on the passport at the outset, all the different provinces of the Austrian Empire which the traveller intends to visit, whether Austria, Bohemia, Hungary, Tyrol, or Lombardy. Many persons are stopped on the top of the Stelvio or elsewhere by a petty police-officer, because their passports have been visé only for Tyrol or Lombardy, not for both.

§ 87. AUSTRIAN FRONTIER AND CUSTOM-HOUSES.

A black and yellow stripe, the colours of Austria, on the toll-bar and custom-house door, and the double-headed black eagle with outspread wings bearing two crowns and sceptres, mark the frontier of the Imperial and Royal (Kaiserlich-Königlich, K. K.) dominions. The proceedings at an Austrian custom-house are very methodical;—nearly as follows. The traveller, on arriving, is addressed with great civility, is asked for his passport, and requested to declare if he has any contraband articles. Those expressly forbidden, and not admitted even on payment of duty, are playing-cards, almanacs, tobacco, snuff, cigars, and sealed letters. If the stranger answers in the negative, his passport is made out and delivered to him, and he will probably imagine that the ordeal is past, and that he will be subject to no farther trouble. He is mistaken, however: the official having sanded the ink of his countersign on the passport, now turns to the luggage, causes each package to be opened, separately and distinctly, and thoroughly searched. A bribe does not avert this, though if administered in the shape of a couple of Zwanzigers to the searcher, along with the keys, it may make him slow to find anything contraband, and quick to despatch the business. Travellers in private carriages are (with some exceptions) commonly dismissed *exempt from any search;* in all cases the custom-house proceedings are distinguished by the utmost courtesy and politeness.

Travelling carriages, wearing apparel, and trinkets or jewels for personal use, pay no duty.

The strictest precautions are used to prevent the introduction of tobacco, as it is an Imperial monopoly. A small quantity of it, or of snuff, cigars, or tea, under 5 lbs., may be passed on paying duty; but it must be declared at once, or it will be forfeited. All books interdicted by the censure are at once confiscated; those about which a doubt exists are retained to be examined by the censor.

As a general rule, it is worth a traveller's while, on entering a new territory, to give the douaniers a couple of francs or Zwanzigers, by which he will obtain civility and despatch. It is unnecessary to fee the men who revise the passports, but the porter who carries them sometimes expects a few Kreutzers.

§ 88. AUSTRIAN MONEY.

In Tyrol and Salzburg, countries which were once under the dominion of Bavaria, accounts are kept according to the Bavarian method—the florin=60kr.

or 2½ Zwanzigers; a Zwanziger contains 24 Bavarian Kreutzers; 3 Kreutzers are equal to 1 penny. (§ 77.)

In the other German states of the Austrian dominions, there are two different currencies: A. A good coinage, in which the florin or Gulden contains 60 Kreutzers, or 3 Zwanzigers, and each Zwanziger 20 kr., or about 8*d.* English. This is called the Gulden Schwer, or Münz (heavy or good Gulden), and is designated in accounts with the letters C. M., *C*onventions *M*ünze.

B. A depreciated currency, called Schein or Papier-geld (make believe or paper money). A Gulden Schein=only 24 kr. of the heavy currency; it is divided into 60 depreciated Kreutzers, 10 of which=4 heavy Kreutzers, and 50 of which are contained in one Zwanziger.

Thus, while a heavy or Münz Gulden is worth 2*s.* English, a paper Gulden is only worth 10*d.* of our money. This currency is designated by the letters W. W., *W*iener *W*ährung (Vienna value). The simplest mode of reducing paper florins into good money is to multiply the sum by 2 and divide it by 5: *e. g.*

20 fl. W. W.
2
—
5) 40
—
8 fl. Conv. Münz.

And to reduce Münz to Schein money—multiply by 5 and divide by 2: *e. g.*

8 fl. Conv. Münz.
5
—
2) 40
—
20 fl. W. W.

The copper money of the Schein currency is very puzzling; so that, whenever it is possible, it is well to decline receiving it in exchange, and to ask instead for Silber Münze. It is, however, hardly possible to escape being cheated by waiters and shopkeepers, if the traveller will not give himself a little trouble to understand this debased coinage. The annexed table, p. 129, will be useful to refer to. He may also remember that 3 bad Kreutzers, or 1 bad Groschen=1¼ good Kreutzer, so that 5 bad Groschen=exactly 6 good Kreutzers.

The Zwanziger (20 kr.) is the most convenient coin, and most easy to reckon by; and travellers will find it most convenient both to pay and to receive in Zwanzigers. It is only necessary to bear in mind, that in Bavaria it contains 24 Kreutzers; in Austria, according to the good currency, it contains 20 kr., and according to the depreciated currency, 50 kr.

Accounts are generally made out in Schein Gulden and Kreutzers, and it is possible that a dishonest innkeeper or tradesman might allow a stranger to pay in good Gulden an account made out in Schein Gulden. It is therefore prudent to inquire, on receiving a bill, whether it is in *Münz* or *Schein Gulden*.

As accounts are kept in all these currencies in the South of Germany, the Englishman will find, that the easiest way to avoid the perplexities of the coinage, when he has to settle a bill or make a purchase, is to request that the Gulden should be reduced into Zwanzigers.

AUSTRIAN COINS.

		c. m.	Fl.	kr.
Gold.				
Imperial Ducat	=		4	36 or 38
— Sovereign	=		13	20
Silver.				
Imperial and Conventions Dollar	=		2	0
— ½ Dollar or Gulden	=		1	0
— Zwanziger or Kopfstück	=		0	20
— Silver Groschen	=		0	3
— Crown (Brabant or Kronthaler)	=		2	12

Bank Notes.—The Austrian National Bank issues *Notes* of from 5 florins to 1000 florins Münze value, which are very convenient in a country where gold is rarely met with. They pass current for their full value in the Austrian States, except Lombardy.

PAPIER GELD.

		c. m.	Fl.	kr.
1 Gulden Papier	=		0	24
therefore				
1 Zwanziger, or 20 kr. Münze	=			50 kr. Papier.
½ Ditto, 10 —	=			25
¼ — 5 —	=			12½

Foreign coins reduced to their value in Austrian good money (Münz).

		c. m.	Fl.	kr.	
English £1 Sterling	=		9	54	
— Shilling	=		0	28	
— Penny	=		0	2	1 pfen.
French Napoleon	=		7	48—50	
— Louis d'or	=		8	55	
— Franc	=		0	22	
Prussian Dollar	=		1	25	
— Silber Groschen	=		0	2	3 pfen.
Saxony Conventions Dollar of 32 Good Groschen	=		2	0	
— Reichsthaler of 24 Good Groschen	=		1	30	
— Good Groschen	=		0	3	3 pfen.
Bavarian Gulden of 60 Kreutzers	=		0	50	
— Kreutzer of 4 Bavarian Pfennings	=		0	0	3½ pfen.
— Ducat	=		4	28	
— Schwerdt or Kron-thaler	=		2	12	

TABLE for the Reduction of Paper Florins and Kreutzers (Wiener Währung) to Conventions Münz, or good Florins = 2*s.* English.

W. W.—Wiener Währung. C. M.—Convention Money.

W. W.		C. M.		W. W.		C. M.		W. W.		C. M.		W. W.		C. M.		W. W.		C. M.		W. W.		C. M.	
fl.	k.	fl.	k.	fl.	k.	fl.	k.	fl.	k.	fl.	k.	fl.	k.	fl.	k.	fl.	k.	fl.	k.	fl.	k.	fl.	k.
—	½	—	1	2	30	1	—	5	50	2	20	9	10	3	40	40	—	16	—	80	—	32	—
—	1	—	1	2	35	1	2	5	55	2	22	9	15	3	42	41	—	16	24	81	—	32	24
—	1½	—	1	2	40	1	4	6	—	2	24	9	20	3	44	42	—	16	48	82	—	32	48
—	2	—	1	2	45	1	6	6	5	2	26	9	25	3	46	43	—	17	12	83	—	33	12
—	2½	—	1	2	50	1	8	6	10	2	28	9	30	3	48	44	—	17	36	84	—	33	36
—	3	—	1	2	55	1	10	6	15	2	30	9	35	3	50	45	—	18	—	85	—	34	—
—	4	—	1	3	—	1	12	6	20	2	32	9	40	3	52	46	—	18	24	86	—	34	24
—	5	—	2	3	5	1	14	6	25	2	34	9	45	3	54	47	—	18	48	87	—	34	48
—	6	—	2	3	10	1	16	6	30	2	36	9	50	3	56	48	—	19	12	88	—	35	12
—	7	—	2	3	15	1	18	6	35	2	38	9	55	3	58	49	—	19	36	89	—	35	36
—	8	—	3	3	20	1	20	6	40	2	40	10	—	4	—	50	—	20	—	90	—	36	—
—	9	—	3	3	25	1	22	6	45	2	42	11	—	4	24	51	—	20	24	91	—	36	24
—	10	—	4	3	30	1	24	6	50	2	44	12	—	4	48	52	—	20	48	92	—	36	48
—	15	—	6	3	35	1	26	6	55	2	46	13	—	5	12	53	—	21	12	93	—	37	12
—	20	—	8	3	40	1	28	7	—	2	48	14	—	5	36	54	—	21	36	94	—	37	36
—	25	—	10	3	45	1	30	7	5	2	50	15	—	6	—	55	—	22	—	95	—	38	—
—	30	—	12	3	50	1	32	7	10	2	52	16	—	6	24	56	—	22	24	96	—	38	24
—	35	—	14	3	55	1	34	7	15	2	54	17	—	6	48	57	—	22	48	97	—	38	48
—	40	—	16	4	—	1	36	7	20	2	56	18	—	7	12	58	—	23	12	98	—	39	12
—	45	—	18	4	5	1	38	7	25	2	58	19	—	7	36	59	—	23	36	99	—	39	36
—	50	—	20	4	10	1	40	7	30	3	—	20	—	8	—	60	—	24	—	100	—	40	—
—	55	—	22	4	15	1	42	7	35	3	2	21	—	8	24	61	—	24	24	200	—	80	—
1	—	—	24	4	20	1	44	7	40	3	4	22	—	8	48	62	—	24	48	300	—	120	—
1	5	—	26	4	25	1	46	7	45	3	6	23	—	9	12	63	—	25	12	400	—	160	—
1	10	—	28	4	30	1	48	7	50	3	8	24	—	9	36	64	—	25	36	500	—	200	—
1	15	—	30	4	35	1	50	7	55	3	10	25	—	10	—	65	—	26	—	600	—	240	—
1	20	—	32	4	40	1	52	8	—	3	12	26	—	10	24	66	—	26	24	700	—	280	—
1	25	—	34	4	45	1	54	8	5	3	14	27	—	10	48	67	—	26	48	800	—	320	—
1	30	—	36	4	50	1	56	8	10	3	16	28	—	11	12	68	—	27	12	900	—	360	—
1	35	—	38	4	55	1	58	8	15	3	18	29	—	11	36	69	—	27	36	1000	—	400	—
1	40	—	40	5	—	2	—	8	20	3	20	30	—	12	—	70	—	28	—	2000	—	800	—
1	45	—	42	5	5	2	2	8	25	3	22	31	—	12	24	71	—	28	24	3000	—	1200	—
1	50	—	44	5	10	2	4	8	30	3	24	32	—	12	48	72	—	28	48	4000	—	1600	—
1	55	—	46	5	15	2	6	8	35	3	26	33	—	13	12	73	—	29	12	5000	—	2000	—
2	—	—	48	5	20	2	8	8	40	3	28	34	—	13	36	74	—	29	36	6000	—	2400	—
2	5	—	50	5	25	2	10	8	45	3	30	35	—	14	—	75	—	30	—	7000	—	2800	—
2	10	—	52	5	30	2	12	8	50	3	32	36	—	14	24	76	—	30	24	8000	—	3200	—
2	15	—	54	5	35	2	14	8	55	3	34	37	—	14	48	77	—	30	48	9000	—	3600	—
2	20	—	56	5	40	2	16	9	—	3	36	38	—	15	12	78	—	31	12	10,000	—	4000	—
2	25	—	58	5	45	2	18	9	5	3	38	39	—	15	36	79	—	31	36	20,000	—	8000	—

§ 89. AUSTRIAN EILWAGEN OR MAIL COACHES.

In Austria, as in Prussia, the Coach-office and Post-office are managed by the Government, and are generally under the same roof.

Upon the great roads and frequented thoroughfares, and on certain days of the week, an unlimited number of passengers are taken; those who cannot be received into the Eilwagen itself (Hauptwagen) being forwarded in Beychaisen: this is called *unbedingte Aufnahme*. On other lines, where coaches travel rarely, the places are often booked many days in advance.

The passport must be presented, properly visé, before a place can be taken in a public conveyance. At Vienna, and other large towns, in addition to the signature on the passport, a pass ticket (Passirschein) must be obtained at the police-office, and is demanded of the stranger when he passes out of the gates. Without this he will run the risk of being detained; it is usually given out along with the passport, at the police-office.

The places in the Austrian Eilwagen are not numbered, but the passengers are expected to change seats with one another, if it be required, from time to time.

Passengers can only be taken up and set down at the office. They are allowed to take 20 lbs. of *Baggage* free along with them, and to send 30 lbs. in addition by the baggage-waggon (Brancard Wagen). All above that weight is charged highly, and must be sent by the baggage-waggon. A fee to the conducteur, and to the man who weighs the baggage (which must be sent to the office one hour before the coach starts), will often remove these difficulties. Travellers who do not accompany their own baggage had better send some one to see where it is stowed away, and whether in the right coach.

A clause of the post-office regulations, which compels travellers to send all wooden boxes by the postwagen, and allows them to take only *leather* trunks, is sometimes enforced.

§ 90. SEPARAT-EILWAGEN.

The following regulation of the Austrian post-office is worthy of special notice, as affording travellers a great convenience at times.

Upon all the principal post-roads on which an Eilwagen travels, a party amounting to 4 persons, or agreeing to pay the fare of 4, may engage an Eilwagen to themselves, even on days when the regular Eilwagen does not go at all. These are called Separat-Wagen. The expense is about 4 kr. per German mile, which is more than the fare by the ordinary Eilwagen, but much less for 4 persons than posting, while it possesses most of the advantages of that mode of travelling. In order to obtain such a conveyance, it is necessary to apply at the office the day before it is wanted, and to pay the whole fare beforehand.

The travellers have a clean carriage to themselves; they start on whatever day and hour they choose. The relays of horses are supplied as expeditiously

as to the regular Eilwagen, and they have the privilege of stopping to sleep at night, if they desire it. No extra charges are made, and the postilion's Trinkgeld is included in the fare.

The average cost of travelling by the Eilwagen is 48 kr. per post, and by the Separat-Wagen 56 kr. per post, for each person.

§ 91. POSTING.—LAUFZETTEL.

Post-horses can be furnished only to persons provided with a permission from the police (Erlaubniss schein), and at Vienna, with an order from the Staats Kanzley; it is procured by merely presenting the traveller's ordinary passport.

Calèches, and chariots (bâtardes or Schwemmer), conveying 3 persons with 1 trunk, require 2 horses; with 3 persons and 2 trunks, or 4 persons and 1 trunk, 3 horses are necessary; "but whatever the regulations may be, in practice 4 persons in a calèche, with ordinary luggage, require only 2 horses."—C. D.

Four horses are attached to a Berlin or close carriage, and never more than that number.

Where the postilion cannot drive from the box, a 3rd or 4th horse must sometimes be taken for him to ride.

The *Charges for Posting* vary from year to year, being charged by the authority of the Landgerichts, according to the price of corn and fodder. They also differ in the various provinces of the empire, so that the traveller ought to inquire about the rate of the tariff at the first post station of each province which he enters. In 1838, each horse was charged, in Austria, 52 kr.; in Bohemia, 50 kr.; in 1839, 54 kr.; in 1842, 1 florin.

The stages into or out of Vienna are, by privilege of the postmaster, charged double. Query, should the postboys also be paid double?

The *postilion's Trinkgeld* (die Taxe) has been fixed at 20 kr. or 1 Zwanziger a horse, per post, in all the territories of Austria, except Gallicia, and there at 15 kr. The postilions are very well satisfied with from 56 kr. to 1 florin Münze per post, or one extra Zwanziger beyond the Taxe for 2 horses.

The *Wagenmeister* (ostler) is legally entitled to 2 kr. Münz, per post, each horse, and 8 kr. when the wheels are greased. "It is customary to give him 10 kr. in the one case, and 20 in the other."

A post-chaise or half-covered calèche costs 28 kr. a post.

Einspänner.—In Salzburg and Tyrol the postmasters will readily furnish a one-horse chaise to 1 or 2 persons, having a small quantity of baggage, at the rate per post of 1 florin the horse, 15 kr. the open carriage (generally a sort of cart without springs), or 31½ kr. a covered carriage, and 15 kr. the postilion.

The *Austrian post* contains 2 German miles (= 7583 metres or 4000 Klafters), and 4 Stunden or hours; it is equal to about 9¾ English miles. The average rate of travelling is a post in 1 hour 30 minutes. The roads are better, and the speed greater, than in Bavaria.

Laufzettel.—In the large towns of Austria, and indeed throughout the States of Germany, North and South, a traveller may bespeak horses in all

the large towns, to be in readiness for him at every stage, along his whole route, as far as the frontier. To make such an arrangement, it is only necessary for him to apply to the Extra post-office from 12 to 24 hours before the time of starting, to state in writing when he intends to set out, and what route he proposes to follow. This order is called a Laufzettel (literally, current ticket); it costs little, but is of infinite service to those who would travel speedily. The previous notice is required in order to prepare the postmasters along the line. The traveller who avails himself of the Laufzettel may stop to sleep or dine, or for any other purpose, and may order beds and dinner for a certain number of persons; but must specify what delays he intends to make, and at what hour he purposes to arrive at and to set out from each station, when he applies for it. If the traveller be not punctual, the horses are not kept in readiness longer than 6 hours at any station.—W.

A Laufzettel can be obtained at most post-offices; it will secure the traveller horses in perfect readiness at every station, and abridge the time lost in changing from 20 to 5 minutes. Its utility is especially felt on roads of secondary importance, where no more than 6 horses are usually kept at a post-house.

In some cases, before a Laufzettel can be obtained, one-half of the payment must be deposited, which is forfeited in the event of the horses not being used. On the roads traversed only once or twice a week, by a courier or Eilwagen, it is necessary to bespeak it some days in advance.

"It is an inestimable comfort in every way, for by specifying in it the places at which you mean to sleep, and the accommodation which you require, you find your rooms cleaned, the good people on the watch for you, and half the fatigue of travelling is avoided. It really answers every purpose formerly attained by the expensive expedient of an *avant courier*."—D. J.

"Another convenient regulation for the traveller is a *Stunden Pass* (literally Hour Pass), by which all posting expenses, including horses, postilions, tolls, &c. can be prepaid, and the traveller is relieved from all trouble connected with money until he reaches his destination. The postilions sometimes ask for a slight Trinkgeld, but hardly expect it, and nothing is gained in speed by giving it, as they are obliged, by the Stunden Pass, to perform the stage in a given time. The postmasters ask for the paper at every stage, in order to mark on it the time of arrival and departure. In order to obtain a Stunden Pass, the traveller has only to apply at the post-office the day before his departure, and mention his route and destination. It is a great gain of time, trouble, and also of expense; for although a charge of 10 per cent. on the whole expenses is made for it, the postilions are paid at the rate of the tariff, and the traveller is relieved from their extortion, as well as that of the postmasters."—W. C. R. F.

§ 92. THE AUSTRIAN POLICE.

A discussion upon the political system of Austria would be quite out of place in a work like this, but a few words may be appropriately introduced respecting the Austrian Police, in as far as it is connected with foreigners travel-

ling in the country. Were the English traveller to put implicit confidence in all the exaggerated accounts that have been written of that Argus-eyed monster the Austrian police, he would perhaps, in the first instance, be deterred from entering the country at all; or if he did venture to penetrate as far as Vienna, would be tortured with the suspicion of encountering a spy in every person he met, and would not stir abroad without imagining himself dogged at every step by a police agent. He would therefore be singularly surprised on arriving at Vienna at the rare appearance of the police, who are much less frequently met with there than in the streets of London or Paris: indeed the whole force required for Vienna, a city of 320,000 inhabitants, is only 600 men, and yet offences against property or the peace are of very rare occurrence.

The employment of secret agents of police is common to all the governments of Europe with the happy exception of Great Britain. This system of espionnage is not carried to a greater extent in despotic Austria than in revolutionised France.

The English traveller, therefore, has only to take care that his passport be *en règle* (see p. 125), and he has no hindrance to fear from the Austrian police. The same offences that would subject him to police interference in his own country would of course be attended with similar consequences in Austria; and if he were to get up in a coffee-room at Vienna and abuse the Austrian government, there is no doubt that he would find a gentleman from the police waiting at his own door in readiness to conduct him to the frontier. But it is equally certain that the police regulations are not more oppressive than in most other continental countries, and the officers by whom they are administered are invariably distinguished for the civility and politeness with which they treat strangers, especially Englishmen, provided they themselves are treated as gentlemen.

In decrying the illiberal system of another country, it is very possible to be guilty of illiberality similar to that which we condemn. "Though we blame the despotic acts of the Continental police, let us not shut our eyes to the substantial good resulting from it: the regulations, though at first sight vexatious, are not ill-judged, but framed with talent and foresight, and well adapted to the country for which they are designed." Nay, some of them might be advantageously transferred and adopted in other countries. The careful watch which is kept over the public health is deserving of notice. The large towns are divided into districts, each of which is placed under the care of able medical men, who are paid for attending upon the poor, and are bound to administer to their wants; notice must be sent to them of every death which takes place, and no interment can be performed until they have examined the body. Careful superintendence is exercised over the markets, to prevent the sale of unwholesome food. Venders of drugs are prohibited by the severest penalties from dispensing any of a poisonous nature without a written order of a known physician.

"On arriving in an Austrian town, the stranger is compelled to make a rather absurd return to the police on a paper presented to him at his inn, of his name,

age, profession, birthplace, religion; if married, single, or widower,—motive for travelling,—duration of stay,—place whence he comes, and whither he is going."—W.

§ 93. AUSTRIA, ITS INHABITANTS, AND BEAUTIES OF ITS SCENERY.

It has been the fate of Austria, hitherto, to have been described almost exclusively by writers who have taken a prejudiced and one-sided view of her government and institutions; and who have not even done justice to the beauties of the country, the flourishing condition of her manufactures, the bravery and loyal spirit of her inhabitants, and the happy condition of the majority of the population. In stigmatising the government as the most tyrannical of despotisms, they have overlooked the fact, that the subjects living under it, especially the lower orders, are the most contented and joyous in Europe, because actually the best off in worldly matters, the least taxed or oppressed by fiscal burdens of any kind. They have represented Austria as a land of darkness and ignorance, as the Bœotia of Europe,—forgetting that education is more widely extended among the common people than in any other country of Europe except Prussia; and this entirely by the government itself, for the Austrian rulers turned their attention to this subject earlier than those of most other countries, and have been ceaselessly employed for the last century in establishing schools throughout their dominions. The Englishman may learn with surprise, and no little shame, that the number of persons who can read, write, and understand the elements of arithmetic, is beyond comparison greater in the hereditary states of Austria than in his own enlightened country or in France.

In Austria Proper every child must go to school for a certain number of years; even poverty is no excuse, since schools are provided in every parish with such endowments as to enable those who cannot pay the very small sum required, to obtain gratuitous instruction. No person can marry, or set up in any trade, without producing a written certificate of attendance at school. Numerous normal or pattern schools, in different parts of the country, furnish a supply of teachers; that of Vienna alone sends out between 1600 and 1700 annually.

Though it is deemed sufficient that the great mass of the lower classes should possess the mere rudiments of knowledge, or such good and practical information as shall fit them for their station in life, without rendering them dissatisfied with it, those among them whose talents or intended profession render further intellectual acquirements desirable, are sent to grammar-schools, high-schools (gymnasia), and universities, to complete their education; with the prospect, if they distinguish themselves, of afterwards being placed in one of the public offices, and of certain promotion, if their talents and conduct attract the attention of their superiors, who are always on the look-out for rising merit, and anxious to gain it over to the side of the government.

Within the last fifteen years schools have been established in every parish of Venetian Lombardy, so that the despotic government of Austria is bestowing upon its Italian subjects a boon denied them by all previous rulers. Public

instruction is also making progress in the more remote provinces, in Illyria, Gallicia, and even in Bohemia and Hungary. Here indeed the number and difference of race and language among the subjects of Austria interpose very serious difficulties. Out of a population of nearly 34 millions, only 6 millions are German; the rest are, Sclavonians (16,000,000), Hungarians (4,500,000), Italians, Wallachians, Jews, Gipsies, &c.

Let the Englishman who enters Austria, however proud (and justly) he may be of his own free country, nation, and institutions, reserve the pity which he may be inclined to bestow upon the condition of the Austrians, because they possess neither constitution, representation, free press, trial by jury, nor "any other of those elements which go to make up what is termed liberty." Let him rather observe the fortunate lot of the peasantry, their superiority in worldly prosperity, perhaps even in moral advancement, over the same class in his own country, the almost total absence of beggary, the rare occurrence of crime, and remember the words of the poet—

> "How small, of all that human hearts endure,
> The part which laws or kings can cause or cure."

Good-humour, joviality, and a love of pleasure and tranquillity, are the distinguishing features of the Austrian national character. Under a government which affords them such enjoyments they desire no change; and so far from envying John Bull, they rather look with commiseration, not unmixed with ridicule, upon some of those anomalies which they discover in English manners and habits. "England affords the Vienna joker endless materials for his wit, which, to my cost, I have frequently experienced since I came here. For instance, the burning of stacks of grain to better the condition of the people; the impressment of seamen to defend liberty; our religious enthusiasm, and our devotion to the spirit-bottle; our vaunted morals, and our thousands of criminals; and a hundred other things, were ready to be thrown in my teeth whenever I began to hint about the Austrian censorship of the press, the severity and prying secrecy of the police, or the insecurity of the post-office. So, you see, our glorious constitution in church and state is not as yet altogether the envy of the world and the admiration of surrounding nations."—*Strang's Germany.*

Among the highland peasantry of Austria, Tyrol, Styria, &c., the stranger, provided he understand the language, and will mix with them on friendly and familiar terms, meets with a kindness and simplicity of manners which leave a most favourable impression behind. Their loyalty and devotion to their sovereign, their strong religious feeling, and their total freedom from discontent and murmuring, their dances and merry-makings, their substantial houses, their well-supplied boards, their good clothes, and happy faces, contrast most agreeably with the condition of the peasantry in many other parts of Europe. The old-fashioned politeness which prevails among this simple but kind-hearted people is particularly agreeable. It is pleasant in a strange land to receive the unsolicited greeting of every one that you meet. Who would not reply with kindness to the *Guten Tag!* with which every peasant salutes you as you walk along? There are some cases, however, in which the politeness is rather bur-

densome: for instance, it is a misfortune to happen to sneeze in a large company; every hat is instantly doffed, and the sneezer is saluted from all sides with bows and exclamations of "Your health!"

Nearly one-fourth of the surface of the Austrian dominions is occupied by the Alps and their wide-spreading ramifications, commencing on the west at the frontier of Switzerland with the Rhætian range, and extending through the Noric, Salzburg, Carnic, Styrian, and Julian chains, east into Hungary and Sclavonia, and south into Dalmatia and the Littorale. Sir Humphry Davy declared that he knew no country to be compared in beauty of scenery with these Austrian Highlands. "The variety of the scenery, the verdure of the meadows and trees, the depths of the valleys and the altitudes of the mountains, the clearness and grandeur of the rivers and lakes, give it, I think, a decided superiority over Switzerland." It is hardly possible to speak without enthusiasm of the enchanting scenery of *Salzburg* and its neighbourhood; of the lake of Königsee, the Pass of Lueg, the secluded baths of Gastein, and the glaciers and pyramidal peak of the Gross Glockner. The vale of the *Danube*, from the point where it enters Austria, below Passau to Vienna, is little if at all inferior to the finest parts of the Rhine. A little to the east of Salzburg, between it and Vienna, is the *Salzkammergut*, one of the most enchanting districts of lake and mountain in Europe, whose very name is scarcely known to the English, and yet it is not surpassed by anything in Switzerland.

A FORTNIGHT'S TOUR THROUGH SALZBURG AND THE SALZKAMMERGUT.

Days.	*Starting from*	*Days.*	*Starting from*
1	Salzburg by St. Wolfgang to Ischl.	1	Linz, Traun Fall, Gmunden.
2	Ischl by Gmunden and back.	2	Ischl, ascent of Schaafberg.
3	Visit Wirer's Strub, ascend Schaafberg.	3	Visit Wirer's Strub and St. Wolfgang
4	Aussee—Visit Alt Aussee.		
5	Ditto Gründel See, Töplitz See, Kammer See.		
6	Hallstadt, Strub Waterfall.		
7	By Gosauzwang to Gosau, Vorder See, Hinter See, and back to Gosau; or should Hinter See not be visited, on to Abtenau.		
8	Abtenau, Golling, visit Oefen (¼ of an hour from road), and by most beautiful Pass of Lueg to Lendt.		
9	To Gastein, passing magnificent Pass of the Klamm.		
10	Visit Nassfeldt.		
11	Back to Hallein.		
12	Visit Salt-mines, Berchtesgaden.		
13	König See. Ober See back to Salzburg.		

N.B. Travellers should leave their carriages at Salzburg, as most of the roads are only char roads.

The valleys of *Tyrol* abound in interest, and all that is worth notice in them is mentioned in detail in the description of that country. (Sect. XII.) *Vienna*, the Imperial capital, is one of the most gay and dissipated, but at the same time

most agreeable places of residence on the Continent; whether the sojourner devote himself to pleasure, science, literature, or art. It yields to few cities in architectural splendour and in the charms of its environs. *Styria* and *Carinthia* are but a continuation of the romantic scenery of Austria and Tyrol; and their mountains enclose, besides, inexhaustible mineral treasures of lead and iron. The valleys of the Mur, the Enns, the Drave, and Save, especially the Save, have each their own peculiar attractions. *Carniola* is a country of wonders; its limestone mountains are full of subterranean caverns, at the head of which stands the *Cave of Adelsberg*, without doubt one of the world's wonders, and alone worthy of a journey to explore it. A little south of it is the flourishing seaport Trieste, and lower down the interesting Roman remains of Pola, and Diocletian's Palace at Spalatro.

Bohemia, that singular *kettle-land*, as the Germans call it, surrounded by a nearly circular wall of mountain, with only one opening in it, through which the Elbe finds its way out to the sea, draining by this sole outlet the whole country, is picturesque only in the vicinity of its hilly borders. The Sudetic mountains on the north, those of Glatz on the east, and the portions of the Erzgebirge and Böhmerwald adjoining Töplitz and Carlsbad, are by no means deficient in beauty. In the centre of the kettle stands Prague, the Czechian capital, a city of almost oriental splendour, imposing from its situation and buildings, and full of the most interesting historical associations.

Hungary includes about 15,000 square miles of uninterrupted plain; but the northern and eastern portions, occupied by the Carpathian mountains and the greater part of Transylvania, display features of real sublimity.

The *Danube*, after leaving Pest, rolls through the flat plain for nearly 300 miles, without meeting with any interruption to the monotonous flatness; and it is only where it crosses the frontier of Hungary into Wallachia that it traverses scenery of real grandeur.

The attention of the traveller in Hungary is more likely to be arrested by the people who inhabit it, than by the mere outer surface. The Magyars, the dominant race, are totally distinct in features and language from their neighbours the Germans on one side, and the Sclaves on the other: their cradle is to be sought in the far East, by the side of that of the Turcoman, perhaps in the very heart of the Himalaya.

§ 94. SALT-MINES.

The limestone mountains of Salzburg, Styria, Tyrol, Transylvania, and Bavaria abound in deposits of salt, which are enveloped in the strata of the mountain, to use a homely phrase, like apples within the crust of a pudding. These deposits are worked by mines at Hallein, Ischl, Hallstadt, Aussee, in Austria; at Hall in Tyrol; at Maros Uj'vár, Parayd, and elsewhere in Transylvania (where the salt occurs in beds of pure rock-salt, which are quarried like marble); and at Berchtesgaden, in Bavaria. As these mines are sources of considerable revenue to all these countries, employing a great number of persons—as the manner

of extracting the salt is nearly the same in all, and as it is moreover curious, it is here described once for all.

The salt rarely occurs in the pure condition of rock-salt, or in large masses capable of being quarried like stone, as is the case in the Cheshire mines, but is dispersed in veins and threads, intermingled with bituminous clay, marl, and gypsum, which are soft and crumbling, and easily dissolved in water. In order to obtain it, pits and galleries are cut through the solid limestone rock as far as the softer beds containing the salt. Here a small chamber is excavated, wooden pipes are laid down to it from above, and out of it; but those forming the outlet below are stopped up with valves, capable of being opened and shut at pleasure. This being done, a mountain stream of fresh water is introduced from above, and is conducted in the pipes through the passages of the mine into the excavated chamber, until it is quite full up to the ceiling. The water immediately begins to attack the sides and roof, dissolving the salt which it imbibes, and disintegrating the clay and other matter to the depth of several inches, so that they fall to the bottom of the pool.

The void thus occasioned in the chamber is filled up with more fresh water, more salt is washed out, and this process is repeated until the water is quite saturated with salt, and converted into strong brine. The length of time required to saturate it varies according to the abundance of salt in different mines; thus at Hallein and Berchtesgaden 3 weeks suffice, in Aussee and Hallstadt 6 weeks, at Ischl 12, and at Hall a whole year is necessary to convert the water to brine. The pipe in the bottom of the chamber is now opened, the mountain is as it were tapped, the salt water is drawn off, and is conveyed in wooden pipes to the boiling-houses. The chamber, when drained, is found to have extended upwards and sideways between 1 and 2 ft.; but, at the same time, its floor has been considerably raised by the fallen materials detached from the roof and sides, and deposited at the bottom. Previously to filling it anew with water, the stones and rubbish are extracted, the mud and earth are beaten down firmly, and, as a further precaution to prevent the chamber leaking, its floor is covered with a layer of tenacious clay, kneaded with wooden mallets, and carefully spread over it. By this means each chamber is constantly ascending within the mountain, and in process of time a lower chamber occupies the same level which the one above it held some years before, though the thickness of solid matter between them is not diminished. When the chamber is properly prepared, the process of filling it is commenced anew, and is continued until it becomes so large that there is danger of the earth giving way; it is then abandoned. There are sometimes 30 or 40 of these excavations in one mine, situated one above the other, in different stories as it were; and the stranger, though told there is such a reservoir immediately over his head, seeks in vain for the least indication of it in the humidity of the roof of the chamber in which he happens to be. When two chambers approach so near that the division between them threatens to give way, it is necessary to check their further horizontal extension, by puddling the sides with clay, or even by building vast partition-walls or dykes. It sometimes, indeed, happens that the mountain is traversed by land-springs, which, secretly

penetrating the strata, loosen it by degrees, and at last produce serious accidents. Very injurious inundations sometimes take place when a chamber unexpectedly reaches dangerous ground, where the water cannot be held within bounds. The roof then gives way, or two or more chambers are thrown into one, by the rupture of the partition, bringing destruction upon works and workmen.

The strata of the ceiling of one of these chambers are contorted and curled not unlike marbled paper in appearance. In those mines which are shown to strangers, one of the largest chambers is purposely kept half filled. On entering it the visitor finds himself on a sudden upon the margin of a subterranean lake of inky blackness, agreeing with the descriptions of that of the fabled Styx. The walls of the cavern are illuminated, and each flickering taper is reflected back in the unruffled surface of the water. He is ferried across in a flat boat by one who would serve as no bad representative of Charon, and safely landed on the opposite side to thread other passages and trace his way out to daylight. The roofs of these chambers are entirely unsupported by props or pillars, and are not arched, but quite flat: when, therefore, it is considered that the rock composing them is often so soft as to crumble at the touch, how vast a superincumbent weight of the mountain presses upon them, and that they are sometimes from 500 to 600 yards in circumference, it is wonderful that accidents are not more frequent.

Permission to enter these mines is readily given by the managers, and visitors are provided with guides and dresses. English travellers should on no account omit to visit them. In some the mode of descent is novel, viz. by sliding down inclined planes somewhat in the manner of the *Montagnes Russes*. The visitor, protected by a leather apron, seats himself on two sloping bars of wood, and, as he descends, holds in his right hand, to regulate his course, a stout rope, which, in slipping rapidly through his fingers, feels, in consequence of the friction, like a bar of hot iron, in spite of the coarse gauntlet which is worn as a protection. It has a singular appearance to the uninitiated to see the guide, who precedes them to show the way, suddenly sinking into the earth as it were beneath their feet, and to watch the taper which he carries gradually diminishing and disappearing. If the visitor feel alarmed, he may place himself on pick-a-back, as it were, to descend, resting his arms on the attendant before him; but as the descent is neither difficult nor dangerous, this is rarely resorted to. A succession of 3 or 4 of these descents (called Rollen) carries the visitor deeper and deeper into the mountain, until he arrives at the bottom, or at one of the excavated chambers mentioned above.

As the salt-mines are almost invariably situated high up on the mountains, and the salt-pans or evaporating houses in the valley at some distance below them, the brine is conveyed in wooden pipes to the place where it is to be boiled. If the forests are exhausted, and there is no supply of fuel to be procured near the mines, aqueducts and systems of pipes are constructed many miles in length, with reservoirs at intervals to carry the brine to some spot where wood may be procured in plenty, as it is less difficult and more economical to transport the water than the fuel. These conduits sometimes extend thirty

miles, and in one instance, in Bavaria, nearly sixty miles. They are carried along the sides of precipices, through tunnels or canals cut in the rocks, and over deep ravines, supported upon piles or props. Near Reichenhall (see Routes 185 and 229), the water is actually transported over two ranges of mountains, surmounting a height of more than 1500 feet by the aid of very powerful and ingeniously contrived hydraulic pumps.

§ 95. SALT-WORKS.

The salt-pans and method of evaporating the brine used in Austria are very old-fashioned compared with the improved system adopted in England. The word pan literally describes the species of tray which is employed; it is composed of small plates of iron stoutly riveted together; it is about one foot deep and fifty or sixty in circumference, and is laid upon a number of pillars of fire-proof brick about three feet high, like those of a Roman hypocaust, which form the furnace, the space between the pillars being filled with fuel. The billets of wood are skilfully thrown in at one end, and the current of air carries the flame in a few minutes to the opposite extremity, causing it to spread out like a fan among the pillars, distributing the heat equally to all parts. The increase of temperature causes the thin iron pan to heave and twist, and it would even curl up like a leaf in a candle, were it not kept down by numerous wooden props wedged in between it and the massive roof of the boiling-house. Sometimes a hole is burned in the bottom, or a crack is produced; and as it is not possible to put out the fire merely on account of it, a man is sent into the pan to seek out the leak. This is a hazardous enterprise, as he runs the risk of being nearly stifled by the vapour, and of being boiled alive if he lose his footing. For this purpose he is shod with a pair of high pattens, not unlike two stools, upon which he wades through the boiling brine. The fire is continued for a week or fortnight together, day and night, without interruption, the salt being removed as fast as it crystallizes, and fresh brine introduced to supply the vacuity. At the end of that time the fire is extinguished, and the pan is taken out and subjected to a complete process of tinkering; the thick crust of gypsum or calcareous matter which adheres to its bottom and sides is broken off, and the faulty plates are replaced by new. It is calculated that 100 lbs. of saturated water or brine produce 26 lbs. of salt.

§ 96. AUSTRIAN INNS AND COOKERY.

There are two reasons why something on the above important subject should be said in this place: first, because Austria is universally allowed to be the land of good living, and dinner is a portion of the business of the day regarded with more importance here than elsewhere; in proof of which it may be mentioned that the usual morning salutation is not, as with other nations, "How do you do?" or "Good morning," but "I wish you a good appetite," and after 12 o'clock, the usual dinner hour, "I wish you a good digestion." The second reason for the introduction of such a subject is, that the stranger visiting for the

first time this remote part of the continent, and not much acquainted with its manners and language, must necessarily stand in need of some information to enable him to interpret an Austrian bill of fare, and to know what to expect and what to ask for at inns.

The restaurateurs of Vienna, Prague, and Pest are not much less skilful than those of Paris, and their cuisine nearly resembles the Parisian. Styrian capons, Danube carp, and fogasch, a species of perch procured only from the Plattensee in Hungary, are among the peculiar delicacies to which the epicure will direct his attention. Vienna is plentifully supplied with game, and here, as well as elsewhere in Austria, the puddings (Mehlspeisen) have attained the summit of perfection. Our business is chiefly with the "cuisine sauvage," and the prospects of the traveller in remote districts, far away from cities, and in the midst of the mountains. Dinner is always commenced with soup, usually bread or egg soup, very tasteless. To this usually succeeds boiled beef, and then the national dish, chicken fried in lard, and cut into pieces called *gebackenes Huhn*, or vulgarly, *bock Hühnl;* it is on the whole not a bad dish, and is, beyond doubt, the best mode of dressing a fresh-slaughtered fowl, as it rarely happens that the animal is killed until the dinner or supper, of which it is to form a part, is already ordered. The traveller may safely ask for this dish when in a hurry. In Hungary the national dish is a fowl stewed with red pepper, call *paprika Hühnl*, which is also by no means an unsavoury dish. It is necessary to warn the stranger against veal (Kalbsfleish), the constant recurrence of which will almost bring him to loathe the sight of it. Sauerkraut, which is cabbage cut into small pieces, laid in a cask between layers of salt, pressed down by weights above, and thus pickled in its own juice for six or eight months, is to be met with everywhere; but the English rarely succeed in accommodating their palates to it. Even the epicure, however, may dine in content if the bill of fare do but contain *trout* (Forellen), and there are very few seasons and situations in which they are not to be met with among the mountains. It would indeed be worth the trouble of a journey to a gourmand merely to eat the trout. They are the fish bred in the cold snow-fed rivulets of the Alps, brought from thence and prepared for the table in stews, perforated with holes, sunk in some running stream. They are carefully fed, and when required for the table make but one leap from the cold water into the saucepan. They are brought to table either fried, or simply boiled in water and vinegar (blaugesotten), which gives the dark blue colour to their coats beautifully spotted with red. When in good condition, they have all the firmness of the white of an egg. The fish-tank, with which every mountain inn in Austria is provided, often contains salmon, grayling, carp, or char; they are fed with bullock's liver cut in pieces, and are always in better condition in the stew than when first taken: no one thinks of carrying or sending *dead* fish for dinner. Chamois venison (Gemsfleisch), and game of various kinds, including black cock (Schildhahn), and sometimes cock-of-the woods (Auerhahn), are by no means uncommon.

The *wines* of *Austrian* growth, chiefly the produce of vineyards around Vienna, are for the most part sour and not good; those of *Hungary* are far better.

The Ofner is a very excellent red wine; Schomlauer and Nessmühler are good white wines. Adelsberger (red) and Ruszter (white) wines are also good.

The *Inns* in large towns are pretty nearly alike in all parts of Germany; but those in the remote parts of Austria, among the mountains, display some peculiarities worth notice. On arriving at the post-house or inn, the new comer must not expect to be ushered in by a trim waiter with napkin tucked under his arm. He will most probably have to find his own way, under a low archway, by a passage which, though boarded, serves for the ingress and egress of horses and carriages, to the public room, or Gast-stube, which he will perhaps have to share with the people of the village: unless, as sometimes happens, there is an inner or better apartment for guests of distinction. It is generally a low apartment, with vaulted roof, supported on massive buttresses; at the door he will find a little cup for holy water; not far off hangs a crucifix, sometimes with a figure as large as life, and the walls are ornamented with stags' horns, or a chamois' head, probably trophies of the rifle of mine host. The furniture consists of heavy tables of unpainted wood, which, when the housewife is tidy, are kept as clean and white as ivory. Several sleepy-looking peasants will usually be seen seated on benches around them, half enveloped in the smoke of their pipes, nodding over several huge beer-glasses with pewter lids. In the corner stands an unwieldy stove, the general point of attraction in cold weather. If the stranger, in search of some member of the establishment, extend his researches, he may perhaps find his way into the kitchen, in the centre of which, below a gaping chimney, is a raised platform paved with stones all scorched and black. Upon this culinary altar a wood fire is blazing, over it hangs a caldron, while around it, if it be near noon, the usual dinner hour, 2 or 3 busy females will be assembled, each tending some department of cookery, and too busy to notice the stranger. It is however to be hoped that by this time the *Kellnerinn* (female waiter) will have made her appearance. She is a bustling, active damsel (often the landlord's daughter), with ruddy cheeks, and a good-humoured smile for everybody, very trimly dressed, and bearing about her the symbols of her office, a bunch of keys on one side, and a large leathern purse on the other. Through her active mediation, the traveller's wants (provided they are not extravagant) are soon attended to, and in half an hour the trout and chamois are smoking on the board, and with the never-failing friendly salutation of "I wish you a good appetite," he is invited to commence his repast. Sometimes mine host himself appears and seats himself by the stranger's side, as it would be considered rude to leave him alone during dinner in this country—a piece of old-fashioned politeness which an Englishman, if not prepared for it, might call impertinence. As he rises from table, the guest is probably wished a "good digestion;" and for the douceur of a 5 Kreutzer piece when settling his bill, the Kellnerinn will smother his hand with kisses; for here the expression "I kiss your hand," in return for a favour, is not confined to the word, but is followed by the act, and as he leaves the house a hearty greeting of "*glückliche Reise!*" from the whole household, will follow his departing steps, provided he has conducted himself properly.

The traveller cannot fail of being struck with the warm reception which he meets with often at the little out-of-the-way inns in Austria and the Tyrol. The hospitality which he receives resembles more the welcome of a friend than the ordinary entertainment of a passing guest; there seems an anxious and disinterested study on the part of the inmates to make the stranger comfortable, and not to contrive how to get the most out of him, as in Switzerland.

Still there is no cringing nor obsequiousness, and the traveller must not return the attempts made to please him with complaints or dissatisfaction, else there is a chance of his being left supperless. He must, moreover, not entertain exaggerated expectations of an Austrian larder; and he should even be prepared to put up with the inconveniences of a German bed (§ 28).

The bedroom, it is true, will often be found deficient in convenience, destined for 10 or 15 tenants at one time, and the beds not always provided with clean sheets, unless a little coaxing be employed to put the Kellnerinn into good-humour, and thus obtain the concession of this point. As a general rule, however, the cleanliness of the inns of Tyrol, Austria, and parts of Styria, is most praiseworthy, as will forcibly occur to the mind of the traveller as soon as he crosses the frontier of Italy, and sighs with regret for the clean sheets which he has left behind.

"Even at the smallest and most out-of-the-way inns, *one* good room may generally be found, where an English lady may make herself comfortable for the night without fear of annoyances. Those who arrive after this is secured will fare but badly. I should strongly recommend English travellers to take a teakettle and teapot with them in the remoter provinces of Austria, or they must never expect to get drinkable *boiling* water for their tea, as it is always heated in a greasy stew-pan over a smoky wood fire. Every inn is provided with a *Betwärmer* (Anglicè, warming-pan)."—B.

In the course of repeated journeys in various parts of the continent, the writer has had occasion to remark that he almost invariably met with the kindest reception in those places where his countrymen were least known. Is not the reason of this that the English carry their prejudices and habits about with them everywhere, expecting, most unreasonably, to find abroad everything they are accustomed to at home, instead of endeavouring to conform with the habits of the country in which they are travelling?

ROUTES THROUGH AUSTRIA AND SALZBURG.

ROUTE 195.

PASSAU TO LINZ AND VIENNA.

38 Germ. miles=183 Eng. miles.

Passau is described at p. 112. The journey hence to Linz takes up about 13 hours' posting.

The first stage runs along the left or Bavarian side of the Inn, as far as Neuhaus, the station of the Bavarian custom-house, where it crosses the river by a bridge, and enters

2½ Schärding.—*Inns:* Post;—Goldenes Kreutz, not good. The frontier town of Austria, on the right bank of the Inn, with 3500 inhabitants. Passports and baggage are here examined, §§ 86, 87.

2 Siegharding.

2 Bayerbach.

3 Efferding, a clean town of 6000 inhabitants, with a château of Count Staremberg at one extremity.

The road now approaches the Danube, and, for the last part of the stage, runs by the water side, past the Convent of Wilhering, and in sight of Ottensheim on the opposite bank. See the following Route, 196.

After passing some of the outworks connected with the new fortifications, the traveller enters

3 LINZ.—*Inns:* Goldener Löwe, in the Market-place; Stuck, or Canone, in the Landstrasse, near the Post-office; Goldner Adler, on the Danube; Gans, not far from the Custom-house. There are no tables d'hôte;—dinners served à la carte. This town, of 25,000 inhabitants, is the capital of Upper Austria, and is beautifully situated on the right bank of the Danube.

None of the public buildings here deserve particular notice. In the *Landhaus*, a very large edifice, formerly a Franciscan convent, the Estates or Parliament of Upper Austria meet; and in it are the government offices. Stephen Fadinger, the leader of the rebellious peasants, was killed (1626) by a shot fired from one of its windows. The existing edifice was modernised after a fire in 1800. Adjoining it is the *Museum*, composed chiefly of objects of antiquity and natural history found in the province. In the *Church of St. Matthias*, or of the Capuchins, General Montecuccoli, the opponent of Turenne and the Prince de Condé, who died here 1680, is buried. The *Hofburg* or *Schloss*, a large building on the height facing the Danube, and overtopping the other houses of the town, was built in 1800 on the place of the ancient palace of the Austrian Dukes, which was destroyed by fire at that time. The existing edifice is converted into a prison and penitentiary. The *Great Market Place* is a fine square, which might be much improved by throwing down the houses on the side nearest the river. The *Trinity Column* (Dreifaltsgkeitssäule) in the centre of it, singularly placed between figures of Jupiter and Neptune, commemorates the escape of the town from two threatened attacks of the plague and the Turks. There is a large government carpet and cloth manufactory here, established by Maria Theresa; but an Englishman will find it very inferior to similar establishments in his own country.

Two *Railroads* (Tramways) meet at Linz, near the wooden bridge over the Danube, which unites the town to the suburb Urfahr. One goes N. to Budweis in Bohemia, 67 miles, and serves to connect the Danube with the Moldau and Elbe (Route 271). The other is carried to Wels and Gmunden, in the *Salzkammergut* (Route 203). No one should quit this part of Austria without making an excursion to that most beautiful district. A great deal of it may be seen in 3 days by the aid of the tramroad and steamers, but it deserves as many weeks.

The beauty of the women of Linz is the theme of almost all the guide-books. Their panegyrics, however, are likely to

produce disappointment in those who put faith in them; and a visit to the spot will convince the traveller that the ladies here are not endowed with any greater charms than their neighbours. The women of the lower orders wear a singular head-dress of gold gauze, not unlike a helmet in shape.

There is a small *Theatre* here; and many gardens and taverns in the vicinity are resorted to by the inhabitants as places of recreation.

It remains to describe the principal attractions of Linz; which are, the beauty of its situation, the fine views in its vicinity, and its new Fortifications. The best point of view is from the top of the hill behind the town, near *Jägermeyer's Garden*, accessible either by a carriage road, or by a flight of steps and a foot-path commencing a little above the bridge. From the top of this hill the town of Linz, the windings of the Danube, and more than 20 of the round towers which form the new fortifications, together with the Citadel and Church on the Pöstlingberg on the opposite side of the Danube, are seen to great advantage. It is possible to approach the brow of the hill, and see the Danube beneath your feet forcing its way through the narrow gorge which it passes before reaching Linz. But the most striking feature of the view is the mighty snow-clad chain of the Salzburg and Styrian Alps, which stretch along the S. horizon as far as the eye can reach. Conspicuous among these mountains is the *Traunstein*, whose precipices overlook the Traun Lake, one of the most beautiful (among the many) scenes which the district of the Salzkammergut (see Route 203) presents. The traveller may rest assured that it will repay him well to turn aside from Linz and visit it.

Near Jägermeyer's tavern stands a round tower of red sandstone, built by Prince Maximilian, by way of experiment before the plan of the new fortifications was finally decided on. It has been converted into a *Jesuits' College*. Gentlemen are admitted to see it. The view from the top is said to be finer than from Jägermeyer's. Attached to it, a church has been built in the Byzantine style.

Another view is to be obtained from the *Pöstlingberg*, mentioned above, the highest eminence in the vicinity; but it is about 2 miles distant from Linz, on the left bank of the river; and the view, though more extensive, is not so pleasing as that from Jägermeyer's. The hill is surmounted by a pilgrimage church, which has recently been surrounded by a group of towers in order to form the citadel of the new fortifications. The sacred edifice appears singularly out of place in the midst of bastions, covered-ways, casemates, artillery, and powder-magazines.

The *Fortifications of Linz* are constructed upon a new plan, invented by Prince Maximilian of Este; and executed not only under his inspection, but at his own cost and risk, and not taken off his hands by the government until 1838. Instead of building a continuous wall, with bastions at intervals, immediately round the town, he has caused it to be surrounded by a chain of isolated forts, 32 in number, communicating with each other by a covered-way, and placed at a distance of 1, 2, or 3 miles from the town; none being nearer than 1 mile: 23 stand on the right, and 9 on the left, bank of the Danube. They are planted at regular intervals in the plain, or along the slopes and tops of the hills, in a circuit of 9 miles; the highest eminence, the Pöstlingberg, before mentioned, being surrounded by a circlet of 5 towers, to form a citadel. Each tower is 30 ft. high, and 108 ft. in diameter, but is sunk into the ground, so that the roof alone projects; they are surrounded by a deep ditch, and on the side away from the town by a glacis. Each consists of 3 stories; the lower serving as store-house and powder-magazine; the middle one as lodging for troops; the platform on the summit, which when not used is covered by a temporary roof, is mounted with 11 18lb. guns, so arranged that they can be all brought to bear upon any single point with the greatest facility, and command the

glacis by a cross-fire in every direction. In the lower story there are 4 howitzers (7-lb.) bearing upon the ditch, to frustrate any attempt to cross it. The whole system of towers may be regarded as an intrenched camp: within which, a large army might take up a position, protected by the cannon of the forts from the attack of an enemy. The advantages held out by this mode of fortification are, that each individual fort must be made the object of a separate siege by an enemy, before it can be taken, and that the expense of construction is trifling compared with the common method. For the present, the whole must be regarded as an experiment which has not yet been tried, and there are not wanting officers of experience in engineering and fortification who regard these works as a farce. Until these works were constructed, the valley of the Danube was undefended by a single fortress from the frontier of France down to the walls of Vienna, Ulm having been demolished in the late war. The necessity of some barrier of the kind was made manifest by the two invasions of Napoleon, whose armies twice reached Vienna almost without a check.

The commandant in Linz gives permission to strangers, on sending their names, to enter one of these towers. No. 1, which lies about 1½ mile out of the town, close to the Vienna road, is most conveniently visited. The interior resembles the decks of a man-of-war, except that the platforms are circular. The apartments are about the same height as the cabins on board ship, and the guns are arranged nearly in the same manner. Those of the upper platform move round in grooves upon a pivot. Each tower is capable of containing 150 to 200 men, with provisions for that number.

A pleasant excursion may be made, along the Bohemian railroad, to the pretty white *Church of St. Magdalene*, whence there is a fine view. A char, drawn by one horse, along the tramway, will bring you to the place in 20 minutes.

The Descent of the Danube, from Linz to Vienna, is a most interesting voyage. See Routes 196 and 197, pp. 188, 191. By the introduction of *Steamboats*, the navigation of this portion of the river is rendered much more easy and agreeable than formerly. *Steamers* start down the river for Vienna, and up the river to Passau and Ratisbon, every day in summer.

An *Eilwagen* goes to Vienna and Salzburg *daily;* to Munich, Passau, Ratisbon, and Budweis, twice a week. Stage-coaches, drawn by horses, run along the Railroads to Budweis in Bohemia, and to Gmunden in the Salzkammergut every day.

The falls of the Traun, the Lake of Gmunden, and the Monastery of Kremsmünster (about 15 miles from Linz), may be visited on the way from Linz to Salzburg. Route 198.

The journey from Linz to Vienna takes up about 22 hours in the Eilwagen. St. Pölten is usually the limit of the first day's journey in travelling post. The inn there is tolerable. About 2 miles out of Linz the railroad to Gmunden crosses the post-road, and a few yards beyond it one of the new towers (No. 1) is passed. A few miles further on, the river Traun is crossed by a long wooden bridge, at the further extremity of which lies Ebersberg, the scene of a severe engagement between the French under Massena, and the Austrians under Hiller, 1809. The passage of the bridge was contested with great slaughter; and for a long time Hiller, with only 35,000 men, succeeded in keeping in check the whole French army. When the passage of the bridge was at length forced, a desperate combat was kept up in the village from house to house; and marks of shot and balls may still be seen on the walls and signs of the inns. Nearly 12,000 men fell in the conflict. In going from Vienna to Salzburg, it is not necessary to pass through Linz; the direct road strikes off from Ebersberg to Wels by Kleinmünchen (Route 198), leaving Linz on one side.

Asten, a village on the high road to Enns, is only 2 miles distant from the *Monastery of St. Florian*, the towers of which may be seen rising above the trees. This saint, eminent both in Austria and Bavaria for the aid which he is believed to give in extinguishing fires, was born at Enns. His portrait is constantly seen painted on the outside of houses, in the same situations as the gilt emblems of the Phœnix, Globe, and Royal Exchange Insurance-offices in England. He is usually represented in armour, in the act of pouring water from a bucket upon a house on fire.

This monastery is one of the most ancient foundations in Austria; but the existing edifice, a very palace in extent and in splendour of architecture, in the Italian style, was erected in the reign of the Emperor Charles VI. Beneath the handsome church attached to it is an ancient *crypt*, which passes for that in which the early Christians of the neighbouring district first met to worship. The Hall, called *Kaisersaal*, is a handsome apartment adorned with frescoes. The *Library* is still very rich, though it has suffered serious spoliations; it contains 40,000 volumes; and the *Picture Gallery* is rather remarkable for extent than excellence, the greatest part of its contents being copies. The ecclesiastics of St. Florian are remarkable not only for their learning, but for their skill in agriculture, which has conferred vast benefits on the surrounding district; they act either as professors in numerous colleges, schools, and seminaries entrusted to their care, as parish priests, in the livings which are in the gift of the convent, or as superintendents to their farming establishments. Not far from St. Florian's the road passes the château of *Tillysburg*, a square building with towers at the 4 corners, which was given by the Emperor Ferdinand II. to the renowned General Tilly, who beheld his mansion and estate from a distance one day, but never took the trouble to visit it. It now belongs to the Abbey of St. Florian.

3 Enns.—*Inns:* Adler, very good (1839); the Krone, in the square, also good. A town of 3000 inhabitants, on the left bank of the river Enns, which separates Upper from Lower Austria, and enters the Danube a little below the town. Enns stands on the site of the Roman station Lauriacum (whose name is preserved in the neighbouring village of Lorch), which was the scene of a cruel persecution of the Christians by Galerius, A.D. 304. Among the victims was Florian, a Christian tribune, who was thrown into the Enns from the bridge, with a millstone round his neck. It is related, however, that, by some miraculous interposition, the stone assumed the buoyancy of cork, and kept the Saint afloat long enough to enable him to preach a sermon to his persecutors! The expense of building the old walls of Enns was defrayed out of part of Richard Cœur-de-Lion's ransom. The tall *Tower* in the market-place was built by the Emperor Maximilian. On a height, overlooking the river, stands the Château of Count Auersperg, to whom Enns belongs.

The road from Enns to Eisenerz by Steyer, is described in Route 242.

A hilly stage leads to

2 Strengberg.—*Inn:* Post, tolerable. A village on an eminence.

This part of the road is not well laid down; it makes many useless turns, and ascends and descends heights which might have been easily avoided altogether. The country becomes more interesting, and is enlivened during this stage by views of the Danube on the left, and of the Styrian Alps on the right.

3 Amstetten. — *Inn:* Post. The road throughout this stage is level, and runs for some distance along the left bank of the torrent Ips, and crosses it before reaching

2¼ Kemmelbach. — *Inn:* Golden Adler, good beds.

From the height of Ording, over which the road passes, a good view is obtained of Mölk, and of the double spires of the Pilgrimage Church of Maria Taferl. Route 197.

3 *Mölk*, or Melk.—*Inns:* Ochse; —Lamm, clean. A town of 1000 in-

habitants, on the right bank of the Danube, lying at the foot of the rock on which, at the height of 180 feet above the river, stands the celebrated *Benedictine Monastery*, built between 1707 and 1736, by an architect from St. Pölten, named Jacob Prandauer. It bears the appearance of a proud regal palace, rather than that of the secluded retreat of cloistered monks. It occupies the site of an earlier building, which served as a palace to the Babenberg Princes of Austria, some of whom are buried beneath the church. The original foundation dates from the 10th century. The history of the spot may however be traced to a still earlier period : the Huns had a stronghold on these heights, called by them Eisenburg (Iron Castle), which is mentioned in the Niebelungenlied under the name Medilke. At the time of Buonaparte's invasion (1805—1809) enormous contributions were levied on the monks, and their cellars supplied the French army with 50,000 pints of wine for several days in succession. The greater part of its revenues, confiscated by Buonaparte, have since been restored. The *Church*, gorgeous with gold and red marble within, and celebrated for its fine organ, is the part of the building of which Mölk may most justly be proud. The *Library* of 20,600 volumes, and 1500 MSS., is in a truly magnificent apartment. The collection of Paintings is extensive, and there are a number of old German pictures in the Abbot's house chapel. In the *Treasury* of the church is a large wardrobe of richly-worked mass robes—a crucifix containing a fragment of the true Cross, the gift of Markgrave Adalbert the Victorious, 1045, and a handsome goblet formed of wash-gold collected in the Danube, 1660. Above all, the views from its windows make it worth a traveller's while to halt here for a few hours. There are 90 monks attached to the monastery, the greater part of whom are employed at a distance fulfilling the duties of professors or ministers in universities, public schools, and country livings. The residents, whose situations and duties somewhat resemble those of the fellows of a college at Oxford or Cambridge, devote themselves to literary pursuits, and are the instructors of a seminary attached to the establishment, numbering 40 pupils.

The *Parish Church* of the town, built 1481, has some curious stone-work, and contains several monuments.

The Styrian Alps bound the S. horizon with an outline of great magnificence : the Œtscher, the chief of the chain, is conspicuous above the rest : they remain long in sight.

3¼ St. Pölten.—*Inns :* Löwe, good ; —Hirsch. A town of 5000 inhabitants, on the Trasen river. Its name is a contraction of St. Hippolytus. The great road to Mariazell (Route 245), here turns to the S. On the left of the road lies the Château Pottenbrunn, surrounded by a fosse.

2 Perschling.

2½ Sieghardskirchen.

The chain of hills called Wienerwald, stretching from the Styrian Alps to the Danube, is crossed in the course of this stage. The road is carried over the steep ascent of the Riederberg. The postmasters on each side have the right of attaching leaders (Vorspann) as far as the summit. At the foot of it lies

2 Burkersdorf, a considerable village, distinguished by its handsome post-house, which is not, however, an inn. The road runs for a considerable distance along the right bank of the Wien, an unruly torrent descending from the Wienerwald, which gives its name to the capital of Austria. On the right of the road is seen the stone wall of the *Deer* and *Wild Boar Park* of the Imperial Palace of Schönbrunn : it is a wild and retired spot, forest trees alternating with open glades, and contains nearly 2000 head of wild swine : it is a strictly private preserve of the Emperor's. On the left lies Hadersdorf, once the estate of General Loudon, who is buried in the park, beneath a monument of sandstone, the work of the sculptor Zauner, erected by his wife :—

"Non patria, non imperator, sed conjux!"

was the inscription which she placed upon it.

At Maria Brunn there is a Pilgrimage Church, and an Augustine Convent, now converted into a Foresters' School.

The village of Hütteldorf is composed either of villas and country-seats of the Viennese, or of taverns and public gardens, where the citizens entertain themselves with music and dancing on holidays. On Sundays it is thronged with thousands, and is in fact a sort of Richmond to Vienna.

A little to the right of the road, beyond the village of Penzing, lies the Imperial *Palace of Schönbrunn.* (See p. 179.) Vienna is entered by the Mariahilf Lines.

2 VIENNA (in German, Wien).

Inns—none unexceptionable on the whole: those of the first class are—Erzherzog Carl (Archduke Charles), a fashionable hotel, much frequented by the English, and dear; but excellent cuisine, and in a centrical situation, near the Theatres—the source of some saving in coach-hire. *Charges*, per diem: Room, from 1 fl. to 2 fl. 36 Münz; coffee, 24 kr.; tea, 30 kr.; wax candle, 20 kr.; coach-house, 8 kr.; cleaning carriage, 1 fl. to 2 fl.; cleaning boots and shoes, 6 kr.; —Kaiserinn von Œsterreich, good and quiet;—Stadt London, *very good* and quiet, with an attempt at English accommodations, being provided with bells, &c.: it is situated near the office of the Eilwägen; rooms, 1 fl. and upwards; pair of wax-lights, 24 kr.; boots, 6 kr.; the bill is sent in every day to prevent mistakes, an excellent plan, and after stopping a certain time the price of the room is reduced. Schwan: a closeness and horrible stench pervade the passages of the house; the cuisine, however, is excellent, and a handsome dining-room has been added;—Kaiser von Œsterreich; suits bachelors well, and the people are civil;—Stadt Frankfurt, Seiler Gasse, good, clean, and comfortable, with excellent restaurant;—Goldenes Lamm, in the Leopoldstadt. The other inns are in narrow, confined streets, this in an open situation; it is a large house, it ranks among the best, and is free from smells, but is noisy and rather remote.

Second-Class Inns: — Römischer Kaiser, on the Freyung, very fair:—Weisser Ross, Leopoldstadt: Goldne Ente, Grosse Schulen Gasse:—Weisser Wolf, Alte Fleischmarkt:—*Charges*, room 40 kreutzers to 1 florin. Among the *Wines* of the country Nussberger is tolerable.

Lodgings (Monatzimmer) are twice as dear in the city as in the suburbs. A small room, tolerably furnished, may be hired in the suburbs for 18 fl. a month. A suite of apartments in the city costs from 180 to 250 fl. a month, and in the best situations, Mehlmarkt or Graben, when well furnished, from 350 to 400 fl. a month.

Hausmeister.—As almost every house in Vienna is tenanted by more than one family, the door is entrusted to the care of a porter, called the Housemaster. The doors are shut at 10 o'clock, and all who enter after that hour pay 3 kr. to him; strangers will act wisely in securing his civility by an extra fee.

Passports.—The passports of strangers, delivered up on entering Vienna, are forwarded to the Police Office, No. 564, in the Spengler Gasse, close to St. Peter's church. A few years ago the owners themselves were required to appear personally within 24 hours after their arrival. The official gentleman, who received them in the particular bureau set apart for this service, is empowered to ask different questions, which were sometimes of a very searching and inquisitorial character; but, at present, an English gentleman is seldom asked any other question beyond the time he intends to remain, whence he comes and whither he is going; indeed personal attendance is now dispensed with. Now it will suffice to send a valet-de-place to ask for the *permis de séjour*. Should the traveller, however, be subjected to a severer cross-examination, it is advisable to submit with as good a grace as possible, however repug-

nant it may be to an Englishman's feelings. The stranger is then furnished with a permission to reside *(Aufenthaltsschein)*, which costs 2 fl., for the time specified. As often, however, as that term expires, the permission must be renewed by the police authorities, who must also be informed when the stranger changes his place of residence.

The passport is retained in the custody of the police until the owner is prepared to depart, when it is delivered to him to be signed by his own minister; after which it receives the signature of the local authorities. [The signature of the English minister is frequently dispensed with at present.] In order, however, to enable him to prosecute his journey, whether by Extrapost, Eilwagen, or Lohnkutscher, he must provide himself, at the Police-Office, with a ticket called *passirschein*, which he will receive along with his passport. No one is allowed to leave Vienna, or pass through the outer lines, without exhibiting such a ticket. In order to obtain *post-horses*, a written permission must be got from the Office of Foreign Affairs! *(Staats Kanzley)*.

The registers kept at the Police-Offices in Austria are so full and complete, that the whole history of an individual, from the day of his birth, his changes of abode, his journeys, in fact, all his movements, may be ascertained with the greatest precision. The writer is aware of an instance of an Italian lady recovering her son, who had run away from home ten years before, and not only finding him out, but ascertaining all that he had been about in that period. The time of arrival, departure, the residence, &c. of every stranger, is carefully entered in the books; and by reference to them the traveller has the best means of gaining information respecting friends whom he may expect to meet.

The wages of a *Valet-de-place* vary from 1 fl. 12 kr. to 1 fl. 48 kr.

The best *baths* are Diana-Bad, Leopoldstadt. The *swimming-school*, on the Danube, near the Tabor Bridge, about 2 miles out of town, and half-a-mile beyond that intended for the soldiers, is also much frequented.

In all parts of the town are *Fiacres* for hire. They are numbered; but as the fares are not fixed by tariff, it is requisite always to make a bargain with the driver beforehand. 30 kr. is the ordinary fare to go from one part of the town to another; and from the town into the suburbs, 1 Gulden. It is cheapest to hire them for half-a-day. These carriages are very good and clean, so that it is usual to take them out of town, to the neighbouring villages, or even to make longer excursions into the country in them, as far as Baden. A coachman is well paid with 6 or 8 fl. a day, providing for himself and horses. It is not unusual to pay visits of ceremony in a fiacre; but carriages of this description are not permitted to enter the courtyards of great mansions, but must set down outside the porte-cochère.

A still better class of hired carriages, equivalent to our glass-coaches, and called *Stadt-lohnkutsche*, may be hired by the day, week, or month. They are nearly equal to private carriages in "turn-out," and are driven by coachmen in livery. These have the privilege of entrée, and are therefore used by ladies and persons who have not carriages of their own. They are let out at from 5 to 8 gn. per day, with a Trinkgeld to the coachman of from 48 kr. to 2 gn. Jantschki, 401, Judenplatz, lets out carriages and horses, and may be recommended as a respectable person.

An inferior sort of public carriage, called *Gesellschafts-wagen*, a kind of omnibus, carries passengers at a very moderate cost to the villages in the neighbourhood of Vienna, such as Schönbrunn, Hietzing, Mödling, Baden, Grinzing, and Nussdorf. The stations in the town from which they set out, and the hours of starting, may be learned at the inns, or by consulting the calendar, where a list of these carriages is printed.

The *Post-Office*, in the Wollzeile, No. 867, is open from 8 A.M. till 4 P.M.

The Poste Restante Bureau is open from 10 to 1, and 2 to 4½, for letters of the day. Letters from England arrive on Monday, Tuesday, Thursday, and Saturday. An Englishman should inquire for the *English letters*, as they are arranged apart from the rest. As the English pronunciation is hardly intelligible to a foreign ear, it is a good plan to take a card with the name written on it, to show to the postmaster.

The *Restaurateurs* in Vienna are numerous, and the cuisine excellent, not inferior to the Parisian, nor so expensive. A good dinner, including wine, can scarcely be had for less than 5 Zwanzigers. There are no tables-d'hôte at Vienna, dinner being served even at the hotels, à la carte (nach dem Speisezettel). The dinner hour with the citizens is 12 or 1, with the higher classes as late as 4 or 5, but it is usual to dine early, the Emperor himself setting the fashion by dining between 1 and 2.

The principal restaurants are—1, Casino, a splendid establishment lately opened in the Neumarkt. The cuisine is not excelled in Paris. 1840.—D. J. Here you can dine as late as 6 or 7. 2, Erzherzog Carl, 968, Kärnthner Strasse; 3, Der Schwan, in the same street; 4, Wilder Mann, 942, Kärnthner Strasse; 5, Kaiserinn von Œsterreich, 906, Weihbourg Gasse; 6, Stadt Frankfurt, 1086, Seiler Gasse.

The houses in the suburbs are less expensive; the best among them is the Goldene Lamm, Prater Strasse, 581.

A convenient practice, which saves much exertion of the lungs, is in use in Vienna, and indeed throughout Germany, namely, to strike your glass when you want the waiter, instead of calling out to him from one end of the room to the other.

Cafés.—The first coffee-house in Europe was established at Vienna, in 1684, by one Koltschisky, a Polish spy in the Turkish camp, who obtained permission to open one, as a reward for his services. The house still exists.

The cafés of Vienna are not decorated with the same splendour as those of Paris, though they are not less frequented. They are principally resorted to in order to play at billiards, or to enjoy the liberty of smoking, which is not permitted in the streets of the city. It happens, in consequence, that when you enter one of the most frequented, you find yourself enveloped in smoke, and can scarcely see two yards before you athwart the thick cloud. From this it will be evident that they are not resorted to by ladies. The coffee and the ice (Gefrornes), however, are very good; and those who are not kept at a distance by the smoke, may find the Austrian and other German newspapers, Galignani's Messenger, and one or two French journals. A cup of coffee, without milk (schwarz), costs 8 kr.; coffee with milk is called mélange.

The best cafés are—Daum's, 278, in the Kohlmarkt; Neuner, Plankengasse, 1063; here there is a comfortable room apart, where no smoking is allowed, and where ladies may take their coffee or ice unmolested; Corti, in the Joseph Platz, near the Palace. The most agreeable and elegant cafés in Vienna are those on the Volksgarten, near the temple of Theseus, and on the neighbouring bastion, which are also visited by ladies. In summer time, when the heat of the day is past, and the whole population of Vienna is poured out from its narrow streets, these cafés are frequented by crowds of well-dressed persons of both sexes, with rather a predominance of females. Innumerable little tables are spread in the open air, within hearing of an excellent band of music, and are occupied by happy crowds sipping coffee and ices, and enjoying the cool of the evening. A more pleasing scene cannot be imagined. Once or twice a week a concert is performed by military bands in the Volksgarten, and an entrance fee of a few Kreutzers is then demanded.

At the cafés in the Leopoldstadt, near the Ferdinand's Bridge, many Greeks and Turks are usually found, in their national costume.

The *Casino of the Nobles*, Renngasse, 139, founded 1837, is an establishment on the plan of a London Club, includ-

ing the highest nobility, and one or two of the first bankers. It contains library, reading-room, and good cuisine.

The English newspapers and journals, such as the Chronicle, Times, Galignani, the Edinburgh and Quarterly Reviews, Athenæum, &c. are taken in at the *Kaufmännische Verein*, or Commercial Association, 1096, Spiegel Gasse. Travellers can obtain a ticket of admission from their bankers.

Shops.—The Graben, Kohlmarkt, Kärnthner Strasse, and St. Stephen's Platz, are the streets in which the best shops are to be found. Most of them are distinguished by the signs which they hang out, many of them painted, not by the usual daubers, but by artists of some pretensions; and each shop is known rather by the sign than the name of its owner.

Near the Stock am Eisen (p. 158) is a milliner's shop called the Schöne Wienerinn, from a waxen puppet of a young lady placed in the window, which is nearly every day dressed out in a new costume, and was originally intended to serve as a barometer of fashion to the ladies of Vienna. The Lorbeerkranz is now one of the most frequented magasins des modes.

Silk Stuffs form one of the chief manufactures of Vienna, and 4000 persons are employed in the weaving of *shawls*. The Weisse Katze, on the Graben, is a good linendraper's.

Bohemian Glass.—Rohrwerk, No. 571, in the Graben, is a very respectable dealer in this commodity, and appears to possess the newest and best assortment.

The *Lace* made in Bohemia is good, and may be had cheap here.

The *Jewellery* is good. Pretty gold chains, similar to those called Madras chains, are made here.

In the "Town of Baden," No. 1141, Graben, a traveller will be able to purchase many articles useful on a journey, as well as all sorts of trinkets and toys, such as are made in Vienna, of mother-of-pearl, steel, &c. and which are known by the term "Galantariewaaren."

Plössl, 215, Feld Gasse, suburb Wieden, is a celebrated and scientific *optician*. He makes telescopes on a new system, the flint and crown glasses being separated. His pocket telescopes, 3½ inches long, magnifying 20 times, are good travelling companions.

Messrs. Schaumburg, 775, Wollzeile, near the Post-Office, and Mr. Gerold, 625, Stephen's Platz, are among the principal booksellers in Vienna. They keep a large supply of English and French as well as German books.

Coachmakers' shops abound in the Jägerzeile. Among the best are Brandmeyer, Lorenze, and Plank. The carriages made at Vienna are cheap, and tolerably good, though inferior to the English. A britzka costs about 750 fl.; a second-hand one may be had for 500 fl.; and a Styrian waggon, a sort of open carriage without springs, new, for the same sum.

The most flourishing trade in Vienna appears to be that of the *pipe-maker*, from the number of persons who follow it, and the skill and taste exercised in the workmanship. The material principally employed is Meerschaum, which is obtained in great perfection direct from the Levant. It is found in Armenia.

The *Markets* of Vienna are not unworthy of notice, being most abundantly supplied, and yielding some delicacies for the table not common elsewhere—among the fish, the *Fogasch (Perca lucioperca)*, caught in the Plattensee; *Huchen*, marked like a trout, but without scales; Schill; and Sterling, a sort of sturgeon. In the game-market *(Wildpretmarkt)* will be found wild-boar and pheasants from Bohemia, where these birds are reared in myriads; chamois from Styria; deer and wildfowl from the borders of the Platten and Neusiedler Lakes in Hungary; and sometimes a *beaver* from the isles of the Danube.

Theatres.—There are 5 theatres in Vienna—2 in the town, and 3, corresponding with our minor theatres, in the suburbs. The performances begin usually at half-past 6 or 7 o'clock, and are generally over soon after 9.

1. The *Hof* or *Burg Theatre*, attached to the palace, is appropriated to the performance of the regular drama, and may be said to correspond with the Théâtre Français at Paris. The price of a box in the first tier is 5 gn. Munz.; of a stall in the first or noble parterre, corresponding with the orchestra seats in an English theatre, and frequented by ladies as well as gentlemen, 1 gn. 24 kr.; admission to the second parterre behind costs 30 kr. Servants in livery (distinguished by figures in their hats, and hence called numeros) supply the audience with ices (very good, at 12 kr. c. m.) and other refreshments between the acts.

2. The *Kärnthner Thor Theatre*—the Opera-house of Vienna, close to the Carinthian Gate. Operas and ballets are got up here in a very splendid style, not surpassed by any theatre in Germany, and the orchestra and singers are usually of first-rate excellence. Prices: a box in first or second tier, 8 fl.; in third tier, 5 fl.; stall in the pit, 1 fl. 24 kr., or 5*s*. Officers of the Imperial Guards are admitted to the pit on payment of 4 kr. instead of 1 fl.

3. *Theatre an der Wien*, in the Wieden suburb, the largest and most handsome house in Vienna, celebrated for melo-dramas and spectacles. A box in the first tier costs 5 gn. Munz.; a stall in the first parterre, 48 kr.; ditto in second tier of boxes or second parterre, 36 kr. Single places are not to be had in the first tier of boxes, but there are lock-up seats in the second, as in the pit.

4. *Theatre in the Leopoldstadt*, Prater Strasse, 511; known to the Viennese as the theatre "Beym Kasperl," a character in the Fairy Tales. This is the true national theatre of Austria, "the favourite of the middling and lower classes, little patronised, however, by the government and the nobility. It is devoted entirely to mirth and song; but the jokes and character of the pieces are throughout Austrian." It has, however, much fallen off of late years in its actors and the pieces brought out in it. The performances are intermixed with songs, like French vaudevilles; but as they are full of satirical allusions to the manners and follies of Vienna, and are written in the broadest Austrian dialect, it requires some knowledge of the people and language to enter fully into the spirit of them, and enjoy the wit and broad humour. A box in the first tier costs 3 gn. 12 kr. Munz.; parterre, first gallery, 24 kr.; stall in parterre, 36 kr. Performances begin at 7 o'clock.

5. *Theatre in the Josephstadt*, in the character of its performances may rank between Nos. 3 and 4.

Among the amusements of Vienna, *dancing* and *music* stand pre-eminent, all classes, high and low, being equally devoted to them. In connexion with this subject, it would be unpardonable to pass over the name of *Strauss*, the musician and violin-player, at present, and for some years past, the favourite of the Viennese public, and well known over other parts of Europe for the waltzes composed by him. He and his band of 40 musicians are eagerly engaged, and at an enormous salary, by the proprietors of the principal *Dancing Saloons*, who also purchase his musical productions. His presence is alone sufficient to ensure the attendance of a large company; and he is at present monopolised by the landlords of the rooms called Sperl, in the Leopoldstadt, of the Goldene Birne, and by Dommayer at the village of Hietzing, near Schönbrunn.

Dancing Saloons, or *Ball-Rooms*, Tanzsäle.—These places of amusement, though not ranked among *fashionable* places of entertainment, deserve attention, because they exhibit to a stranger the peculiarities of life in Vienna, among certain classes of its inhabitants. They are more particularly frequented on the Sunday evenings, by persons of both sexes, commonly by citizens and tradesmen and their wives and families seeking amusement.

A small admission fee is paid at the doors. A band of music, of first-rate performers, is provided for the evening, and forms the principal attraction, since the largest company will almost

invariably be found in those places where the orchestra of the celebrated waltz composers, *Strauss* and *Lanner*, (lately dead) are engaged. A supper forms a very essential part of these entertainments. Adjoining the ball-room is an extensive suite of apartments filled with supper-tables, where refreshments of all sorts may be procured. Dancing usually begins about 10 o'clock, and is carried on with the most indefatigable steadiness for the whole night, and far into the morning. The most splendid of these saloons is that of the Goldene Birne (Golden Pear), Landstrasse, Hauptstrasse, 63; Sperl in the Leopoldstadt; and the Casino in the Neumarkt. A great part of the company assembled at the more respectable of these places of amusement are carried thither in quest of innocent recreation. Ladies of the upper classes, though they would not dance themselves at these saloons, often go as spectators, to walk through them, and observe the scene.

From the affiches on the walls of Vienna may be learned not only what is going on at the theatres, but all the other amusements of the capital and environs. They tell what excellent music is to be found at Sperl's or other dancing saloons, what capital dinners are prepared at Hietzing, and what splendid fireworks at Tivoli and the Prater. These advertisements are the invitations of landlords and tavern-keepers to the public, to come and try their excellent beer and hear their good music.

The Capital of the Austrian dominions, the Imperial city, Kaiserstadt, as it is called in Germany, being the residence of the Emperor of Austria, and the seat of the government, had 370,000 inhabitants in 1839. It is situated about 2 miles from the main stream of the Danube, which contributes little to the beauty of the city, since only a small branch, which serves the purpose of a canal, passes under the walls, between the city and the suburb called Leopoldstadt. Vienna receives its name from the Wien, a foul and, in summer, an insignificant stream, which unites itself with the above-mentioned arm of the Danube.

On arriving at the outer fortifications, or *Lines*, passports are demanded, and are taken away from the traveller, who is required to state where he intends to reside. Inquiries are at the same time made for contraband goods (§ 87), and articles liable to the town duty, such as comestibles *(Etwas essbares)*, which, by the regulations of the Municipal Custom-House, can only be introduced on payment of a small tax, and the baggage is generally searched by the officers at the gate, and with a strictness far exceeding that at the frontier, which is very disagreeable. The lines are low ramparts, thrown up originally in 1703, to repel a threatened attack of the Hungarians under Rákótzi, the Transylvanian.

34 *Suburbs* (Vorstädte) encompass the city on all sides, and greatly surpass in extent the city itself, though not older than 1684; those which existed previously having been destroyed by, or on the approach of, the Turks, at the time of their last siege. After passing through the suburbs, the traveller enters upon a wide open space, covered with grass, planted with trees, and traversed by roads and walks in all directions. This is *the Glacis*, a broad band encircling the city, and separating it from the suburbs. It formed originally part of the fortifications; it is now a walk for the inhabitants, and may be regarded as the lungs of this great city. Almost all the finest buildings of the suburbs face towards the Glacis.—Beyond this Esplanade lies the city of Vienna, still retaining the appearance of a fortified place, since it is surrounded by a deep fosse and high walls: it is entered by dark, cavern-like archways running under the walls, which, with their projecting bastions, are usually comprehended under the name *Bastions* (Basteien). They now serve only the purposes of a public walk, and, on ac-

count of the fine view they command, are among the most frequented in Vienna. By walking quick, the entire circuit of these bastions may be made in about 3 quarters of an hour, from which a tolerable notion may be formed of the extent of the city within them.

Vienna and its suburbs may be compared to a spider's web in the arrangement of the streets, as they all tend to meet together in one point in the centre, near the Cathedral of St. Stephen's, and radiate thence to the bastions, and across the Glacis, through the suburbs as far as the outer lines. Vienna differs from most other European capitals in this respect, that the old part of the town, and not the new, is the most fashionable. Within the bastions lie the Palaces of the Emperor, and some of the principal nobility; the stately dwellings of the Harrachs, Starembergs, Trautmannsdorfs, Festetics, &c.; the Public Offices, the finest Churches, and most of the Museums and public collections, together with the Colleges, the Exchange, and the most splendid shops.

In the streets called the Herren Gasse, Schenken Gasse, and Wallner Gasse, in the quarter called Schottenviertel, and the neighbourhood of the Imperial Palace, are congregated the princely abodes of Austrian, Bohemian, and Hungarian nobility, perhaps the most wealthy in Europe after the British. Among these the palace of Prince Lichtenstein (Herren Gasse, 251) is most conspicuous, from its enormous extent. It occupies nearly the whole of one side of the street, and contains a valuable library, a theatre, and extensive stables. The palace of Count Schönborn (Renngasse, 155) was built by Fischer of Erlach; that of Esterhazy (Wallnerstrasse, 263) occupies the site of the hunting-lodge of St. Leopold.

In the City the streets are narrow, the houses lofty, and crowded together; the Suburbs, laid out in wide streets, many of them unpaved, are muddy in winter and dusty in summer; from which circumstance, as well as the inconvenient distance from the city to which they are thrown by the intervening glacis, they are scarcely approachable except in a carriage. It is most agreeable to ride through the Suburbs, and to walk through the town; but the pedestrian, who stops to gaze at the fine shops, must take care that he is not run over, as they are unprovided with trottoirs, and the toes of those who walk are in constant peril from carriage-wheels, the coachmen paying no respect to pedestrians. There are, however, some very fine buildings and sumptuous palaces in the suburbs, such as the *residence of Count Dietrichstein*, opposite the Josephinum, the new *Mint*, opposite the Stubenthor, Prince Razumoffsky's Palace, the Gerichts Gebäude, and the Palaces of Prince Lichtenstein, Schwarzenberg, Metternich, &c.

The dwelling-houses in Vienna are mostly of very large dimensions, and it rarely happens that they are entirely occupied by one family.

There are many single edifices which, from their vast size and the number of families inhabiting them, would form a small town. They are let out in stories, or flats; are approached by a common stair, as is the case in the towns of Scotland; and one floor often contains 2 or 3 domiciles. One of the largest buildings in the city is the Schotten Hof, attached to the church of the Scotch Benedictines, who were invited to settle here by Henry I. of Austria, in 1158; and though they were replaced afterwards by German monks, the convent is still named after them. It is possessed of great wealth, as a large part of the suburbs stands on ground belonging to it. Opposite this building is another nearly as large, called the Mölker Hof, belonging to the Monastery of Mölk. The building called Trattner Hof, in the Graben, produces 60,000 Gulden of rent yearly, and is inhabited by 400 persons. The Bürger Spital, formerly an hospital, now converted into dwelling-houses and lodgings, produces annually 170,000 Gulden. It has 10 courts, contains 212 dwellings, and 1200 inhabitants. The Stahrembergische Freihaus, however, in the suburb Wieden, is still

larger; it is an estate in itself, and contains 300 dwellings, 6 courts, 31 staircases, and 2000 inhabitants.

There are in Vienna a great many thoroughfares or passages (Durchhäuser), leading through archways under private houses, and across court-yards from one street to another. They enable the foot-passenger, who is acquainted with them, to make considerable short-cuts, especially in going from St. Stephen's to the Rothenthurm Thor, and the Leopoldstadt.

The most crowded streets, and those in which the finest shops are to be found, are the Kohlmarkt, the Kärnthner Strasse, the Graben, and St. Stephen's Platz, in the city; and the Jägerzeile, in the suburb Leopoldstadt, which is the great thoroughfare leading to the Prater. The stream of population perpetually passing and repassing through these streets, and pouring in and out of the city gates, is not inferior to that in the most crowded quarters of London or Paris.

The numbers of the houses, in the town and suburbs, do not commence anew with every street, but are carried on consecutively through the whole city first, and then through each of the suburbs.

There is no city in Europe where a stranger can amuse and occupy himself better, or find himself so quickly at home, as in the Austrian capital. Among the upper classes of its gay, open, friendly, and hospitable inhabitants, he experiences none of that stiffness and reserve that meet him in North Germany, and he is gratified and surprised when he stirs abroad by the comfortable condition and happy and contented air of the lower orders. Feasting, dancing, and amusements seem the order of the day. Poverty scarcely appears in any shape; and beggary, if it exists, is at least kept in the background. "In the public walks and gardens, every one seems more merry than another; and the individual who can mingle with the crowds of pretty faces that smile upon him in the Esplanade, or can gaze upon the fairy forms that flit through the brightly illuminated Volksgarten, in the evening, and who does not catch the spirit of universal happiness which prevails, must be a Stoic indeed."—*Strang.*

Vienna has been proclaimed by many travellers the most dissolute capital in Europe; but, even in this respect, there has been much exaggeration. There is at least none of that open display of vice which disgraces the capitals of France and England. The streets may be traversed at all hours, by day and night, without encountering disturbance or annoyance of any kind. And yet the public police are neither numerous nor obtrusive. Breaches of the peace are rare, cases of drunkenness seldom occur, gaming-houses are unknown, much to the credit of the Government, and in contrast to our own metropolis; yet a corps of 700 men constitute the whole force of the guardians of the peace in the city and suburbs.

As the defects of the Imperial city have been magnified, so have its advantages been too often passed over in silence. Those who have heard Austria described as the Bœotia of Europe, will be surprised to learn that it contains a numerous literary society, boasting the distinguished names of Von Hammer (now Baron Purgstall), the orientalist and historian; Grillparzer, the poet and dramatist; Mailath, the historian; Caroline Pichler, the novelist; Deinhardstein, Zedlitz, and other poets; and Balbi, the statistician; with many others, sufficiently numerous to give a tone to the higher circles of society. The upper classes, indeed, are eminently accomplished; French, English, and Italian are so commonly spoken as almost to supersede the native German; which, by the way, is at Vienna a very barbarous patois.

In the patronage bestowed upon art and science by persons of rank and wealth, from the Emperor downwards, and in the number of galleries and collections, public and private, Vienna yields to no capital in Europe.

The following is but a brief description of the objects best worth the traveller's time and attention.

The principal *Monuments* in the squares and public places of Vienna are

In the *Joseph's Platz*, the colossal equestrian statue of the Emperor Joseph II. It was erected to his memory by his nephew, the late Emperor Francis, and is a creditable performance of the sculptor Zauner. On the pedestal is the inscription "Saluti publicæ vixit, non diu, sed totus." In the Burg Platz a monument will soon be raised to the excellent Kaiser Franz, the father of his people.

In the square called the *Neumarkt* is a *Fountain*, around the basin of which the artist has placed "four naked figures, representing the four principal rivers of Austria pouring their waters into the Danube, whose genii surround the pillar that rises in the centre." These statues are the work of an artist of merit, Raphael Donner.

In the centre of the *Graben* stands a column in honour of the Trinity; the bas-reliefs alone are good, or worth noticing in it.

The *Churches* open in the morning with the dawn: they are shut at noon, and not opened again till after dinner.

The *Cathedral of St. Stephen's.*—"All that is lofty, imposing, and sublime in the Gothic style of architecture is united in the cathedral." Its length from the principal gate (called Riesen Thor) to the eastern extremity is 350 ft.; its greatest breadth 220 ft. The existing building was completed 1480, except the two small towers flanking the grand W. doorway, and the part of the edifice contiguous to them, which are the remains of a previous church, built (1147) by Master Octavian Falckner of Cracow. They exhibit the character of the Byzantine style of architecture. The roof is covered with coloured tiles, forming a colossal mosaic of the Austrian Eagle. On the outside of the building there is much rich tracery, and some curious carvings and monuments. The doorways are beautiful specimens of Gothic ornament. From the pulpit of stone, in an angle of the building on the north side, St. John Capistran preached a crusade against the Turks in 1451. The general character of the interior is dusky and gloomy; but the height of the choir, the size of the pillars, the abundance of rich sculpture, the glowing tints of ancient painted glass, the beautiful forms of the two rose or wheel windows, all contribute to the imposing effect of this splendid cathedral. On the left hand under the organ, or what is called the organ foot, is carved the portrait of Anton Pilgram, a sculptor and architect of the church. The same bust again appears underneath the *Pulpit*, which is deserving of minute observation, on account of its elegant and elaborate carved work in stone, as are also the stalls of the choir. At the east extremity of the south aisle is the marble monument of the Emperor Frederic III., ornamented with 240 figures and 40 coats of arms, carved by a sculptor of Strasburg, *Nicolas Lerch* (1467—1513). On a scroll twisted around the sceptre in the hand of the effigy, is seen Frederic's device or motto, the letters A. E. I. O. U., supposed to be the initials of the words Alles Erdreich Ist Œsterreich Unterthan; or, in Latin, Austriæ Est Imperare Orbis Universi. The figures in relief around the Sarcophagus represented the 8 religious establishments which he founded. Near the W. end, on the right of the grand doorway, is a side chapel, called Kreutz-kapelle, in which the hero Prince Eugene of Savoy is buried.

The Tower (begun 1359, by an architect named Wenzla of Klosterneuburg, finished 1433, and completed by another named Buchsbaum, after 74 years) is a masterpiece of Gothic architecture, diminishing gradually from its base to its summit in regularly retreating arches and buttresses: it is 465 ft. high. It is well worth while to ascend it on account of the view. It is entered from a small house, No. 873, Stephen's Platz, built against the south wall of the church on the outside, where tickets are given out, which carry the visitor

through without further payments. High up, in the N. W. angle, is shown the stone bench from which the Count Stahremberg, the brave governor of Vienna, during the last siege by the Turks, used to reconnoitre their camp, as an inscription placed over the spot bears witness. From this elevated post he first descried, on the morning of September 12, 1683, the Christian banner of John Sobieski unfurled upon the Kahlenberg. The largest bell is made of the 180 pieces of cannon taken from the Turks after their repulse from the walls. It weighs 357½ cwt. The view extends not only over the city and suburbs, but across the Danube to the Marchfeld and over Napoleon's famous battle-fields of Lobau, Wagram, Asperne, and Essling.

"Half way up the tower is the station of the *Fire-Watch* for the city, a well-regulated establishment. A moderate-sized apartment, which also includes the works of the clock, is formed within the tower, and furnished with windows overlooking every part of the city. Each window-sill has a provision for fastening a telescope, whose movements are marked by the stand on which it is placed, upon graduated circles placed horizontally and vertically. Registers have been constructed for each window, so that the telescope having been pointed to any object, and the corresponding horizontal and vertical numbers upon the graduated scale read off, the name of the object, whether building or street, is ascertained by reference to them. Thus the exact spot where a fire may break out is ascertained, and the intelligence is instantly conveyed to those below by enclosing a ticket inscribed with the particulars in a hollow brass ball, which is dropped down a pipe leading to the bottom of the tower. Thence it is transmitted to the fire-offices."—F. H.

The clock in this tower strikes the hour only; the quarters are struck by the watchmen, who are posted day and night aloft to give warning of fires, by ringing a bell and displaying a flag, and at night by holding out a light in the direction where the fire has broken out. This magnificent spire had inclined to the N. more than 3 feet out of the perpendicular, in consequence either of injuries received during the Turkish and French bombardments, or perhaps from the shock of an earthquake. It has for this reason undergone a very careful repair. About 60 ft. from the top have been taken down and rebuilt, and the iron framework supporting the stones, which exhibited a sensible vibration, has been rendered stable. It is remarkable, as showing the calculation and forethought of the original architect, that the buttress opposite to the side from which the prevailing wind blows is thicker than any of the others, to resist its effects.

Vast *Catacombs* extend entirely under the Church, except where the foundations of the steeple extend through them to the ground beneath. They are filled up to the roof with coffins, destitute of monument or memorial of any kind, and exhibit the hideous spectacle of a charnel-house of the largest dimensions. They have been recently closed, and the public are very properly excluded from so revolting a spectacle. Separated from this vast common sepulchre is the *Crypt*, which served as a burial-place of the Imperial family from the 14th to the 17th centuries; and even now the curious practice prevails of interring their bowels in St. Stephen's, and their hearts in the church of the Augustines, although their bodies are deposited in the vault of the church of the Capuchins.

In going from St. Stephen's to the Kärnthner Strasse, it is worth while to notice a post which stands against the wall of the house, No. 1079. It is said to be the trunk of a tree, the only one remaining of the Wiener Wald, a vast forest, which in ancient days extended to this spot, now the heart of the city. It has been so completely bound round by hoops of iron to preserve it, and so many nails have been driven into it by the wandering apprentices of Vienna, when setting out on their travels, that there is now no longer space for more;

and the trunk has become, as it were, "a tree of iron," so as to give to the adjacent parts of the street the name of *Stock am Eisen Platz.*

The *Capuchin Church*, in the Neumarkt, is only remarkable for containing the burial *Vault* of the Imperial family.

It is shown by torch-light, under the guidance of a Capuchin brother. There are in all nearly 70 metal coffins. The oldest is that of the Emperor Matthias, 1619; the most splendid are those of Margaret of Spain, first wife of Leopold I., that of Joseph I., which is of pure silver, and those of Maria Theresa, her husband Francis, and her son, Joseph II. In a corner, among the regal and imperial dead, is the simple coffin of a Countess Fuchs, the governess and instructress of Maria Theresa, who showed her gratitude in admitting her friend to the empty honours of sharing a tomb with emperors. Every Friday, for 13 years after the death of her husband, did Maria Theresa descend into this vault, to pray and weep by the side of his remains. The most interesting Sarcophagus is that of young Napoleon, the Duke of Reichstadt. A simple copper coffin, with a raised cross upon it, and the words "Napoleonis Galliæ Imperatoris Filius," &c. encloses his body. Not far from his favourite grandson, repose the remains of the late Emperor Francis, who was much attached to him while living, and desired not to be separated from him after death. Three of the late Emperor's wives are interred here.

Church of the Augustines.—The chief ornament of this church is the beautiful monument of the Archduchess Christina of Saxe Teschen, by Canova, one of his most successful works. "A pyramid of greyish marble, 28 ft. high, and connected by 2 broad steps, with a long and solid base, is placed against the wall of the church. In the centre of the pyramid is an opening, representing the entrance of the funeral vault, and two melancholy groups are slowly ascending towards it. The first consists of Virtue, bearing the urn which contains the ashes of the deceased, to be deposited in the tomb; and by her side are twin little girls, carrying torches to illuminate the gloomy sepulchre. Behind them, Benevolence ascends the steps, supporting an old man, who seems scarcely able to totter along, so rapidly is he sinking beneath age, infirmity, and grief. A child accompanies him, folding its little hands, and hanging down its head in infantine sorrow. On the other side couches a melancholy lion, and beside him reclines a desponding genius. Over the door of the vault is a medallion of the Archduchess, held up by Happiness; and opposite, a genius on the wing presents to her the palm of triumph. "The last two figures, as well as the portrait, are only in relief on the body of the pyramid, all the others are round, and all are as large as life. There is nothing strained or affected in the allegory. An air of soft and tranquil melancholy pervades the whole composition; and the spectator, without being very forcibly struck at first, feels pensiveness and admiration growing upon him. The figure of the old man, whom Benevolence supports to the grave of his benefactress, is exquisite; his limbs actually seem to totter, and the muscles of his face to quiver with agitation, The composition is a most elegant one, and pure and chaste throughout."—*Russell.*

In the Todten Kapelle, on one side of the aisle, are the tombs of the Emperor Leopold II.; of the famous Austrian General Daun, erected to his memory by the Empress Maria Theresa; and of Von Swieten, her physician, the individual to whom Austria is indebted for the present system of universal education. In the Loretto Chapel are preserved the hearts of the members of the Imperial family, in silver urns.

Metastasio is buried in *St. Michael's Church*, but the situation of his tomb is unknown. He was poet laureate to the Emperor, and died in 1782.

The only church in the *suburbs* worthy of notice is that of *St. Carl*,

situated near the Rennweg, flanked on each side by two lofty columns, wound round with bas-reliefs representing events in the life of San Carlo Borromeo, which have somewhat the effect of the minarets of a Turkish mosque. It was built by the Emperor Charles VI., in fulfilment of a vow made at a time when the plague was ravaging Vienna, from designs of Fischer of Erlach (1737).

The Royal Imperial Palace. — Die K. K. Burg, an ancient building, of various dates and irregular structure, is not more imposing from its architecture, though more considerable in extent, than the British Palace of St. James's. It consists of 3 courts, or quadrangles; that in the centre, called Burg Platz; that on the left hand, Schweitzer Hof, from the old Swiss guards of the Palace, now replaced by Austrians; that on the east, the Amalien Hof.

The Schweitzer Hof (the oldest part) dates from the year 1210, and contains the apartments of the Imperial family. They are shown during fixed hours daily when the court is out of town; and, though they may be inferior in pomp and magnificence to many royal residences, demonstrate the unostentatious tastes of the Austrian rulers, and derive much interest from the simple habits and amiable character of those who inhabit them. In one room are displayed a series of 64 stone landscapes (pietra dura) of exquisite Florentine mosaic, so admirably executed in various coloured stones inlaid, that without minute examination they would pass for paintings. They are said to have cost 400,000 Gulden. In the dining-room are portraits of Catherine of Russia and of Frederick the Great. The private cabinet of the late Emperor Francis, "the most beloved of monarchs, and the father of his people," is distinguished by the large plate-glass window in the second story, which, during the Emperor's lifetime, was always filled with flowers. The citizens of Vienna are fond of pointing out all these particulars to strangers.

At the door of the Emperor's cabinet may be seen a notice, to the effect that all persons having business or occasion to seek an interview with him, may obtain admission by leaving their names with his secretary a few days beforehand. Availing themselves of this gracious permission, the poorest peasant, the most humble subject of the Emperor, from the most remote district of his dominions, may obtain a private audience, and find a patient listener to his complaints, and, should they be founded in justice, a most ready redress of grievances. The present Emperor, imitating the example of his worthy sire, admits his humbler subjects to a public audience every Thursday. No ceremonial is used, nor any regulation enforced in regard to dress. In this manner 300 petitions are sometimes presented to him in a morning. On Wednesdays the Emperor gives private audience to those who require it, without any of his attendants being present, to between 60 and 70 persons; and comes to town from Schönbrunn for this purpose. His private Library is extensive and well chosen. His private garden is under the bastion, and the conservatories contain many rich plants. In a menagerie adjoining is a small collection of animals, which are shown by favour in his absence. On Sunday, when the Emperor is in town, a sort of levee is held at the palace; all well-dressed persons are admitted as far as the ante-chamber, where they may see a variety of court costumes, the uniforms of the noble Hungarian and Italian guards, &c.

Adjoining the palace, or forming part of it, are the Imperial Library, the Winter Riding School, the Jewel Office (Schatzkammer), the Cabinets of Antiquities and Gems, of Minerals, of Zoology and Botany, and the Burg Theatre.

A carriage road and public thoroughfare beneath the centre of the palace leads to the suburbs, through a grand but somewhat heavy gateway called the *Burg Thor*. It occupies the site of the bastions destroyed in 1809 by the

French, who originated, under Napoleon, this and several other improvements and embellishments, one of which was the conversion of the Glacis into a promenade. In passing from the palace to this gate, you have, on the left hand, the private garden of the Emperor; and on the right,

The Volksgarten (people's garden). It was laid out and thrown open to the public by the late Emperor, and forms one of the most frequented places of summer resort in Vienna. It is provided with two handsome coffee-houses, and contains, in a building copied with slight variations from the *Temple of Theseus* at Athens, Canova's group of Theseus killing a Centaur (? the Minotaur). This fine piece of sculpture was bespoke by Buonaparte to decorate the arch of the Simplon at Milan; but, falling into the hands of the Austrians after the war, was brought hither, and placed in a building constructed expressly to contain it. The *Catacombs* beneath the temple contain some curious fragments of antique sculpture, &c., found at Carnuntum, Petronell, Aquileia, Laibach, Stix-Neusiedel, and other parts of the Austrian monarchy.

The Imperial Library is a handsome edifice, occupying one side of the Joseph's Platz, built for the Emperor Charles VI. by Fischer of Erlach. The entrance is in the corner, on the left hand of the square. It is shown on week days to strangers; and the reading-room is open to all who wish to consult the books from 9 to 3, except during the holidays, viz., a week at Christmas, Easter, and Whitsuntide, and in the month of August or September (?).

This remarkable library owes its origin to the private collections of books formed by the Emperor Frederick III. (1440), increased by successive acquisitions of later Austrian sovereigns, to 270,000 vols. and 16,076 MSS.; including the libraries of Count Fugger of Augsburg, of Prince Eugene, whose collection was both select and extensive, and of many others. It was thrown open to the public by the Emperor Charles VI., whose statue occupies the centre of the Grand Hall, a truly magnificent apartment. Among its curiosities may be mentioned a tablet of bronze, on which is engraved a senatus consultum (Roman Act of Parliament), prohibiting Bacchanalian ceremonies, dated in the year of Rome 567, or B.C. 186. (Livy, xxxix. 8—18.) It was probably hung up in some public place at Rome. The celebrated Tabula Peutingerana, a map of the Roman empire in the 4th century, copied on parchment in the 13th century. It receives its name from a citizen of Augsburg, who sold it to Prince Eugene. A part of it, containing England, Spain, and a portion of Africa, is wanting; but a fragment of this was recently found in the binding of a book in the library at Treves. A unique MS. of the fifth decade of Livy, from which that part of his history is printed; it was brought from Scotland by St. Suitbert. Charlemagne's psalm-book, MS., in gold letters. Title-deeds, &c., of a convent at Ravenna, written on papyrus: 5th century. A roll of Mexican hieroglyphics, painted on deer-skin, presented by Cortez to Charles V. Several MSS. from the library of Matthias Corvinus at Buda; among them his prayer-book, with miniatures. Fragments of a MS. of Genesis: silver capitals, on parchment. Greek Testament of the 13th century, collated by Erasmus for his translation: a fact attested by his own hand. A German Bible, written for the Emperor Wenceslaus, adorned with miniatures: 6 vols. A MS. Life of the Emperors Frederick I. and Maximilian, with wood-cuts by Hans Burgmayer. Many MSS. of French Romance; that of Gerard de Roussillon is decorated with exquisite illuminations. MS. of Sir Tristram; 14th century: still more beautiful. Tasso's own MS. of the Jerusalem Delivered. The library possesses the finest collection of Oriental MSS., relating to Turkish and other Eastern history, in Europe. It was formed by the Baron von Hammer.

Among the typographical curiosities

and books printed in the 15th century (called by the Germans Incunabula), amounting to 12,000, are, Apuleius; Aulus Gellius; Epistles of St. Jerome, and Cæsar's Commentaries; unique copies, printed on vellum by Pannertz at Rome, 1468-9; The Psalms, 1457; Durandi Rationale, 1459; the Latin Bible, 1462: all on parchment; printed by Fust and Schöffer at Mayence, &c. &c.

In the collection of 6000 vols. of music, several pieces composed by the Emperors Ferdinand III., Leopold I., and Charles VI., are preserved.

Attached to the library is the *collection of engravings*, commenced by Prince Eugene. It is one of the most extensive and precious in Europe, amounting to about 300,000 prints, and includes many most rare specimens and very fine impressions. There are 4 vols. of the earliest artists, from Finiguerra to M. Antonio, the latter very remarkable for their preservation; 2 vols. of works of Andrea Mantegna, and other old Italian masters; 3 vols. of Raphael; 8 of the Caracci; 9 of Bartolozzi; the old German masters, in 5 vols.; Albert Dürer and Lucas of Leyden, 1 vol. each. The collection is also very rich in works of Rubens, Van Dyk, Rembrandt (original etchings, 2 vols.) A Waterloo (a complete set).

The Archduke Charles's splendid Palace, on the bastion, adjoining the Emperor's Palace, contains a library and one of the finest collections in Europe of *Engravings and Drawings* formed by the late Duke of Saxe Teschen, and much augmented by the present owner, his heir and son-in-law. The engravings exceed 180,000, and are preserved in 900 portfolios. Among them is a unique and undoubted Finiguerra of the Virgin Mary on the Throne.

Among the *drawings by the old masters* (more than 15,000 in number), the most interesting is Raphael's own sketch of the Transfiguration. It was probably a study for the anatomy; since the figures, which occupy the same situation as in the painting, are all drawn naked; affording an interesting proof of the pains-taking and laborious exertions by which the greatest painter that ever lived attained to his eminence in art. A portrait of the Emperor Maximilian, taken from the life by A. Dürer, with an autograph memorandum of the artist in the corner to that effect; and the original sketch, by A. Dürer, of the triumph of Maximilian, (?) which he painted in fresco in the town-hall at Nuremberg, are also worth notice. There are in all 36 specimens, including many studies of figures for the Last Judgment, by Michael Angelo; 20 by And. del Sarto; 122 by Raphael; 132 by Alb. Dürer. The collection is very well arranged, and is liberally shown to those who take an interest in such works of art, on Mondays and Thursdays, from 9 to 12.

Imperial Jewel Office (Schatzkammer), in the Schweitzer Hof. Tickets are obtained on application at the first passage on the right hand in going from the Joseph's Platz into the Schweitzer Hof. Admission is given from 9 to 12, on Friday and Saturday. Entrance may generally be gained even without tickets, by simply ringing the bell, and administering 1 or 2 zwanzigers to the porter who opens the door. The Schatzkammer and other collections deposited in the Imperial Palace are closed in the month of August and in winter.

The most remarkable curiosities of this cabinet are, the *Regalia of Charlemagne*, taken from his grave at Aix-la-Chapelle, used at the coronation of the German emperors for many centuries, and formerly preserved at Nuremberg. They consist of his crown, ornamented with uncut stones, sceptre, orb, Dalmatic, sword, and shoes. Along with the regalia are preserved the sacred relics, also produced at the coronation of the German Emperor, such as the holy spear and nails of the cross; a tooth of John the Baptist; a piece of the coat of St. John the Evangelist; 3 links of the chains of Saints Peter, Paul, and John; the arm-bone of St. Anne; a piece of the true cross; a portion of

the table-cloth used at the Last Supper. The Austrian regalia include the crown and sceptre of Rodolph II., enriched with many uncut precious gems, and worn in former times by the emperors elect on their entrance into Frankfurt. The crown, sceptre, and robes, worn by Napoleon at his coronation in Milan as King of Lombardy, are also seen. As the crown was placed on his head, he uttered the memorable words, "Dieu me l'a donné,—gare à qui la touche." It is remarkable that the stones in it are all false, as though it had been anticipated that it would not be required more than once. This treasury contains, besides, the following objects of value and interest:—An almost invaluable collection of precious stones. Pre-eminent among them is the celebrated Florentine diamond, worn and lost by Charles the Bold at the battle of *Granson*, picked up by a Swiss lanzknecht, and sold by him to a Bernese merchant for 5 fl. The Emperor Francis, as Grand Duke of Tuscany, inherited the jewel, and caused it to be removed from Florence hither. It weighs 133 carats. There is another diamond of great value, intended for the button of a hat; and an emerald weighing 2980 carats, brought from the Holy Land by a Duke of Austria. The chains, collars, &c., belonging to the dresses of the various Austrian orders, viz., Golden Fleece, Maria Theresa, &c., worn by the Emperor, forming a most splendid collection of brilliants, and comprising specimens of topaz, emerald, &c., unique in size and water. The priests' mass robes, worn at the foundation of the order of the Golden Fleece by Philip the Good of Burgundy, covered with embroidered figures of saints in the style of art of the period, and very well executed in the manner of the school of Van Eyck, deserve attentive examination: they are more like pictures than specimens of embroidery. Philip the Good's tankard of Eastern serpentine, bearing the name of Jehovah, with several heads of Christ on the lid, and the figure of St. Andrew, patron of the House of Burgundy. A curious collection of costumes of the 15th century, belonging to persons of distinction. A crucifix, carved by *Benvenuto Cellini*. A lavoir of silver by B.C. Specimens of ancient watches, called, from their shape, and the place where they were made, *Nuremberg eggs*. Gold vases and basins of the most precious workmanship: one of them is used in the baptism of the Imperial family. The sabre of Tamerlane. The swords of John Hunniades, Maximilian I., Charles V., Francis I. of France. The cradle of the King of Rome (young Napoleon), of silver gilt, presented to him by the citizens of Paris. A curious piece of clock-work, presented by the Landgrave of Hesse to the Empress Maria Theresa. As often as the clock strikes, figures of the Emperor and Empress and the Landgrave advance, while Fame, by an ingenious contrivance, writes in golden letters a laudatory inscription. Here may also be seen the *horoscope* of Wallenstein, a circular plate enamelled, with a lion in the centre, and some cabalistical figures, and the signs of the zodiac around it.

The *Imperial Riding School* (entrance in the Joseph's Platz) is a building remarkable for its size, and for the architectural beauty of its interior, designed by Fischer of Erlach. The roof is considered a masterpiece of carpentry. Court fêtes, on a grand scale, are sometimes celebrated in it; and concerts, composed of between 800 and 900 musicians, have been given in it. The hours for riding are from 10 to 12. Some of the nobility, and even of the princes, may not unfrequently be seen here.

The *Imperial Coach-House*, under the Library, contains the state carriages: that used at the coronation at Milan, Prague, &c., is beautifully painted on the panels; it was made for Maria Theresa, whose state sledge, in which she used to drive upon the Danube, as well as her sedan chair are shown here.

Between the Burg and the palace of the Archduke Charles runs a long corridor called *Augustiner Gang*, communicating with the bastion and the

Augustine Church; in it are situated the two following collections:

The *Cabinet of Antiquities* (Antiken Cabinet). Open Monday and Friday at 10. Cards of admission must have been previously requested. It contains several very celebrated cameos and intaglios, which have been described by the Abbé Eckhel. Among them the Apotheosis of Augustus is perhaps the finest cameo in the world, remarkable alike for beautiful workmanship, historical interest (as the heads are portraits of the Emperor and his family), and for its large size; only 2 larger are known to exist. It cost the Emperor Rudolph II. 12,000 ducats. Alexander the Great and Roxalana, and a head of Tiberius, are also very fine; and a Byzantine cameo, bearing on one side the Creation, on the other the Crucifixion, is curious. Here is likewise an enormous onyx, $8\frac{3}{4}$ in. in diameter, which formed part of the dowry of Mary of Burgundy, wife of the Emperor Maximilian; and a collection of Baphomets, or talismans of the Templars.

In another apartment is a collection of modern gems, cameos, &c. Leda and the Swan, by *Benvenuto Cellini*, is the most distinguished of these. There is also a female head, in which the artist has taken advantage of appropriate colours in the stone to represent the various tints of the cheeks and hair; and a necklace composed of 49 cameos, exquisitely carved, with Portraits of the Sovereigns of Austria, from Rudolph of Habsburg to Ferdinand III., &c.

The intaglios are either under glass cases, or in drawers, which, being covered with glass, may be examined safely, and at the same time closely.

There is a good collection of Greek Vases, 1200 in number, nearly half of which belonged to Count Lamberg.

The Coins and Medals amount to 134,000. Among them are 25,000 Greek, 31,000 Roman, 3000 false medals, 36,000 modern medals and coins of various European states. Some of the modern medals are of very large size. A gold medal of 360 ducats (Christian V. of Denmark, 1699); one of 315 ducats (Sigismond III. of Poland, 1632); a silver ducat of the Emperor Charles VI., weighing 6 lbs.; and an immense gold medallion of 2055 ducats, two-thirds gold, the rest silver, presented 1677 by John Wenceslaus de Ramberg (a Bohemian alchemist) to Leopold I., as a specimen of the gold which he pretended to have produced by his skill in alchemy, and by the aid of the philosopher's stone. On it is engraved the genealogy of the Austrian family.

Cabinet of Minerals.—Entrance also in the Augustiner Gang. Open on Wednesday, 10 to 1, and Saturday, with tickets. A very fine collection, far surpassing, in many departments, every other cabinet in Europe; and well arranged. Amongst the objects to be particularised are, the specimens of fossil wood from Transylvania, particularly one which has the appearance of a bundle of white fibres. The stony matter (quartz) has occupied the pores of the wood, which itself has entirely disappeared, leaving an exact cast of the sap-vessels, not thicker than hairs, and knotted in appearance. A precious Opal, the largest known, from Czerwenitza, near Caschau, weighs 17 ounces. Very choice specimens of chrysolite from Greenland, wavellite from Brazil, Styrian arragonite, and other rare minerals. Tourmaline, including a crystal having perfect terminations at both ends. Tin ore from Schlackenwald, Bohemia. Cubic crystals of magnetic iron ore from Gulsen in Styria. Tellurium and gold from Nagybanya and Vorospatak, the richest gold mine in the Austrian states. A fine collection of diamond crystals, some splendid specimens of emerald, and the most extensive and complete assemblage existing of *Aerolites*, or stones which have fallen from the sky in all parts of the globe. One of the largest, a mass 71lbs. in weight, fell, 1751, near Agram. The descent of it was actually seen. Another fell at Tabor in 1753. A portion of the great mass still preserved at Elnbogen, near Carlsbad. There are several specimens of a shower

which fell at Stannen in Moravia, 1808, and was witnessed by hundreds of persons as they were going to church. The fall of others even more ancient is satisfactorily attested by legal documents, and the testimony of witnesses taken immediately after the event, preserved in this cabinet. A geological collection of considerable extent, and a series of fossil remains, illustrate in an interesting way the geology of Austria. A bouquet of flowers, made of precious stones, for Maria Theresa, may be mentioned as another costly curiosity. These last objects are in the lecture-room.

Museum of Natural History.—Cabinet of Zoology and Botany occupies the left side of the Joseph's Platz, adjoining the library. Open Thursday with tickets obtained from the porter,—a Zwanziger might perhaps serve as well.

It was founded by the Emperor Francis I., and at his private expense. To the student of natural history this collection, from its extent and the choiceness of some of its specimens, must be peculiarly interesting: it is, besides, well arranged and well named, according to the Linnæan system; but even ordinary observers will find much to interest them. In extent it far exceeds any in England, not excepting the British Museum.

The colour of the lines round the tickets marks the countries from which the specimens come, viz., yellow, Asia; blue, Africa; green, America; red, Australia and the South Sea. The European specimens are plain; except those of Austrian origin, marked with a black line. The valuable *Brazilian Museum*, also formed by the late Emperor, who sent out men of science for the purpose of making collections in all branches of natural history, is now incorporated with the Imperial Museum.

Among the mammalia (which are ill-stuffed) may be remarked the musk-deer and her young; a young camel, born in the Schönbrunn menagerie; a roebuck, with diseased horns, which have sprouted out in a very unusual manner; the Auerochs, or wild bull, once common in Europe, and still existing in Polish and Lithuanian forests; a horse, which died in the Emperor's stables, 46 years old; another horse, covered with woolly hair, like a poodle; a walrus, &c.

The Birds.—Perhaps no collection in Europe, not excepting that of the Jardin des Plantes, is so complete or extensive in the ornithological department. In some instances 7 or 8 specimens are preserved of the same bird, in order to show the changes of plumage from youth to age, the difference between male and female feathers, and the transition which takes place from the one into the other. Here are eagles from various parts of the Austrian dominions; the white eagle (Falco albus), shot near the fields of Asperne and Essling, where these birds are numerous; the Lämmergeyer, from the Alps; Vultur fulvus, from Hungary; hooded falcons, used in hawking in the time of the Emperor Joseph II., with their hoods and bells; the horned owl, from the Wiener Wald; a monstrous goose and a pigeon, each with four legs; an interesting series of nests and eggs. The other departments of natural history—amphibia, fishes, corals, mollusca, and shells—are equally rich. Among the fish, the tribe of salmon and sturgeon from the Danube and other rivers of Europe is very complete; the entozoa (intestinal worms) are unrivalled. The collection of comparative anatomy is also very good. The insects are not inferior; they are shut up in cabinets, but are shown readily to students or amateurs of this branch of science.

In Botanical collections and herbaria, gathered literally from all quarters of the globe, this museum yields to none, though this department is less exposed to view. Men of science, and students of natural history, will find ready access to the collection *at all times*, and most willing assistance, on applying to the directors of the several cabinets.

The student of botany will find better opportunities of following this pursuit in Vienna than almost any other part of the Continent, where the Botanic

Gardens, both public and private—and among the latter may be included those of several members of the Imperial family and of the nobility—are richly furnished, carefully arranged, and liberally opened to general inspection.

The Imperial Arsenal.—Kaiserliches Zeughaus, No. 140, Renngasse. Open to the public Monday and Thursday, 7—10 and 1—5. To be seen by *tickets*, delivered gratis at the Inspection's Kansley of the Imperial Foundry, Seelerstätte, No. 958; a fee answers as well. This is one of the richest and most extensive armouries in Europe.

The enormous chain, of 8000 links, which the Turks threw across the Danube, near Ofen, for the purpose of interrupting the navigation of the river, in 1529, is hung in festoons round the walls of the court-yard within.

On the ground-floor is kept a quantity of cannon of various ages, countries, and calibre: one piece, taken at Belgrade in 1717, is 24 ft. long, and projects a ball weighing 124 lbs. Another small field-piece is called "die Amsel," the blackbird. In the upper rooms, 150,000 stand of arms are tastefully arranged and disposed in figures with much ingenuity, so as to form decorations for the interior, but at the same time to be ready for immediate use. There is a great store of ancient weapons of various dates; and, above all, a large collection of suits of armour actually worn by illustrious persons, though some of the stories told by the guide who shows this collection must not be entirely relied on. The suits of armour attributed to early Austrian Princes are very fine; though many of them, like those in the Tower, certainly did not belong to the persons to whom they are given. The following objects will be regarded with peculiar interest:—The buff-coat, of elk-skin, worn by the great Gustavus Adolphus at the battle of Lützen, penetrated by the bullet which caused his death. General Montecuculi's coat of mail. The field-marshal's uniform of Prince Schwarzenberg. Marlborough's arms. The balloon used by the French Marshal Jourdan, to reconnoitre the Austrian army, previously to the battle of Fleurus. The keys of the city of Lyons. A great number of standards taken by the Austrians during the war; 100 are French, of the days of the Revolution; many Polish and Prussian; a flag carried by the Italian Carbonari, with the words "Independenza o morte;" and several French eagles; also a tree of Liberty, with the red cap. Sobieski's armour; the cap of Godfrey of Bouillon (?); banners said to date from the first crusade (?). Many trophies conquered from the Turks, as standards, horse-tails, weapons, &c. The green standard of Mahomet, captured in 1683, in the memorable battle gained by John Sobieski, which broke up the siege of Vienna.

The Town Arsenal.—Bürgerliches Zeughaus, on the Hof, No. 332, is shown Monday and Thursday, 9—11½, and 3—5½; but, in winter, only in the morning. It contains arms for 24,000 civic guards, and suits of armour of various periods. Here are also preserved an immense blood-red standard, taken from the Turks in 1784, by Prince Charles of Lorraine; the head of the Vizir Kara Mustapha, with the cord by which he was strangled on his return from his disastrous expedition to Vienna; and his shirt, or shroud (Todtenhemd), covered with Arabic inscriptions, derived principally from the Koran, which have been deciphered by Baron Von Hammer. At the taking of Belgrade, his body was disinterred, his head separated from it, and transferred to Vienna. The colours taken by the Archduke Charles, at Caldiero, 1805. The bust and uniform of Marshal Loudon are also shown here.

The Belvedere Palace, No. 544, in the Rennweg, was built by Prince Eugene of Savoy, who resided in it during the latter years of his life. It consists of two buildings, the Upper and Lower Belvedere, situated at the foot and at the summit of a gentle eminence, the intervening slope being occupied by a fine public garden.

The Lower Belvedere contains the *Ambras Collection* of ancient armour,

paintings, jewels, &c., so named from the Castle of Ambras, in Tyrol, where it was originally placed, and from which it was removed at the time when the Tyrol was ceded to Bavaria, in 1806.

It is open to the public Tuesdays and Fridays, 9—12 A.M., and from 2—6 o'clock P.M., in summer; in winter from 9 to 2. It is shown daily to strangers, who, on days not public, give a small fee to the attendant: a catalogue may be purchased at the door. The Hall is occupied by a *Collection of Antique Sculpture*, removed from the Imperial Palace. The best things among them are the *Sarcophagus of the Fugger Family*, with bas-reliefs of the Battle of the Amazons, and a bronze statue of Hermes, found in Carinthia, near Maria Saal, in the Zollfeld: they are both of the best period of Grecian art; and it is curious to find that the Romans had transported such works even to their remotest provinces. Euterpe: the drapery is well executed. A Torso of Cupid. Several Roman helmets of bronze, in fine preservation, which were dug up at Marburg, in Styria. Among the terra-cottas a statue of Pallas, half the size of life, in the stiff early style of art, found in Sicily.

The *Egyptian Museum*, recently deposited under the same roof, contains, besides papyri, mummies, tablets, &c., a curious figure of a sphynx, with 3 heads, of white marble, probably of the time of the Ptolemies.

The *Ambras Museum* was formed in the latter part of the 16th century (about 1560), by Archduke Ferdinand II., son of the Emperor Ferdinand I., who, having a taste for art and antiquities, obtained from his friends and contemporary European monarchs suits of armour and other curiosities belonging to them, or to the persons of renown attached to their courts and persons, including most of the men of the 14th, 15th, and 16th centuries. To many of them he wrote autograph letters; which, together with the replies, have been carefully preserved, and serve to prove the authenticity of this the *most interesting historical collection of ancient armour in Europe*. The Museum occupies 7 apartments; three of these are filled with ancient armour. The most remarkable, out of 143 suits which belonged to princes and great men, appear to be—

In the 1st Apartment, the helmet of Francis I. of France; the armour of the Emperor Maximilian, for man and horse, with the imperial arms emblazoned in full; the bridal armour of the Archduke Ferdinand; the steel armour of Maurice, Elector of Saxony; another suit of the Stadtholder, Maurice Prince of Orange; a black suit of Matthias Lang, Archbishop of Salzburg; the suits of Don John of Austria, and Philip II. of Spain.

2nd Apartment. On the walls on the left, between the windows, Turkish spoils: the horse-tail standard and quiver which belonged to the Grand Vizir, Kara Mustapha, who was strangled; the armour of Scanderbeg; the battle-axe or tomahawk of Montezuma, Emperor of Mexico; the standard of Stephen Fadinger, the leader of the rebellious peasantry, 1526, brought from Linz; the steel suit of Albert the Bear, Elector of Brandenburg, plaited like a petticoat.

3rd Apartment. The suits used at the tournament, with rests for the lance attached to them, remarkable for their enormous weight, are curious memorials of ancient chivalry and the manners of the middle ages.

The most superb suit in the collection is that of Alexander Farnese, Duke of Parma, with gilt bas-reliefs on a black ground, very remarkable for the beauty of its workmanship. The arms arranged in the niches belonged, for the most part, to celebrated Italian princes, Visconti, Doria, Sforza, &c.

4th Apartment—is a gallery of curious old paintings, chiefly portraits, poor in execution, but valuable since they are contemporary portraits, and probably good resemblances, the greater part having been taken at the request of the founder of the collection.

The genealogical tree of Rudolph of

Habsburg; a portrait of him taken from his monument at Speier, now destroyed; portraits of Maximilian I.; his Queen, Mary of Burgundy; Philip II. of Spain; Charles V.; his mother, Johanna; his son, Don John of Austria; Francis I.; Mary, Queen of Scots; Andrew Doria; Philippina Welser, the beautiful wife of the founder of this collection; Charles V. when a child, with his two sisters, one of them holding a doll. The 3 Imperial Brides of sovereigns of the House of Habsburg, whose dowries were kingdoms, including what are still some of the noblest provinces of the empire, whose marriages gave rise to these lines,

Bella gerant alii, tu felix Austria nube;
Nam quæ Mars aliis, dat tibi regna Venus.

The portraits of European princes, 130 in number, extend from Rudolph of Habsburg to Queen Anne of England. There are also 900 small portraits of distinguished personages.

The 5th Apartment is a Museum of natural objects and works of art. It contains minerals, animals, &c.; the head and horns of a stag, enclosed in the trunk of a tree, and completely overgrown by it, so that only the extremities of the antlers project; many Roman antiquities, dug up in Tyrol, on the site of the ancient stations Veldidena (now Wiltau), and Mattrejium (now Mattrey); among them, 2 fragments in bronze, of an Agrarian law, one of them dating as far back as 114 years B. C., and an immense nail 2 ft. long, and weighing 42 lbs., from the Pantheon.

In the case marked 11 are some admirable carvings in wood: the best are the Rape of the Sabines, and a battle-piece, by *Collin*, the artist who sculptured Maximilian's tomb at Innsbruck. These deserve minute examination. Here are kept the trappings belonging to hawking in old times. A collection of musical instruments used in the middle ages, the very names of some of which are now forgotten. A set of toys made for the children of Francis I. of France and Eleanor of Austria.

The 6th Room contains a most dazzling display of jewellery, trinkets, cups cut out of precious stones, carvings, plate of costly workmanship, and enamels. At the head of its curiosities stands the celebrated salt-cellar made by *Benvenuto Cellini* for Francis I., whose arms and initials it still bears; an undoubted work of the artist, who has thus described it in his life:—"I had represented the sea and the earth both in a sitting posture, the legs of one placed between those of the other, as certain arms of the sea enter the land, and certain necks of land jut out into the sea. The manner in which I designed them was as follows: I put a trident into the right (? l.) hand of the figure that represented the sea, and in the left (? rt.) a bark of exquisite workmanship, which was to hold the salt; under this figure were its four sea-horses, the form of which in the breast and fore feet resembled that of a horse, and all the hind part from the middle that of a fish. The fishes' tails were entwined with each other in a manner very pleasing to the eye, and the whole group was placed in a striking attitude. This figure was surrounded by a variety of fishes of different species, and other sea animals. The undulation of the water was properly exhibited, and likewise enamelled with its true colours. The earth I represented by a beautiful female figure, holding a cornucopia in her hand, entirely naked, like the other male figure: in her left hand she held a little temple, the architecture of the Ionic order, and the workmanship very nice: this was intended to put the pepper in. Under this female figure, I exhibited most of the finest animals which the earth produces; and the rocks I partly enamelled, and partly left in gold. I then fixed the work on a base of black ebony, of a proper thickness; and there I placed four golden figures in more than mezzo-relievo; these were intended to represent Night and Day; and there was one likewise for Evening, and another for the Morning. There were also four other figures of the four principal Winds, of the same size, the

workmanship and enamel of which were elegant to the last degree. When I showed the King this piece of work, he burst into an exclamation of surprise, and could never sufficiently admire it." In the same apartment are preserved — A necklace, formed of cameo portraits of the Austrian Emperors, from Rudolph to Ferdinand III.; a portrait of Charles V., by *Titian;* another of Charles IX. of France, by Clouet. A most elaborately ornamented suit of armour, which belonged to Charles V.; the hilt of one of the daggers is attributed to Ben. Cellini; the shield of iron is ornamented with a representation in relief of a combat of wild beasts; the spurs and the stirrups are the work of the celebrated armourer Negroli of Milan; —a cross-bow, the stock of which is inlaid with ivory, covered with etchings and engravings by A. Dürer, who has inscribed his well-known monogram underneath.

In a separate apartment there is a collection of dresses from various countries, now packed up. The most curious are those brought from the South Sea by Captain Cook.

The Imperial Picture Gallery — Gemälde Gallerie, in the *Upper Belvedere*, at the farther end of the gardens. The terrace in front commands one of the most pleasing views of Vienna. The entrance is at the back of the building. The gallery is open Tuesdays and Fridays, from April 24 to Sept. 30, from 9 to 12, and 3 to 6; but in winter, i.e. from Oct. 1 to April 23, from 9 to 2 only.

Artists will obtain a ready admittance at all times, by application to the director or custodes.

The pictures are arranged according to schools. As you enter from the staircase, upon the first floor of the palace, the Italian are in the rooms on the right hand of the high marble hall; the Flemish and Dutch on the left. A few of the most striking works are here enumerated.

I*st Room. Venetian School.—Paul Veronese:* (50) A Holy Family, with Saints Catherine and Barbara — (33) Catherine Cornaro, Queen of Cyprus— and many other fine portraits by him and *Tintoretto*, particularly (38) the Doge Nicolo da Ponte. *Giorgione:* (6) Three men in oriental costume, called the Eastern Geometer. *Palma the Elder:* (10) Portrait of Gaston de Foix.

II*nd Room. Venetian. — Titian:* (19) The celebrated Ecce Homo; a large picture, in which the artist has introduced portraits of the Emperor Charles V. in armour; of Sultan Solyman; of his friend Aretino, as Pilate; and of himself. This masterpiece formed part of the collection of Charles I. of England, sold by Oliver Cromwell — (32) The Entombment — (36) Danaë—(39) The Virgin and Child: before her St. Jerome reading, St. Stephen with a palm branch, and St. Maurice with a lance, displays a nobleness of character — (45) A Holy Family: St. John presenting fruit to the Saviour—(62) The Woman taken in Adultery. Many inimitable portraits, particularly Nos. 37, 40 — (44) his own portrait—(46) John Frederick, Elector of Saxony—(51) The Emperor Charles V. *Pordenone:* (7) St'a. Justina; one of the best works in the gallery: the expression of the Saint is full of sweetness and innocence.

III*rd Room. Roman School.—Raphael:* (52) The Virgin, Child, and St. John, in a meadow: with the date MDVI. on the hem of the Virgin's robe — (53) The Repose in Egypt—(51) A good copy of the picture called Spasimo di Sicilia. *Salvator Rosa:* (54, 56) Two battle pieces.

IV*th Room. Florentine School.—Fra Bartolomeo:* (17) Virgin and Child— (29) The Presentation in the Temple; with the date 1516: a very fine picture, upon which Rubens formed his style of painting.—*Wilkie*, 365. *Christophoro Allori:* (20) Judith with the head of Holofernes.

V*th Room. Bolognese School. Agost. Caracci:* (17) St. Francis receiving the five wounds. *Francesco Francia:* (18) A Holy Family. *Guido Reni:* (24)

The Magdalen before a Crucifix. *Guercino:* (30) The Prodigal Son.

VI*th Room. Bolognese and Lombard Schools.—Ann. Caracci:* (12) Christ and the Woman of Samaria: as well worth attentive examination as any picture in the gallery. *Correggio:* (19) Io and the Cloud—(21) Ganymede. *Franceschini:* (17) Charity. *Parmeggiano:* (22) Portrait of Malatesta Baglioni. *Murillo:* (27) St. John as a child, with the lamb. *And. Mantegna:* (42 to 48) Triumph of Julius Cæsar. —Cartoons of the same subjects as those in Hampton Court by this master.

VII*th Room. Neapolitan and other Schools.—Antonello di Messina:* (60) Angels weeping over the body of our Saviour.

Flemish and Dutch Schools. On the left of the Marble Hall.—Ist Room. —*Hoogstraeten:* (9) A grizly-faced old Jew looking out of a window. One wall is nearly covered with portraits by *Rembrandt:* (34) his Mother, and (37) himself, are good.

IInd Room.—Landscapes by *Ruysdael, Moucheron, Cuyp, Poussin,* (30) *Backhuysen*—(53) The Port of Amsterdam—*Hobbima,* &c.

IIIrd Room.—*Van Dyk:* (2) The Infant Saviour crowning St. Rosalia: one of the best and most justly celebrated of the painter's works—(30) St. Francis in Ecstasy—and a number of unrivalled portraits—(4 and 5) Prince Rupert and his Brother when Children —(10) An Officer, displays the highest excellence—(21) Charles I. of England (?)—(24) Countess of Solms—(28) A Jesuit.

IVth Room, entirely filled with works of *Rubens:* (1) St. Ignatius Loyola casting out evil Spirits, a most effective picture: a foreshortened figure of a Maniac on the ground is quite extraordinary—(3) St. Francis Xavier raising the dead and healing the sick among the Indians. These two pictures are scarcely surpassed, for impressive effect, by any works of Rubens.—W. (8) St. Ambrose denying the Emperor Theodosius admission into the Church at Milan on account of his Thessalian Massacre; "touched upon by Van Dyk, and the better for every touch," says Sir Thomas Lawrence—(2) The Assumption of the Virgin—(11) His own Portrait —(12) Sketch for the picture of St. Francis Xavier, and (14) for that of St. Ignatius—(15) Titian's Mistress, a copy by Rubens—(18) The Archduchess Anne of Austria, wife of Louis XIII.

The next room, called the White Cabinet, is filled with flower and fruit pieces. The Green Cabinet contains, *Gerard Dow:* (20) The Water Doctor; capital—(52) An old Woman with a Flower-pot. *G. Terburg:* (49) A Lady writing. *A. Van der Velde:* (87) Landscape: Ruins of a Temple in the background; in front, Cattle and Water. *Balthasar Denner:* (104) Head of an old Man, and (103) Head of an old Woman; remarkable for the microscopic minuteness with which every hair and wrinkle is made out.

Vth Room. *Rubens:* (6) The Repentant Magdalen—(7) The Feast of Venus—"a very beautiful and highly poetical conception."—(11) Portrait of Helena Forman, his second wife, "entering a bath, partially covered with a brown cloak. One of his most exquisite portraits, for the careful execution and brilliancy of colouring"—(13) Landscape in a Storm, with figures of Baucis and Philemon.

VIth Room. *Teniers:* (3) A Peasant's Marriage—(16) The Village Fête; figures of the painter and his family—(34) Interior of the Picture Gallery of the Archduke Leopold at Brussels, of which Teniers was keeper. The pictures here represented are for the most part now in the Belvedere. Many landscapes, interiors of alehouses, &c., of great excellence—(51) Shooting at the Popinjay in the Place du Sablon, Brussels, 1652; Teniers himself in the foreground.

VIIth Room. *Scholars of Rubens* and *Spanish School. Velasquez:* (25) Portrait of Philip IV. of Spain—(35, 36, 37) Portraits. *Ant. More:* Some good portraits.

Second Floor—Right Hand.

Ist Room.—*The Old German School,*

from the earliest times, beginning with *Thomas von Mutina, Wurmser von Strasburg, Theodoric of Prague;* many of them only curious as illustrative of the history of art. *Matthew Grünewald:* (12) The Emperor Maximilian; his Wife, Mary of Burgundy; his Son, Philip I.; and his Grandsons, Charles V. and Ferdinand II. *Albert Dürer:* (13) Emperor Maximilian; taken the year of his death—(15) The Martyrdom of the 10,000 Christians under Sapor II., King of Persia; a picture of extraordinary power, in which every form of death and torture is represented. In the centre stands Dürer with his friend Pirkheimer. A paper in Dürer's hand bears his monogram and the date, 1508—(18) The Holy Trinity, encircled by a crowd of Patriarchs, Saints, Martyrs, and Angels, in the act of adoration; below, a Landscape, and Dürer's figure in one corner. There is a majesty and impressive dignity in the countenance of the Deity, which no painter who ever attempted a subject so far above all painting has probably surpassed—(26, 28) The Virgin and Child—(30) Portrait of a Patrician of Nuremberg. Persons unacquainted with the paintings of Albert Dürer will be astonished at the superiority and magnificence of his works preserved in this collection: here alone can his great powers be fully appreciated. *Lucas Cranach:* (25) Portrait of Luther, and (27) of Melancthon, (63) of Frederick the Wise, Elector of Saxony. *Hans Holbein:* Many admirable portraits—(61) Jane Seymour—J. Chambers, Physician of Henry VIII.—(100) Erasmus—(83) A capital Head of a Man. *Wohlgemuth:* (47) An altar-piece with 4 Doors containing figures of Saints. *Martin Schæn:* The Crucifixion. The grief of the Virgin is depicted with perfect truth and pathos. The woman at the side is also exquisitely painted, in a soft manner. On the doors are St. Veronica and the Magdalen.

IInd Room.—*Old Flemish School*, beginning with *Van Eyck: Q. Matsys*—(44) A fine Head.

IIIrd Room.—*Ditto continued.* Several paintings (landscapes) by *Lucas Van Valkenberg*, a rare and little known master, deserve notice.

IVth Room.—*Ditto.*

The four corresponding rooms on the left side of the staircase are filled with modern works, and give a tolerable notion of the present state of art in Austria, and of the new school of painting in Germany: *Schnorr's* picture of Faust and Mephistophiles; *Peter Krafft's* departure and return of Austrian soldiers; *Gauerman's* Landscapes deserve particular notice. Here also is a curious representation of the House of Commons in 1793, with Portraits of Pitt and Fox.

On the Ground Floor, on two sides of a grand hall, are suites of rooms filled with Italian masters, with Flemish and Dutch pictures, and with works of modern artists. An enlargement of the building is projected.

The Botanical Garden is also in the Rennweggasse, on the same side as the Unter Belvedere, but farther on.

The Picture Gallery of Prince Lichtenstein, in his uninhabited summer palace in the Rossau, is most liberally thrown open to the public every weekday at any hour but that of dinner, i. e. 12 to 3, on application at the porter's lodge, paying a small fee to the guardian of the gallery.

It consists of 1484 pictures, among which are valuable specimens of almost every school of art, and many of the very first excellence. They are not well arranged, and there is no printed catalogue.

Franceschini: Many excellent paintings by this artist, who resided long with one of the Princes Lichtenstein. *Raphael:* A Holy Family—Portrait of Perugino. *Titian:* Francis I. at Pavia—and one or two fine portraits. *Correggio:* Cupid asleep in the lap of Venus, who is holding her finger to her lip: a fine example of this master. *Leonardo da Vinci:* Christ bearing the Cross; a masterpiece. *Perugino:* A Virgin in Prayer. *Fr. Francia:* Virgin and Child with flowers. *Cesare da Sesto:* Christ bearing the Cross.

Guido: Infant Christ asleep on a Cross; an example of the painter's best period —A Nativity—The Magdalene holding a green Vase—Charity. *Andrea del Sarto:* A Holy Family—*Parmeggiano:* A Holy Family—*Perino della Vaga:* A Holy Family—The Marriage of St. Catherine—A Female Saint; a very fine picture. *Caravaggio:* A woman playing on the Lute. *Giorgione:* A Female Head (said to be his wife) regarding the Picture of Lucretia. *Domenichino:* A Sibyl—Venus and the Graces. *Rubens:* A series of six pictures representing the History of Decius, cost 80,000fl., valued at 6000 guineas. "Most striking, bold, vigorous, and rapid: though wanting delicacy, they yet have such freshness of tone as appears to outshine all other masters."—W. The Assumption of the Virgin—Rubens' two Sons, "standing together in a confiding and graceful attitude. It is difficult to know whether most to admire the life in the heads, the clearness and force in the colouring, or the careful execution and admirable empasto;" it is one of the best and most finished works of this great master; unequalled for the character of youth. His Wife in a Mirror. *Van Dyk:* Portrait of Wallenstein, full of the character of the man; admirable as a painting, and highly interesting in an historical point of view—several other good portraits—A Dead Christ—A Holy Family. *Van der Helst:* A very fine picture of this rare master.

In the upper rooms are arranged the works of the old German School, and a very rich series they are. *Albert Dürer:* Four Portraits of Austrian Princes. *Nic. Poussin:* Virgin holding the infant Jesus by the Arm; St. John stooping to kiss him: copied from a painting by Raphael, in the Bridgewater Gallery. *Schneyders:* One room is entirely filled with hunting pieces, game, fruit, &c., by this painter. Two stag-hounds deserve mention. *Wouvermans:* Robbers. *G. Dow:* A Portrait of Himself, as large as life. *Hobbima:* A Road through a Wood.

The collection of engravings belonging to the Prince is also very fine.

Attached to this palace is a very beautiful Garden, not much frequented by the Viennese, because it is out of the way, and not in the most fashionable part of the town. Within it are hothouses, and a winter garden underground, well kept up, containing many rare plants.

Quite at the opposite side of the town from the Lichtenstein Palace, in the Vorstadt Mariahilf, Hauptstrasse, No. 42, is the *Esterhazy Summer Palace.* It is open every day both in the forenoon and afternoon to strangers and foreigners.

The *Esterhazy Picture Gallery* includes no less than 50 examples of masters of the Spanish school, which are rarely found in other collections out of Spain. Many of them, it is true, are not first rate.

Spanish School.—*Blas del Prater;* A Holy Family. *Zurbaran:* Head of a young Woman. *A. Cano:* (28) A Nun—(31) St. John in Patmos. *Murillo:* The Virgin and Child distributing Bread to the Missionaries—The Holy Family; the two children playing in the foreground, the Virgin working, St. Joseph behind. *Velasquez:* Several Portraits—(6) A Man on horseback. *Moya:* His own Portrait. *Ghirlandajo:* Adoration of the Shepherds. *Raphael:* Holy Virgin; Virgin, Infant Jesus, and St. John—Another Holy Family. *Correggio:* A Holy Family. *L. da Vinci:* Two fine pictures. *Barochio:* An Annunciation. *Juan de Juanes:* Christ with the Cup and Wafer; half-length. *Tintoretto:* Woman taken in Adultery—Virgin and Child, with two Saints in prayer. *Sebastian del Piombo:* Portrait of Cardinal Pole. *Salvator Rosa:* Two Landscapes. *Domenichino:* David with the head of Goliah; good. *Rembrandt:* Pilate washing his Hands, and ordering Christ to be brought forth; a most splendid specimen of this master, the figures as large as life—Two Monks at Study. *Rubens:* Two Holy Families—Head of an Infant Cardinal — Mutius Scævola. *Van Dyk:* Ecce Homo; a sketch. *Teniers:* Temptations of St. Anthony—A

Surgeon dressing a Wound. *Claude:* Four fine Landscapes. *Paul Potter:* Cattle pieces. *Cuyp:* A Landscape. *Poussin:* The Serpent in the Wilderness—The Finding of Moses. *Sir J. Reynolds:* Portrait of Admiral Hughes. *West:* The Death of Wolfe; a sketch. *Ch. Vernet:* The Duke of Orleans (Egalité) in a red hunting coat on horseback.

The *Sculpture Gallery* contains some excellent works of modern artists; of Canova (bust of Napoleon), Thorwaldsen, Schadow, Bartolini, and others.

The collection of Engravings exceeds 50,000 in number, and ranks in excellence third among those in Vienna; and the drawings, by celebrated old masters, amount to several thousands. They are shown to persons interested in this department of art upon proper application to the director.

Picture Gallery of Count Czernin, No. 263, Wallnerstrasse, consists of more than 300 pictures. The majority are of the Dutch School. The choicest paintings are:—A Cattle Piece, with Peasants near a Cottage, by *Paul Potter*, the pearl of this collection. *Rembrandt's* Mother. *G. Dow:* A wonderful effect of Candlelight. *Titian:* An Angel appearing to an old man kneeling. *Holbein:* Female Portrait with hands crossed. Admission is readily granted.

The *Picture Gallery of Count Schönborn*, 155, Renngasse, open Monday, Wednesday, and Friday, from 9 to 3.—Here is a remarkable picture by *Rembrandt*, the blinding of Sampson by the Philistines. It is, however, a subject too horrible for the pencil, but wonderfully treated as regards the effect of light. The collection is not very large, but contains some choice specimens; a Head, by *Carlo Dolce:* Cattle Pieces, by *Cuyp*, &c.

The Imp. *Academy of Fine Arts* (K. K. Akademie der Bildenden Künste), Anna Gasse, No. 980, founded by Leopold I. as a school of instruction in all departments of art, contains a good collection of pictures, including the cabinet which formerly belonged to Count Lamberg, purchased from him for this institution. It is shown on Saturday by tickets on application. A sleeping Venus by *Titian*, several *Claudes*, *Paul Potters*, and *Ruysdaels*, and three pictures by *Murillo*, are the choicest works. The number of students in this academy varies between 1000 and 1200, who are instructed gratuitously in all the branches of art from its simpler elements up to the most accomplished practice. There is an annual exhibition of modern paintings at the academy in the month of April.

The *Schönfeld Museum*, belonging to Baron Dietrich, 673, Becher Strasse, contains a part of the famous collection formed by the Emperor Rudolph II. at Prague, and includes Wallenstein's Crucifix (Vesperbild), said to be carved by A. Dürer; Adam and Eve, a unique specimen of sculpture by *Dürer;* the parabolic mirror of Regiomontanus; a set of chessmen turned by the Emperor Rudolph himself, and an original MS. on parchment of the "Biblia pauperum."

Count Harrach has also a good cabinet of paintings. Mr. Arthaber has a collection of modern paintings, including the Bride's Toilette, by *Wilkie*.

The Public Institutions of all kinds for the benefit of the people in Vienna are endowed and supported on a very enlarged and liberal scale. Few continental capitals can vie with it in the number and extent of its hospitals, schools, &c. The prisons, though less numerous and extensive than elsewhere, are well managed.

The *Polytechnic Institute*, a handsome structure facing the Glacis, on the left in going towards the suburb called Wieden, was established by the late Emperor Francis in 1816, to afford instruction in the arts and practical sciences, as well as in trade, commerce, and manufactures, to 500 pupils. It is an interesting and useful establishment for the encouragement of national industry, which deserves to be seen. It has interesting collections—1. Of the best specimens of Austrian arts and manufactures. 2. A laboratory and collection of philosophical instruments. 3. Models of buildings and machinery. 4. A library, &c. &c. The main objects of this institution—the promotion

of national industry and the improvement of Austrian manufactures—have undoubtedly been attained through its means. In the same building is a collection made by the Emperor (*Kaiserlich Technisches Cabinet*), consisting of specimens of the productions of various manufactures in the various stages which the different objects pass through; also of machinery, steam-engines, and various mechanical inventions.

The *Normal School of St. Anne*, 980, Anna Gasse, was established by Maria Theresa as a pattern for all others in her dominions. Persons interested in the subject of National Education may here obtain an insight into the system followed in Austria and her dependent states. It may be a matter of surprise to many to be informed, that the attention of the Austrian government was turned to this important national subject nearly half a century before it received any serious consideration from that of England, and that the country (especially the hereditary dominions of the Austrian crown) has reaped important benefit from it, so that not only are the lower orders far better instructed than they are in Great Britain, but a person who cannot read, or one uninstructed in the principles of religion, is hardly to be met with even in the lowest classes. Orphans, children of soldiers, or of parents too poor to pay for their schooling, are taught gratuitously. The schoolmasters are supported by the fees paid by the scholars; but out of every 100 pupils the teacher is compelled to instruct 25 children of indigent persons gratuitously, the government providing them with school-books. From a statistical report, recently drawn up, of the state of education in Vienna, it appears that one-tenth of the population were attending schools.

The *University* was founded in 1237, but was totally re-organised in the reign of Maria Theresa, under the direction of Von Swieten. It has, perhaps, a larger number of students than any other in Germany. The total number, in 1830, exceeded 2000. The professors, nearly 80 in number, are all paid by government, and are not permitted to demand or receive any fees on their own account. The Theological, Surgical, and Veterinary courses are delivered gratuitously; but the student has to pay a fee of 18 gn., about 1*l.* 11*s.* 6*d.*, for attendance on the lectures in Philosophy, and 30 gn., about 2*l.* 12*s.* 6*d.*, for those of Medicine and Jurisprudence. The whole of this is expended in stipends to indigent students, or in rewards to the meritorious, and is divided amongst them without reference to their religious creeds, in sums varying from 50 to 150 gn. (4*l.* 10*s.* to 13*l.* 10*s.*) The University of Vienna is celebrated over the Continent as a School of Medicine.

Besides the University there is another medical institution here, for the instruction of army surgeons, named after its founder, the Emperor Joseph II., *The Josephinum*. It is richly furnished with library and museums. The most remarkable collection is an extensive series of anatomical preparations in wax, exhibiting the diseases and conformations of the human frame, made by the Chevalier Fontana of Florence, occupying seven or eight rooms. It is shown to the public (not to females), on Saturdays, before 12: admittance is granted at other times to medical men and students. The building is situated in the Alsergrund suburb, Währinger Gasse, 221.

The *General Hospital*, Allgemeine Krankenhaus, in the Alser Vorstadt, 108, is an enormous building, founded by the Emperor Joseph II., containing 10 quadrangles, 111 sick chambers, 2200 beds. It receives annually 18,000 or 20,000 patients. Connected with it is the Lying-in Hospital, *Gebäranstalt*, to which women may be admitted in the most secret manner, and, unseen by any individual, will receive every medical assistance and every care, and, having recovered, may quit the house perfectly undiscovered. The child is either taken by the mother, or left to be placed in the Foundling Hospital. The child is not left at the door, as in France, but is taken into the office and registered, and the mother receives a ticket, by presenting which she may at any time reclaim her offspring; which is

otherwise, at a proper age, put to some useful trade or made a soldier. In 1837, 16,942 children were supported in the Foundling Hospital, 4226 of them having been received in the course of that year. In 1840 the number was 5349, and in 1841 5052. The mortality among the children is very great.

There can be no doubt that the regulations of this Institution, the ready facility of admission for mothers and infants, and for the concealment of shame, have a very demoralizing influence over the female population. Females able to pay a certain sum for their maintenance, equal to 2*s.* 3*d.*, 1*s.* 5*d.*, or even 6*d.* a-day, are admitted as pensioners. The names are not asked, or, if required, are delivered under seal, to be opened only in the event of death, and those of the first class are allowed to remain masked or veiled, a privilege of which few avail themselves. Their presence is kept a profound secret; no one can approach them; neither parents, friend, nor officer of the law can enter within the walls; no one has access to them but the physician or nurse, and the fact of their having been there is not allowed to be proved in a court of justice. Those who are not able to pay are obliged to remain for two months, to serve as nurses.

The study and practice of *Ophthalmic Surgery* has been carried to the highest perfection in Vienna.

The *Asylum for the Insane*, Irrenanstalt, includes a tall circular tower, 5 stories high, devoted to incurable and violent patients, and called Narrenthurm. It is a fanciful edifice, not well contrived. It is built round a court-yard, and contains 250 beds. Each story, as you ascend, is destined for a more diseased state of mental malady than the one below. The patients' condition is very wretched.

The *Deaf* and *Dumb* are instructed and attended to, with almost paternal care, in an Institution founded by Joseph II., 1779; the poor, gratuitously. They are not abandoned when their education is finished, but are provided for in a suitable manner. Those who have talents are placed in public offices, and are generally intrusted by the government with affairs of state in which secrecy is required. Cut off from the rest of the world by their natural infirmities, they have less temptation or inclination to betray matters confided to their knowledge.

The writer of this notice visited, with much gratification, the *Hospital of the Charitable Brothers* (Spital der Barmherzigen Brüdern), Leopoldstadt, No. 229. It is an institution deserving high commendation, both on account of the order, cleanliness, and good management observed in it, and for the liberality of its plan, which throws it open equally to the sick of all nations and religions—Jews, Turks, and heretics. The brothers are in the habit of soliciting alms of strangers after their arrival in Vienna, and invite them to ascertain for themselves the character of the establishment by personal inspection.

Invaliden Haus, the Chelsea Hospital of Vienna, outside of the Stuben Thor, was established on its present footing by Joseph II., for 800 old soldiers. In the great hall are two large modern pictures of the battles of Leipzig and Asperne. The building is thrown open to the public on the 14th of October, the anniversary of the battle of Leipzig. Strangers who are curious to see it are admitted at all times.

The *Palace of the noble Hungarian Guard*, at St. Ulrich's, outside the palace gate (Burg Thor), is a handsome edifice, but deserves notice principally on account of the corps for which it serves as barracks. It consists of about 70 young men, of noble family in Hungary, who here receive a military education, and after a certain period of service enter the army with the rank of lieutenants. Their duties are to mount guard in the chamber of the Emperor, and to attend his person and the Imperial family on all processions and other state ceremonies, on which occasions their gay scarlet hussar uniforms, enriched with silver lace, the tiger-skin pelisses hanging from the shoulder, the yellow boots, and the high fur cap (calpack) surmounted by the heron's plume,

combined with the handsome figures of the youths themselves, and the beauty of their grey horses, with green housings and silver bridles, render the Hungarian Guard the most brilliant "parade corps" in Europe, and contribute not a little to the pomp of all courtly shows in Vienna.

Promenades.—The Viennese neither want the inclination nor the means of amusing themselves in the open air. The *Bastions* encircling the town, before mentioned (p. 154), form an agreeable terrace-walk, commanding a pleasant view both towards the town and suburbs. Those near the palace, communicating with the *Volksgarten*, are most frequented, and present a lively scene in the afternoon and evening during summer.

The morning promenade of the Viennese, from May to October, is outside of the Carolinen Thor, on the *Wasser Glacis*, so called from a sort of pump-room established on it, provided with the mineral waters of Eger, Carlsbad, Töplitz, Marienbad, &c. A fresh bottle is uncorked every 5 minutes; and the company, which usually numbers among it the fashionables of Vienna, are regaled with the lively airs of an excellent band of music. A coffee-house is built on the spot.

The *Private Gardens* attached to the palaces of Prince Lichtenstein, in the Rossau; of Prince Schwarzenberg, in the Rennweg, not far from the Belvedere; and of Prince Rasumowsky, in the suburb Landstrasse, according to the liberal practice of the Continent, are thrown open to the public. They are prettily laid out, and afford agreeable walks. The garden of the Belvedere, as before mentioned, commands one of the best views of Vienna.

The *Prater*, the Hyde Park of Vienna, consists of a series of low and partly wooded islands formed by arms of the Danube, which separate from the main trunk to rejoin it lower down. The entrance to it is situated at the extremity of the street called Jägerzeile. Here there is an open circular space, from which branch out six alleys or avenues. Close to the first alley is the *Terminus* of the *Northern Railroad*—Kaiser Ferdinand's Nordbahn—extending to Brunn. The second on the right (Hauptallée) is the most frequented, and leads to the Panorama, the Circus, and the Coffee-houses, the resort of the better classes, round which they sit under the shade in the open air, and take their tea or coffee. At the end of this alley is a sort of pavilion, called the Lusthaus, close to an arm of the Danube, commanding pleasing prospects through the trees. This building forms the boundary of "the drive:" carriages turn at this point; and in the summer season they are often so numerous as to form an unbroken line from St. Stephen's Place in the city up to this pavilion.

Upon Easter Monday, the great day for visiting the Prater, no less than 20,000 persons collect here; and all the new equipages and liveries are then displayed for the first time. It is the Longchamps of Vienna. Paris, however, can hardly match the splendour of the Prater; and except in London, such a display is probably nowhere to be seen. If it is possible to move at a quicker rate than a snail's pace, then the Prater is not full. It is like the Ring in Hyde Park, with this difference, that the humble fiacre is admitted by the side of the princely four-in-hand; and not unfrequently the Emperor's ambling coursers are stopped by the clumsy hackney-coachman who has cut into the line immediately before him. Thus, amidst all the display of coats of arms, with quarterings innumerable, of crowns and coronets, scarlet and gold-laced liveries, Hungarian Heyduks or lacqueys in dolmans (the hussar dress), belted Bohemian Jägers, with swords at their sides and streaming feathers in their cocked hats, there is far less aristocratic exclusiveness than in England.

He who confines himself to the drive, however, has seen but half of the Prater, and that not the most amusing or characteristic portion. A few steps behind the coffee-houses, the Prater of the great world ends, and that of the common people begins. It is called the Würstl

Prater, probably from the quantity of sausages (Würste) which are constantly smoking and being consumed in it. On Sundays and holidays it has all the appearance of a great fair. As far as the eye can reach, under the trees and over the greensward, appears one great encampment of suttlers' booths and huts. The smoke is constantly ascending from these rustic kitchens, while long rows of tables and benches, never empty of guests or bare of beer jugs and wine bottles, are spread under the shade. Shows and theatres, mountebanks, jugglers, punchinellos, rope-dancing, swings, and skittles, are the allurements which entice the holiday folks on every side. But in order to form any tolerable notion of the scene, the laughter, the joviality, the songs, and the dances, the perpetual strains of music playing to the restless measure of the waltz, must be taken into consideration.

The third allée on the right, on approaching the Prater from the Jägerzeile, leads directly to the Würstl Prater, and to the place where *fire-works* are exhibited four or five times a year. Spectators are accommodated in an amphitheatre erected opposite to the spot where they are displayed, a Zwanziger being paid for admission. The report of a cannon gives the signal that they are about to commence.

It is in the Prater that the joyous and careless character of the Austrian has full scope for displaying itself. Here pleasure is to be found for every class; and it is agreeable and satisfactory to observe the industrious and more humble orders of society amusing themselves side by side with their superiors. It is a pleasant sight to see family parties, in a fine afternoon, pitch their tent under the spreading trees, enjoy their humble feast, drink, laugh, and sing, while their children sport around them. No churlish police sergeant, with tyrannic cane, appears to warn them off the greensward; no portentous board, big with steel traps and spring guns, to scare them with its threats.

As the Prater is nearly 4 miles long, it is possible to leave the busy crowd and the hum of men far behind, to plunge into remote and tranquil thickets, interspersed with fine trees, of an age and size which would render them worthy to be the patriarchs of a forest, until the wanderer finds himself on the borders of the Danube itself. Large herds of deer roam about its lawns and thickets, and are so tame that they will take food from the hand of passengers. In the evening they are all summoned to one spot near the Lusthaus, by the notes of the Jäger's horn, to be fed. A solitary beaver is sometimes seen here in the winter, having made an excursion from some of the neighbouring islands in the Danube, which still serve as an asylum to this animal, now fast disappearing from Europe.

The Augarten is another fine public garden, in a formal style with straight walks and lofty clipped hedges, but it is very little frequented, except on the 1st of May. There is in the house belonging to it a Restaurateur. Adjoining it is the *Brigitten Aue*, a meadow which, on St. Bridget's day (usually the Sunday before or after the 13th of July), is destined to receive the greater part of the inhabitants of Vienna. A species of fair is held on this occasion.

Historical Facts connected with Vienna.

Vienna is generally believed to occupy the site of the Roman station Vindobona, remarkable as the spot where the Emperor Marcus Aurelius breathed his last. On the decline of the Roman power, the province of Pannonia, with its capital Vienna, was overrun by barbarian hordes until the end of the 8th century, when Charlemagne drove back the Hungarians beyond the Raab, and established markgraves to rule over the district, which then first received the name of Austria (Oester-Reich), Eastern state, because it formed the march or border of his kingdom to the *eastward*. It was governed by princes of the Babenberg family, first as markgraves, afterwards with the title of Dukes of Austria,

down to the middle of the 13th century, when the line became extinct.

In the Erdberg, a suburb of Vienna, situated at the S.E. angle, close to the arm of the Danube, it is supposed that our Richard Cœur-de-Lion was made prisoner on his return from the Holy Land, in 1192, by Leopold Duke of Austria. Though now included within the lines of Vienna, it was at that time a petty village at some distance from it.

Since the days of the Emperor Maximilian I., Vienna has been the habitual residence of the Austrian Princes and Emperors of Germany.

Vienna withstood two sieges from the Turks, in 1529 and 1683. It was relieved from the first by the Emperor Charles V., at the head of the army of the empire; and on the latter occasion by John Sobieski, King of Poland, who hastily gathered the chivalry of Europe together under his banners, routed the unbeliever's hosts beneath the walls, and rescued the city when in its greatest straits.

The Church of Maria Trost, in the Mariahilf Vorstadt, was built in 1721, on the spot where the Grand Vizier Kara Mustapha's tent was pitched during the last siege, in 1683.

The Turkenschanze, a rampart thrown up by the Turks, still remains near the village of Währing, between Vienna and the Kahlenberg.

In 1619, Count Thurn, at the head of the Protestant Bohemians, blockaded the city. The Emperor Ferdinand II., who was within it at the time, maintained a stout resistance, persisting in his intention to perish under the ruins of his palace, which was already battered by the Bohemian cannon, rather than surrender. The inhabitants of Vienna, a large portion of whom were at that time of the reformed faith, were planning to deliver up the city, to dethrone him, and to educate his children as Protestants; and a deputation had actually forced its way into the palace, to propose these conditions, when the sound of trumpets announced the arrival of succour. It was a corps of 500 horse, commanded by Dampierre, which entering the city by the only gate not watched by the enemy, raised the spirits of the people; the students of the university flew to arms, fresh succours arrived, and Ferdinand was relieved when on the verge of losing at once his capital and crown.

Vienna was twice occupied by the French under Buonaparte, in 1805 and 1809. The Congress of Vienna met here from Nov. 3, 1814, to June 9, 1815.

TABLE OF DAYS AND HOURS OF ADMISSION TO THE PRINCIPAL COLLECTIONS, ETC., IN VIENNA.

*** These hours are of course liable to change; but accurate information on this head is given in the 'Wiener Zeitung,' just after the advertisements of the theatres.

Daily except Sundays. — Imperial Library, 9—2. Picture Gallery of Prince Lichtenstein, forenoon and afternoon, except between 12 and 2. Picture Galleries of Count Czernin, and of Prince Esterhazy.

Sunday.—The Palace Chapel (Hof Kapelle), at 11; attended by the Imperial family: the music is very fine indeed; the chapel is ordinary and small. There is also good church music in the Augustine Church. The English church service is sometimes performed at our ambassador's. There are two German Protestant churches in Vienna; the Lutheran chapel (Bethhaus der Augsbürgischen Confession) is 1113, Dorotheen Gasse; the Swiss chapel (Bethhaus der Helvetischen Confession) is next door, 1114.

Monday.—Imperial Arsenal, 8—10, and 1—5. Civic Arsenal, 9—12, and 3—6. Archduke Charles's Collection of Engravings and Drawings, 10—2. Imperial Cabinet of Gems and Medals, 10—2.

Tuesday.—Imperial Picture Gallery, Ambras Museum, 9—12, and 3—6; in winter, 9—2 only.

Wednesday. — Imperial Cabinet of Minerals, 10—1. Technisches Cabinet, 10—1.

Thursday.—Imperial Cabinet of Natural History, 9 — 12; and between

May and October also from 3—6. Imperial Arsenal, 8—10, and 1—5. Civic Arsenal, 9—12, and 3—6. Archduke Charles's Cabinet of Prints and Drawings, 10–2. Blind Institution.

Friday.—Imperial Cabinet of Gems and Medals, 10—2. Treasury (Schatzkammer) in the Palace, 9—12, with tickets. Imperial Picture Gallery in the Belvedere, Ambras Museum, 9—12, and 3—6; in winter, 9—2 only.

Saturday.—Imperial Schatzkammer (Treasury), 9—12, A. M. (shut in winter). Anatomical preparations in wax at the Josephinum (females not admitted), 9—12, with tickets. Cabinet of Minerals, 9—1. Polytechnic Institute, 8—1, the forenoon. Count Lamberg's Pictures in the Academy of Arts, with a ticket. Jews' Synagogue, a small and neat building: the singing very impressive and beautiful, but the chorus almost overpowering.

*** The hour of dinner, 12—2, is a "hora non" with the guardians of most collections, and it is hopeless to try to gain admittance till it is past.

Environs of Vienna.

SCHÖNBRUNN AND HITZING.

Though the ground on which Vienna stands, and the country around it, is almost a flat, not much raised above the level of the Danube, yet this plain is bounded, at the distance of a few miles, by hills of considerable elevation, intersected by the most romantic valleys, their sides covered with fine woods, sprinkled over with châteaux and villas, and ornamented everywhere by the picturesque ruins of decayed castles, the relics of feudal ages, and of the days of the Faustrecht.

There is scarcely a village within ten miles of the lines which does not serve as a Richmond or St. Cloud for the Viennese; and on Sunday they are all equally occupied by parties of pleasure. No stranger should omit to visit the Brühl, the Kahlenberg, the Palace of Laxenburg, and Baden.

A *Railway* passes by Schönbrunn, and through Baden (Route 247), to Glocknitz, at the foot of the Semmering. Numerous public conveyances of various kinds run in all directions from different parts of the city, and several times a day to the more frequented places. Besides fiacres, which may be taken into the country, even as far as Baden, there are Gesellschaftswägen, a kind of omnibus, which start at regular hours from fixed stations in the town, while for the poorer classes there is a still humbler carriage called *Zeiselwägen.*

Schönbrunn, the palace of the Emperor, and his usual summer residence, situated about two miles from Vienna, was begun as a hunting seat for the Emperor Matthias, by Fischer of Erlach, and finished by Maria Theresa. The interior is splendidly furnished, and contains a number of portraits of the ancestors of the Imperial family, few of which are likely to arrest a traveller's attention, except those of Maria Theresa, Joseph II., and Maria Antoinette. The building, however, possesses some historical interest, as having been inhabited by Napoleon in 1809, when the treaty of Schönbrunn was signed here, and by his son, the Duke of Reichstadt, who died here, at the age of 21, in 1832, in the same apartment in the left wing overlooking the garden, and on the same bed, it is said, which his father had occupied. This amiable young prince, who according to the statement of some writers lived the life of a prisoner at the court of his grandfather, was in truth the cherished favourite of the late Emperor, brought up with every tenderness and care; and if he was the object of any unusual watchfulness, it was merely with a view of preventing his becoming the victim of some mad scheme of carrying him off to France, and without the least restriction upon his personal liberty.

The gardens behind the palace are laid out in straight walks, long avenues, trimmed and clipped like hedges, to a height of 50 or 60 feet, in the French style, and ornamented with statues and fountains. On a fine Sunday afternoon they are thronged with happy crowds of citizens and their families

from Vienna. Stapps, the enthusiastic German student who attempted the life of Buonaparte in these gardens, was shot here a few hours afterwards, and buried on the spot. He disdained to beg his life, or it would probably have been spared. At the end of one of the alleys is the Beautiful Fountain, *Schöne Brunnen*, which gives its name to the palace, ornamented with the statue of a nymph.

The *Gloriette*, a temple, with a colonnade of pillars, on the high bank immediately behind the palace, commands a fine view of Vienna. The spot seems better suited for a palace than that on which Schönbrunn actually stands.

One of the avenues branching off on the right, as you enter the garden from the palace, leads to the flower-garden, which has been laid out at great expense. It is, in fact, a botanical treasury, where the most rare plants are to be found. The *palm-house* is very rich, and transports one apparently to the midst of the tropics. The conservatories and forcing-houses (14 in number) are extensive; and the collection of equinoctial plants, especially Brazilian, is very fine. Close to the Botanic Garden is the *Menagerie*, which, however, is not now kept up on the same footing as formerly, and contains few rare animals. In 1833 there were several camels, originally brought from Constantinople, and bears which had been born on the spot; these animals having been long naturalised here. The accommodation for the animals is better than in London; the bears are provided with a bath.

Outside Schönbrunn Garden, a little way beyond the Botanic Garden, is the village of *Hitzing*, composed chiefly of villas and country houses, which on Sundays is inundated with the ruralising citizens of Vienna. The *Casino* of Dommeyer is a house of entertainment, fitted up with the utmost magnificence, combining restaurant, café, billiard-tables, and a very splendid saloon for dining and music. The admission is comparatively high, and the rooms are frequented by persons of the upper classes,—at times by Prince Metternich, for instance, who has a villa opposite, and his family. It is the practice of parties to come and sup here, listening to the attractive strains of Strauss's band. Thursday and Sunday are the days when the house is usually opened.

Immediately at the opposite extremity of Schönbrunn Garden, near Ober Meidling, is *Tivoli*, a place of amusement similar to its namesake at Paris, which, besides a garden illuminated at night, and a supper and a dancing saloon, has also a Russian mountain (Rutschbahn). It was intended to be the Vauxhall of Vienna, but of late has much fallen off, and is no longer frequented as at first.

LAXENBURG.

The Palace of Laxenburg was the favourite residence and retreat in summer of the late Emperor Francis. It is within a short drive (1 post, about 9 miles) of Vienna, and forms one of the most agreeable excursions from the metropolis. A long uninterrupted avenue of trees connects it with the Palace of Schönbrunn. Those who choose to spend a day there will find a tolerable restaurant close to the palace. The gardens are open daily to visitors. The château of the Emperor is shown to strangers, but it is small, and not worth entering.

The pleasure-grounds, or park, are beautifully laid out. They are planted with shrubberies and fine trees, and interspersed with sheets of water; but they have, perhaps, more than enough of rustic bridges, Grecian temples, Chinese pavilions, and Swiss cottages.

A guide is generally to be met with at the entrance, who will conduct you through the labyrinth of walks, taking care that you miss in your progress no one object which he considers curious. To make a selection only from these, it may be enough to mention the (Ritter Gruft) Knight's Tomb, which is a copy of the tomb of Rudolph of Habsburg, formerly at Spires (HAND-BOOK for N.

GERMANY), the Farm (Meyerei), and the *Knight's Castle*, called also *Franensburg*. This is a modern antique castle in the centre of a lake, built in the fashion of a feudal fortress of the middle ages, and approached by means of a flying bridge, upon which visitors are ferried across. Though there are parts of the interior which remind one more of a Dutch toy-shop than a baronial stronghold—for instance, a miniature dungeon, and a puppet prisoner of wood—still it possesses much that is really ancient and authentic, such as antique Gothic furniture, rich carvings in wood and stone, painted glass, costly cabinets, derived from old castles now ruined, or convents long since suppressed. It may be looked upon as a museum of antiquities of the middle ages; and its curiosities cannot be viewed without much interest. It contains a *Gothic Chapel*, built by Duke Leopold the Glorious, about 1220, at Kloster Neuburg, and removed hither 1799. Here are preserved the symbols of the Holy Sacrament displayed to Maximilian I. when in his last moments, as it was supposed, on the cliff of the Martinswand, whence he was rescued in the manner detailed in Rte. 212.

In the *Armoury* may be seen the very splendid suit of the Emperor Charles V. The helmet, admirably worked, is covered with bas-reliefs, representing the siege of Troy. The armour of a Mexican emperor; flails and other rude implements used in the Peasants' Rebellion; the armour of their leader, Stephen Fadinger. Several full suits of armour for ladies and children. The Emperor Maximilian's armour. The hat worn in several engagements by Charles V. Many Turkish trophies, as horse-tail standards, turbans, &c.

The sitting-room of the ladies of the court is hung round with the mantles of the Knights of the Golden Fleece, worn at the establishment of the Order; another extremely elegant room is surrounded by marble statues of the most celebrated Emperors of Germany.

In one of the apartments of the ground-floor is represented a procession of Knights going to the tournament in the time of Maximilian I., taken from good authorities, such as old MSS., paintings, &c. of the period. The Emperor is accompanied by many knights in full armour, and by heralds, and is followed by the priest, the surgeon, and the Todtenwagen, or hearse, to carry off those who might unfortunately be killed in the encounter. In a turret-chamber are portraits of Philip II. of Spain, his son Don Carlos, and his queen Isabel.

From the top of the Donjon Tower a fine view is obtained. In the middle story of it is the Chamber of Torture, said to be a fac-simile of the Justice Chamber actually existing in an old castle somewhere in the Italian Tyrol. In the centre is a circular table, inscribed along its edge with the words "Discite justitiam moniti, et non temnere divos," around which the judges or inquisitors sat. Above the table is a pulley fastened in the roof, to which the prisoner was attached by the arms or legs, and racked to extort confession.

Not far from the castle are the Lists (Turnier Platz) where tournaments are sometimes held, in imitation of the practice of chivalry, by the young nobles and members of the Imperial family. The Lists are also copied from an ancient example still existing, attached to some castle within the Austrian dominions.

A pretty *Temple* has been erected on a small island in honour of the Empress. It contains a Roman Mosaic found at Salzburg.

MÖDLING AND THE BRIEL, AND ROAD THENCE TO BADEN.

The railroad intended to go to Raab and Trieste (*Wien-Raaber Eisenbahn*) passes close to Mödling and Schönbrunn, and by Baden. (See Route 247.) Trains 6 or 8 times a-day, and more frequently on Sundays and holidays. *Terminus* beyond the Palace of the Belvedere.

On issuing out of Vienna, at a short distance beyond the Matzleinsdorfer Lines, the Richtplatz (place of execution) is passed, marked by two stones,

in which the gallows is set up. Capital executions are very rare here.

The moment the lines are passed, the road enters upon a bare and open country: corn-fields almost touch the outer walls of Vienna. There are no hedges to divide them, and but a few houses are seen, with the exception of one or two taverns, manufactories, brick-kilns, and the like; in short, the transition from populous streets into the open unornamented country is immediate. About 1½ mile from the lines, on the Wienerberg, close to the post-road, stands the *Spinnerin am Kreutz*, a Gothic cross, erected by Crispin Pöllitzer, 1547, and ornamented by him with statues of Crispinus and Crispianus, whence the common people called it *Spinus*-Kreutz, and afterwards Spinnerin Kreutz; it was repaired at the expense of the town-council, 1599, and then received the 4 existing statues. There is a popular tradition, that it got its name from a fair damsel, who vowed, when her lover set out for the Holy Land, to sit and *spin* here till he returned. The view of Vienna from it is one of the best the environs afford. The only defect in it is the concealment of the Danube. About 4 miles further on the road is crossed by the avenue leading from Schönbrunn to Laxenburg.

At the village of Neudorf we turn to the right out of the Gratz road, and in about ½ mile more reach

Mödling, a village of 2700 inhabitants, lying at the foot of the hills, at the entrance of the delightful valley of the Briel, about 9 miles from Vienna. The Hirsch is a very middling, second-rate inn, but the best. There is a *Railroad Station* at Mödling.

The sides of the hills, and the plain itself around the village, are almost entirely occupied by vineyards, which produce a poor wine.

The *Parish Church* of St. Othmar contains a crypt, or subterranean chapel, built in the 13th century. This church once belonged to the Knights Templars. At the abolition of the order, 40 of them, according to tradition, were murdered here in one hour.

The valley of the Briel and the surrounding heights belong to Prince John Lichtenstein; and the pleasure-grounds attached to this château, into which the public are most liberally admitted, form the great attraction of Mödling. Behind the church of Mödling run foot-paths leading up to an old castle, of which a ruined tower remains. It was the family residence (Stammhaus) of the Babenberg Markgraves of Austria. Winding walks proceed from this round the shoulder of the hill, through plantations of trees, within view of a most pleasing landscape, extending as far as Vienna, and along the course of the Danube, "like a silver girdle," winding through the plain. After passing several imitations of old ruins, which seem rather unnecessary in a spot surrounded by so many real remains of feudal antiquity, the path conducts to the *Schloss Lichtenstein*, a modern château, inhabited in summer by the family, and containing nothing worth notice. Close to it, however, is the *Alte Schloss*, one of the most ancient baronial strongholds in Austria, and the cradle of the family of Lichtenstein, destroyed by the Turks in one of their invasions of this country. The recent repairs have not been altogether in conformity with the original plan and character of the building; for instance, the present entrance has been broken through a chamber which was formerly a dungeon. Here, as in many other old castles, is shown the chamber of torture, with rings and staples in its walls, and a trap-door in its floor, the instruments and apparatus of tyranny or justice, but more commonly of the former, in days of yore.

In summer time these old halls are devoted to the service of a tavern-keeper and restaurateur from Vienna, and parties of pleasure are entertained by him. The spot is much frequented, from the beauty of the views it commands, including the ruins of four or five old castles, all devastated by the Turks; and on account of the agreeable walks in all directions round about.

Those who do not like to walk up the

hill to this point from Mödling may proceed hither by the level carriage-road, which traverses the bottom of the valley, between picturesque rocks of limestone, overgrown with underwood, through the village of Vorder Briel, &c., past the Teufels Mühle, a mill once believed to be haunted. The pleasure-grounds belonging to Prince Lichtenstein extend over the left side of the valley of the Briel; and on the summit of one of the hills stands a Doric building, called the Temple of Fame, erected by Prince John Lichtenstein, to the memory of five hussars of his regiment, who saved his life, but fell in defending him, at the battle of Asperne: it commands even a more extensive prospect than the heights near Schloss Lichtenstein.

A day may be very agreeably spent in wandering about the beautiful valley of the Briel, and visiting the various points of view in these grounds. Das Weisse Kreutz, at Hinter Briel, is said to be a good inn.

Baden may be reached from Mödling by the railway, or by the following delightful route:—A carriage-road up the valley of the Briel leads by Gaden to *Heiligen Kreutz*, the oldest Cistercian abbey in Austria, founded by St. Leopold, 1136, an easy ride of 5 hours from Vienna. The nave and W. end of the Church, the Dormitory, the *crypt* (Fürstengruft), containing the tombs of the old Babenberg princes, and among them that of Frederick the Warlike, sadly mutilated by the Turks, and the profusely ornamented cloisters, having a side chapel rich in painted glass, representing St. Leopold and his family, are for the most part as old as the original foundation, and deserve to be viewed. In the *Treasury* is preserved the *Kreutz Partikel*, or fragment of the Holy Cross brought from Palestine (1182) by Leopold VI. of Austria, the foe of Richard Cœur-de-Lion, which gave rise to the foundation of this monastery of Holyrood. There is a theological seminary attached to the convent, and the pupils are instructed by the monks. The road continues from Heiligen Kreutz, through the pleasant valley of Sattelbach and St. Helen, at the extremity of which lies Baden, passing alternately between hills richly wooded, and rocks starting up into bare, grey precipices; at one time through narrow contracted passes of the valley, at another across meadows of exquisite verdure, occupying the holm land on the margin of the rivulet. The variety and beauty of the scenery render this a truly agreeable ride.

BADEN.—HELENENTHAL.—THE SCHNEEBERG.

The Raab railroad (see p. 181, and Route 247) now conveys passengers to Baden in one hour from Vienna: a fiacre may be hired for the day's excursion, to return in the evening, for 6 or 8 Gulden Münz.

The most agreeable, though the longest, road to Baden is that by Mödling, Heiligen Kreutz, and the Vale of Helen (p. 183). The direct post route lies along the post road to Gratz as far as Neudorf. — *Inn:* Post. About 3 miles beyond Neudorf, near the village of Guntramsdorf, we turn aside to the right, and reach, in about 4 miles more,

Baden.—Inns: Stadt Wien; good. Schwan; Adler; Römischer Kaiser; Hirsch, very dear. The best restaurants for dining are at the Englische Köchinn, the Cassino, the Redouten Saal. The principal boarding-house is the Sauerhof.

Baden is famous for good bread, especially for a sort of roll called Kipfel. A large dairy supplies the guests with the most delicious fresh milk for their coffee.

Baden, a town of 4500 inhabitants, on the Schwächat, lies in the midst of vineyards, at the foot of the Styrian Alps, about 14 miles from Vienna. It was known to the Romans by the name of Thermæ Cetiæ. Created and supported by the celebrity of its mineral waters, it consists almost entirely of lodging-houses, *pensions*, and baths.

During the life of the late Emperor, while the Court was at Baden, the concourse of people was so great, that it

was prudent to bespeak apartments beforehand. It is now comparatively deserted in consequence of the dislike the present Emperor has taken to it since an attempt was made by a madman to assassinate him. Still on Sundays and holidays from 10,000 to 12,000 strangers sometimes assemble here from Vienna.

The stranger may spend an agreeable day here: he may breakfast at the farm of Doppeldorf, famous for its milk; —visit one or other of the public baths (the Sauerhof, for instance) to see the mode of bathing;—the château and grounds of Weilburg; — explore the ruined castles and winding footpaths in the Valley of Helen, and join the morning and evening promenades. Having done this, he will have exhausted the chief sights of Baden; and need not tarry longer, unless the society of friends, the use of the baths, or the beauty of the country, induce him to remain. *Fiacres* abound here, and are very useful, since the pretty scenery and the Valley of Helen are a long way from the inns.

The Emperor, the Archduke Charles, and many of the nobility, have palaces here. Public balls are given in the Redoute, in the Chiosk, an assembly-room built in the Turkish style, and Casino; and, during the season, performances take place in the Theatre here.

"The warm springs, loaded with sulphur, and strongly impregnated with carbonic acid gas, issue from beneath a low eminence of limestone, which some years ago was only bare rock, but is now clothed with artificial groves, and hewn out into romantic walks. Not a few who, though in perfect health, take a strange pleasure in being in such a crowd, use the bath together, males and females mixed promiscuously, and sit, or move slowly about, for an hour or two, up to the neck in the steaming water. The ladies enter and depart by one side, and the gentlemen by another; but in the bath itself there is no separation: nay, politeness requires that a gentleman, when he sees a lady moving, or attempting to move, alone, shall offer himself as her supporter during the aquatic promenade. There is no silence or dulness; everything is talk and joke. There is a gallery above, for the convenience of those who choose to be only spectators of the motley crowd; but it is impossible to hold out long against the heat."—*Russell.*

The waters of Baden have a temperature of from 27° to 30° Reaumur. They are most efficacious in certain diseases of the skin, and cases of gout and rheumatism: they resemble in their effects those of Aix-la-Chapelle, but are less powerful. The springs are very numerous, and are almost exclusively used for bathing. The Ursprung, or principal spring, rises at the foot of the Calvarienberg. The best and most elegant *Baths* are those of the Sauerhof, the Frauenbad, and the Carolinenbad. They are for the most part what are called Society Baths (Gesellschafts, or Voll Bader), in which ladies and gentlemen bathe together, attired in ample white dressing-gowns: the Herzogsbad is large enough to accommodate 150 persons at once. The balconies around the bath render it accessible for those who do not bathe, and are usually filled with friends of the bathers, with whom an uninterrupted conversation is kept up. The hours for bathing are from 4 to 10 in the morning. Private baths may also be had at all hours of the day.

The principal promenade is the Park, or Theresiengarten. It is the usual place of resort in the forenoon, and affords the attraction of a good band of music. After dinner, about 3 o'clock, everybody, whether sick or sound, repairs to the Helenen Thal (Valley of Helen), about a mile out of the town; a charming spot, though its beauties have, perhaps, been a little exaggerated. Its scenery has been compared to that of Matlock.

On entering the valley, on the left is perceived the handsome modern palace of the Archduke Charles, called Schloss Weilburg, in which the amiable veteran usually passes the summer: it is surrounded by beautiful gardens.

Above it, within the grounds, stands the ruined castle of Rauheneck, which has been made accessible by paths and strong ladders; and farther off, another, smaller castle, Scharfeneck. The opposite (right) side of the valley is similarly guarded by an old ruin, called Rauhenstein, the owners of which were robber-knights, whose boldness rose to such a pitch that they did not scruple to stop and rob, on the high road, the carriage of the Empress of Maximilian I.,—a piece of audacity which led to the destruction of their stronghold. The bottom of the valley, and the borders of the stream of the Schwächat, which flows through it, are planted with shady avenues, and intersected with walks, along which a motley crowd, composed of all classes, from the Imperial family to humble artisans and peasants, nobles, fashionables, and bourgeoisie intermixed, make their promenade; while the refreshments of coffee and ices are afforded by numerous little cafés. The Schwächat is here traversed by a species of dam (Rechen), by which the timber floated down from the forests which cover the mountains near its sources is collected (§ 111).

The woody sides of the valley are intersected in all directions by paths, so that the pedestrian who seeks retirement may wander pleasantly for hours among the heights, where the hum of the busy crowds below will only reach his ear by fits and starts. The old ruined hill-forts above mentioned are most excellent points of view.

A rock, called the Urtelstein, which formerly barred all progress up the vale of Helen, has been perforated by a tunnel, and a capital smooth macadamised road has been carried through it. It leads to the convent of Heiligen Kreutz (p. 183), a distance of 8 miles, and thence through the Briel to Mödling, and to many other pleasing excursions, which visitors to Baden usually explore.

The castle of Merkenstein, the family seat of Prince Dietrichstein, forms a pleasant excursion from Baden, from which it is distant about 8 miles. The road passes Voslau, Gainfahren, and Hadelhof. The ruins are highly picturesque, and are carefully preserved: the deep dungeon is very remarkable, and the Thiergarten (Park) is worth notice. There is probably a short footway over the hills to Merkenstein.

A longer excursion, but most interesting, may be made to the top of the *Schneeberg*. "By taking the Raab railway you are in the midst of scenery not to be surpassed in Britain, in 5 hours from Vienna." — W. L. (See Route 247.)

NUSSDORF. — THE LEOPOLDSBERG AND KAHLENBERG.—KLOSTER NEUBURG.—GREIFENSTEIN.

The wooded heights, called Wiener Wald, on the N.W. of Vienna, include some charming scenery, and command most extensive views of the city and the Danube. No one should visit Vienna without exploring these heights and recesses. The best point of view, upon the whole, is the Leopoldsberg. Those who are pressed for time may content themselves with scaling it, and then return, which will not take up more than 3 or 4 hours. The entire excursion, however, deserves a day to be devoted to it, and it will assuredly be gratifying. Quitting Vienna by the Nussdorf lines, where hackney-coaches and omnibuses (Stellwägen) may always be found, we proceed along a road, neither good nor interesting, bordered by shabby houses to Nussdorf (*Inns:* the Rose;—das Kaffeehaus, a tavern at the water side, much frequented), a small village of 2000 inhabitants, at the mouth of the small arm of the Danube which flows past the walls of Vienna, and divides the city from the suburb of Leopoldstadt, forming the island upon which it and the Prater stand. It is navigable for barges, which convey principally wood and wine from the Upper Danube to the city. Nussdorf is about 1½ mile from the summit of the Leopoldsberg. Beyond Nussdorf the road approaches the Danube, and continues by the side of it for a considerable distance, passing between it

and the base of the Leopoldsberg. They who intend to ascend the hill may stop at the little village of Kahlenberger Dörfl, where they will find a steep and stony foot-path striking directly upwards. Those who are not good climbers may find a more gradual but circuitous way.

The Leopoldsberg, 824 ft. high, is the last eminence of the chain of the Wiener Wald (Mons Cetius), which, branching off from the Alps of Styria, and embracing one side of the plain on which Vienna stands, stretches out like a cape or promontory, and descends abruptly towards the Danube. On a projecting ledge, about half-way up the hill, a wooden summer-house, called the Belvedere, has been erected, overhanging the river. It commands a very fine and most extensive view. The towers of Pressburg, 40 miles off, and even the foremost eminences of the more distant Carpathians, are discernible, it is said, in clear weather. Vienna is seen to great advantage. The majestic spire of St. Stephen's, rising against the sky, is a beautiful object; but the striking feature of the view is the Danube, the monarch of European rivers, which even here is larger than any in Britain, and rolls its rapid and mighty stream at your feet, hurrying along vast floats of wood and heavy-laden barges on its broad bosom. A little below Nussdorf it is split into various small streams by a number of wooded islands, and is crossed by the wooden bridges over which runs the high road from Vienna to Prague. Its windings may be traced for a short distance: it is then partly concealed by the dense mass of foliage which covers the islands, and only appears here and there, in flashes or sheets, among the forests, wherever a bend in its course exposes a reach to view. The battles of Asperne, Essling, and Wagram were fought among or near these islands. The vast expanse of the river above Nussdorf, and the rapidity with which its current sweeps onward, are very striking; but it is very shallow, and, being spread out over so wide a surface, often leaves bare large unsightly banks of gravel. Looking across the river, the Railways to Brunn and Stockerau appear; while up the stream, the town and monastery of Kloster Neuburg are seen to advantage: and nearer, on the opposite side of the river, is the Hill of Bisamberg, which produces one of the best Austrian wines. The Leopoldsberg receives its name from the Austrian Markgrave, who built a castle on its summit, which has now disappeared. A small church and rude tavern occupy its site.

Those who desire a continuation of the same prospect may ascend the loftier top of the adjoining *Kahlenberg;* but though the view be more extensive, it can hardly be considered more striking than that from the Leopoldsberg. It was on the slopes of the Kahlenberg that John Sobieski encamped with the army of brave Poles, whom he led to succour Vienna from the Turks. On the morning of the 12th Sept. 1684, the Christian banners were descried from the walls of the straitened city, floating on these heights. That very day the Turks were attacked and routed.

The inhabitants of Vienna repair in flocks to the Kahlenberg on Sundays, and ascend its heights in order to enjoy the prospect and the fresh air. The building on the summit was originally a convent, founded by Ferdinand II., suppressed by Joseph II., afterwards a summer residence of the Prince de Ligne, who died and is buried here. Mozart composed a part of the Zauberflöte in the inn (Casino). The Leopoldsberg and Kahlenberg now belong to Prince Lichtenstein. A footpath leads along the shoulder of the hill and among the vineyards down to Kloster Neuburg. By the high road at the side of the Danube the distance is about 3 miles.

KLOSTER NEUBURG is a dull, lifeless town, of 3800 inhabitants, about 9 miles from Vienna. Its large Augustine monastery is one of the richest and oldest in Austria; the existing edifice was commenced upon a scale of great magnificence in 1730, by the Emperor

Charles VI., who intended to occupy a part of it as his own residence, but it includes portions of an earlier date. It has the appearance of being half ruined, though only half finished; but a small portion of the building, including the library and staircase, has recently been resumed and completed.

Before the church is a *Gothic pillar*, richly decorated, called the everlasting light, because a lamp was burned before it for many ages: it was erected in 1381, in remembrance of a great plague. The Gothic *Church* is injured internally by being covered with stucco, and is not worth notice in itself. It however contains the relics (bones) of St. Leopold, preserved in a monument adorned with enamel; also the veil of the Markgravine Agnes, his wife, which was carried away by the wind one day as she stood with him, on the top of the Leopoldsberg, meditating on the site of a monastery which she was bent on founding. The veil long defied all search; until, some time after, it was discovered on the spot where Kloster Neuburg now stands, which was regarded as being thus miraculously pointed out for the erection of the monastery. Leopold of Austria lived 1100, and was made a saint by Pope Innocent VIII., 1485. The ducal bonnet of the Regents of Austria, with which the Emperor is crowned on his accession, is preserved here, since it was entrusted to the care of the convent by the Emperor Maximilian: it was removed to Vienna by Joseph II., but restored by his successor, Leopold II., 1790. On the summit of one of the towers is a copy of it, of gigantic dimensions, made of copper. Other curiosities are: a cup made out of gold found in the gravel of the Danube; the *Altar of Verdun*, covered with several hundred metal plates, etched in the style called niello, with subjects from the Bible. They are, perhaps, the earliest specimens of the art of engraving known, having been executed for Prior Werner, between 1168 and 1186, or 150 years before the time of Finiguerra. The convent *Library* is very considerable, containing 25,000 vols. and 400 MSS., together with a cabinet of old German paintings, medals, natural history; and in the *Treasury* are preserved the plate and jewels belonging to the monastery. In the extensive cellars belonging to the convent is kept and sold the wine of Kloster Neuburg, the produce of vineyards belonging to the monastery, which constitute its chief wealth and source of revenue. Kloster Neuburg is the station of the corps of pontonniers, whose flotilla for the service of the Danube is kept here.

About 4 miles beyond Kloster Neuburg is the picturesque ruined Castle of *Greifenstein*, planted on the summit of a sandstone rock. It is well worth visiting, although the story of its having been the prison of Richard Cœur-de-Lion is utterly without foundation. Near the door of the Donjon-keep is the mark of a claw imprinted deep in the rock, it is said, by a griffin (whence the name, Griffin-stone). The walls of the tower are 5 ft. thick: in the floor is a trap-door, and beneath it a dismal vault, inclosing a cage of timber, in which prisoners were once confined. The view from this tower of the forest-clad banks of the Danube, and its feudal castles at intervals overlooking it, is striking.

The pedestrian has no occasion to return from the Kahlenberg by Nussdorf; he may vary his route back to Vienna by proceeding along the ridge of the Kobenzelberg, through the shady wood called Krapfenwäldchen, to the village of Grinzing, whence there is a carriage-road and numerous conveyances to Vienna; or, instead of passing through Grinzing, he may proceed on to Himmel (Heaven), a height laid out in beautiful gardens and pleasure-grounds, which commands one of the finest views near Vienna.

DORNBACH.

Another interesting point for ascending the Wiener Wald hills is Dornbach, about 3 miles W. of Vienna. The road thither passes the valley of Hernals, whose Church and Calvary are resorted to as a place of pilgrimage by the inhabitants

of Vienna during Lent, and on the 24th of August, the anniversary (Kirchweih) of the foundation of the church.

It occupies about ¾ of an hour to drive from Vienna to the village of Dornbach (*Inn:* Kaiserinn von Œsterreich), in which the villa of Prince Schwarzenberg, originally the property of the Austrian General Lacy, is situated. The beautiful park, 6 miles in circuit, extends behind the house a distance of 2 or 3 miles: it is liberally thrown open to the public, and is accessible for carriages. It occupies a nook or recess in the midst of the Wiener Wald hills, whose slopes are clad with beech-wood, traversed in all directions by shady paths. In one of the groves is the tomb of Lacy and his nephew Brown. In another spot is a small menagerie and aviary, and beyond it, at the very extremity of the grounds, from the top of the hill called the *Aussicht*, a fine view is obtained along the backbone of the Kobenzelberg ridge, of the winding Danube, of part of Vienna, and, on the left, of the vineyards of Weidling. It is, however, secondary in beauty to the prospect from the Leopoldsberg. Refreshments may be had on the top of this hill.

The inhabitants of Vienna pride themselves much on their *rural retreats* in the numerous villages around that city; but, to the eye of an Englishman, they appear to differ little from town houses. They are almost invariably built in a row, close to the road or street, without a hedge or garden to shelter them from the intolerable dust or remove them from the noise.

ROUTE 196.

THE DANUBE (C).—PASSAU TO LINZ.

*** Preliminary information respecting the voyage down the Danube will be found in Routes 175 and 180. Passau is described in p. 112.

Steam-boats ply up and down the Danube, between Ratisbon and Linz, every day in summer. (See p. 107.) The fare from Passau to Linz is 5 fl. 4 kr. in the first place, and 3 fl. 2 kr. in the second. The voyage descending takes up 4 hours; in ascending 8 or 9.

Steam-navigation has of late somewhat changed the aspect of the banks of the Danube since the following beautiful lines were written:—

"Adieu the woods and water's side,
Imperial Danube's rich domain!
Adieu the grotto, wild and wide,
The rocks abrupt, and grassy plain!
For pallid Autumn once again
Hath swell'd each torrent of the hill;
Her clouds collect, her shadows sail,
And watery winds that sweep the vale
Grow loud and louder still.

Yes, I have loved thy wild abode,
Unknown, unplough'd, untrodden shore;
Where scarce the woodman finds a road,
And scarce the fisher plies an oar;
For man's neglect I love thee more;
That art nor avarice intrude
To tame thy torrent's thunder-shock,
Or prune thy vintage of the rock,
Magnificently rude.

Unheeded spreads thy blossom'd bud
Its milky bosom to the bee;
Unheeded falls along the flood
Thy desolate and aged tree.
Forsaken scene! how like to thee
The fate of unbefriended worth;
Like thine her fruit dishonour'd falls;
Like thee, in solitude she calls
A thousand treasures forth."

CAMPBELL.

[PASSAU, in Route 180.]

The right bank of the Danube from the Inn (Œnus) to Mons Cetius (the Kahlenberg) formed the boundary-line of the Roman province *Noricum Ripense*, also called "Supercilium Istri," the brow of the Danube; the opposite bank is styled by Tacitus, Frons Germaniæ.

There is not a more lovely scene in the whole course of the Danube than that which the traveller looks back upon after quitting the quay at Passau, and passing the sharp angle of the promontory in front of which the Inn and Danube meet. The two noble vistas formed by the Inn and Danube, up which the view extends to a considerable distance, divide the town itself into three clusters of buildings. On the left rises the double-towered church of Mariahilf, and on the right the feudal towers and straggling battlements of the fortress Oberhaus sweep down the rock to the junction of the Danube and black

Ilz. For nearly 2 miles the left bank is lined with piles of trunks of trees, which have been floated down the Ilz from the Bohemian mountains, and are collected here in readiness to be transported to Vienna. The first bend of the river that hides Passau from view presents an extraordinary change of scene; in an instant you are transported into the midst of a silent solitude far removed to all appearance from the city's busy hum, and surrounded on all sides by steep mountains clad with dark woods. The river spreads itself out into the dimensions of a lake, within a well-wooded amphitheatre of hills, which so close it in on all sides, that for some time it appears uncertain in which direction it is destined to find exit. Here and there sequestered ravines, with cottages or small villages nestling in the mouth of them, are disclosed to view.

Below Passau the right bank of the Danube is Austrian, the left Bavarian, as far as Engelhardzell.

The first building that attracts notice, after losing sight of Passau, is

(*rt.*) The castle of Krempenstein, peering out of a fir forest on the summit of a rock. It belonged to the Bishops of Passau, who levied tolls from it on all vessels. It is also sometimes called Das Schneiderschlössel, from a story attached to it of a poor tailor, who, in attempting to throw the carcass of a goat from the walls, lost his balance, and fell into the river along with it.

(*l.*) Hafnerzell, or Oberzell, a Bavarian village, near which, at Griesbach, black-lead (Graphite) is found. This mineral is intermixed with clay to form crucibles, which are largely manufactured here and sent to all parts of the world. They owe to the black-lead the power of resisting great heat. The china manufactories of Vienna and Munich are supplied with porcelain clay from this neighbourhood. "For nearly 30 miles below Passau the Danube runs between lofty hills of the most romantic appearance. They are clothed to the top with dark Cimbrian pine, and ruined castles make their frequent appearance in the midst of these forests. The course of the river is most tortuous, and very frequently the stern of the vessel is directed to the opposite point of the compass from that towards which it had pointed a few minutes before. The beauty of this pass is unequalled, excepting, perhaps, that of the Hudson through the highlands in the state of New York."—L. S. o

(*rt.*) Fichtenstein was the castle of the robber-counts of Wasserburg.

Below Grünau a reef of rocks in the bed of the river produces a rapid; and one of them, called the Joachimstein, or Jochenstein, rising out of the midst of the stream, bears the arms of Bavaria on one side, and of Austria on the other.

The exact boundary between the two countries is marked by a line or avenue cut through the forest, and running up a hill on the left bank, under the Tower of Ried, and nearly opposite

(*rt.*) Engelhardzell.—*Inn:* Hirsch, a pothouse, sorry accommodation, and chiefly resorted to by bargemen. This is the station of the Austrian custom-house, where passports (§ 87) and baggage (§ 86) are strictly examined. The steam-boats are quickly despatched. The Cistercian convent attached to the church called Angelorum Cella, in the middle ages, is now converted into a château of the Prince Wrede. Cretinism and Goître are very prevalent on the banks of the river in this neighbourhood, and many pitiful objects present themselves to the traveller, seeking alms.

The valley of the Danube becomes rather wider immediately below Engelhardzell; its banks are thickly wooded and picturesque.

(*l.*) Rana Riedl, a white castle, still inhabited, at the entrance of a pretty Swiss-looking valley, with a village below.

(*l.*) Before you are out of sight of it, Marsbach, another castle, consisting of a tower, with a modern house near it, appears in view.

(*l.*) The square tower of the ruined castle of Hayenbach, or Kirschbaum, stands on the neck of a remarkable promontory formed by a bend of the

Danube so abrupt that its waters flow in exactly opposite directions on the two sides of it. The river scours round the base of this point of rock with prodigious rapidity, and with a roar like that of a cataract.

(*rt.*) Opposite the point of this promontory is the Mill of Schlägen, from which a footpath runs to Aschach, avoiding the windings of the river, and not one quarter of the distance by water. On turning round this corner the river, contracted to nearly half its previous width, enters a *majestic defile*, shut in by wooded mountains almost precipitous, and varying between 600 ft. and 1000 ft. in height. The sinuosities of its course are so complicated, that within the space of 12 or 15 miles it flows towards all four points of the compass. The current, increased in force by being pent up, boils and rages over the rocks, forming rapids and whirlpools. Planché says of this spot—"For upwards of an hour we glided through scenes increasing in sublimity, and calling forth exclamations of wonder and delight. The romantic, I may say awful, beauty of this defile surpasses description." He also gives it a preference over the grandest views up the Rhine, an opinion which may be liable to be disputed, since there is certainly considerable monotony in the wild solitudes and dark unvarying fir woods of the gorge of the Danube below Passau. The castles also are at long intervals apart, and far less picturesque than those on the Rhine.

(*l.*) The only level space in this ravine large enough to allow room for a village is at the influx of the streams of the great and little Mühl or Michl, between which stands Ober and Unter Mühl. The great Mühl is crossed at its mouth by a *Rechen* (§ 111), or grating of wood, to collect the timber floated down it from the vast Bohemian forests situated around its head-waters, and belonging to Prince Schwarzenberg. The width of the Danube is here contracted to 76 ft.

(*l.*) The *Castle of Neuhaus*, a vast edifice, high up on the hill-side, with an advanced tower lower down, called the Zollthurm, was the seat of the Counts of Schaumberg, a family so powerful at one time as to make war upon the Dukes of Austria. Like other robber-knights of the 13th and 14th centuries, they exacted heavy dues from all the vessels that passed their stronghold, and in the event of resistance made no scruple to sink them. During the invasion of the Turks, in 1526, the castle served as an asylum to the women and children of the surrounding district.

The defile ceases a little beyond Neuhaus, and the banks subside into a plain, disclosing to view a distant prospect of the Alps of Salzburg.

(*rt.*) Aschach, a village with a château belonging to Count Harrach. During the Peasants' rebellion, which broke out in this neighbourhood in 1626, it was the head-quarters of the rebels, who endeavoured to close the passage of the Danube by a chain 600 ft. long, every link of which weighed 20 lbs., which they compelled the town of Steyer to furnish them with. A Bavarian flotilla, however, bringing provisions to the imperial garrison at Linz, succeeded without difficulty in breaking through the impediment.

(*rt.*) Behind Aschach rise the ruins of the *Castle of Schaumberg*, cradle of the ancient family of that name, which once owned the whole valley of the Danube, from Passau nearly to this spot. They were also the Lords of Neuhaus.

(*l.*) Landshaag.

Below this commences an Archipelago of islands. The channel of the river between them is constantly changed by moving banks of sand and gravel, so that the navigation hereabouts is intricate in the extreme.

(*rt.*) Efferding, a village on the post road (Route 195), about 1½ mile from the river. 3000 of the rebellious peasants were slain here by Pappenheim, with their leader the hatter Fadinger, whose body was afterwards torn from the grave and hung on a gallows by the Imperial General Herberstorf.

(*l.*) Ottensheim, a village nearly opposite

(*rt.*) The Bernardine Convent of Wilhering, built for the most part since the fire in 1733, also on the post road.

The Danube now appears to cut through a chain of mountains which descend to the water's edge in nearly vertical cliffs. The approach to Linz is announced, even before the town itself appears in view, by the round towers of the fortification, and by two stout loop-holed walls of masonry descending the steep bank on both sides, and serving to defend this approach to the town.

(*l.*) The citadel and church on the summit of the Pöstlingberg are conspicuous above all other objects, and from a considerable distance. Soon after the wooden bridge appears in sight, Linz itself, with the castle on a high rock overlooking the river, and

(*l.*) The suburb of Urfahr.

(*rt.*) LINZ is described in Route 195.

ROUTE 197.

THE DANUBE (D).—LINZ TO VIENNA.

*** For preliminary information, see Routes 175 and 180.

Steam-boats every day, (descending in 9 hours, ascending in 18 or 20,)—between Linz and Vienna, call at Grein, Yps, Pöchlarn, Mölk, and Stein. Fares, 1st Cabin 10 fl. Münz; 2nd, 6 fl. 40 kr. In ascending, the fare is reduced to 7 fl., and 4 fl. 40 kr. The transport of carriages from Nussdorf, the halting-place of the steamers on the Danube to Vienna, is included in the fare paid for them.

The scenery of this part of the Danube is highly interesting, especially in the neighbourhood of the celebrated Strudel and Wirbel, at Mölk, and at Dürrenstein.

The first part of the voyage from Linz is dull, the banks of the river being flat, and for some distance scarcely any place of note or interest is passed. The Danube is divided by willow-clad islands and beds of bare gravel into so many arms, that none but a skilful boatman can choose the right course.

(*l.*) Steyereck exhibits an instance of the changes which the bed of the Danube constantly undergoes. This village once stood on the river bank; but it is now left at a distance of 1½ mile from the water-side, and the branch which formerly passed it is now sanded up. The castle of Weissenwolf, above the village, alone is visible from the water.

(*rt.*) Nearly opposite it the river Traun pours its beryl-green waters into the Danube, and flows onwards for a considerable distance without intermingling with the muddy flood of the main river. Zizelau, at its mouth, is the port for the salt-vessels from Gmunden, Hallstadt, &c. About 8 miles up the Traun lies Ebersberg (p. 146).

(*rt.*) The Monastery of St. Florian and the square château of Tillysburg, with its four corner turrets, may be discerned above the trees in the distance. (Route 195, p. 147). On an island in the middle of the stream is planted the Castle of Spielberg, near a dangerous rapid called Saurüssel. Its owners, robber-knights, profited by its situation to attack all vessels just as the crews were occupied with the dangers of the navigation.

(*l.*) Mauthhausen, a village and salt depôt, opposite the mouth of the river Enns, is distinguished by a lofty tower called Pragstein, rising from a rock above the river. The town was burned by the Emperor Barbarossa, because its inhabitants exacted toll from the pilgrims who passed down the Danube on their way to join the third Crusade.

(*rt.*) The high tower of the town of Enns is visible for a considerable distance (p. 147.) One of the stations of the Roman fleet appointed to watch and guard the Danube, was Lauriacum, at the mouth of the Enns. This river divides Upper from Lower Austria. The fall of the Danube from this to the frontier of Hungary amounts to 348 ft., or 10 ft. in a German mile.

(*rt.*) The Castle of Nieder Wallsee, with its tall square tower, attached to a modern château and massive round keep, is the first object of interest which

presents itself at the river side. It stands on a rock, round which the current roars and rushes with great impetuosity. It once belonged to Field-Marshal Daun, the antagonist of Frederick the Great, sometimes called the Austrian Fabius.

Below this the river, after making a sudden bend, again approaches the mountains near Ardegger, and enters a very picturesque defile, in the midst of which lies the poor village of

(l.) Grein, surmounted by the castle of Greinberg, both belonging to the Duke of Saxe-Coburg. Below Grein the river bursts through the granitic chain of hills, and a rapid called Greiner Schwall is passed. From this the gorge rapidly contracts, till the river bed is but a quarter of its former width, and the mountains on each side gradually become higher, until, in the immediate vicinity of the Strudel and Wirbel, the grandest objects in the composition of a landscape are concentrated. Forests feathering down from the mountain-tops to the water's-edge, dark and gloomy in summer, in autumn enlivened with tinges of yellow, red, and russet brown; three or four picturesque castles in view at once; and a river, at one moment dark and deep, at another white and foaming over rocks; so that this spot yields to no other scene in the whole course of the Danube, except the famous pass between Orsova and the Iron Gate on the borders of Hungary and Wallachia (Route 284).

About 1½ mile below Grein, the pent-up river is met by a rocky island, called Wörther Insel, consisting of a projecting pinnacle of granite, surmounted by a crucifix. Its precipices are chafed by the roaring and rushing tide, which it divides into two arms; that on the right (Hossgang) is too shallow to allow passage to any but small boats; that on the left is traversed at its mouth by a reef of small rocks, forming the rapid called STRUDEL, over which the river boils and tosses like the waves of the sea. The length of the rapid is 80 ft., in which space the river falls more than 3½ ft. Over this lies the passage for boats: caught by the eddy, they dash manfully down the slight fall, creaking at every plank, and are left for a while to struggle with the waves, the use of side oars being suspended, and recourse had to the rudder alone.

(l.) The castle of Werfenstein, whose tall keep tower almost seems to overhang the river, and close beside it

(l.)—the village of Struden, are passed with such rapidity, that the eye has no time to rest on them; and immediately another rock, the Hausstein, rises into view out of the middle of the river, crowned also by an old tower. Scarcely has the water begun to subside, and the boat, having cleared the Strudel, to glide smoothly along, than (out of Scylla into Charybdis) the eddies of the WIRBEL (whirlpool) begin to act perceptibly upon it, and to draw it towards the above-mentioned Hausstein. The appearance of the water at this spot is very singular; it seems to be rushing in every possible direction—upwards and against the stream, across the stream, and in numerous little circles, while one vast whirlpool in the midst forms a funnel or hollow in the water 20 ft. or 30 ft. broad, and 3 ft. or 4 ft. deep in the centre, round which the water whirls and boils in a circle. On approaching this spot the boatmen ply the oar vigorously, to keep their vessels clear of the vortex. No sooner is it passed than a little boat puts off from the left bank, near the village of St. Nicholas, bearing on its prow the image of the Virgin, and inscribed with the words, "for your preservation," and rowed by one who carries an alms-box, into which most persons drop a trifle. Since the improvements made in the bed of the Danube, in the reign of Maria Theresa, by blasting the rocks, &c., there is no risk in this passage of the Strudel and Wirbel, with common attention on the part of the boatmen. They are still in the practice, however, of muttering a prayer as they approach the spot; and crucifixes, according to the custom of Roman Catholic countries,

are planted on the rocks, where, if the danger is now small, yet in former times many accidents have happened and lives have been lost. The time occupied in the descent does not exceed 10 minutes; and the excitement produced by the dashing course of the boat as it shoots the rapids, and the grandeur of the surrounding scenery, cause one to regret its celerity. The steam-boat, steered by a skilful helmsman, clears the rapids with great alertness.

The phenomenon of the whirlpool was accounted for by ancient geographers, and among them by Sebastian Munster, in a manner which will appear absurd in the present day. They imagined a bottomless hole in the bed of the river, which swallowed up everything thrown into it. Another theory supposed that the waters of the Danube here found a subterranean passage into the Lake of Neusiedel, some hundred miles off in Hungary. The simple cause of the Vortex is the abrupt bend and contracted channel of the Danube above the spot, and the sudden obstruction presented to its pent-up current by the Wörth Island, but principally by the Hausstein, almost immediately after it has turned the corner. In 1787, when the waters of the Danube rose so high as to cover this rock, the whirlpool disappeared entirely. Not fewer than 5 castles lined this dangerous part of the river, within a few hundred yards of each other, and were once occupied by robber-knights, and fresh-water wreckers, attracted by a position so advantageous to their trade. Several of these were destroyed by Rudolph of Habsburg: many dismal legends are connected with them. A tower which stood on the Langestein has been haunted since the 11th century by the Black Monk!

The ravine continues for a considerable distance, and the river flows through it with a deep and steady current—

(l.) near the round tower of Sarmingstein, where are the granite quarries of Freystein, from which Vienna is supplied with paving-stone. At length the hills begin to sink and recede, and a more open country appears in view, near the Castle of

(l.) Bösenbeug, a favourite summer retreat of the late Emperor Francis. A castle has stood here from very ancient times, but, excepting a part of the foundations, the existing edifice is not older than 1617. It has a pretty garden. Bösenbeug owes its name to a dangerous bend (böse Beug) of the river, which commences below Ips. A barge-owner and builder of Bösenbeug is in the habit of despatching yearly up the stream to Ratisbon 350 barges, and 850 with 25 rafts down to Vienna and Pesth; he employs 250 bargemen and 115 horses.

(rt.) Opposite to it is the village of Ips (*Pons Isidis* of the Romans?), surrounded with old walls and high towers; and, lower down, the river Ips joins the Danube. The two towers of the *Church of Maria Taferl* here appear in sight, though, owing to the sinuosities of the river, it takes an hour's rowing to reach the foot of the heights on which they stand.

(rt.) Säusenstein (Roaring-rock), ruins of a Cistercian Abbey, burned by the French in 1809.

(l.) The village of Marbach, and above it, on the top of the hill, the *Pilgrimage Church of Maria Taferl* (Mary of the little table). It receives its name from a miracle-working image of the Virgin, originally attached to an old oak, beneath whose branches the peasantry of the surrounding country, after offering up their prayers for a good harvest, used once a year to feast at a stone table (Taferl). In the course of years, when the oak tree had fallen into decay, a peasant took it into his head to cut down the unsightly trunk; but the first blow of his axe, though aimed at the tree, struck his foot. On looking up he saw, for the first time, the image; and becoming penitent for his wanton act, was, by the interposition of the image, miraculously cured of the wound he had inflicted on himself. Its reputation has continued ever since,

and the church is at present frequented every year, in the month of September, by pilgrims from all parts, varying in number from 50,000 to 130,000. (§ 83.)

The summit of the high hill, "the earth o'ergazing mountain," on which the church stands, is indeed calculated to excite feelings of devotion in the breast, as the eye wanders over the enchanting prospect commanded from thence. In the foreground, the mighty river, rich fields of corn, vineyards, and gardens; and in the distance, the snowy range of Styrian and Salzburg Alps, the Schneeberg, Œtscher, Priel, and Dachstein, raising their white peaks against the southern horizon.

(*rt.*) Outlet of the river Erlaf, which floats down much timber from the forests of Mariazell and the Styrian mountains.

(*rt.*) Pöchlarn, and (*l.*) Little Pöchlarn—two villages.

(*l.*) Weideneck, a ruined castle, distinguished by its two tall battlemented towers, planted on a bare granite rock, out of which it seems to grow, washed by the Danube.

(*l.*) Lubereck, a châteâu of the Emperor.

(*rt.*) The palace-like *Convent of* MÖLK, situated about half-way between Linz and Vienna, is described at p. 147. Its appearance from the river is stately and magnificent in the extreme.

Below this the valley of the Danube again contracts, and the river is bounded by lofty and precipitous hills. Vineyards are sometimes planted on the slopes, but their produce is vinegar, not wine.

(*rt.*) The Convent and ruined castle of Schönbühel, on the top of a rock, are the first objects of interest below Mölk; then appear, on right and left, the villages of Great and Small Aggsbach.

(*rt.*) The *Castle of Aggstein*, perched on a high conical rock above the village of Klein Aggsbach, is truly a robber's nest, and one of the most picturesque feudal ruins on the Danube. It is reached by a steep winding path through 3 gates, defended by ditches, and originally approached by drawbridges. It consists of 3 separate courts. The upper and older castle is of very great antiquity, dating from the days of the Babenberg dukes of Austria (11th and 12th centuries); the lower fortress bears the date 1426. Tradition relates that this fastness belonged to a knightly marauder, named Schreckenwald, who was in the habit of precipitating his prisoners, through a trap-door, into an abyss beneath, called by him, in irony, "the bed of roses." A worthy follower of this tyrant, in the possession of the castle, was Hadmar von Kuenring, who with his brother plied the profession of robbery so successfully and cruelly, that they became the terror of the surrounding country, and gained the nickname of "the Hounds." They at length ventured to beard the young Duke of Austria, Frederick II., and carried off his great seal and treasury into one of their strongholds, of which they possessed 10, nicknamed by them their 10 fingers. Roused by this, the Duke collected his followers, and captured by assault one castle after another, excepting Dürrenstein and Aggstein, which for some time bade defiance to all assaults to take them. They were at last mastered by a merchant, named Rudiger, a protégé and confidant of the Duke, who, being obliged to pass their castle with a richly-freighted vessel, concealed among the cargo 30 stalwart men-at-arms, selected for their strength and courage. As soon as the barge was discerned from the watch-tower of Aggstein, the dreaded alarm-horn was blown from the battlements, and the bell on the highest tower repeated the intelligence of booty. Hadmar put off with his followers to pillage it as usual, but no sooner did he set foot on board than he was seized by his ambushed foes, bound, and carried off as prisoner to the Emperor. Aggstein is said to have been for a short time the prison of Richard Cœur-de-Lion, and with some probability, since it, as well as Dürrenstein, belonged to Hadmar, his jailer. Excepting the Devil's Wall, a natural dyke projecting above the other rocks on both sides of the river, and

(*l.*) the extensive ruins of the castle of Spitz, there is nothing worth notice till we reach

(*l.*) the Castle of DÜRRENSTEIN, the prison of Richard Cœur-de-Lion, now reduced to a mass of shattered masonry, except the square donjon-keep, and several long lines of battlemented walls, stretching down from the top of the hill to the water's edge, which have escaped demolition. It stands on the highest ridge of a hill, fissured with clefts, bristling with pointed pinnacles of granite, and so destitute of vegetation, that it is difficult to distinguish the ruins from the rock which supports them, until the dark fir-woods, rising up behind, give relief to the building. This grand but desolate spot receives peculiar interest from its connexion with Richard, who is believed to have been imprisoned here for 15 months, in 1192, by the treacherous and vindictive Leopold of Austria. The story is not founded on tradition alone, since it is recorded by the chroniclers that he was delivered over to the custody of Hadmar of Kuenring, at Tyernstein (the old form of spelling Dürrenstein), and was guarded by him with the utmost strictness. Whether this was also the scene of the faithful Blondel's successful minstrelsy cannot be determined; but it is more likely that the incident of the troubadour's serenade occurred at Trifels, the prison to which Richard was afterwards removed. (See HANDBOOK, N. GERMANY, Route 104.) A chamber hewn in the rock is pointed out as his actual place of confinement, but for this there is no authority; the real dungeon is probably destroyed. The castle was reduced to ruins by the Swedes, who first fortified it, and afterwards, in 1645, blew it up. At the foot of the rock stands the small village of Dürrenstein, still surrounded by partly ruined walls, and entered by antique gateways. The *Parish Church* contains an elaborately carved Tabernacle; here also is preserved a list of a small body of the townsfolk, who, in 1741, repulsed a large force of French and Bavarians, by means of a number of water-pipes, cut down and painted to look like cannon, which they planted on the walls, assisted in their operations by a drum, which was vigorously beaten to make the enemy imagine the place was strongly garrisoned. The Austrians and Russians, under Kutusow, were defeated here by the French, under Mortier, in 1805, after a severe conflict, in which the Austrian general (Schmidt) was killed. The ruins of the *Nunnery of St. Clara* are very picturesque. In the midst of them an inn has been built, which is said to afford good accommodation.

Dürrenstein stands on the extremity of a long promontory, or chain of hills, beyond which the Danube traverses an uninteresting plain nearly as far as Vienna. The remainder of the voyage to Vienna is somewhat disagreeable.

(*rt.*) Mautern (the Roman Mutinum) is connected by a wooden bridge dating from 1445, the only one between Linz and Vienna, with

(*l.*) Stein.—*Inn:* Zum Elephanten, one of the best country-inns on the Danube. Stein is a town of 4000 inhabitants, consisting of one long street. The *Church of the Minorites*, now turned into a *Salt-Magazine*, and much injured, is a fine Gothic building. The Rathhaus and several houses of the town, especially that numbered 191, are decorated with frescoes by a native artist called Kremser Schmidt, from having been born near Krems. His works are common in the churches of Austria, and deserve attention. About a mile off, on the same side of the river, is Krems, with a population of 5000, famous for mustard and gunpowder. Outside the walls is a monument to General Schmidt, mentioned above. These three small towns were taken by the Hungarians, under Matthias Corvinus, in 1486; and in 1645, by the Swedish General Torstenson: they possess nothing of interest to the passing traveller. On a hill to the N. of Krems is a convent of Piarists, the church of which is remarkable for its Gothic architecture—and for

an ancient altar in the crypt. The valley of the Krems is exceedingly picturesque; and the ruins of Rehberg, Senftenberg, and Hartenstein add to the romantic beauties of the neighbourhood, but nothing of this is seen from the river.

Between Krems and Stein is a solitary building, once a monastery, now a military hospital, called *Und*, which has given rise to a riddle: "Krems and (Und) Stein are three places."

(*rt.*) The *Benedictine Convent of Gottweih*, another mighty monument of ancestral piety, occupies with its vast quadrangle the entire summit of a hill 700 feet high, about 4 miles from the Danube; and fine views of it are obtained from the river. A road leads to it from Mautern. It was founded 1072, but the present building dates from 1719. Beneath the modern church is an older one, built in the 14th century. Its library of 40,000 vols. and collection of Archives are second only to those of Mölk in extent and value. The staircase is most splendid, and several apartments are decorated with leather hangings and tapestry.

The river now spreads out over the flat land. It is divided by many islands, and all beauty disappears from its banks.

(*rt.*) Tulln. The *Drei Königskapelle*, now converted into a warehouse, is a very remarkable example of early Gothic (Romanesque) architecture. It was built 1011, by the Emperor Henry II.; it is circular in shape, and is the most beautiful monument of that style in Austria. In the plain around this small town John Sobieski, at the head of 12,000 brave Poles, formed a junction with the Prince of Lorraine, and set out hence, with an army 70,000 strong, to rescue Vienna and the Emperor Leopold from the Turks, in 1683.

(*rt.*) The Castle of Greifenstein slightly relieves the uniformity of the landscape. It is said, but without foundation, to have been one of King Richard's prisons. A further account of this and all other places of interest on this bank of the Danube as far as Vienna, is given at p. 187.

(*l.*) Nearly opposite Greifenstein, but at a considerable distance, is Stockerau. A Railway runs thence to Vienna.

(*l.*) Bisamberg, a hill producing one of the best of the, generally speaking, *bad* wines of Austria, rises nearly opposite the monastery of

(*rt.*) *Klosterneuburg*, p. 186. It lies at the base of the Kahlenberg, the last of the chain of the Wiener Wald hills.

(*rt.*) Nussdorf is a small village under the same hills, at the entrance of a branch channel of the Danube which flows past the walls of Vienna. The main stream runs at a distance of about 1½ mile from the city. The passports of travellers are usually taken from them here. The *steam-boat* stops at Nussdorf and disembarks its passengers, who must proceed into the city, a distance of about 3½ miles, in a fiacre or other carriage, which may be hired on the spot for 5 or 6 Zwanzigers. Passengers by the steamers are entitled to have their carriages conveyed to Vienna by the Company free of other expense than what they have paid for their transport. The baggage of travellers is examined here.

At the outer lines or barriers leading into the suburbs of Vienna, 2 miles off, baggage is also liable to be searched by the officers of the municipal police. In addition to the articles prohibited on the frontier, edibles are here subjected to a tax. Nussdorf and the road to Vienna are described in page 185. (§ 87.) See p. 154.

(*rt.*) VIENNA, in p. 149.

ROUTE 198.

SALZBURG TO VIENNA.

44 Germ. miles = 212 Eng. miles.

Eilwagen daily.

SALZBURG.—*Inns:* Erzherzog Carl, dirty;—Goldenes Schiff;—Drei Allirten (Three Allies).

Salzburg (Juvavia of the Romans), a town of 11,190 inhabitants (without military), is situated on the Salza, at the base of two precipitous heights of

breccia. Through these the river seems to have forced its way; it rushes past the town with the speed of a torrent; and its stream is generally discoloured by the rains and snows of the neighbouring Alps, from which it is fed. The height on the left bank is crowned by the castle, proudly overlooking the town; that on the right is named after a Capuchin convent which stands on its summit. Wilkie says of Salzburg, "it is Edinburgh Castle and the Old Town brought within the cliffs of the Troschachs, and watered by a river like the Tay." The town itself has a gloomy air; its streets appear vacant, and grass grows in many of them. It is to its situation that Salzburg owes its chief attractions. It is impossible to give in a verbal description any satisfactory idea of the romantic beauties of the surrounding district: it is hardly possible to exaggerate them. Salzburg is allowed by common consent to be the most beautiful spot in Germany; and many travellers will not hesitate to prefer the scenery of the surrounding mountains, lakes, and valleys, to the finest parts of Switzerland. It is half encircled by the chain of Noric or Salzburg Alps, which here first sink down into the plain, and open out their arms to allow the Salza to pass out and join the Danube. The transition from mountain to plain; the various hilly ridges rising tier above tier, till they are overtopped by some snow-clad giant of the main chain of the Alps; the river winding through rich fields, green meadows, and gardens dotted with villas and cottages; the contrast offered by darkly wooded slopes, bare, abrupt precipices, and shattered mountain-crests, with the picturesque town and castle for a foreground;—these all contribute towards the charms and variety of the surrounding scenery, which cannot fail to afford the lover of nature fresh enjoyment for many days in succession.

The *Castle*, or Hohensalzburg, an irregular feudal citadel, on the summit of a rock commanding the town and surrounding country, was founded in the 11th century. It was, during the unquiet period of the middle ages, the residence of the Archbishops, and in after times served them as a place of refuge, enabling them, from its strength, to bid defiance to foreign foes or the rebellious assaults of their own subjects. The Archbishops of Salzburg anciently combined with their ecclesiastical rank the dignity of princes of the German empire. They were temporal sovereigns of a territory including a population of 200,000 souls, from which they derived a revenue exceeding a million of florins. They thus possessed great political influence in Germany, maintained standing armies, and they not unfrequently exchanged the mitre and crosier for helmet and sword, and repaired in person to the wars. During the war of the Peasants, 1520–25, the Bishop, Matthias Lang, was besieged in the castle by the rebels; but thanks to the skill in gunnery of a monk, who acted on this occasion as chief engineer, their attacks were repulsed, and a severe bombardment, which was opened from the fortress on the town below, soon reduced it to submission.

Strangers must obtain permission from the commandant in the town to enable them to enter the castle. It has been long since dismantled, and now serves only as a barrack. The apartments of the archbishop are unfurnished; a few of them show remains of rich decorations, similar in style to those seen in the Elizabethan edifices of England. In one of the lower chambers an Archbishop of Salzburg was imprisoned for having taken to himself a wife! In a square tower at the extreme angle of the castle is shown the *Torture Chamber*. The rack by which the unfortunate prisoner was raised to the roof, and then allowed to fall, with weights of 150 lbs. attached to his feet (see Ratisbon, p. 77), and the fatal oubliette, or trap-door, leading to a lower and more terrible dungeon, still remain. It is not improbable that the poor Protestants were often the victims of this ill-omened chamber, since the Archbishops in the 18th century were merciless persecutors

of their subjects who had adopted the Reformed doctrines, and who were at length, in 1727–32, driven away like a flock of sheep, to the number of 30,000, from their native land. The *view* from the upper galleries of the castle, and from the balcony called the *Gerichtsthurm*, is very fine, but is perhaps surpassed by that from the

Mönchsberg, a continuation of the ridge on which the castle stands, surrounded on three sides by escarped walls of rock, and approachable only by stairs and winding paths. The platform or table-land on its summit is laid out in fields and pleasure-grounds; and at every step through the openings of the trees the most exquisite prospect expands to view over mountain and valley. This natural rampart of rock has been pierced through by a tunnel or archway, called *Das Neue Thor*. It was constructed by Archbishop Sigmund, whose bust is placed above the entrance, with the motto, "Te saxa loquuntur." It is 415 ft. long, 22 ft. broad, and 39 ft. high. It is driven through the sandstone breccia (Nagelfluh), of which the hill is partly composed; and it was finished 1767.

Near this is the *Summer Riding-School* of the archbishops, with three galleries for spectators hewn out of the solid rock; and not far off, their stable (Marstall), built 1607, by Archbishop Wolf Dietrich for 130 horses, now a cavalry barrack. The houses of the quarter of the town nearest to the Mönchsberg are built close under the cliffs, which, from a peculiarity of the structure of the rock, are liable to precipitate large masses from their sides. In 1669, a church, convent, and 13 houses were overwhelmed by a landslip; and 300 persons, most of whom had repaired to the spot to render assistance on the first alarm, were buried alive by the fall of a second and larger mass of rock.

After the destruction of the Roman Juvavia by the Huns and Vandals, a holy hermit, named St. Rupert, repaired hither, and, struck by the beauties of a spot enriched with every charm that Nature can bestow, built a church on the Mönchsberg, and assembled a few religious brethren, who preached Christianity and introduced civilization into the district. Such was the origin of the ecclesiastical domain of Salzburg; and St. Rupert was the first bishop. He died 623. His cell, cut in the rock, and now enclosed within St. Giles's Chapel (Ægidius Kapelle), is still pointed out in the singular *Cemetery* at the back of *St. Peter's Church*, which is besides remarkable for the number of ancient and quaint monuments it contains, some of them being as old as the 14th century. In the church itself a monument in bad taste has been erected to Michael Haydn, brother of the composer of the 'Creation,' who died at Vienna in 1806, whence his head was sent to be interred at Salzburg. Within the church is also the tomb of St. Rupert, who founded the vast *Benedictine Abbey* attached to it, one of the oldest monastic establishments of Germany. Its *library* still contains many typographical treasures and 36,000 volumes. Among the treasures of this church are several ancient works of art—as a Crozier (Pastoral) richly decorated, dating from 1087, and an old silver cup (Ciborium), dating from the time when the sacrament was delivered in both kinds to the laity.

Mozart was born, 1756, in the third story of a house still standing (No. 225), opposite the University Church, which was built by Fischer of Erlach. A monumental *statue* of Mozart in bronze, by *Schwanthaler* of Munich, has been set up in the centre of the Michael's Platz. A curious discovery of Roman remains, Mosaic pavements, &c., was made, in digging the foundation for the pedestal, considerably below the present surface of the ground.

The *Cathedral* is a vast and imposing edifice in the Italian style, and of great architectural merit. It was built by Solari of Como (others say Camozzi) 1664—1668. Adjoining it is the *Archbishop's Palace*, an extensive edifice, partly converted into public offices at present. A lively peal of chimes sounds from its tower three times a day. In

the square fronting the cathedral is a very elegant *Fountain* of marble from the Untersberg, 45 ft. high, the handsomest in Europe N. of the Alps. The shell, the horses, and Atlases are each of a single stone: it was made in 1688.

On the opposite side of the river the Archbishops had another palace, called *Mirabel*, erected by Archbishops Wolf Dietrich and Marc Sittich, now belonging to the Emperor. It is a handsome modern edifice, but not otherwise remarkable.

In the street leading from the bridge, in the corner house, No. 397, the celebrated empiric Theophrastus Paracelsus, the pretended discoverer of the elixir vitæ and of the philosopher's stone, lived, and died 1541. His portrait is painted on the wall, and his grave and tombstone are pointed out in the neighbouring *Churchyard of St. Sebastian*, which, like that of St. Peter, has been for ages the burial-place of the citizens, and contains many curious monuments. The authenticity of the grave is doubtful; but nevertheless it was resorted to during the time of the Cholera by women and old men, who said prayers over it, in order to secure the protection of its inmate!

The view from the convent terrace, on the brow of the *Capuzinerberg* (about 10 minutes' walk from this churchyard), or from the summer-house (about half an hour's walk beyond the convent higher up the hill), is nearly as striking as that from the Mönchsberg. It extends over the town and castle to the colossal masses of the Untersberg (6200 ft.) and Hohe Gohl (8000 ft.), embracing the windings of the Salza, almost from the point where it issues out of the mountain-pass of Lueg, down to its entrance into Bavaria.

Environs.—The numerous points of view already enumerated will be found by no means to have exhausted the almost endless variety of picturesque beauty which the neighbourhood affords. Among the spots in the immediate vicinity which the traveller ought to visit, *Aigen* perhaps deserves the preference. It is a château and park of Prince Schwarzenberg, nearly 4 miles distant, at the foot of the Gaisberg, a mountain about 4000 ft. high, which may be ascended from this in two hours. Seven different lakes, several ranges of grand mountains, and a large expanse of the plains of Bavaria and Austria, are visible from its summit. One of the prince's gardeners acts as guide to strangers, in pointing out the most beautiful scenes and prospects in the park. The gardens deserve the praise bestowed upon them, but owe their peculiar charms to nature. A carriage to go and return costs 2 good Gulden.

Another pleasing view is obtained from the pilgrimage church of *Maria Plain*, about 3 miles from Salzburg, in an opposite direction.

A visit to the *Salt-Mines of Hallein*, 8 miles distant on the road to Bad Gastein, passing the château of *Hollbrunn*, where the view from the Mount should be seen (Route 200), is highly interesting, and ought not to be omitted.

Still more gratifying to the lover of picturesque beauties is the excursion to *Berchtesgaden* and the Königssee (Royal Lake), Route 199. It will occupy one long day of 16 hours to visit them and return to Salzburg to sleep; or they may be visited on the way from Salzburg to Munich, Route 185: at any rate the stranger should not leave them unseen.

Eilwagen from Salzburg daily to Munich, Innsbruck, Linz, and Vienna. A Postwagen twice a week to Laibach and Trieste.

Travellers going from Salzburg to Vienna, not pressed for time, should not take the following direct road to Linz, but should in preference go by way of Ischl, the romantic Salzkammergut, and the Falls of the Traun. (Route 203.) The actual distance is very nearly the same both ways, but amidst such romantic scenery there is every temptation to tarry and make excursions; at all events this little tour cannot fail of affording the highest gratification. In going from Salzburg to

Linz the traveller may perform the latter part of the journey between Lambach and Linz by the tramroad.

The mass of the Capucin hill interposes between the road and the town of Salzburg, concealing it from view almost immediately after quitting its precincts.

About 7 miles from Salzburg, on the left of the road, lies the lake Wallersee, of no great beauty or extent. On its borders stand the Convent of Seekirchen, where St. Rupert established himself before he founded Salzburg, the château of Sieghardtstein, and the castle of Seeburg.

3 Neumarkt.

3 Frankenmarkt. A cross road leads from this to the Attersee, the largest, but by no means the most beautiful, of the Salzburg lakes.

3 Vöcklabruck.—*Inn:* Post, tolerably good. A village on the Vöckla, a river abounding in grayling.

4 miles S. of Schwanstadt, another village through which the road passes, near a place called Roitham, are situated the beautiful Falls of the Traun, by the side of the tramroad leading into the Salzkammergut (Route 203). They are well worth visiting. The brewer's inn (beym Bräu) at Schwanstadt is clean, but humble. The high road to Linz runs by the side of the Agger, another angling stream, which joins the Traun, near

3 Lambach. — *Inns:* a large and comfortable Inn at the Railroad Station, nearly a mile beyond the village; —Schwarze Rössel, not very good. A village of 1300 inhabitants, mentioned in records as early as the 8th century. Above it, on an eminence overlooking the Traun, rises the stately *Benedictine Monastery*, founded in the 11th century, and celebrated for the rich *Library* and the collection of Engravings it contains. There are also some old German paintings. In the church are 9 altar-pieces by *Sandrart*. About a mile from Lambach, on the opposite side of the Traun, is the singular *Church of Baura*, dedicated to the Trinity, and in consequence built in the shape of a triangle, with 3 fronts, 3 towers, 3 doors, 3 windows, 3 altars, decorated with Sicilian marble of 3 colours, having 3 organs, 3 sacristies. It cost 333,333 florins, and was finished in 1725. The post road from Vienna to the *Salzkammergut*, and the Falls of the Traun about 7 miles distant, turns off at Lambach. (Route 203.) The mountains of that highly picturesque district, occupying the horizon to the S., form a magnificent feature in all the views from the high road. The Traunstein, the most conspicuous among them, is said to form by its outline a horizontal profile of the face of Louis XVI. looking upwards. The *tramroad* from Linz to Gmunden passes through Lambach, where it crosses the Traun and Wels. Our road runs side by side with the tramroad nearly all the way to Linz, and for some distance along the left bank of the Traun. It passes the château of Lichtenegg, and soon after enters a suburb of

2 Wels.—*Inn:* Der Greif (the Griffin), which is decorated with the coats of arms and the names of the most distinguished travellers who have put up in it. Wels (the Roman Ovilabis) is an ancient town of 4200 inhabitants. The Emperor Maximilian I. died (1519) in the *Old Castle* (*Burg*), and Prince Charles of Lorraine, one of the generals who rescued Vienna from the Turks, also breathed his last in it (1690). The *Parish Church* and the *Rathhaus* are ancient edifices. About 18 miles S.W. of Wels is the vast convent of *Kremsmünster:* the building was erected in the 18th century, though its foundation dates back to the 8th century. Its *Library* contains 50,000 volumes, and some very ancient and curious MSS. Its Observatory, built 1749, 8 stories high, contains, in the lower apartments, collections of paintings, antiquities, &c. The fish-preserves, consisting of 5 tanks, decorated with a colonnade and with statues, deserve notice. The country beyond Wels loses all beauty; the next stage lies over the monotonous but well-cultivated common of Wels, Malser Heide.

2 Neubau.—*Inn:* "Post, excellent; the emperor stops here on his way to Ischl."—L. S.

2 LINZ.—(See Route 195.)

The direct road from Wels to Vienna leaves Linz on the N., and proceeds from Neubau, by

1½ Kleinmünchen — (*Inn:* Post, homely)—and Ebelsberg, at once to

2 Enns; saving 1½ German miles; but Linz is well worth visiting on account of its agreeable situation on the Danube.

23 VIENNA.—The rest of the road is described in Route 195.

ROUTE 199.

SALZBURG TO BERCHTESGADEN AND THE KÖNIGSSEE.

The distance to Berchtesgaden is 15 miles (charged 1½ post), and to the borders of the King's Lake, 3 miles further. This agreeable excursion may be compressed into one day by starting early. A hired calèche with 2 horses costs 7 fl., tolls and driver included, to go and return. Travellers should stipulate beforehand that the carriage shall take them as far as the lake, and there await their return. As Berchtesgaden belongs to Bavaria, a pass-ticket must be obtained from the Police at Salzburg beforehand. This strip of territory projects like a peninsula into the Austrian dominions, and was reserved for the King of Bavaria, by the Congress of Vienna, much to the inconvenience of the Emperor, chiefly as a hunting-ground for the amusement of the Bavarian princes. The road from Salzburg passes through agreeable scenery, first winding round the base of the Unter berg, a mountain 6200 feet high, in whose mysterious caverns, according to popular belief, the Emperor Barbarossa and his mailed knights are shut up till the Day of Judgment. There are many other singular traditions of spirits and treasures attached to the Untersberg. The vulture (Lämmergeyer) not unfrequently makes its nest on its summit, and the cock of the wood roosts in its forests. Beautiful red and white marble is obtained from quarries at its base, and has been extensively employed in the new buildings at Munich.

A narrow defile, called "The Pass of the Overhanging Rock," through which the small river Albe forces its way, between the base of the Untersberg and the Hohe Göhl, leads into the territory of Berchtesgaden. A rock by the roadside bears the inscription, "Pax intrantibus, et habitantibus."

A little further on is an old watch-tower, serving as the Bavarian Custom-house, and beyond it, after passing the village Schellenberg, the valley opens out, and the gigantic Watzman (8250 ft.) is seen raising his snow-clad and double-horned head above the village of Berchtesgaden. One mile short of Berchtesgaden, on the Salzburg road, a path strikes off to Golling (R. 200), crossing the mountains by the pass of the Stossfeld (?): 3 or 4 hours are required to reach the top.

3. *Berchtesgaden.* — *Inn:* Neuhaus, "Newly furnished, cleanly, and comfortable, 1840. The other inn is monstrously dear."—J. P. Y. Berchtesgaden is a small village of 600 inhabitants, in a situation so charming that the lover of the picturesque may readily be induced to remain here a day or two. It and the surrounding district, extending 15 miles (9000 inhabitants), originally belonged to an ecclesiastical foundation, dating from the 13th century, and was governed by a prior, who enjoyed the dignity of a prince of the empire. Only one-sixteenth part of this territory is fit for agricultural purposes, the rest is rock and forest, and so mountainous that it is said to be as high as it is broad. It now belongs to the King of Bavaria, who spends a few weeks here every year, in the months of September and October, in his *château* outside the village, to enjoy the sport of chamois hunting, as the surrounding Alps are the favourite resort of these animals. Three old churches still remain as relics of its former priestly rulers, but are in nowise remarkable.

Indeed, the only motive for stopping here (beside that of obtaining refreshment) is a visit to the *salt-mines*, situated about a mile out of the village, close to the high road, on the right bank of the Salza. The deposit of salt is supposed to be a continuation of that of Hallein (p. 203). The mine, though not so extensive, is more accessible than it, and is often visited by ladies. The salt is here found in larger masses (in the state of rock-salt) than at Hallein; and the blasting of it with gunpowder is one of the exhibitions shown to strangers, who are previously placed so as to abide the explosion in safety. A long gallery lined with wood (about to be replaced by one lined with masonry) leads into a chamber, or hall, quarried out of the mountain, 50 ft. deep. Once or twice during the residence of the court here, the mine is splendidly illuminated, and its excavated chambers are then seen to the greatest advantage. Owing to the scarcity of wood in this neighbourhood, a small part only of the brine is boiled on the spot, the rest is conveyed to Reichenhall (Route 229) in pipes, chiefly of iron. The *hydraulic engines* (Soolen Leitungs Maschinen), by which the water is pumped up over the intervening heights, are very curious. They, as well as the mines, can be seen by a permission from the office of the salt-mines (Salinen Oberamt), which the landlord of the inn will procure for strangers. N. B. Those who stop here to visit the mines will scarcely have time to explore the Königssee and return to Salzburg the same day. The salt-mines form almost the only riches of the district, and afford subsistence to a part of the population. A great number of the peasantry also maintain themselves by a peculiar manufacture of toys, of wood, bone, and ivory, known in various parts of Europe as Berchtesgaden ware. Specimens of their handiwork may be seen or purchased at Wallner's warehouse (Holzwaaren Niederlage).

The Lake KÖNIGS- or BARTHOLOMAUS-SEE, is 4 miles beyond Berchtesgaden. The road thither terminates on its margin, close to a small inn, where carriages may put up, and where boats or canoes, made out of a single tree, and rowed generally by women, may be hired to convey parties to the other end of the lake, a distance of six miles, which usually takes up two hours. The charges are fixed by a printed tariff.

The scenery of this lake is wonderfully grand and impressive, by reason of the great height of the mountains which wall it in on all sides, rising perpendicularly from its margin, so as to leave no foreland at their base, and scarcely even a landing-place. The water is of the deepest green, and appears almost black under the shadows of the mountains, clad with dark forests of fir. The distant bells of the cattle feeding on the Alpine meadows are alone heard in this solitude, whose precipices and snow-capped ridges are the peculiar haunt of the eagle and chamois. During the royal hunting-matches 40 or 50 chamois are often collected together by a circle of peasants, who encompass the woods for this purpose, and drive the animals into the water, where they are shot by the sportsmen from boats. This lake may be termed the King of Bavaria's Virginia-water. St. Bartholomä, about 1 hour's row up the lake, on a tongue of land on the right hand, consists of a Pilgrimage Chapel and the *Jagdschloss*, or hunting-seat of the king, which will also furnish travellers with refreshments, including, among other delicacies, chamois venison and the salmon trout (Salblinge) of the lake. The walls are decorated with portraits of enormous fish, from 20 to 30 lb. weight, which have been caught here. "Strangers are allowed to pass the night here *upon hay*, if they choose; but a *judicious* application to the landlady will procure, as a very special favour, a bed in one of the Royal Apartments, for the comfort of which, however, little can be said." Three miles behind this house is the *Ice-chapel*, or glacier, in reality nothing but a drifted heap of snow, which remains unmelted even in summer, at

the bottom of a wild and confined glen in the base of the Watzman, to be reached only by a long and *fatiguing footpath*. Instead of visiting it, the traveller will be better repaid by rowing to the head of the lake (about 1½ mile beyond the Jagdschloss), and crossing a neck of land (¾ of a mile) to the *Obersee*, a miniature lake 2 miles in diameter, inclosed by vertical precipices of bare limestone rock—a savage but magnificent scene. There is a difficult path from the Königssee to Bad Gastein, by the Steinernemeer, described in Route 205.

A footpath leads from Berchtesgaden to Hallein, and a post-road to Reichenhall (Route 229), by either of which the return to Salzburg may be varied at the expense of a slight détour. "The road from Berchtesgaden to Reichenhall is, if possible, more beautiful than the scenery at Berchtesgaden itself. The view of the town, as the road winds above it by a steep ascent, is charming; and as it skirts along the base of the Untersberg new Alpine scenery is disclosed."—D. J.

Berchtesgaden may be visited *en route* from Salzburg to Munich or Innsbruck:—thus, by setting out early, you may reach

Berchtesgaden by . . .	9 A.M.
Königssee	10 —
See the Lake and back to B.	1 P.M.
Dinner, &c.	2 —
See the Mines	4 —
Reach Reichenhall, posting	8 —

ROUTE 200.

SALZBURG TO BAD GASTEIN, BY HALLEIN AND WERFEN.

16½ Germ. miles = 79½ Eng. miles; a journey of about 16 hours with post horses. The only good inns on the way are at Werfen and Golling.

Eilwagen twice a week in summer, and Fahrpost 3 times a week, in about 14 hours. The whole road lies amidst scenery of the most romantic character. On leaving Salzburg it ascends the left bank of the Salza, passing at a distance of about 3 miles the château of Hollbrunn, built by an archbishop of Salzburg, now the property of the emperor; its artificial gardens and water-works have little attractions amidst the wilder beauties of nature; but the view from the mount should cause the traveller to halt here.

2 *Hallein*—(*Inn:* Post; not good); an ancient dirty-looking town of 5000 inhabitants, on the left bank of the Salza, blackened with smoke, and usually enveloped in clouds of steam arising from the salt-pans. It lies at the foot of the mountain called Durrenberg, within which are situated the celebrated *salt-mines*. (§ 94.) The Durrenberg, a hill 1200 ft. high, is bored through by 8 horizontal levels or galleries, each communicating with those above and below it by shafts cut at angles of 45 degrees. On each level a certain number of chambers are excavated in the part of the mountain containing the salt, which is extracted, and dissolved by filling these chambers with fresh water. They have been worked for more than 600 years, and still produce 300,000 centners of salt annually. Permission to enter them is easily obtained from the manager at his office in the town (Salinen Verwaltung) or at the post. They can be visited without risk even by ladies; are clean and free from moisture. The entrance to the mine is behind the town, near the top of the Durrenberg: a steep road leads to it, and it takes nearly ¾ of an hour to walk thither, and much longer to drive, though a chaise can be obtained in the town by those who require it. At the house of the head miner in the village, near the pilgrimage church, whose steeple commands a magnificent view, strangers are provided with a suit of miner's clothes to draw over their own dress, including a thick leather apron fastened on behind, to sit upon, a stiffened cap to resist a blow on the head in the low galleries, and a stout glove for the right hand. Even ladies (for the enterprise of travellers of the fair sex frequently induces them to visit these mines) must submit to equip themselves in male attire, with

the above-named accessories. Thus prepared, with a miner for a guide, and carrying lights, they enter a long tunnel in the side of the hill, boarded and lined with masonry. At the end of this gallery is the first shaft; a dark pit or well, of which the bottom cannot be discovered. It is not perpendicular, but slanting, and the descent is not by ladders, but by a sort of inclined plane, consisting of two smooth poles placed obliquely, side by side, about a foot apart. The guide seats himself across these, with one leg on each pole, taking in his right hand a rope fastened above, and serving as a balustrade. He maintains himself in his place by grasping firm hold of this, and when all is adjusted he causes himself to descend gradually by loosening his hold, and allowing the rope to slip through his hand. The visitors imitate the proceedings of the guide and follow him in the descent; ladies are recommended to support themselves by resting their hands on the guide's shoulders, in an attitude nearly resembling that called pick-a-back. When the whole party are properly placed, one behind the other, the leader launches himself, and the train descends: the speed of the descent may be checked by holding back, and increased by leaning forwards. The first of these shafts, 350 ft. deep, is traversed in a minute and a half. After passing 3 or 4 such galleries and sloping descents, a large chamber is reached half filled with water, which is gradually being converted into brine by dissolving the salt distributed in its sides and roof. This is lighted up for visitors, and they are ferried across it in a boat (§ 94). The great convenience in visiting this mine is, that there is no need of ascending to get out of it. Near the bottom is a horizontal passage one-third of a mile long, hewn in the solid rock, which is traversed by the visitors seated on a wooden horse drawn and pushed along by the miners at a quick pace. The first appearance of daylight is like a star at the end of a gallery, and in a few minutes after the traveller finds himself in the open air, at the foot of the mountain, close to the town. Between 2 and 3 hours are occupied in exploring the mine. The novelty of this expedition renders it very amusing. So great is the extent of the galleries and passages of the mine, that a week, it is said, would be required to traverse them from end to end. They extend some way beyond the Bavarian frontier, the right of working them being guaranteed to Austria by the Treaty of Vienna. Visitors to the mine usually pay their guide 3 Zwanzigers for each person; this includes dresses, lights, &c.

The brine is conducted in wooden pipes out of the chambers in the mine to the *evaporating-houses* in the town below. Whole forests are consumed for fuel, being floated down the mountain streams and torrents into the Salza, and collected here by means of a sort of grating or sieve thrown across the river. (§ 111.)

There is a cross-road over the mountain from Hallein to Berchtesgaden (6 miles). The Austrian Custom-house is at Schöpfruh; the Bavarian at Zill.

Still ascending the valley of the Salza, which gradually narrows, contracted by the colossal mass of the Hohe Göhl mountain, we reach

2 Golling.—*Inn:* Post; good. A singular village of about 80 houses, with projecting gables; surmounted by an old castle and a most singular churchyard in terraces on the rock. About 2 miles from the village, on the opposite side of the Salza, is the *Water fall of the Schwarzbach.* This stream (said to be an outlet of the Königssee?) pours itself out of the mouth of a cavern, in the thickly-wooded flanks of the Hohe Göhl, and descends in two shoots a height of 300 ft., passing behind a singular natural bridge formed by projecting masses of rock, through which the water seems to have worn its way. It is a very pretty fall, and may be visited in 1½ hour. A drive of 20 minutes in a char, then a walk of 5 to the bottom of the fall, and 30 minutes more to the cavern. To

go and return requires only an hour: no guide is needed.

Berchtesgaden may be reached in 5 hours from Golling, by a path over the mountains, passing the Schwarzbach fall. The view from the top of the pass is *very* beautiful. From this the traveller may descend at once upon the Königssee without passing through Berchtesgaden.

A rough char-road leads from Golling up the valley of the Lammer, past Abtenau, to Hallstadt, in the Salzkammergut. (Route 204.)

Between Golling and Werfen the road traverses the romantic *Pass Lueg*, the gate of the Pongau, as the part of the valley of the Salza above this is called. The defile is so contracted by the precipices of the Göhl on one side, and of the Tannen Gebirge on the other, as to leave barely room for the road by the side of the river. In one place the precipices advance so far as to cut off the road altogether, and it is therefore continued by a shelf or bridge of planks. Near this spot is a rocky ledge, about 30 ft. above the road, occupied by a small fort, which, with a single gun, completely commanded the passage of the valley. A handful of Tyrolese, indeed, in 1809, during the struggle for independence, under the command of Haspinger the Capucin, kept it in spite of a host of French and Bavarian foes; and the pass of Lueg was the scene of more than one bloody struggle. The Austrian government has recently put this defile into a more complete state of defence, by constructing a fort on one side of the Salza and a loopholed wall with embrasures for musketry on the other, so as to render the Pass impregnable.

About 2 miles from Golling, near the mouth of the defile, a finger-post on the right of the road points to the *Oefen* (Caldrons), a singular contracted gorge of the Salza, where the river bed has been encumbered, and partly filled up, by an éboulement, or fall of rock, from the precipices above, so that the rapid and confined river itself has been irregularly bridged over and nearly concealed from view. The path is skilfully carried down by slopes and flights of steps, winding among the gigantic fragments in such a manner as to afford now and then a peep far down into the here subterranean stream.—J. P. O. Beneath this natural bridge, the water may be seen here and there boiling and writhing in the depths below. The drift-wood floated down the Salza is often arrested by these impediments, and left adhering to the rocks. The mode of releasing it is by letting down a wood-cutter by a rope into the abyss, armed with a hatchet; an adventurous and perilous exploit. It is a scene of savage grandeur, on no account to be missed by the passing traveller, and well worth the delay of ½ an hour, which will suffice to walk down the hill from the high road to view it.

At the upper extremity of Pass Lueg rises the Castle of *Hohenwerfen*, the feudal stronghold of the Archbishops of Salzburg in ancient times, which served them as a hunting-seat and as a state prison, and is now converted into a barrack. It stands on the summit of an eminence several hundred feet above the Salza, and immediately in front of the gigantic precipices of the Tannen Gebirge. Within its dungeons many Protestants were immured at the beginning of the last century, victims of the intolerance of the prelates of Salzburg. Riesbach, in his travels, mentions a poor smith of Hüttau who was buried alive, as it were, for five years in a dungeon like a draw-well. Some of these dungeons still remain, but are no longer used; and one of the towers in which the torture was inflicted is still called *Reckthurm*, Rack-tower.

3 Werfen.—*Inn:* Post; clean and cheap: here trout and chamois may be had. In the Parish Church is a curious monument, with a marble effigy of Christopher von Kuenburg in armour.

Outside of Werfen the road splits—the right-hand branch goes to Gastein; the left, crossing the Salza, leads by the Radstadter Tauern (Route 243) to Klagenfurth and Laibach. The valley

of the Salza expands considerably, and the river is thrice crossed, before reaching

3 St. Johann.—*Inns:* Post; Bey Hofer. A large village, with a population of 800. At a little country alehouse, in the village of Schwartzach, through which the road passes, the leaders of the Protestant peasants met in 1729, and bound themselves by an oath to abandon their country and their homes rather than their faith. These primitive mountaineers had already endured bitter persecutions from their ecclesiastical rulers, and they beheld a fresh storm gathering, which soon burst upon them. Their conversion was attempted by a host of priests, who were let loose over the land to pry into the secrets of every house and cottage, whose exhortations were enforced by an army of soldiers, and a dragonnade on a small scale. But violence and persuasion were alike unavailing, either to induce them to apostatize or to rise in revolt; and they were at length driven in a body from their Fatherland, and to the number of 30,000 sought an asylum in Prussia, Würtemberg, and even in North America, where colonies of them, distinguished by their industrious habits, are still to be found. The patriarchs of the valleys met at the inn of Schwartzach, not for the purpose of rebelling against their rulers, but to cement a firm union among themselves, and to strengthen their adherence to their faith. As they took the oath never to forsake their principles, each of them swallowed a morsel of salt from the salt-cellar placed on the table before them, a ceremony originating either in some allusion to the name of the country, or perhaps with reference to the text from the Bible, "Ye are the salt of the earth," intended to make the covenant more binding, from which it is known as the *Salz-bund.* The table at which they sat is still preserved, and is painted with a rude representation of the meeting. The banishment of the Protestants was accompanied by acts of atrocity and cruelty sufficient to consign to infamy the name of Archbishop Firmian, who perpetrated it at the instigation of his advisers the Jesuits. Their worst act was the separation of parents from their children, nearly 1000 having been stolen and kept back from their fathers and mothers, to be educated in the Romish faith. This expulsion was as impolitic as it was wicked, since by it Salzburg lost the most industrious part of its population, many of its valleys were left uninhabited, and the worthless colonists who have succeeded them, collected from other countries to fill up the gap, appear almost an inferior race. To this cause must chiefly be attributed the poverty and filth of the lower orders, who display a marked inferiority, on the territory of Salzburg, to the thriving and contented peasantry of the hereditary provinces of the Austrian crown.

The natives of the vale of the Salza are miserably afflicted with goîtres.

The river Ache issues out of the valley of Gastein, forming several cascades before it reaches the Salza, close to the village of

2 Lendt.—*Inn :* Post; tolerable.—This village contains smelting-furnaces, at which the gold and silver from the mines of Gastein, Rauris, and Böckstein are purified. It is nearly 4 hours' drive from Lendt to Bad Gastein. Our road here turns out of the valley of the Salza, or Pongau (Route 202), mounts up a steep ascent requiring extra horses, and enters the narrow defile of the Ache, one of those remarkable chasms that have cleft the slate mountains from top to bottom, so as to allow the waters of a higher valley free passage into a lower one. This part of the road is called the *Die Klamme.* The rocky rent is so precipitous on both sides, that the road is partly constructed of trunks of trees attached by clamps and beams inserted in mortises to the face of the cliff, after the manner of a shelf against a wall; but it is perfectly secure, and defended by wooden parapets. The scenery of the Pass of Klamme may bear comparison with some of the finest Swiss defiles. Near the upper extremity are remains of a gateway which, in ancient times, was strongly guarded, and com-

pletely closed up the passage in or out of the Valley of Gastein. Beyond it the Valley of Gastein opens out in its full breadth, disclosing a barrier of snow-clad mountains at its upper extremity. After passing the small village of Gastein, we reach

3 Hof Gastein. Moser's inn is good: it is furnished with baths supplied from the hot-springs of Bad Gastein, the water being conducted hither in wooden pipes from the Spital Quelle, a distance of 6 miles, losing only 12° Fahr. of heat in its passage. 2 fl. 42 kr. is charged per week for a private bath, and 1 fl. 50 kr. for the use of the public bath. The hours of bathing are, 4—10 A.M. and 3—8 P.M.

Hof Gastein, the principal place in the valley, was anciently the residence of the proprietors of the gold-mines; for, previous to the discovery of America, the Gasteiner Thal might be called a European Potosi, from the abundant supply which it furnished of the precious metals. Among the smoky wooden houses which now compose the greater part of its habitations, rise several antique edifices of stone, which bear testimony to the wealth of their ancient owners. One of the finest belonged to the family *Weitmoser*, whose founder began the world as a poor miner, and ended with a fortune of 1½ million florins: he was a favourite of the Emperor Maximilian, whose purse he often replenished. In the church and churchyard are the family monuments of many of these wealthy miners, dating from the 15th century, and displaying very considerable perfection in art. The wealth of the gold-mines has long since been drained; few are now worth working, and the glaciers have descended and covered many of the adits: the original miners, also, being chiefly Protestants, were proscribed and expelled from the valley of which they had been the benefactors. During the days of its prosperity it was the seat of a considerable carrying trade with Italy, over the High Alps; and the ruins of extensive warehouses in the market-place still attest its former commercial importance. A ride of about 1½ hour, chiefly up hill, leads to Gastein. In crossing the valley beyond Hof Gastein a fine view is obtained of the mountains at its head, which hem it in, and render it a *cul-de-sac*, approachable for carriages only by the Klam Strasse: the most conspicuous is the Gemskofl.

The village and Wildbath, as it is called, consists of less than 30 houses of wood, and 5 or 6 of stone, including a Villa belonging to the Archduke John, scattered irregularly over a steep slope occupying the centre of the valley, inclosed on both sides by wooded heights. In the midst of the houses the torrent Ache descends, in a succession of leaps, nearly 300 ft., rushing and tumbling, and forming a fine cataract in the very centre of the village. Gastein lies 3000 ft. above the level of the sea, and 1600 ft. above Salzburg. Its situation is highly romantic, but its chief attractions are the almost endless mountain excursions, each possessing some peculiar interest amidst scenery so varied, which render Gastein an agreeable place of sojourn.

A stone bridge thrown over the fall, and so near to it as to be enveloped in perpetual spray, leads to the principal inn.

1½ *Wildbad-Gastein.—Inns:* Straubinger's, a new and handsome hotel of stone, in the place of the old wooden house. The family have kept the inn here for 3 centuries. There is a table-d'hôte at 12 o'clock (!), for 36 kr. a head, which, in spite of the primitive hour, is attended by all classes, from the Archduke to the peasant. Those who prefer dining in private, however, can have their meals sent to their rooms; beds from 2 fl. to 5 fl. a week; but all charges are fixed by tariff. Moser's inn, a rustic building, commands a fine view of the waterfall, and is comfortable, but has no table-d'hôte. Almost all the buildings are boarding or *Lodging-houses:* one of them is called the *Schloss*, because built by an archbishop of Salzburg; it is provided with baths. Bellevue, tolerable.

The *Mineral Springs* of Gastein were,

it is said, known to the Romans. Their reputation was revived by the celebrated quack Theophrastus Paracelsus; they have since been visited by the chief sovereigns of southern Europe, and are still frequented by persons of all classes from far and near, including the noblesse of Austria, Hungary, and even Russia, in such numbers, that, during the height of the season (July to August), it is advisable for those who travel in parties to write beforehand to the Bade Director, to secure rooms at Straubinger's or elsewhere, since the whole place does not afford more than about 200 bed-rooms. The six hot-springs rise out of granite rocks at the foot of the Graukogel; one of them bursts out in the bed of the Ache, in the middle of the cataract; and they yield in the 24 hours 100,000 cubic feet of water. From these sources the baths are supplied; the principal are those in the Schloss, lined with stone, and those at Straubinger's, including, besides private baths, the Fürstenbad, for persons of the upper classes, and Capuciner Bad, for inferior persons; each capable of holding from 15 to 20 bathers at once. Straubinger's baths are not very comfortable, being little better than wooden tubs in wooden sheds; but to such the visitors at Gastein accustom themselves. The weekly charges at the Schloss are, for a private bath, 2 fl. 45kr. or a Kronthaler, and for a public bath 1 fl. At Straubinger's something less.

The waters at the fountain-head have a temperature of 115° to 120° Fahrenheit = 38° Reaum., but are allowed to cool down to 96° F. before being used. Chemists are at a loss to decide whence these waters derive their virtue, since a pint contains but 2 or 3 grains of saline substances, the principal ingredients being Glauber salt and carbonate of lime dissolved in it, and the water is perfectly pure, tasteless, and without smell. It is indeed used for all culinary purposes, and is often drunk in preference to spring water by the people living on the spot.

"Their operation is said to be generally exciting, by their stimulating effects on the vascular system or on the skin, where they not unfrequently cause an eruption. They are chiefly recommended in nervous affections of an atonic character, derangement of the general health, paralysis, gout, rheumatism," &c. &c.—*Lee*. The hours of bathing are from 5—10 A.M. and 3—6 P.M. A shaft has been sunk through the solid rock above the Spitalquelle, to allow the steam to ascend, which is conducted into a building purposely erected over it, and serves to supply *Vapour Baths*, applicable either to the whole body, or to individual parts or members. There are besides douche-baths.

The interval between the morning and evening bath is occupied in walks along the terraces and steep paths cut in the sides of the valley, or among Prince Schwarzenberg's pleasure-grounds; in dining; and in more distant excursions on foot or horseback. Carriages may be hired at the inns, and a horse costs from 2 to 3 fl. a day.

The Flugkopf is ascended on account of its extensive view.

Excursions are sometimes made to the *Gold-Mines*. The way to them lies through the village of Böckstein, ½ an hour's walk, where the ore is washed and purified. The mine of Rathhausberg, whence it is obtained, is situated far higher than this village, at an elevation of nearly 6000 ft. above it, and is covered with snow for 10 months of the year. It takes two hours to walk up to it. A shorter but somewhat perilous mode of reaching it is by means of a car, in which wood and ore are let up and down, attached to a rope 750 fathoms long, which is wound up by a windlass attached to a water-wheel above. Those who try this conveyance lay themselves down at the bottom of the car, and are rapidly drawn up to the top. These mines were known to the Romans, and were in later times profitably worked by the Venetians, who constructed paved roads for beasts of burthen across the Alps to them, which still in part exist. At present their produce is reduced to little importance.

Two rather difficult Alpine passes lead from the heads of the valley of Gastein into Carinthia. 1. *The Mallnitzer Tauern* (Route 201), through the picturesque Alpine valley of Nassfeld, goes to Ober Villach. Travellers on horseback or on foot, aided by a good guide, may by this pass reach Venice in 3½ or 4 days from Gastein. 2. *The Pass of Rauris*, or Heiligenblut (Route 244), leading to the village of Heiligenblut, at the foot of the Gross Glockner, the grandest and most elevated Alp in the chain of Noric Alps. The sublime scenery about Heiligenblut, and the glacier at the foot of the Glockner, render it well worth a visit.

ROUTE 201.

BAD GASTEIN TO OBER VILLACH, BY THE PASS OF MALLNITZ.

This is a bridle-road, presenting no difficulties to the pedestrian, and a guide need not be taken except to carry the baggage, more especially at the high rate of 10 Zwanzigers, which is the usual demand. "*Time* required to walk, including stoppages, 8 hours 50 minutes."—J. P. Y. It will be prudent to take provisions.

1½ Böckstein (see p. 208). The innkeeper generally keeps horses or mules for the journey. Quitting Böckstein, the path ascends by the side of the Ache, passing near the gold-works, and the inclined plane by which wood is carried in cars up to the mine. It then traverses a rocky defile called Wilde Graben, down whose precipitous sides a number of cascades cast themselves headlong; one of them is called the Schleier Fall, from its resemblance to a *veil* of gauze spread over the rock. Nine miles above Böckstein is the elevated Alpine valley called Nassfeld, hemmed in by glaciers which feed so many torrents and trickling streamlets as to give the valley its name, *i. e.* Wetfield. Among them the Ache takes its rise. The rocks are spread over with the filaments of the violet-scented moss, Byssus jolithus. The meadows around furnish pasturage to 300 horses, 400 cattle, and 4000 sheep, and the shepherds dwell in a hamlet of 20 huts.

2 Nassfeld (Chalets). There is a chalet here in which it is possible to sleep, as those who intend to cross the glaciers direct to Heiligenblut must necessarily do; the accommodation is of the most humble kind. The ascent proceeds through a steep ravine to the Tauern, which is named either Nassfeld or Mallnitz, by the inhabitants of the respective valleys on the two opposite sides of the pass.

2 The summit of the pass is marked by a cross; the crest of the mountain rises 100 ft. higher on the left of the path, and commands an extensive view of the Gross Glockner and its glaciers—and southward of the Alps, which form the boundary of Italy. Immediately beyond the Col, on the S. side, a substantial *Tauernhaus*, or shelter, has recently been built, where the common refreshments of bread, cheese, and wine, and beds, may be procured in summer: but the owner lives alone, and sometimes descends into the valley. The descent is rapid, traversing the Manhard Alp, and through a charming valley, to

2 Mallnitz (decent inn).

1½ Ober Villach. The inn affords civility and clean beds: the landlord will furnish a carriage to Spital. Here we enter the Möhl Thal, one of the prettiest valleys in Carinthia.—Route 244.

This pass is much frequented in winter by smugglers. The course they take is by a ridge called the Scheinbretkopf, which they surmount in 4 hours' hard climbing. As soon as they reach the opposite declivity, they seat themselves on a board, provided for that purpose, and in this rude sledge dash down the snow-covered precipice with such rapidity as to traverse in 10 to 15 minutes a distance which would take them several hours to ascend: so rapid is their course that, in their own words, a father could not recognise his own son were he to pass close to him.

ROUTE 202.

GASTEIN TO SALZBURG, BY ZELL AM SEE AND THE PINZGAU.

The distance is about 85 or 90 (?) English miles. Between Lendt and Lofer it is a cross-road, but very good, and post horses may be procured. The distances in this part of the route are given in Stunden, of 2½ English miles.

Hof Gastein, } As in Route 200.
4½ Lendt, }

The Pongau, or valley of the Salza, above Lendt is a narrow and picturesque defile as far as

2¼ Taxenbach.—*Inn:* Beym Tax Wirth, good. Here the Pinzgau begins. (Route 230.) About an hour's walk from Taxenbach is a curious waterfall, formed by a stream flowing from the Rauris. It is approached by 2 galleries, cut through the solid rock. The waterfall is nothing; the situation and the way to it very romantic, and the manner in which the stream has evidently cut down its bed, at least from 3 different points, with very great intervals of height, is most curious. The galleries are low; they were levels made to an old gold-mine of the Weitmosers, long since abandoned (see p. 207), but about to be resumed.

The road ascends the vale of the Salza no further than

3 Bruck (*Inn:* bey Meyer), a village at the angle between the Unter and Mitter Pinzgau, just below the morass called Zeller Moos, through which the waters of the lake of Zell dribble into the Salza. On a projection between the two valleys rises the castle of Fischhorn; it commands a fine view.

Owing to the height of the bed of the Salza above that of the Zell, the district around their confluence is a great morass, constantly subject to inundation and exhaling destructive miasmata. The marsh originates at the lower extremity of the lake of Zell, at whose upper end lies the village of

1½ Zell (called Zell am See, to distinguish it from Zell in the Ziller Thal). Its situation upon an eminence, which raises it above the deadly marshes on the borders of the lake, in view of the snow-tipped Alps to the S., is romantic in a high degree. The castle of *Kaprun*, 3 miles off, is one of the oldest in this country.

4 Saalfelden (*Inn:* Auerwirth, J. P. O.). A village of 1100 inhab., in the Middle Pinzgau. On the neighbouring heights stand the ruined castles of Rothenberg, Grub, Formach, Dorfheim, and Lichtenberg, with its chapel and hermitage hewn in the rock. The Gross Glockner is a grand object in the view to the S. from this neighbourhood.

A romantic and wild glen, 8 miles long, called Pinzgauer Hohlweg, is traversed by the road between Saalfelden and Weissbach.

3¾ Frohnwies, a single house.—A good inn, but dear; bed-rooms very good. ½ Stunde farther is the pretty hamlet and church of Weissbach, where a carriage road to Berchtesgaden (6 Stunden) turns off to the E. It is about ½ an hour's walk along it to an extraordinary ravine called the *Seissenberger Klam.* "A finger-post by the road side, on the l. of the road, points out the way to it with the words 'Gehe und Staune:' this tempted me to diverge. I descended a stair-case to a gallery of wood, which has been carried through the windings of the cliff a few feet above the water, until it ends in front of a small waterfall. I was very well repaid."—M.

"It is a most curious scene, but one which it is almost impossible to describe. The torrent has worn down its bed to a depth of 30 or 40 ft., but that in the most tortuous and irregular manner; sometimes turning off almost at right angles, where it has met with a portion of red Salzburg marble, or other 'pièce de résistance,' in the midst of the softer limestone, and, in some, hollowing out by its eddies basins so regular and so defined as to resemble a well in miniature. The gallery was made by the managers of the salt-works at Reichenhall, to enable their woodmen to extricate the drift-timber caught in the intricacies of the passage."—J. P. O.

"A fine pass leads from this up the Weissbach Thal, and over the mountains called Hirschbichl to Berchtesgaden, commanding from its top a magnificent range of limestone mountains, perfectly barren, and cut into numberless peaks, scarcely second to those of Gosau. At the top of the pass is the Austrian custom-house. The descent on the Bavarian side is by a good road, leading past the small lake called Hinter See."—M.

The lower portion of the *Hohlweg* is very beautiful; smooth lawns with plum-trees cover the bottom of the valley, and wooded mountains rise on either side.

2½ Lofer.—*Inn:* Beym Hackelwith; Beym Bräuer. On the post road from Innsbruck to Salzburg. (Route 229.)

5½ Germ. m. SALZBURG. (p. 196.)

ROUTE 203.

THE SALZKAMMERGUT—LINZ (OR LAMBACH) TO ISCHL AND AUSSEE, BY THE FALLS OF THE TRAUN, AND THE LAKES OF GMUNDEN, HALLSTADT, AND AUSSEE.

Few of the English travellers who annually visit Salzburg and Linz, or who merely pass rapidly along the high road connecting these places with Vienna, are aware that they have skirted and turned their backs upon one of the most picturesque districts in Europe. The Salzkammergut, or crown lands belonging to the Emperor, containing the salt-mines,* is the country alluded to. It is the S.W. angle of the province of Upper Austria; it is wedged in between the frontier of Salzburg and Styria, and is traversed through its whole extent by the river Traun. Sir Humphry Davy thus speaks of it:—"If I were disposed to indulge in minute picturesque descriptions, I might occupy hours with details of the various characters of the enchanting scenery in this neighbourhood. The vales have that pastoral beauty and constant verdure which is so familiar to us in England, with similar inclosures and hedgerows, and fruit and forest trees. Above are noble hills planted with beeches and oaks; mountains bound the view—here covered with pines and larches, there raising their marble crests capped with eternal snows above the clouds." And again:—"I know no country more beautiful. The variety of the scenery, the verdure of the meadows and trees, the depths of the valleys, the altitude of the mountains, the clearness and grandeur of the rivers and lakes, give it, I think, a decided superiority over Switzerland, and the people are far more agreeable. * * * They are distinguished by their love of their country, their devotion to the sovereign, the warmth and purity of their faith, their honesty, and (with very few exceptions) I may say, their great civility and courtesy to strangers." They are a happy and joyous race, taking great delight in music and dancing, and the men, like all the Austrian mountaineers, are expert marksmen.

The chief picturesque beauty of the Salzkammergut lies in its numerous lakes, forming a chain strung together as it were by the Traun, the main artery of the district, passing through them in succession. They are commonly bordered with lofty mountains, whose precipices, rising abruptly from the very water's edge, without the smallest ledge or foreland, impart an extremely sublime character to these Alp-locked reservoirs. The lakes of Gmunden (or Traunsee) and of Hallstadt, on the whole, display these beauties in their fullest extent. The Falls of the Traun resemble those of the Rhine at Schaffhausen, though they are much inferior to them. The district is too elevated and mountainous to grow much corn; its chief produce is wood from its forests, cattle from its fine Alpine pastures, and, above all, *salt*, from which it receives its name. The mines of Ischl, Hallstadt, and Aussee (§ 94), all furnish vast supplies of this valuable mineral. *Ischl*, celebrated for its baths, and much resorted to in consequence in summer

* Kammergut, *i. e.* chamber property, crown land, whose revenues go to the Emperor, not to the public treasury.

by the Austrians, from the Emperor and higher nobles down to the Bourgeois of Vienna, is the chief place in the Salzkammergut, and the best head-quarters for those who would tarry or explore the country at their leisure, from its centrical situation and the accommodation it affords. It lies upon the high road from Salzburg to Gratz or to Vienna, through Styria. (Route 240.) The high post road from Munich and Salzburg to Linz and Vienna (Route 193) runs but 15 miles north of the Traun lake, and 7 from the falls of the Traun. The country is seen to greatest advantage by those who approach it from the north, turning out of the Vienna road at Lambach or Schwanstadt; since they have the Alps constantly before them, and the scenery becomes wilder and grander every step they advance further into their recesses. They need no other guide than the Traun: if they thread the lovely valleys traversed by it, and cross the five lakes, which serve as it passes through them to purify and augment its beryl-coloured waters, they will at length reach, high up among the mountains, the cradle of the infant stream, a contracted basin of black water, owing its hue not to impurity, but depth, fed by snows and glaciers. (Route 240.)

4 or 5 days will suffice for this excursion, but more may be agreeably spent in it. The pedestrian or horseman may enter the Salzkammergut by the mountain road leading from Golling to Hallstadt by Abtenau. (Routes 200 and 204.)

To sum up in a few words the attractions which the Salzkammergut holds out to various classes of travellers—the *lover of nature* will derive endless gratification from the splendour and variety of its scenery; the *artist* may fill his portfolios; the *invalid* may restore his broken health in the brine-baths (said to be nearly as good as sea-baths) and salt-steam of Ischl; and if he desire society, he will find during the season the best that S. Germany affords. The *sportsman* will not want ample employment for his fishing-rods. The rivers and lakes swarm with trout, &c., and permission to fish in them may be purchased for a few florins. Chamois, though rare, are still to be met with near the glaciers, and on the highest mountains. The *gourmand* should repair hither, were it only to enjoy the delicate mountain trout in full perfection.

From Lambach (Route 198) to Ischl is called 8½ Germ. miles = 41 Eng. miles; from Ischl to Aussee 3½ Germ. miles = 17 Eng. miles.

There is a *Railroad* (tram) up the valley of the Traun from Linz as far as Gmunden, traversed daily by coaches drawn by 2 horses, fastened tandem fashion, at the rate of 6 or 7 miles an hour. A special carriage for a party may be hired for 7 fl.; and those who wish to see the Falls of the Traun (¼ mile distant from the railway) are placed in a separate carriage, and allowed to stop, without any extra charge being made. Private carriages are taken on trucks. Trains go to Gmunden in 7 or 8 hours, and twice a day to Lambach, within 7 miles of the Falls of the Traun. The tramroad and post road cease on the margin of the lake of Gmunden, over which travellers are conveyed in a *steamer* to Ebensee, where Stellwagen (omnibuses) are ready to carry them to Ischl. Thus from Linz to Ischl is an easy day's journey.

From Linz to Lambach see Route 198.

Lambach station, where there is a good *new inn* near the railway.

The railroad conveys a great many passengers, but its principal use is in the transport of salt, of which nearly 3000 tons are brought down by it yearly to the Danube.

On leaving Lambach the road passes the church on the Baura, p. 200, and, crossing the Traun, continues along its right bank as far as Gmunden. At the village of Roitham, 7 miles from Lambach, are the

Falls of the Traun.—"It is a cataract which, when the river is full, may be almost compared to that of Schaffhausen for magnitude, and possesses the

same peculiar characters of grandeur in the precipitous rush of its awful and overpowering waters, and of beauty in the tints of its streams and foam, and in the forms of the rocks over which it falls, and the cliffs and woods by which it is overhung. Though not so elevated as the cascade of Terni, nor so large as that of Schaffhausen, yet, from its perfect clearness, and the harmony of the surrounding objects, it ranks high as to picturesque effect among the waterfalls of Europe; and the wonderful transparency of its pale green water gives it a peculiar charm in my eyes." —*Davy.*

It should be viewed from the bridge, from the opposite bank, and from the rocks below the bridge. Its height is 42 ft. By the side of it, along the right bank, a curious wooden *Canal*, or aqueduct, 1250 ft. long, partly cut in the rock, partly supported by props, has been constructed to allow the salt barges to ascend and descend the Traun without interruption from the cataract. They descend from Gmunden at a fixed hour in the morning, usually between 10 and 11, when the sluice-gate at the upper end of the canal is opened to allow a part of the stream to pass through it. The vessels, carried swiftly along by the suction of the falls, are, by skilful steering, swept past them at a distance of only a few feet from the verge of the watery abyss, from which they are separated by the trunk of a tree, supported between two rocks to form a balustrade, and they immediately enter the canal. Their descent along this aquatic inclined plane, where the depth of water is only sufficient to prevent the bottom grazing, is made in one minute, so rapidly that the eye can scarcely follow the boat. The force of the stream and the slope of the aqueduct combine to accelerate its speed. The vessels return empty, and are drawn up the canal by 10 or 12 horses at full gallop. Since the completion of the tramroad the salt is transported almost exclusively by it, and barges are little used *below* Gmunden.

Sir Humphry Davy, in his pleasant little book, the 'Consolations in Travel,' describes with all the vividness of reality his escape from drowning, when carried over the fall by the accidental breaking of a rope to which his boat was attached. The adventure, however, is believed to be purely imaginary, and not founded on any real occurrence.

The road from the falls lies amidst agreeable scenery, passing through fir woods and neat villages, with occasional peeps of the green river on the right. The tall mountain, Traunstein, is a conspicuous object in front; on its crest a resemblance to the profile of Louis XVI. may be discovered. At length the valley opens out, and the lake and town of Gmunden appear in sight. The Traun is crossed by a bridge a little below its exit from the lake, close to the large sluices erected to confine and husband its waters. These are opened only for a few hours daily, to allow the passage of the salt barges, which are carried along by the flood over rocky impediments, of such a nature that if the lake was not thus pent up, they would, in dry weather, entirely obstruct the navigation of the Traun. Similar sluices will be found at the outlets of almost all the mountain lakes of the Salzkammergut.

3 Gmunden.—*Inn:* Das Goldene Schiff, good; it commands a delightful view of the lake; its fish dinners are to be commended.—Der Stern.

This little town of 3200 inhabitants occupies a most romantic situation at the N. extremity of the lake called Traunsee, or Gmundenersee. Its neat white houses, with green doors and window-blinds, and the gardens in front of many of them, look quite English. In front, the lake, which washes the foundations of the houses, expands its broad green surface. It is inclosed near its lower end with undulating hills, dotted with houses and villages scattered among the trees. Its upper extremity, hemmed in by tall precipices and black fir woods, overtopped in their turn by the serrated ridges and snowy peaks of the Dachstein and other Salz-

burg Alps, is of a more majestic and gloomy character. In the middle distance, but appearing close at hand from his great height, rises the gigantic Traunstein. It has the appearance of a mountain split from top to bottom, and turned with its cleft side towards the lake, so as to present to it a precipitous wall of rock of nearly 3000 ft. There is something so majestic in its high and weather-beaten surface and angular outline, that one is never tired of gazing on it. About a mile to the W. of Gmunden, perched on a little island about 50 yards from the shore, is the picturesque castle of *Ort*, with which a story, exactly similar to that of Hero and Leander, is connected.

After having sufficiently admired the view, there is little to be seen in Gmunden except the *Model Cabinet*, in the Salzoberamt (upper office of salt-works), a collection of models of the mines, evaporating-houses, pans — in fact, of all the machinery employed in procuring and preparing salt, collecting wood for fuel, and other purposes. Travellers who intend afterwards to visit the mines, &c., will find an inspection of this collection the readiest mode of acquiring an insight into the various processes employed. (§ 94, 95.)

The *Calvarienberg* behind the town commands an extensive view of the lake. A green hillock or tumulus, at Pinsdorf, near the water-side, is pointed out as the grave of the misguided peasants who, having risen in rebellion, in 1626, were slaughtered here, to the number of 4000, by the troops of Count Pappenheim and his lieutenant Herbersdorf. (See p. 190.)

The post road is interrupted by the *Lake of Gmunden*, since the precipices at its upper end have hitherto prevented the construction of a road of any kind. It is in contemplation, however, to form galleries along them by blasting the rock.

A *Steam-boat*, established by an Englishman, and commanded by a Scotch captain, now navigates the lake of Gmunden, from the month of May to October, plying 4 or 5 times a day between Gmunden and Ebensee, where carriages are in waiting to convey passengers on to Ischl. The distance across the lake is about 9 miles, counted as 1½ water-post, and the passage occupies about an hour. The steamer takes carriages, at a charge of 4 fl.; it will hold 3, and when more offer for transport, they are put into flat-bottomed barges and towed by the steamer.

The scenery of the lake increases in grandeur towards its S. extremity, and the green slopes are soon exchanged for mountains and precipices. The Traunstein seems, from its colossal proportions, impending over the water from the E. On the W. shore are the villages of Altmünster, in the church of which are some ancient monuments, and the tomb of Herbersdorf, who defeated the rebel peasantry; and of Traunkirchen, where the Jesuits had at one time established themselves in a nunnery founded by King Ottocar. At a distance, Traunkirchen seems to lie at the end of the lake; but it is found, on a nearer approach, to stand on a projecting cape, after doubling which Gmunden is hid from view, and the traveller finds himself, as it were, in a different lake, more wild and grand than that which he has left behind. The rocky barriers inclosing it rise straight from the verge of the water, and where the precipice ends the slopes are covered with forests, which have for centuries furnished fuel to the salt-works. At length the village of

3 Ebensee and Langbath (*Inn:* Post; not good; dear) — for, though double in name, they are but the parts of one village on the two sides of the Traun—appears in view. It is surrounded by vast stacks of timber, the produce of the neighbouring forest, brought down by the torrents when swollen, and sometimes precipitated from the summits of the surrounding precipices into the lake, and here collected to serve as fuel. Before reaching the landing-place the boat crosses a boom extended from shore to shore, to collect together all the stray logs, and prevent their being lost. Ebensee is the first

place within the Salzkammergut properly so called. The principal buildings in the village are the evaporating houses, the largest in the district (§ 95), and therefore worth seeing, though their construction is very clumsy compared with the salt-pans used in England. There are no mines on the spot; the brine is brought from Hallstadt and Ischl, a distance of about 24 miles, in wooden pipes, visible by the road-side in many places. To preserve a regular descent, they are carried in niches along the mountain-sides; and wherever a glen or valley intervenes, they traverse it on an aqueduct. The Kranabethsattel, a mountain on the W. of Ebensee, commanding, it is said, one of the best views of the district, may be ascended in 4 hours from hence. The writer cannot say if the prospect repays the trouble, not having tried it.

At the mouth of almost all the tributaries of the Traun wooden gratings (Rechen, § 111) are erected to arrest the floating timber transported by them.

An agreeable ride up the valley of the Traun brings the traveller to

2½ *Ischl.—Inns:* Post; unusually dirty: great complaints of incivility, &c.;—Kreutz; very indifferent and extortionate. It is to be hoped that a new inn will be established soon. The existing ones are wretchedly bad;—Stöger's;—Kreutzberger's. Almost all the houses in the place are let as lodgings, and the price of a room varies from 30 kr. to 60 kr. per diem.

A few years have converted the pretty but previously undistinguished market-town of Ischl (2000 inhabitants), at the junction of the Ischl with the Traun, into a fashionable watering-place. Its origin does not date farther back than 1822; but the beauties of its situation and environs, combined with the novel nature of its baths, have attracted hosts of visitors from Vienna and other parts of Austria; among whom are usually numbered many of the Bohemian, Austrian, and Hungarian noblesse, forming a very agreeable society. In addition to this the Imperial family are now constant visitors during the season, and add of course greatly to the popularity of Ischl. Its white houses are spread over a small green plain on both sides of the Traun, surrounded by mountains rising in the form of an amphitheatre, and flanking the mouths of 5 or 6 different valleys which radiate as it were from this central point. The lover of seclusion may bury himself in the solitude of mountain paths, amidst dark forests, and inky lakes. Those who prefer society will find at Ischl parties of pleasure to fill up every day; and balls, concerts, and even a *theatre*, to occupy the night. In 1840 a very handsome *Cassino*, including ball and billiard rooms, was opened.—D. J.

The *baths* are situated in a separate building, with a Grecian portico, bearing the inscription, "In sale et in sole omnia consistunt." One side of it is appropriated to gentlemen, the other to ladies. Common hot or cold baths may be had if required; but those most in request are supplied with the mother liquor (Soolenbäder) drawn off from the salt-pans after a large portion of salt has been extracted from the brine. It is a strong solution of chloride of sodium and some other salts. Immersion in it produces purgative effects, and is attended with a tingling and general irritation of the skin. It is usually diluted, according to the tenor of the doctor's prescription, with common water, or is mixed with that of a sulphurous spring rising in the vicinity, as the nature of the patient's complaint may render expedient.

Vapour-baths of a very peculiar description are prepared here. They consist of wooden closets attached to the roof-tree of the evaporating house, placed immediately over the salt-pan, so as to receive the steam as it ascends from the boiling brine. Those who will not submit to be shut up in one of these closets may take a modified bath in an open gallery overlooking the pans, in which they may walk for an hour or two at a time. It is found of utility to invalids in many complaints, especially in affections of the chest, to inhale the vapours impregnated with

the various volatile particles disengaged from the brine while boiling.

Mud-baths (Schlammbäder) are made from the slime (Laist) brought from the chambers or reservoirs in the salt-mine. A warm bath of fresh water costs 14 kr.; a mud-bath 36 kr.

Chairs, carried in the manner of sedans by two bearers, convey invalids to and from the baths; and ladies often employ them to make excursions among the mountains.

The narrow valley in which Ischl stands, shut in by high mountains, is highly distinguished by its picturesque beauty. The neighbouring woods and the lower slopes have, within a few years, been rendered accessible even for invalids by walks extending in all directions, and converting them, as it were, into pleasure-grounds. They are provided with commodious seats, temples, and summer-houses, wherever the ground presents a good point of view. They usually bear the Christian name of some lady of rank or beauty who has visited the spot. Thus we find Hedwig's Balcony, named from Princess Lubomirsky; Countess Sophy's (Potocki's) Repose; Theresa's Bower; Marianne's Joy, &c. On the banks of the Ischl, about ½ mile above the town, a neat stone well-house (Maria Louisen Quelle) has been built.—D. J.

The *Schmalnauer Garden*, behind the Ischl, is prettily situated, and is much visited. Excellent coffee is to be had here. One of the best views of Ischl is from the church on the top of the *Calvarienberg*.

Excursions.

Ischl, lying as it does in the centre of the Salzkammergut, is excellent head-quarters for the tourist, and its neighbourhood furnishes an almost endless variety of excursions. The following is only a brief enumeration of some of them:—

a *The Lake of Hallstadt* (p. 217), *one day*:—proceeding in a carriage to Steg or Gosaumill (1 hour), in a boat to Hallstadt (1½ hour)—On foot to the Salt-Mine—visit the waterfall, cross the lake to the Hirschbrunnen, the Kessel, and Obertraun—return by Steg to Ischl.

b *The beautiful Gosau Lakes*—(page 219) one day, provided you start at 5 or 6, by Steg, Gosauzwang—to the Vorder See in a carriage 3¾ hours. To the Hinter See, a laborious walk of 4 hours. The scenery of these 2 lakes is superb. Take provisions.

c *The Wolfgang Lake* on the road to Salzburg—(p. 315) *one day*, stopping on the way to see Wirers waterfall, the Schwarzen See, and Wirers Strub, a digression which takes up 3 hours. To St. Wolfgang (1½ hour from Ischl), cross the lake to the echo point—return to Ischl.

d *Ascent of the Schaffberg*, 4 hours from St. Wolfgang. Few probably will take the trouble to pass a night on this mountain to see the sun rise, as the guide-books recommend; but the traveller should *on no account omit* this ascent, as the summit commands a most remarkable and extensive view, including 8 lakes, &c.

e *Aussee*, in Styria, 4½ hours in carriage, on the road to Gratz, and the lakes of Grundel, and of Aussee.—Sleep at Aussee; next day visit the Töplitz—and Kammer (See Route 240.) Third day return to Ischl.

f To the *Gmunden See* and *Falls of the Traun* (p. 213), by carriage and steam-boat.

The postmaster at Ischl charges 7 fl. for a light carriage to go to Ebensee, and wait there to bring back, but far better carriages may be got in the town for 5 fl. The Falls of the Traun may be visited in one day, or in 10 or 11 hours going and returning, thus—

	G. Mls.	H.	M.
Ischl to Ebensee . . .	2	1	40
Steam-boat to Gmunden .	2	1	0
To the Falls and back .	3	4	0
Dinner at Gmunden . .	0	1	30
Steam-boat back to Ebensee	2	1	0
Ischl	2	1	40

From Ischl to Linz on the Danube is a short day's journey.

g *The Salt-Mine* lies about 3 miles S.E. of Ischl. Notice of an intended

visit must previously be given at the Bergwesamt (office for managing the mines) in Ischl. During the season the mine is often illuminated for the gratification of the guests, who form parties to explore it on these occasions. An illumination costs about 5 gn. mün. The road to it lies across the Traun, through the village of Perneck, where the carriage road ceases, and the rest of the ascent must be made on foot. At the Berghaus, miners' dresses are provided for the visitors of both sexes; for ladies often take part in these expeditions. The mine consists of 12 stories or galleries driven horizontally into the bowels of the mountain, one above the other. The entrance is by the middle gallery, named after the Empress Maria Louisa. Ladies can be wheeled along it in cars, but must descend when they come to the end of it by a slide (Rutsch) formed of two poles, as at Hallein (p. 204: § 94). The salt is here distributed through the rock in veins and small lumps mixed with clay and earth, exhibiting neither the white crystalline surface nor the glittering appearance which most persons areled to expect. The curious process by which it is extracted is explained, § 94, and Route 200.

h The large dam of masonry, and sluice-gates, called *Chorinsky's Klause*, erected across the Weissenbach torrent, to float down timber into the Traun, is about 7 miles off. The best time for visiting it is when the sluice is burst open (wird gesprengt), which usually happens once a week, and is announced beforehand at Ischl. (The use of the dam is explained, § 111.) The road to it runs along the right bank of the Traun as far as Lauffen, where it crosses the river, and ascends the valley of the Weissenbach.

Ischl to Hallstadt.

There is a good carriage-road from Ischl to the borders of the Lake of Hallstadt. The distance from Ischl up the beautiful valley of the Traun to Steg, at the N. extremity of the Hallstadtersee, is about 10 miles, passing along the right bank of the Traun, through Lauffen (*Inn:* the Brewhouse), a village of 400 inhabitants, with an ancient Gothic church. The river here makes a smaller leap of 18 ft., which, like the greater fall below Gmunden, is avoided by a canal constructed on one side, so as to allow the salt-barges to pass up and down. The road up the valley of the Weissenbach to the Chorinzky Klause turns off here, crossing the Traun by a bridge. The mouth of the Weissenbach is closed by a large grating (Rechen) to collect the wood floated down it.

Goisern, another village on the road, is inhabited by Protestants, who are very numerous hereabouts, amounting to 5000 in the surrounding district. Beyond Goisern the road divides; the left branch is the post road to Aussee and Gratz (Route 240); the right branch, a cross-road, leads, in about 3 miles, to Steg, a group of houses with an inn, close to the outlet of the Traun from the Lake of Hallstadt, which is confined by sluice-gates similar to those at Gmunden. Thirteen streams running into this lake are provided with similar sluices at their mouths, opened only once a day in the dry season, to allow the salt-boats to start, and to furnish them with enough water to carry them along to the end of their day's voyage, over the rocks and shallows of the Traun. Any one can take a passage in these boats to Ischl or Ebensee. They go down at the rate of about 10 miles an hour; and the rapid locomotion is not disagreeable. Boats are provided at Steg and at the Gosau saw-mill, about 1½ mile further, to convey passengers to the village of Hallstadt, about 1 hour's voyage. A boat with two rowers costs 1½ Zwanziger.

The scenery of the *Lake of Hallstadt* is of a more wild and gloomy character than that of the Traunsee, and less enlivened by human habitations. It reaches the height of sublimity at its upper or S. end, where the mountains rise so precipitously from the water's edge as not to leave room for any road. The valley of Gosau, opening out on the

W., is traversed by an aqueduct called *Gosauzwang*, which conveys the brine from the salt-mine of Hallstadt to the boiling-houses at Ischl and Ebensee. The central piers are 130 ft. high, and the pipes form part of an uninterrupted conduit nearly 24 miles long, which has already been mentioned, near Ebensee (p. 214), and may be traced along the face of the precipices, by the side of the lake, nearly as far as Hallstadt. The scenery of the higher part of the valley of Gosau (about 14 miles from this aqueduct), in the vicinity of its two beautiful small lakes, at the foot of the glacier of the Dachstein, is truly magnificent. A description will be found of it in Route 204.

Hallstadt. — *Inns:* Däubler's is a tolerable country-inn; Stadeler's Inn is good and cheap; Heuschober's. The situation of this little village (1035 inhabitants, 700 of whom are Protestants) is very singular. At a distance its houses appear fastened on to the side of the mountain, like swallows' nests against a wall. The mountain is almost precipitous; and there is so little space between it and the water, that the buildings are either raised upon piers in and over the water, or are piled in tiers one above the other, so that the chimney of one house is on a level with the threshold of another, and the communication between them is kept up by steps, instead of streets and lanes. A small rivulet descends in a fall from the heights above into the midst of the village, which at a distance seems to stand under a perpetual shower-bath. Horses are useless on the spot; and the communication with the rest of the world is kept up by boats, excepting one or two difficult mountain-paths leading into adjoining valleys. There is a regular foot path along the shoulder of the hills, above the lake from Hallstadt to the Gosauzwang. The church is remarkable for its antiquity, having been consecrated 1320; for its Gothic portal; and for a singular altarpiece of wood richly carved.

Rudolph's Tower, a conspicuous object in approaching Hallstadt, perched on a projecting rock 1080 ft. above the town, was erected by the Emperor Albert in 1284, to defend the salt-mine against the troops of the Archbishop of Salzburg, who laid claim to it. On one occasion a considerable force, despatched by the Prelate over the mountains to attack it, were defeated on this spot with great slaughter. The tower is now the residence of the manager of the mines. The ascent to it is a continuous stair, and takes up ½ an hour: 500 ft. higher is the entrance to the salt-mine. A description of it would only be a repetition of what has been said of the Ischl mine (p. 216 and § 94). The Alpine limestone, in which the deposit of salt is situated, contains fossils highly interesting to the geologist. The highest level of this mine is 4000 ft. above the sea.

Several of the mountains which shut in the southern end of the lake rise above the height of perpetual snow. From the 17th of Nov. to 2nd of Feb. the inhabitants of Hallstadt never see the sun above their tops. There is a waterfall called the *Strub*, about 3 miles from Hallstadt; it is really worth visiting, and the walk to it very beautiful. Ladies who cannot walk so far may be carried very commodiously by men upon an open chair. It is 240 ft. high. "The *Hirschbrunn* and *Kessel*, 1½ mile hence, near the S. extremity of the Hallstädter See, appear even more interesting: the first consists of scattered blocks of stone, from among which water springs up; the latter is a kind of basin in the rock, generally nearly filled with water, and said to be unfathomable. Both exhibit the phenomenon of water rising suddenly and with great noise at a certain hour, generally between 2 and 3 p.m. during the summer months."—E. J. V.

The following is the direct way from Hallstadt to Aussee, a distance of about 9 miles. The lake must be crossed in a boat to Obertraun, a village of 400 inhabitants, about half a mile from the shore of the lake, and near the entrance of the Traun into it. Here a rude char-à-banc may be hired for 2 or 3

Zwanzigers to Aussee. The road is excellent, excepting the first 1½ mile, where the ascent is very steep; it penetrates a long ravine, at the bottom of which on the left rushes the Traun. The village of Aussee is situated just within the frontier of Styria, and is therefore more properly described in Route 240. Those who travel with their own carriage in going from Aussee to Hallstadt may send it round to Steg to wait for them.

ROUTE 204.

THE LAKE OF HALLSTADT TO GOLLING AND SALZBURG, BY GOSAU, ABTENAU, AND THE PASS GESCHÜTT.

The distance direct from the Gosauzwang to Golling is about 26 or 28 miles; but it is at least 12 miles additional to make the détour to the upper end of the valley of Gosau and back. The road is practicable for chars only. It is in parts corduroy, or constructed entirely of stems of trees laid side by side. Much corn is conveyed by it into the Salzkammergut, which, from its great elevation and rocky surface, produces little itself. The road quits the lake of Hallstadt at the Gosauzwang, and ascends by the side of a small rivulet through a narrow and picturesque glen, whose sides offer sections of great interest to the geologist. This, at length, opens out, and discloses, on the left, the verdant valley and village of Gosau, backed by the pinnacles and glaciers of the Thorstein or Dachstein, the boundary-stone, as it were, between Styria, Salzburg, and Austria; "a gorgeous serrated barrier of alpine limestone, the highest pinnacles of which reach the elevation of more than 10,000 ft. above the sea."—*Murchison.* The whole mountain seems an assemblage of sharp aiguilles bedded in snow and ice. The road to Abtenau only crosses the mouth of the valley, leaving the village at some distance on the left; but the beauties of the Gosauthal render it deserving of being explored to its upper extremity.

It takes about 2½ hours' walking from the Gosauzwang to reach the village of Gosau, or the part of it near the church; for its habitations are widely scattered up and down the valley over a space nearly 3 miles in length. The *Inn*, improved under a new landlord, is now tolerable, and not dear. Travellers usually leave their carriages at the smith's: whence it is a walk of 1 hour to the Vorder See. The population of the valley amounts to 1300, chiefly Protestants, who have preserved their faith and their own pastors for ages, surrounded by Catholics, and in spite of persecution and the efforts of the Jesuits, from which neither their remote situation nor their poverty and insignificance protected them. They are now tolerated by the Austrian government, and possess a place of worship near the church. They are a contented though poor community, little favoured by nature, since their valley is buried by snow four or five months of the year, but at other times yields good pasture for cattle. A quarry of whetstones affords a small fund of gain to some; the rest are woodcutters, or boatmen navigating the salt-barges on the Traun.

After a walk of about 4 miles up the valley, from the church, the latter half of the distance through a fir-wood, the traveller finds himself on the borders of a beautiful lake called the *Vordersee*, surrounded by a foreground of dark firs, and closed up by the Thorstein, rising in all its majesty behind, surrounded by minor peaks, and with glaciers hanging from its sides. The walk hither will certainly not be regretted. The enthusiast in grand scenery will mount still higher to a second lake, the *Hinter See*, 1300 ft. above Gosau, a laborious walk of 2 hours,—well repaid by the view up into the glaciers of the Dachstein. Some persons sleep in the hut above this lake, and ascend the glacier in the morning to see the sun rise, being provided with fuel and other comforts by the smith, who acts as guide, and sends them forward some hours before to await the traveller's arrival.

The view from the Zwiselberg, a wooded height 600 or 800 ft. above the valley, is very fine, and the ascent is easy.

To the zeal and activity of English geologists (Murchison and Sedgwick) we owe the discovery of a series of deposits in the valley of Gosau, marking a complete passage from the chalk into strata of the tertiary class, a link in the geological series of rocks as yet unknown in England, and rare in other parts of Europe. Specimens of fossils from the rocks and quarries about Gosau would be much esteemed by the geologist, as they may serve to clear up some points regarding the age and character of its strata not yet satisfactorily determined.

The distance from Gosau to Abtenau is about 12 miles. The first part of the road after quitting the vale of Gosau ascends the gorge called Pass Geschütt, the sides of which towards its lower extremity are covered with dense pine-forests. The summit of the pass is not very high. Beyond it is the village of Russbach; and about 6 miles further is

Abtenau, a prosperous little hamlet, with a small inn, Zum Ochsen, not good. This quiet pastoral valley occupies an elevation at which little corn will grow. It is carpeted with verdant meadows, and the hills around are thickly clothed with fir-woods, which furnish the greater part of the fuel required for the salt-works at Hallein. Char roads lead hence in 8 hours to Radstadt, in 6 to Hüttau, and to Golling in 3, down the picturesque valley of the Lammer.

By taking a foot-path a little longer than the char road, the Bichelfall, a cascade formed by a small tributary of the Lammer, may be visited. It is 1½ hour's walk from Abtenau, and 3 from Golling. Like all the other torrents of this forest-clad district, it is used to float down the timber cut on the mountains through which it passes. The wood that adheres to the rock, and sticks by the way in passing the fall, is set at liberty by a woodman, armed with an axe, suspended by a rope from the height above:—a perilous trade. (§ 111.) The path also passes some curious cavities formed by the fall of masses of rock, similar and perhaps equal to the Oefen (p. 205).

The valley of the Lammer is picturesque and very solitary; few houses are passed between Abtenau and Golling, between which place and the Oefen, on the road from Salzburg to Gastein (Route 200), our path falls into the valley of the Salza.

The pedestrian may cross the mountains to Berchtesgaden, either from Werfen in 7 hours, or from Golling in 5.

ROUTE 205.

BERCHTESGADEN TO BAD GASTEIN BY THE STEINERNE MEER AND SAALFELDEN.

Berchtesgaden and Königssee are described in Route 199.

"The walk to Saalfelden, which should be attempted only by those accustomed to mountains, can be accomplished in 10 hours by a stout walker, exclusive of stops and of 1½ hour's row on the Königssee; consequently there is no necessity for passing a very uncomfortable night at San Bartolomä, as the guides may probably urge him to do. [It will, however, prove a *very* hard day's work to most pedestrians.]

"Berchtesgaden to the lower end of the Königssee, a full hour's walk: 1 hour's row to San Bartolomä, where there is a *Wallfahrtscapelle*, or chapel to which pilgrimages are made. and a hunting-seat of the King of Bavaria (mentioned in Route 199). Hence ½ an hour's row to the opening of a valley on the right, where, after landing, a steep path leads through highly picturesque scenery to *Funden See*, 3½ hours' smart walking: this is a poor mountain tarn already very elevated, with some huts, inhabited in summer, on its margin. As far as this is a path by which the cattle are driven up in summer and back again in autumn, but farther there is scarcely a track, and unless the guide from Berchtesgaden be perfectly acquainted with the country, and unless there be no chance of a fog, it would be indispensable to obtain the guidance of a shepherd from Fundensee, the passage of the Steinerne Meer (or *stony ocean*)

being one of the most desolate in the Alps. The guide whom I procured was no other than a sturdy shepherdess from the Sennhütten of Fundensee, who, with an iron-shod pole and perfectly naked feet, managed to advance with wonderful rapidity across the cutting limestone rocks, which constitute for many miles the native furniture of this wild spot, upon which, however, a considerable number of sheep graze in summer, although to all appearance it scarcely produces a single blade of grass. After 2¼ hours of laborious walking from Fundensee, the summit of the ridge called Weissbachscharte is attained, and a view, surpassed in desolate grandeur by very few which I am acquainted with, is presented on looking *back* across the whole extent of the stony sea, unbroken by a single tree or trace of verdure, bounded by rocky summits in all directions equally barren, and having for a back ground the noble peak of the Watzmann. The view *forwards* is hardly less striking by contrast: the vale of Saalfelden and of the Weissbach lie stretched below the spectator, who has immediately before him an exceedingly steep descent partly clothed with wood; in the distance appears the whole range of Alps beyond the Pinzgau. After an exceedingly rugged descent of an hour, the first châlet is reached, near which is a fine spring, which is mentioned, because in crossing the *Steinerne Meer* not a drop of water occurs. From this point a somewhat better path leads to Saalfelden in 2¼ hours. (See Route 202.)

"From Saalfelden to Lend the road by Zell am See (see Route 202) may be taken; but a much shorter and probably more interesting one ascends by the Urselauer-bach and descends the Diententhal. This is not a carriage-road, but the way may be still farther shortened by foot-travellers, by quitting the road about an hour's walk above the village of Alm, and crossing the ridge directly into the Diententhal, a narrow valley, which however opens considerably as it approaches the Pinzgau, and affords some good views. From Saalfelden to Lend is 6 hours' walk; to Hof Gastein 3 hours; hence to Bad Gastein 1½ hour's fully."—Pr. F.

SECTION XII.

TYROL AND VORARLBERG.

PRELIMINARY INFORMATION.

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§ 100. MONEY.

The coins of Austria and Bavaria are current in Tyrol; but the Bavarian mode of reckoning (the standard of 24 Florins to the Mark of silver, Vierund-

* Most of the Routes in this and the preceding Section have been translated into German, and inserted in the 2nd edition of *Leewald's Tyrol*, 1838.

zwanzig Gulden Fuss), according to which the Zwanziger contains 24 kr., and the Florin is made up of 2½ Zwanzigers, is in general use, except at the Post, Eilwagen, and other government offices, where payment must be made in Münz (3 Zwanzigers to the Florin): with these exceptions, the Austrian Florin of 3 Zwanzigers passes in Tyrol for 1 fl. 12 kr. (pp. 2 and 127.)

	Aust. fl.	Bav. fl.	Zwanzigers or Aust. lire.
GOLD.			
Austrian or Dutch Ducat . .	4 36 kr.	5 24 kr.	13 50 cents.
——— Sovereign	13 20	16 0	40 0
Napoleon	7 35	9 6	22 75
SILVER.			
Species or Saxon Dollar and New Scudo . . .	2 0	2 24	6 0
½ Do. or Florin	1 0	1 12	3 0
Bavarian or Brabant Thaler .	2 12	2 42	6 60

At Botzen and in Southern Tyrol what is called *Abusivwährung* obtains; by this standard the Zwanziger is worth 25 kr., and the Kronthaler 2 fl. 28 kr.

§ 101. POSTING.—EINSPANN.—STELLWAGEN.

The posting Tariff in Tyrol is 1 fl. Münz = 1 fl. 12 kr. (= 3 Zwanzigers) for each horse, per post; and 20 kr. Münz, or 1 Zwanziger, per post to the *Postilion*, who is usually paid at the rate of 3 or 3½ Zwanzigers per post for 2 horses.

A post carriage costs 1½ Zwanziger = 36 kr. Bav., per post.

"Travelling in the Tyrol, Salzburg, Styria, Carinthia, and Carniola, the pedestrian will frequently be disposed to pass through the less interesting scenery more expeditiously by hiring the carriages of the country. Posting is throughout cheap, and it is important to know that the single traveller can in many places procure, at the regular post stations, *one-horse vehicles (Einspänniger Wägen)*, supplied with equal promptitude as in ordinary posting. The expense of such travelling for one post (or 9½ English miles) is nearly the following:—1 horse, 1 fl.; open carriage, 15 kr.; postilion, say 25 kr.: total 1 fl. 40 kr. per post."—C. M.

"This is equal to 3*s.* 4*d.* English, or almost 4*d.* a mile. In many places, however, this accommodation is not to be obtained, even where it is legally exigible, everything depending on the good-will of the postmaster; and indeed it is often matter of the greatest difficulty to obtain horses at all on the more unfrequented roads.

"It is generally practicable, however, to obtain a private Einspännig at the posting rates, though, of course, with the uncertainty of obtaining relays. The carriages used for this purpose are generally long wooden carts, with the single seat suspended by straps across the centre; or, in the south, this is replaced by a sort of temporary straw mattress, raised behind, upon which the traveller and his conductor lie stretched side by side, whilst the carriage is jolted at a pretty

rapid trot by a tolerable horse, generally attached to one side of the pole. It is well to be aware, however, that in the remote countries of which we now speak, it is all but impossible, at the season of agricultural activity, to obtain either horses, guides, or any assistance whatever, in travelling. Post-Einspännigs may be had in a great part of the southern Tyrol, and especially in the road from Brixen towards Villach." Also in the Innthal, Wipfthal, Pusterthal, and Vintschgau, but it entirely depends on the option of the postmaster to allow it.—Pr. F.

Besides Eilwagen (§ 89), on all the great roads a sort of omnibus called *Stellwagen* runs between all the principal towns of Tyrol; though very slow, it is very convenient for getting over a dull and dusty high-road, and it is very cheap. It is very difficult to procure horses or mules for making excursions in Tyrol, a want which seriously affects the comfort of ladies desiring to make excursions off the high roads. The posting distances in Tyrol according to the postmasters' reckoning, very often exceed greatly the real measured distances; and the posts of the post-book in many cases do not amount (as in the rest of Germany) to 2 German miles.

§ 102. GUIDES—HINTS ON PEDESTRIANISM.

"In the Eastern Alps it is often almost impossible to procure either a guide or porter in the agriculturally busy season; and in the Southern and Western Alps, if more numerous, they are proportionally inferior in character. The traveller who is content to ride on a mule may often be less embarrassed than he who prefers the far more independent mode of travelling on foot. There are few if any *regular* guides acquainted with a large tract of country, and willing to remain with the traveller for several days together. The best men to employ for the purpose are Chamois-hunters; on the Italian frontier, many men who have been engaged in smuggling are well acquainted with the mountain-passes, and, if Germans, are generally trustworthy. But where the office of a guide or porter is not professional, it is sometimes a matter of the greatest difficulty to obtain the services of a man capable of going through a reasonable day's work with a knapsack on his back. The most useful guide is one who, to a *general* knowledge of a country, and especially its local dialects, adds great personal activity and good-humour. No one who has not fairly tried it can be fully aware of the great additional fatigue occasioned by carrying even a small package; and whilst on this account we dissuade him from habitually carrying his own knapsack, the fact points out at the same time the reason why few men are inclined to follow an active pedestrian for several days with a burden of even the most moderate description. Where 2 or 3 pedestrians join, it will be far best to take a sumpter mule. The solitary traveller will find a weight of even 20 lbs. often complained of, and impatiently borne for 2 or 3 days. The knapsack should therefore be restricted to the dimensions of 14—12—4 inches, which, with a small macintosh cloak or a Scotch plaid (by far the most convenient Alpine companion, acting on occasion as great coat or blanket), will attain when packed nearly the weight stated. As mentioned in the Swiss Handbook, the Swiss guides cheerfully carry a half more. It is a mistaken idea that

the greatest independence is secured by having no guide. A pedestrian loaded with 20 lbs. finds that it requires a very strong stimulus to turn him ½ a mile out of his road—whilst he makes light of climbing an eminence, whether to sketch or to geologize, if he can send his guide before him, and rejoin his portmanteau without returning to the spot he quitted. In cases of indisposition too, to proceed with a load would be impossible. Very often, however, the traveller who finds means by public conveyances, or through the runners of the Post-Office (private opportunities are *always* to be viewed with suspicion), to forward his pacquet, will best consult his independence and enjoyment by proceeding alone. There is nothing so harassing as an unsympathising companion amidst grand scenery, who, perhaps, is willing to construe into superciliousness the traveller's love for silence and solitude; in such cases the guide may advantageously be sent on to the next village to order dinner. The traveller will be most independent, if, failing to obtain a steady, active, trustworthy guide as a companion for some weeks, (and if such a one be secured, his ignorance of parts of the journey should be made no objection, since in points of difficulty a local guide may be procured; and this is even the best economy, since a guide taken from day to day must have every return journey paid)—he trusts to being able himself to carry his knapsack when a guide cannot easily be procured; and by holding this out as an alternative, he may generally avoid imposition.

"In addition to what has been said on the habits of the pedestrian, may be added, that few persons can walk steadily before breakfast, the providing of which also loses time; it is therefore advised that the traveller *in all cases* eat before starting, however early (and the earlier the better): that about 12 o'clock he stop and dine, which is the hour at which in remote places something can generally be procured, and after a stop of 2 hours at least, that he proceed to the second division of his day's work, which ought to be the shortest: an evening meal more or less solid, according to his habits, concludes the day. In a great many cases the forenoon halt may be made in the open air (in which case his guide will expect to share his cold provisions—in all other cases it is best to let him provide for himself). Few recollections are more delightful than the hours of repose spent under an Alpine sky in Alpine solitudes."—Pr. F.

"It may be thought superfluous to make any remarks on the subject of *personal safety*, with reference to the civilised countries (as they are generally considered) which the Hand-book describes: and we mean to suggest only such indirect precautions as some experience would lead most persons to adopt. As, however, these works may induce those who have not been much from home to visit some remote countries, where the character of the peasantry justly does not stand very high, it is possible that these hints may not be without their use. Persons of any habits of observation will rarely fail to detect the character of 'mauvais sujets,' which sometimes attaches to inhabitants of certain districts, villages, or single houses: indeed, he is perhaps likely too easily to yield to bad appearances; but since he very often cannot alter his line of route, or even prolong his day's journey beyond the point proposed, he may fail in availing himself of this discovery. It is the solitary traveller who is most likely to find him-

self in a disagreeable position; and should he be fortunate enough to engage a trusty guide, it is the best security he can desire. The following precepts for keeping the mind at ease on such occasions (for this, after all, is of most importance) are chiefly of a negative kind: 1. Do not carry fire-arms: they are troublesome;—breed suspicion, even suggest evil; and at last are more likely to convert robbery into murder than to prevent it. 2. Whatever be the length of your day's journey, *start betimes in the morning;* in all but the longest summer days, *with the sun.* By dividing your day as already suggested, you will reach your destination between 5 and 7 in the evening; never suffer yourself to be benighted; it is always unpleasant. An evening stroll after refreshment is an excellent way of fixing the features of a locality on your memory, instead of arriving, like many travellers, in the dark, and starting off in feverish haste next morning after having overslept yourself. 3. Let your appearance, as your manners, be studiedly simple; the traveller must often carry a considerable sum of money. He who cannot realize the 'vacuus coram latrone viator,' should at least act as if he could. 4. Be frank and unhesitating in your address, carefully avoiding answering impertinent questions, or gratifying unreasonable curiosity, especially as to your route, where you have the slightest suspicion. Manifest on all occasions a readiness to conform yourself to the circumstances in which you are placed, asking as little assistance as you can; doing so far as possible like those around you, and treating them as equals; such a manifestation at once of independence and politeness seldom fails to make a favourable impression on a rude people. 5. Carefully, and as a rule (as much for comfort as anything else), avoid joining company with wanderers on the road, who often (with no bad motive) press themselves into your society. 6. In going to remote places, provide yourself with small coin beforehand."—Pr. F.

§ 103. A TOUR OF TYROL.—SKELETON ROUTES.

THE following objects are allowed by the universal assent of those acquainted with Tyrol to be the most deserving a traveller's attention. The upper valley of the Inn (Oberinnthal) from Finstermünz to Innsbruck; the vale of the Etsch at Meran; the valley of the Oetz and the glaciers at its upper extremity; the *Pass of the Stelvio* (!!!); the valley of the Adige above Trent; the valleys of Non and Sole; the N. extremity of the Lago di Garda; the valleys of Fassa, Groden, and Gader, containing those extraordinary dolomite mountains; the vale of Heiligenblut, within the verge of Carinthia, at the S. base of the Gross Glockner.

It is extremely difficult to sketch a plan suited to the taste and time of every traveller, which shall include all the remarkable objects, and not carry him twice over the same ground. To explore all the beauties of Tyrol is only practicable for the pedestrian, since many of the most interesting scenes are only accessible on foot.

Map of Tyrol.—Anich's is good, but somewhat antiquated. The Austrian government have published one from their trigonometrical survey. A very detailed and tolerably exact Map of Tyrol has been engraved by Woerl of

Carlsruhe. It is published at Freiburg, and forms part of a very extensive Atlas of Germany and Switzerland. The roads and paths are printed in red ink.

Pedestrian Tour for Six Weeks or Two Months.

*** The figures are the numbers of the Routes in which each place is described.

* Carriage-roads. † Paths difficult or dangerous.

From INNSBRUCK.

Excursion to Schönberg and Ambras (217).
* Zirl and the Martinswand (212).
* Umhausen (215).
Oetzthal and excursion to the Glaciers.
† Timbler Joch.
Hofer's House (216).
Meran (213).
* (Visit to the Finstermünz and back to Prad.)
* Pass of Stelvio (214).
* Bormio.
† Pass of the Tonal (220).
Cles in the Val di Sole.
* Val di Non.
* Trent (217).
* Riva on the Lago di Garda (218).
* Roveredo (217).
* Trent again, and
* Botzen.
Castelruth (227).
Grödnerthal.
Gaderthal.
Brunecken in the Pusterthal (223).
Antholz (224).
Tefereggenthal.
Windisch Mattrey.
† Pass of St. Ruprecht.
† Heiligenblut (244).
Rauriser Tauern.
Bad Gastein in Salzburg (200).
Werfen and Pass Lueg.
Abtenau and Gosau (204).
Lake of Hallstadt (203).
Aussee and its Lakes (240).
Ischl (203).
* Gmunden and Lake.
* Falls of the Traun.
* Salzburg (198).

2nd Pedestrian Tour, from Salzburg to Botzen.

Salzburg.
Gastein.
Heiligenblut.
Winklern in the Möhlthal.
Iselsberg.
Lienz.
Windisch Mattrey.
Virgen.
Defereggen.
Griess Thal.
Brunecken.
Taufers.
Zillerthal.
Dux.
Werberg.
Innsbruck.
Selrain.
Kühethay.
Oetzthal.
Passeyer.
Meran.
Ulten.
Nons and Sulz-berg.
Judicaria.
Condino.
Val di Ledro.
Riva—Lago di Garda.
Torbole—Nago.
Monte Baldo.
Avio.
Ala.
Vallarsa.
Terragnolo.
Lavarone.
Sette Commune.
Val di Sella.
Borgo di Val Sugana.
Fliems—Fassa and Seisser Alps.
Kastelruth—Botzen.

3rd Pedestrian Tour, of Seventeen Days, in Western Tyrol, taking the Stellwägen on the great road.

1 Innsbruck to Pfaffenhofen, Silz, Oetz.
2 Umhausen, Lengenfeld Sölden.
3 Fend, over the Glacier to Unser Frau.
4 Karthaus, Latsch, St. Martell.

5 Sulden Glacier, Sulden.
6 Trafoi, the Stelvio, Bormio.
7 Sta. Caterina—Corno dei Tre Signori, Pejo.
8 Pellizano, Val di Sole, Cles—
9 Mezzo Lombardo, Lavis, Trent.
10 At Trent.
11 Roveredo (by Stellwagen) to Riva (on foot, 5 hours).
12 Desenzano and back, by steamer.
13 Riva to Trent.
14 Botzen (by Stellwagen).
15 Meran (by Stellwagen), St. Leonhard's (on foot).
16 Over the Jauffen (to top of Jauffenspitz), Stertzing.
17 Trent (by Stellwagen) or back to Innsbruck.—E. B.

Carriage Route through Tyrol.

From Munich by
Tegernsee, Kreuth, Achensee, Schwatz, Innsbruck } A very interesting journey of 2 days (Route 188).
Or if the traveller wishes to include Salzburg, by the longer Route (185) of
Rosenheim.
Traunstein.
Berchtesgaden (19).
Salzburg (198).
Ischl and Hallstadt (240, 243).
Aussee.
Lietzen.
Radstadt (243).
Bad Gastein (200).
Werfen.
Salzburg.
Reichenhall (229).
Pass Strub.
Schwatz.
Innsbruck (212).
Brenner (217).
Excursion on foot up the Groden Thal and through Castelruth (227) to Botzen (217).
South of Botzen, the valley of the Adige presents some fine scenery. Trent is an interesting old town, and the beauties of the vale of Non, and of the N. end of the Lago di Garda, may be partly explored in a carriage; but in this case the traveller must retrace his steps back to Botzen. From Botzen to
Meran (213).
Prad (214).
Excursion over the Stelvio, as far as Bormio and back, *on no account to be omitted*. To vary the route on the return, mules may be taken from Santa Maria down the Münsterthal.
Pass of Finstermünz (213).
Landek (212).
Imst.
Excursion on foot up the Oetzthal and back (215).
The tour may be terminated either from
1 Landek over the Arlberg to the Lake of Constance (212),
2 from Imst through Füssen to Augsburg (177), or
3 from Zirl by Mittenwald to Munich (186).

Second Carriage Tour in Tyrol.

From Munich.
Rosenheim.
Kuffstein.
Schwatz.
Innsbruck.
Landek.
Finstermünz.
Stelvio and back.
Meran.
Botzen.
Trent.
Lago di Garda and back.
Val Sugana.
Bassano.
Belluno.
Pass of Ampezzo.
Brixen, Brenner, Innsbruck } or Lienz, Spital, Radstadter Tauern, Salzburg.

§ 104. ALPINE VOCABULARY.

Ach—brook or torrent.

Alp, or *Alm*, rarely if ever means the mountain itself, but the pastures upon its sides, covered by the snow for a greater part of the year, and gradually laid bare as far as the extreme verge of vegetation, as the season advances.

Bach, brook;—*Berg*, mountain;—*Burg*, castle.

Büchel, or *Bühel*, knoll or swelling rise.

Ferner, glacier (Swiss, Gletscher; Styrian, Kies).

Horn, the sharp peak of a mountain, so called from its resemblance to the horn of an animal.

Joch (French, Col; in Styria and Carinthia, Tauern), a depression in a mountain-ridge affording a convenient passage for a path or road.

Kessel (kettle), a deep circular valley, shut in by hills.

Klamme, a cleft in the mountains; a ravine through which a river drains off.

Kogel, *Kofel*, *Kopf*, the cone-like or sugar-loaf summit of a mountain.

Loch, hole, or cavern, or gorge in the mountain.

See, lake.

Spitz, aiguille, point, mountain peak.

Stock, a vast mountain-mass.

Tauern, mountain-ridges; hill-roads or paths, in opposition to valley-roads. It signifies in Tyrol and Salzburg the neck or saddle-shaped depression over which a road passes.

Thal, valley.

Wald, forest.

Wand, wall, precipice.

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§ 105. SKETCH OF TYROL AND ITS INHABITANTS.

THE main chain of the Alps, the great granitic back-bone or frame-work of Europe, runs entirely through Tyrol from W. to E. It is flanked both on its N. and S. slopes with a zone of slate rocks, which are in turn overlapped by a calcareous zone; but as a general rule the central granite overtops the flanking ridges. It forms several knots or groups of mountains, and sends off several secondary chains N. and S. within the boundaries of the land, which hence is composed of little else but mountains. Thus the nature of its surface renders Tyrol a great natural rock fortress, approached only by narrow defiles or passes, easily commanded and held by a handful of men against an army; hence the country has bid defiance equally to foreign invasion and modern innovation. To this cause its inhabitants owe their primitive manners and their freedom for though long subject to the Austrian crown, it is by inheritance, not by conquest; and Tyrol enjoys privileges denied to other parts of the dominions of the Emperor.

It is traversed by two principal valleys; that of the Inn in the N. of the central chain, that of the Adige to the S. of it: to which may be added the long trough between the mountains, formed by the union of the Pusterthal and Eisack valley. To them is confined almost exclusively all the really fertile land capable of producing corn and wine; but the total produce of the former falls far beneath the wants of the inhabitants.

The arable land makes up only one-sixth of the whole country; the rest is either pasturage or absolutely sterile—barren rocks, snow, and ice. Thus a single valley exhibits all the stages and varieties of climate between that of Italy and that of Spitzbergen, and at its upper extremity an arctic winter often reigns for eight out of the twelve months. The traveller who passes along the post-road at the bottom of the great valleys is apt to fancy that the heights which he

sees above him are on the verge of vegetation, or at least of human habitation. Let him, however, ascend the sides of the main valley, and he will find others opening before him teeming with population, thickly spread with villages, hamlets, and churches, with other mountains soaring above them. This is the case throughout Tyrol—every upland valley, however rough its climate or niggard its soil, seems peopled to the utmost. The denseness of the population drives away many thousands yearly to seek subsistence elsewhere as pedlars or servants, and enforces on those who remain habits of most laborious industry.

On entering Tyrol from Switzerland, it is probable that the first sight of its scenery may disappoint the traveller, but in its inhabitants he cannot fail to perceive a change for the better. Self-interest, obsequiousness, and the desire for gain, no longer prominently distinguish the people in their intercourse with strangers. The more noble character of the Tyrolese is as marked as his open countenance and upright carriage. It is not, however, on high-roads or beaten paths that he is seen to greatest advantage; let the traveller penetrate into remote valleys of the German Tyrol, and ascend to the high pastures, he will there find poverty free from selfishness, and laborious perseverance without discontent. Every inch of ground that presents a slope towards the sun, or is capable of irrigation, is brought under tillage, though earth and manure must often be carried up to it several miles on the peasants' backs. For the sake of an armful of hay the shepherd will not unfrequently endanger his neck in climbing up precipices to grassy ledges, which he can reach only by the aid of crampons on his feet.

The strong religious feeling of the people is very remarkable; but who can live among the high Alps and not be impressed more than elsewhere with the dependence of man upon the Ruler of the elements? The pine riven by the lightning, the cottage burned by it, the winter's avalanche remaining through the heat of the summer unmelted in the depths of the valley, the line of desolation it has caused in its course, marked by the prostrate forest with the stumps only standing like straw in a stubble-field, the hamlet buried by the land-slip or swept away by the mountain torrent, are objects of every-day occurrence. The mountaineer, like the sailor and miner, is constantly exposed to risk; but in full confidence of protection he lies down to sleep by the side of the stream, which ere morning may sweep away all traces of his dwelling, and sets out to cross the mountain-pass where a breath may bring down an avalanche. As soon as the vesper bell has tolled in the evening, every household collects together for the performance of family prayer. The stranger who happens to pass through a village at that hour will perceive from every casement the low murmur of many voices, led by the deeper tones of the house-father, and followed by the responses of the rest. To this devotional feeling may be attributed the constant occurrence of the crucifix on the road-side, in every part of the Tyrol, and it is never passed without a reverential bow. Upon more remote paths, leading from one valley into another, crosses are set up in the place of guide-posts, and it has often happened that the benighted wayfarer, in the midst of storm and darkness, has recovered his road or has been saved from destruc-

tion by the sight of the cross revealed by a flash of lightning; so that the symbol of his faith has become the landmark of his journey. The uncertainty of life among the mountains is marked by the almost innumerable memorials of peril (Märtyrle) planted by the side of the road in all parts of the country. They consist of little boards bearing a cross, or perhaps the figure of the Virgin or of a saint, and record some fatal accident from causes similar to those above enumerated, together with the name of the sufferer, and an entreaty to all who pass to recite a "pater noster" for the good of his soul.

With the fear of God the Tyrolese unites attachment to his sovereign; and the Imperial Government had hitherto treated them with the indulgence to which their fidelity and sufferings in the cause of their monarch entitled them; —confirming their privileges—exempting them, to a certain extent, from the conscription, and, regarding the country as of importance in a military rather than a financial point of view, exempting them from burdensome taxes. It is, therefore, to be regretted that cause of dissatisfaction has been given to these hitherto loyal mountaineers, who justly dwell upon the sacrifice they so nobly made during the war, by the imposition of some petty duties on the necessaries of life, and by the quartering in a foreign province of a part of the fine regiment of Jägers, the only one which Tyrol has hitherto furnished, and which, originally, was never sent out of the country. It is remarkable that, notwithstanding the eagerness with which the Tyrolese has taken up arms on every occasion to defend his own fatherland, the life of a soldier is in the highest degree distasteful to him. There can be little doubt that nothing but financial necessities can have driven the government to adopt an altered policy towards Tyrol, or to increase its burdens of taxation, which after all are light in comparison with those of most other countries. The assembly of the Estates, or Parliament of Tyrol, is the only one of the kind in the Austrian dominions in which deputies from the peasants are admitted along with the nobles, clergy, and burghers of the towns. These convocations can be traced back to very ancient times. In 1323 they were assembled at Botzen.

§ 106. RIFLE-SHOOTING—ATHLETIC EXERCISES.

RIFLE-SHOOTING is a favourite pastime in all parts of Austria, but nowhere to the same extent as in Tyrol, whose inhabitants may be called the Kentuckians of Europe, bred to the use of the weapon from their boyhood, and priding themselves above measure in the skilful exercise of it, and in accuracy of aim. They furnish an admirable corps of sharp-shooters. The Tyrolese rifle (Büchse or Büchsel) is a heavy, clumsy instrument, but is nevertheless prized by its owner (who has probably inherited it from his ancestors) above the lighter and more elegant arms made in France or England. The trigger is so delicate as almost to be set off by a gust of wind. There is scarcely a village in Austria, Tyrol, Styria, or Bohemia, without its shooting-ground (Schiess Stätte), where the peasants meet to practise on Sundays and holidays. At stated times every year matches are made, and the marksmen of one village, parish, or valley, meet to contend for a prize with another. Such trials of skill are worth the traveller's attention; the common distance is from 250 to 300

paces, and a good shot will hit the bull's-eye three times out of five. The victor is carried home in triumph, with flags, music, and garlands, by his own people, and receives as a trophy the target, which is hung up in front of his house, where five or six similar memorials of skill are often seen suspended at once. At the great shooting-match held at Innsbruck in the autumn of 1839, 400 riflemen, the representatives of all parts of Tyrol, contended for the prize, amounting to 6400 Guldens, about £600. They fired at a distance of 150 paces, not being allowed a rest for the rifle, at a target 2 ft. in diameter, and there was not a single shot that did not strike it.

It may readily be imagined how formidable an arm the rifle becomes in the hand of such expert marksmen; and when the hardy habits of the people and the mountainous nature of the country are taken into consideration, the success of the Tyrolese in their memorable struggles for independence, in the face of overwhelming numbers, disciplined troops, and skilful generals, may be understood without difficulty. They needed little tactics or drilling for the warfare they waged—by day, sawdust thrown into the head-waters of the rivers conveyed the signal of the intended rising in a few hours to all quarters of the compass—and by night the beacon-fires from a hundred mountain tops sent forth the inhabitants of as many different valleys to the place of rendezvous. The rising was universal: none but infants, aged, and infirm stayed at home; even females in some instances hurried to take part in the contest, and to aid their husbands and brothers. The bands thus suddenly summoned together dispersed, when an emergency required, with all the rapidity of a summer shower; and, from their knowledge of every path and mountain, pursuit was hopeless. Again, when a stand was to be made, they had the choice of their own ground, and a whole division of disciplined troops was often kept at bay by half-a-dozen ambushed foes. The same men often fought two bodies of French, in two different valleys, in the course of one day. It was their ambuscades which, more than any other manœuvre, foiled and daunted their assailants. Obtaining from their spies intelligence of the time and direction in which the army of French and Bavarians were about to pass, they occupied the sides of some defile where the beetling mountains seemed to overhang the road. Here collecting a vast mass of large stones and rocks, they bound them fast on the verge of the precipice, and waited until the serried ranks of the enemy were entangled in the depths below. Upon a given signal the ropes were cut, and the loosened mass bursting with a crash down the precipice, increasing in velocity at every bound, overwhelmed and beat down hundreds of terrified enemies, burying them beneath a cataract of rocks. Upon such occasions, when dismay was at its height among the ranks of the invaders, the riflemen, perched unseen among rocks and trees, and far out of reach of harm, took deadly aim, and committed fearful havoc, especially among the officers. Even within the walls of a fortified town, the French officers were not safe from these unerring marksmen. It is a well-authenticated fact, that many men were picked off in the streets of Botzen by peasants concealed among the vineyards on the hills above the town, at a distance from which it would be deemed hardly possible to take aim. After one of those bloody contests which took place near Innsbruck a body of Bavarians,

several thousand strong, laid down their arms to a very inferior force of Tyrolese, perfectly inadequate to escort them to a place of safety. As there was no prison near at hand large enough to hold them, the mode resorted to to prevent their escape was, to place them in a hollow among the mountains, and to post sentries on the heights around with loaded rifles and open cartouch-boxes, and under orders to bring down the first who attempted to stir. The terror of the rifle alone kept the prisoners together until reinforcements arrived.*

The dangers and excitement of the chace of the chamois have a peculiar charm for the Tyrolese, and afford him abundant opportunity for the exercise of his skill as a marksman. The game, however, is become so scarce, even on the highest mountains, as hardly to afford exclusive occupation and maintenance to an individual.

They also take particular delight in gymnastic exercises of all kinds. A Sunday afternoon, or a fête-day, usually terminates in a wrestling-match, which, in some parts of the country, is coupled with a species of pugilistic encounter called Ringen or Robeln, not unlike an American gouging-match. Almost every Tyrolese peasant wears a very thick ring of silver or iron on the little finger of the right hand, and a fist so armed inflicts cruel wounds. Such savage combats not unfrequently terminated in the loss of an eye, ear, or nose,

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* As allusions will repeatedly occur, in the following Routes through the Tyrol, to the glorious struggle of its inhabitants, who five times in the course of one year cleared the country from one end to the other of its invaders, the following dates may be useful for reference.

1805. Dec. Tyrol yielded up by the Treaty of Pressburg to the hated rule of Bavaria.
1808. An insurrection organised towards the latter end of the year.
1809. April. Austria declares war against France. Tyrolese rise in the Pusterthal, and drive the Bavarians out of that valley. 2000 French made prisoners at Botzen.
April 10. Spechbacher drives the Bavarians out of Hall.—11. Innsbruck taken by the Tyrolese.
12. French and Bavarians under Wrede descend from the Brenner to Innsbruck, are defeated, and surrender to General Chastelar.
22. Surrender of Trent, and expulsion of the French from every place in Tyrol but Kuffstein.
May 13. Chastelar, the Austrian general, defeated at Wörgl.
19. Bavarians re-enter Innsbruck; burn Schwatz; Austrians retire.
20 to 25. Second rising of the Tyrolese.
29. Victory of Berg Isel gained by the Tyrolese under Hofer, Spechbacher, Haspinger, and Teimer.
31. Second entry of the Tyrolese into Innsbruck.
July. In consequence of the armistice of Znaym, the Austrian troops withdraw from Tyrol. Tyrolese, left to themselves, appoint Hofer leader.
31. Duke of Danzig enters Innsbruck at the head of a French army.
Aug. 4—11. Desperate contests along the Brenner; battle of the Sterzingermoos.
10. Duke of Danzig defeated in attempting to cross the Brenner.
13. Great battle of the Isel Berg; the Duke of Danzig at the head of 25,000 men defeated, and driven out of Innsbruck, by 18,000 Tyrolese; followed by the evacuation of Tyrol by the French.
15. Hofer's triumphal entry into Innsbruck.
Sept. Money sent to the Tyrolese, and a golden chain to Hofer by the Emperor.
Oct. 16. Spechbacher worsted at Malek.
25. French again in possession of Innsbruck.
Nov. Peace of Schönbrunn. Tyrolese ordered to lay down their arms; they disobey, believing the document to be a forgery. Hostilities continue to the end of December. Tyrolese finally put down, their leaders dispersed, and forced to conceal themselves.
1810. Jan. 20. Hofer made prisoner in a châlet on the mountains.
Feb. 10. Hofer shot at Mantua.

such acts of violence not being considered unfair or contrary to the laws of the sport. These combats are, however, limited to remote districts, and have been of late put down for the most part by the interference of the magistrates. The athlete who has been successful in a boxing-match transfers the cock's feather from his opponent's hat to his own; three feathers mark the champion of a valley or parish, and it not unfrequently happens that the champions of two neighbouring valleys are pitted together. The old men are umpires, and take a pleasure in stimulating the combatants.

§ 107. MUSIC AND DANCING.

THE darling passion of the Austrian mountaineers is for music and the dance. They appear born with a taste for music: a violin or a guitar is a part of the furniture of every cottage, and not unfrequently a piano. Each valley has its own peculiar airs, full of sweetness and melody, similar to those which the Tyrolese Minstrels made so popular in England a few years ago, and which were nothing more than the ordinary songs (Jodeln) of the shepherds and dairy-maids on the mountains, which they carol forth with a peculiar intonation of the voice within the throat, making the echoes ring with their wild notes.

The talent of *improvising* is not uncommon among the peasants of Tyrol and Styria: their verses, it may be supposed, have little claim to polish or harmony; they generally assume the form of a dialogue, the verses of one being taken up and answered by another. They are mostly satirical, and the chief merit of the composer seems to consist in a quickness in repartee, one party striving by jests to render the other ridiculous. Sometimes the verses assume the more tender shape of a lover's address to his mistress, and his eloquence and skill are exerted in attempting to soften her heart, her wit being directed to repel his ardour and laugh at his passion.

In some parts of Tyrol the peasants compose entire plays (Bauern Komödien), of which they themselves are the actors. The music is commonly composed or arranged by the village schoolmaster. The theatre is a space fenced with planks adjoining the inn; the stage a raised platform in the open air within it. The subjects are usually taken from the well-known legend of a saint, or from some incident in Holy Writ, and, in this respect, they are not unlike the ancient "Mysteries and Moralities," the first theatrical performances known in England. Their pretensions to plot and elegant versification are very humble. The performers, in some instances, are girls, who represent both the male and female characters. It is in the villages around Innsbruck that these plays are most in fashion,—the traveller will be amused by such a homely effort of the tragic muse.

No fête-day, holiday, or marriage passes off without a *rustic ball:* such entertainments afford the traveller insight into the manners and customs of the people, and an opportunity of observing the varieties of costume, &c. Those, however, who have formed their notions of a Tyrolese dance from a ballet at the Opera will be much disappointed. They will find the dancers assembled in the close low room of an inn, or in a hay-barn, crammed so full that it

would appear impossible to stir, much less dance, among the throng, — yet no sooner does the music strike up, than the whole is in a whirl,—no jostling nor confusion occur, and the time of the waltz is kept with most unerring precision. Instead of the elegant costume of the theatre, with its short petticoats and flying ribands, they will find the lasses decked out in pointed hats, or round fur or woollen caps, or in handkerchiefs tied under their chin, and with waists reaching up nearly to their necks. The men often wear Hessian boots, which they strike together with great clatter by way of beating time, every now and then uttering a shrill cry, like fighting-cocks, and leaping round in the air in the manner of the Highland fling.

The enthusiasm, almost approaching to frenzy, with which the dance is kept up, in spite of the heat and crowd, from noon till night, is truly surprising. The partners often seize each other by the shoulders, in an attitude not unlike hugging:—they do not always follow the same monotonous revolution, but at one time the man steps round his partner; at another, lifting her arm high in the air, he twirls her round on her heel with a rapidity that makes her appear to spin, and then quickly re-uniting, they resume their circular evolutions with an agility and perseverance truly marvellous.

§ 108. HUSBANDRY—ALPINE PASTURES—CATTLE.

TYROL, from the elevation of a great part of its surface above the level at which corn grows, is necessarily a pastoral country; the wealth of its inhabitants lies in cattle, which furnish milk and cheese, their principal food. Scanty crops of buckwheat, rye, and oats are cultivated as high as the climate will allow in the secondary valleys; but in consequence of the vicissitudes of temperature, the crop, when cut, is not allowed to remain on the ground, but is either conveyed at once under roof, or, if made into sheaves, is stuck upon light wooden staves, with branching arms, the uppermost sheaf being spread as a roof over those below. A line of these stakes looks at a distance like an army of giants.

The natural meadows which clothe the mountain-sides furnish, even up to the verge of perpetual snows, a short thin herbage of the most nutritious kind, very palatable to the cattle. In the early spring, when the cows are first driven out of the stalls in which they have passed the winter, they are confined to the lower part of the valley; but as fast as the lower meadows are exhausted, and the snow disappears under the influence of the summer sun from the higher pastures, they are driven upwards. The very highest Alps or pastures which they reach late in the summer remain buried under the snow the whole year round, excepting eight or ten weeks; and by the end of September, at which time the cattle have exhausted them and are driven home, in most years they have resumed their wintry clothing. The meadows producing the thickest grass are set apart for a hay-crop, which, when cut, is hung up to dry on racks consisting of horizontal poles, supported between two upright posts, and covered with a narrow roof to turn aside the rain. It is then stored in isolated barns or châlets, and is dealt out as wanted with the strictest economy. In order to save it as much as possible, the cattle are sometimes fed on stalks of maize sprinkled

with salt, or upon the leaves of the ash, which are stripped from the tree for this purpose.

The real life of the cowherd of the Alps differs widely from the beau-idéal of poetry and romance; for six or eight months he is banished from the haunts of men, above the clouds, occupying a wretched châlet, perhaps half-buried in the ground, to prevent its being carried away by avalanches. He must be constantly on the alert to prevent his charge from straggling or falling over the precipice, and must be prepared to protect them now and then from the bear and wolf.

After such arduous labours and anxious care it can easily be understood that the day on which the cattle return home from the Alps is one of rejoicing both to the master and cowherd, provided the supply of butter and cheese be large, the herd healthy, and no casualties have diminished its numbers. Their return usually takes place about Michaelmas, on St. Matthew's day. Wreaths of flowers, ribands, and bells are sent up the mountains beforehand to decorate the animals, which make their entry marshalled in regular procession. At their head marches the pride of the herd (the most distinguished for size and beauty), who has invariably proved her right to the precedence by combats with the rest; which the herdsman rather promotes than checks, knowing that they will conduce to future tranquillity as soon as the matter is once settled. The victor is entitled to wear the largest wreath, and to bear the most sonorous bell attached to her neck by an ornamented belt; and she shows by her stately gait that she is fully aware of the dignity. From time to time she gazes round to observe that none break the rank; and should some heedless bull-calf venture to press forward out of his place, he is speedily reminded of his proper position by a poke in the side from the horns of the indignant leader. The rest of the herd are provided according to their pretensions with trappings and bells; and the din and uproar which prevails in a town, caused by the clatter of metal, intermingled with the shouts of herdsmen and the lowing of cattle, when the herds of different proprietors enter at the same time, is not unlike one of those unmusical concerts which the French call a Charivari :—such tinklings are anything but drowsy. Behind the cattle walks the herdsman or Senner, in all the pride of a dirty shirt which he has not changed during the period of his mountain sojourn, but in other respects decked out in his best, with a bunch of gay flowers, and a sprig of rosemary in his hat. He drags after him a thick thong of leather 15 or 20 feet long, which, ever and anon, by a violent exertion of muscular force, he wields above his head, and cracks like a whip, but with a report as loud as a pistol, much to the edification of the spectators, and to the terror of all stragglers and loiterers in the herd. The farmer or proprietor brings up the rear, riding in a neat small cart laden with rich butter and cheese.

ROUTES THROUGH TYROL AND VORARLBERG.

ROUTE 212.

BREGENZ, ON THE LAKE OF CONSTANCE, TO INNSBRUCK, BY THE PASS OF THE ARLBERG.

27½ German miles = about 130 English miles.—D. J.

Eilwagen twice a week, communicating at Landek with a branch coach to Botzen and Verona. (Routes 213, 217.) With post-horses it is 1½ day's journey to Landek, and 1 day more to Innsbruck. The distance from Feldkirch to Innsbruck was performed, in 1840, with post-horses (laufzettel), in 12 hours.—D. J.

The Pass of the Arlberg is interesting, but is not one of the most striking entrances into Tyrol: it is free from snow, usually at the end of May, for 5 months in the year. There is much traffic over it of heavy waggons, carrying merchandise between Venice and Trieste on the one side, and Switzerland on the other.

Bregenz.—*Inns:* Weisses Kreutz, remarkably clean and comfortable, but German only spoken; service good; Goldener Adler (Post). Bregenz, the chief town of the Vorarlberg, or country in front (*i. e.* to the W.) of the Arlberg, has a population of 2300 souls, and is prettily situated on the slope of a hill at the E. extremity of the Lake of Constance. As a frontier town of Austria (§ 86, 87), placed between the territories of Bavaria and Switzerland, it is a place of considerable traffic. It exports a great number of ready-made wooden houses, constructed and fitted by the industrious Tyrolese in the remote valleys and forests, and brought hither in pieces. It also supplies the vineyards on the shores of the lake with vine-poles.

Bregenz is believed to be the Brigantium of Strabo and Ptolemy. Near this Tiberius and Drusus Nero fought the Vindelici, having previously carried a Roman army across the Lake from Gaul, in a fleet constructed on its shores, probably the first that ever navigated its waters.

The *Gebhardsberg*, the hill behind the town, surmounted by a church, containing an image of Grace (Gnadenbild, § 83), commands the most beautiful view of any spot on the shores of the Lake of Constance: it embraces the snow-capped peaks of the Arlberg, on the E.; the glaciers of Appenzell, and the peak of the Sentis, on the S.; and the whole expanse of the lake to Constance, and beyond it the range of the Jura.

A family named Aberer, in Bregenz, possesses some of the earliest works of Angelica Kauffmann, who was born near this, at a village called Schwarzach, or Schwarzberg, not far from Dornbirn, through which our road passes.

Steam-boats navigate the Lake of Constance, between Lindau and Rorschach and Constance—one of them touches at Bregenz.—P. 103. Thus the journey from Bregenz to London may be performed by water, with the exception of about 40 miles.

In going by land from Bregenz to Lindau, the Austrian custom-house is reached at the Bregenzerklause, where there was once a fort, which commanded the pass out of Suabia into Tyrol.

Dornbirn, on the road to Feldkirch, though only a village of widely-scattered houses, has 6600 inhabitants—more than either of the three towns of the Vorarlberg. The women find employment in embroidering muslin; the men are carpenters, who make the wooden houses before alluded to; some cotton is also spun here.

2½ Hohenems (*Inn:* Post, fair), a town of 3000 inhabitants. Near it rise two castles; one of them is still inhabited. It is the only place in Tyrol where the Jews are to be found in considerable numbers.

Near Götzis are the ruins of two castles of the Montfort family, who an-

ciently held vast possessions in this country. During the French war the pass of Feldkirch, though strongly defended by the Austrians, was carried twice; by Massena in 1799, and by Molitor in 1800.

2 Feldkirch.—*Inn:* Krone (Post). A small, but active manufacturing town, of 1600 inhabitants, on a stream called the Ill, which sets in motion the machinery of three cotton-mills, numerous oil-mills, smithies, &c., altogether not less than 40 water-wheels.

The *Old Castle*, called Schattenberg, was built by the counts of Montfort, and by collecting settlers around it gave rise to the town; it is now a barrack. The oldest street is the Neustadt. One of the oldest buildings is the Hospital, called *Pfrundnerhaus*, 1218. The *Parish Church* is Gothic, and was built 1746: the pulpit is of iron. There is a post road up the right bank of the Rhine, from Feldkirch to Coire, traversed once a week by a diligence. (Rte. 190.)

The road, which has hitherto run nearly N. and S., parallel with the Rhine, now makes a sudden turn directly E., up the valley of the Ill, here called Wallgau; its scenery, everywhere picturesque, becomes particularly so as it contracts in width near

3 Bludenz (*Inns:* Post; Krone), a town of 1900 inhabitants, with a castle on a hill. A little beyond this, opposite the Nunnery of St. Peter, the *Valley of Montafun* opens out on the right (S.E.) It is literally dotted over with human habitations, and contains 2088 families, in 2028 houses. It is remarkable for its bright verdure, and for the immense number of cherry-trees, from whose fruit the natives extract Kirschwasser, a large quantity of which is annually exported. Its inhabitants, being too numerous to find subsistence on the spot, migrate annually to neighbouring countries in search of employment; but, like affectionate children, always return to end their days in the spot that gave them birth. The young women quit their homes at the beginning of winter, with a spinning-wheel on their backs, and repair to Appenzell and St. Gall, to help the Swiss to spin their flax. The principal place of the valley is Schruns, 12 miles from Bludenz. At St. Peter's our road quits the side of the Ill, and begins to ascend the valley of the Alfenz, or Klosterthal.

2 Dalaas.—*Inn:* Post; a new house, good. The Arlberg, or Adlersberg (Eagle's Mount), now comes in view. This stage is a continued but gradual ascent towards its base. The village Klosterli is passed, whence the valley is called Klosterthal.

2 Stuben (*Inn:* Post), a poor village at the foot of the Arlberg, composed almost entirely of low inns, frequented by carters. Two additional post-horses must be taken for this stage, to surmount the ascent, which usually occupies 2½ hours. The carriage-road over the mountain, first made by the Emperor Joseph II., has been greatly improved since 1835; but after heavy rains it is not always safe, as masses of stone and earth glide down the mountain sides upon it. The hospice on the summit was rebuilt in 1836, to shelter travellers from the Alpine snows. Its original founder was a poor foundling, who, having been adopted by a neighbouring farmer, served him as cowherd, and on Sundays followed him to church bearing his sword. The sight of many dead persons who had perished in the snow of the Arlberg, whose eyes and bodies the birds had eaten, affected the lad so deeply, that he "began, with the help of God and of St. Christopher," as he has himself recorded, "and with no other pecuniary means than 15 Gulden, the earnings of 10 years' service, to devote himself exclusively to the preservation of wayfarers; and saved, the very first winter, 7 men's lives, with these blessed alms. Henry Findelkind, for so was he called, appears henceforth to have devoted himself to this charitable object, and to have spent his life, and all the money he earned, upon it. Before his death, he had saved no less than 50 lives. He traversed Europe to obtain alms to carry on this good work; and enrolled, among the brotherhood

of the hospice of St. Christopher, the names of many princes and nobles. About 100 yards from the summit of the road, and close to the 14 mile-stone from Innsbruck, is the boundary between Vorarlberg and Tyrol, marked by two pillars.—D. J. The highest point of the road is 6200 ft. above the sea. The snow lies here in winter 20 feet deep, until the beginning of July, and generally returns before the end of September. The E. side of the Arlberg is more steep than the W. The mountains are thickly clad with fir, which gives them a somewhat melancholy aspect, and is characteristic of the scenery of Tyrol.

2 St. Anthon—a post-house on the slope, where the traveller meets with civility, but the accommodation is not very good. The valley leading from the Arlberg to Landek is called Stanzerthal, and is watered by the Rosanna; it is highly romantic and wild, clothed with forests of dark fir, and varied with villages and old castles towards its lower end.

2 Flirsch—(*Inn:* Post—may be recommended). The scenery of the lower part of the valley is even finer than the upper. The picturesque castle of Wissberg, approached by a covered bridge, guards the mouth of the side valley, through which the Trisanna flows from the S.W. A little further on a charming prospect expands to view, over the romantic Ober Innthal, which our road enters at

2 Landek—(*Inns:* Post; Adler).—This is a village of 1000 inhabitants, prettily situated, on the rt. bank of the Inn, with the castle of Landek towering above it on the E., and that of Schrofenstein on the N. Three roads meet here—from Milan, by the romantic pass of Finstermünz (Route 213) and the wonderful road over the Stelvio (Route 214); from Innsbruck; and from Bregenz.

Eilwägen 3 times a week to Bregenz, Innsbruck, and Botzen.

A *Stellwagen* 2 or 3 times a week to Innsbruck; it is a tolerably good conveyance, and the fare is only 2 fl.

A little above the town, on the battle-field of Flies, many brave Tyrolese fell in defending their country from the Bavarians, in 1703.

The Inn is crossed close to the nunnery of Zams, founded in 1826, where twelve Sisters of Charity, the first of the order established in Austria, devote themselves to attend to an hospital.

The Castle of Kronburg, rising on the top of a conical rock, on the opposite side of the Inn, is a conspicuous and picturesque object, resembling the Drachenfels in its position.

Near Mils the road mounts up the face of a steep precipice washed by the Inn at its base. This was the scene of one of the ambuscades of the Tyrolese during the late war; who, awaiting the enemy from above, as soon as they reached this dangerous spot, overwhelmed them by rolling from above trunks of trees, and vast masses of rock, which, when once set in motion down this inclined plane, swept everything before them.

3 Imst—(*Inn:* Post, dirty:)—a town of 3000 inhab., about 3 miles from the river Inn. It was entirely destroyed by fire in 1822, with the exception of 14 houses, but has since been rebuilt. The conflagration broke out in the middle of the day, but a violent scirocco blowing at the time, rendered ineffectual all efforts to protect the wooden houses from the flames. There is an English paper manufactory here.

The *Calvarienberg* is very well worth ascending, from the picturesqueness of the views obtained from the different stations. The summit is crowned by the Heilige Grab Kapelle (Chapel of the Holy Sepulchre).

Canary-birds were at one time bred here in great numbers, and exported on the backs of men to the remotest corners of Europe, into England and Russia, and even to Turkey and Egypt. The agents entrusted by the breeders with the sale of the birds returned after 6 or 8 months, sometimes with 20,000 or 30,000 Guldens to be divided among the associates. This branch of industry is now very much fallen off, though nurseries of canary-birds are still found in some of the houses.

The beautiful valley of Oetzthal, which descends from the S. into the valley of the Inn, is conveniently visited from Imst: the road up it, though exceedingly rough, is passable for cars as far as Umhausen. Route 215.

There are 2 roads from Imst to Innsbruck: (a) the *Lower Road*, which is also the shorter and more level, by the right bank of the Inn, now provided with post-horses; and also followed by the Eilwagen. It proceeds through Haimingen, where a char-road turns off into the Wild Oetzthal (Route 115) to

2½ Silz, a large village with a comfortable country inn, the Steinbock. A mile from Silz is the feudal *Castle of Petersberg*, perched on a wooded rock commanding the road. It was the birth-place of Margaret Maultasch, the Princess who brought Tyrol as a dowry to the house of Austria. Her cradle, long preserved here, has disappeared. The building is deserted and given over to the bats, and evidently regarded as an incumbrance by its owner. It is an interesting old fortress even in its decay, with donjon-keep, dungeons, and oubliettes. At a short distance from the main building stands a single tower, with no entrance except near the summit. This is called the tower of refuge, in which the owner of the castle found a final retreat for himself and his treasures, when unable any longer to hold out the castle against his enemies. It must have been approached either by ladders, or by a slight wooden bridge extending from the castle walls to it.

The *Cistercian Convent of Stambs* was founded 1271, by the mother of the ill-starred Conradin, the last scion of the house of Hohenstaufen, with the money which she had collected for his ransom. There is a tradition, which wants foundation, that she even succeeded in obtaining his body from Naples, and that it was interred here. The *Church*, rebuilt in 1615, contains an altar of carved wood, representing the genealogical tree of our Saviour, of the time of Charles IV., and the altar-piece representing the Coronation of the Virgin, on a gold ground, executed by Abbot Grusit between 1369 and 1389. In the subterranean sepulchral chapel are the tombs of 12 Counts of Görz and Tyrol, of Frederick of the Empty Purse, and his son, and of Bianca Maria Sforza, Maximilian's second wife. Here is shown a fine bas-relief by *Collin*, the artist of Maximilian's tomb at Innsbruck. That Emperor received here, in 1497, the Turkish ambassador of the Sultan Bajazet, who sent to demand the hand of Maximilian's sister Kunigunde in marriage; promising to become a convert to Christianity.

The road crosses the Inn on the stage between Stambs and

1¾ Telfs, where the two roads unite.

(b) The *Upper and Hilly Road* keeps to the high ground up the vale of Gurgl at a considerable distance from the Inn, being separated from it by a picturesque pointed mountain, called Tshchurgan or Imster Spitz.

2 Nassereit—(*Inn:* Post, tolerable)—on the road from Augsburg by Füssen (Route 177).

2 Ober Miemingen. The road again reaches the borders of the Inn near

1½ Telfs—*Inn:* Post. The fresco paintings in *St. Peter's Church* are by Zoller, a Tyrolese artist, born at Telfs (1740). Large stacks of wood, intended for fuel in the Salt-works of Hall, are piled up by the water-side.

2 Zirl—(*Inn*, Post; Löwe). A small village picturesquely situated under the Castle of Fragenstein, and the precipice called Martinswand, at the point where the post-road from Munich by Seefeld (Routes 186, 187) enters the Vale of the Inn. The Solstein, the highest summit in the neighbourhood of Innsbruck, 9106 Paris feet above the sea-level, is often ascended on account of the view, which extends into the valleys of the Inn and Isar far over the Bavarian plain. Zirl is the best *starting* place for this excursion.

The *Martinswand* is a gigantic buttress of the Solstein, descending in an abrupt precipice, 1770 feet high, to the margin of the Inn, so as barely to leave

space for the high road between it and the river. This jutting promontory, distant about half a mile from Zirl, divides the Upper from the Lower Innthal. The Tyrolese found it well calculated for a military post during the late war, and fortified it strongly, keeping possession of the heights, and undermining the road. In a previous war (1703), Count Arco, the Bavarian General, was shot at the foot of the Martinswand by a Tyrolese rifleman, who had placed himself in ambush to kill the Elector of Bavaria as he passed along the road, but, misled by the greater splendour of the Count's dress, who rode beside his master, hit him instead. The *Martinswand*, however, owes its chief celebrity to an adventure of the Emperor Maximilian. That enthusiastic sportsman, led away on one occasion in pursuit of a chamois among the rocks above, by ill-luck missed his footing, and, rolling headlong to the verge of the precipice, was just able to arrest himself, when on the brink of destruction, by clinging with his head downwards to a ledge of rock, in a spot where he could neither move up nor down, and where to all appearance no one could approach him. He was perceived from below in this perilous position, and as his death was deemed inevitable, prayers were offered up at the foot of the rock by the Abbot of Wilten, as though for a person *in articulo mortis*. The Emperor finding his strength failing him, had given himself up for lost, and recommended his soul to Heaven, when a loud *halloo* near at hand arrested his attention. A bold and intrepid hunter, named Zips, who had been driven to the mountains to avoid imprisonment for poaching, had, without knowing what had happened, also been drawn to the spot, in clambering after a chamois. Surprised to find a human being thus suspended between earth and sky, he uttered the cry which attracted Maximilian's attention. Finding the perilous nature of the case, he was in a few minutes at the Emperor's side, and binding on his feet his own crampons, and extending to him his sinewy arm, he succeeded with difficulty in guiding him up the face of the precipice along ledges where to appearance even the chamois could not have found footing, and thus rescued him from a situation of such hopeless peril, that the common people even now attribute his escape to the miraculous interposition of an angel. The spot where this occurred, now hollowed out into a cave in the face of the rock, is marked by a crucifix, which, though 18 feet high, is so far above the post road that it is barely visible from thence. It is now rendered accessible by a steep and rather difficult path, and may be reached in about ½ an hour's walk from Zirl. The cave is 750 feet above the river, and the precipice is so vertical that a plumb-line might be dropped from it into the high road below. It is traditionally stated that Maximilian rewarded the huntsman with the title of Count Hollauer von Hohenfelsen, in token of his gratitude, and in reference to the exclamation uttered by him which had sounded so welcome to the Emperor's ears by announcing that relief was at hand. From the Emperor's pension list, still in existence, it appears that a sum of 16 florins was annually paid to one Zips of Zirl.

It is about 8 miles from the foot of the Martinswand to

2 INNSBRUCK. — *Inns:* Goldene Sonne—improved: comfortable for families or single men, but attendance defective; room 1 fl., dinner (½ pint of wine) 1 fl., breakfast 24 kr. Goldener Adler, an old-fashioned house in which Hofer lived; dirty, but civil people and reasonable charges; good bachelors' quarters. Table-d'hôte, at 12, 54 kr.; company of a very mixed kind. *2nd Class Inns:* Golden Lion, clean and well kept, but homely; Rose, good.

Innsbruck (Œni Pons), the capital of Tyrol, and place of assemblage for the Tyrolese Estates, has 13,000 inhabitants. It lies on the banks of the Inn, near its junction with the Sill, in a situation of beauty such as few cities in Europe can boast of. It is placed in the middle of a valley, whose sides are

formed by mountains from 6000 to 8000 feet high; so lofty that, though they are several miles distant, their tops seem to overhang the town, whence it has been said that "the wolves, prowling about the mountain-tops, look down into the streets." When the present Emperor visited Innsbruck, in 1838, the people wrote his name in bonfires upon the sides of the mountains—a novel illumination, extending over a space of 4 or 5 miles.

The Inn is here crossed by a wooden *bridge*, which gave rise to the name of *Innsbruck*. The view from it is glorious; and on and about it took place one of the severest actions of the war of independence, in which the peasants under Hofer succeeded in completely repulsing the French. Many of the houses are built in the Italian fashion, with arcades beneath them occupied by shops.

Among the public buildings, that which possesses most interest is the *Franciscan* or *Court Church* (Hof Kirche), containing the Tomb of the Emperor Maximilian I., one of the most splendid monuments in Europe, and unique of its kind. It is singular that he for whom it was intended, and who commenced it in his lifetime, is not interred within it after all, but lies at Wienerisch-Neustadt, in Austria. It was completed by his grandson, Ferdinand I. A high marble sarcophagus in the centre of the church supports the kneeling figure of Maximilian, his face turned towards the altar, while on each side of the aisles stands a row of tall bronze figures, 28 in number, representing some of "the worthies" of Europe, but principally the most distinguished personages, male and female, of the House of Austria. There is something imposing in the first sight of these metal effigies of the great of former days; they are of colossal size, skilfully executed, and the elaborate workmanship of the armour and dresses gives them an additional interest, as careful types of the costume of the 16th century. They were cast by Tyrolese artists named Godl (1529) and Lendenstrauch (1570): others say Löffler. They represent the following personages, placed in the following order, beginning on the right hand as you enter the church:—1. Clovis, King of France; 2. Philip I. of Spain, son of Maximilian; 3. Rudolph of Habsburg, founder of the Austrian dynasty; 4. Albert the Wise; 5. Theodoric, King of the Ostrogoths; 6. Ernest the Iron-hearted, Duke of Styria; 7. Theobert, Duke of Burgundy; 8. Arthur, King of England; 9. Sigismund, Count of Tyrol; 10. Bianca Maria Sforza, second wife of Maximilian; 11. Margaret, his daughter; 12. Cymburgis, wife of No. 6; 13. Charles the Bold, Duke of Burgundy; 14. His father, Philip the Good. Continuing on the opposite side of the church are:—15. Joanna, wife of Philip I., mother of Charles V.; 16. Ferdinand the Catholic, King of Aragon, her father; 17. Cunigunda, sister of Maximilian; 18. Eleonora of Portugal, mother of Maximilian; 19. Mary of Burgundy, his first wife; 20. Elizabeth, wife of Albert II.; 21. Godfrey of Bouillon; 22. Albert I., Duke of Austria; 23. Frederic with the Empty Purse, who gilt the golden roof; 24. Leopold the Pious, who fell at Sempach; 25. Rudolph, Count of Habsburg, grandfather of No. 3; 26. St. Leopold; 27. Frederic III., Maximilian's father; 28. Albert II. The sarcophagus itself is inclosed with an iron railing: its sides are ornamented with 24 bas-reliefs, or rather *pictures in relief*, carved in Carrara marble, with a beauty and minuteness of workmanship not surpassed by that of an ancient cameo. They are probably unique of their kind. They are protected by screens, but the guardian of the church will remove these for a small fee; and no one should omit to see these peculiar specimens of sculpture. They are, with the exception of four, the work of a very eminent artist, *Collin of Mechlin*, and represent the principal public and domestic events of the life of Maximilian, his successful battles and sieges, his marriages, treaties, interviews with sovereigns, &c. Each subject is num-

bered; 9, 10, 11, and 12 are certainly the artist's most successful efforts, while those numbered from 21 to 24 are by different and far inferior hands. They exhibit a skill in composition and in grouping of figures worthy of a first-rate painter, and are distinguished by the most minute and elaborate finish. Many of the heads are portraits; the likeness of Maximilian is preserved wherever it occurs, and however distant. The rules of perspective are carefully observed; and even the characters of the different nations are most cleverly maintained. As nearly contemporary representations of the splendour of the Imperial court, of the warlike array of the troops of those times, and as faithful delineations of costume, they possess a high historical value. The following is a list of the subjects: 1. Maximilian's marriage with Mary of Burgundy (in this subject even the pictures on the walls of the church are most elaborately made out); 2. Battle of Guinegatte—Maximilian in person is storming a French battery; 3. Capture of Arras, the female sutler in the foreground is an admirable figure; 4. Coronation as King of the Romans at Aix-la-Chapelle; 5. Battle with the Venetians at Calliano, 1487; 6. Entry into Vienna; 7. Capture of Stuhlweissenburg in 1490; 8. Return of his daughter Margaret from France; 9. Victory over the Turks in Croatia; 10. Alliance between Maximilian, Pope Alexander VI., the Republic of Venice, and Duke of Milan, against Charles VIII. of France; 11. Louis Sforza invested with the duchy of Milan; 12. Marriage of Maximilian's son Philip with Joanna of Aragon; 13. Defeat of the Bohemians, 1504, near Ratisbon; 14. Siege of Kuffstein—the Emperor himself points a cannon against the walls; 15. Submission of Duke Charles of Gueldres, 1505; 16. The League of Cambray; 17. Siege of Padua by the Imperialists; 18. Re-establishment of Maximilian Sforza as Duke of Milan; 19. Second battle of Guinegatte (here Henry VIII. is introduced leading on the English men-at-arms); 20. Meeting of Henry and Maximilian at the siege of Terouanne, on which occasion Maximilian served as a private in the ranks under the English King; 21. Battle of Vicenza; 22. Attack on the Venetian camp at Merano; 23. Treaty of marriage of Maximilian's grandson Ferdinand; 24. Defence of Verona against the French and Venetians. In some instances the artist has used a licence in introducing Maximilian upon occasions when he was not present.

An ascent of a few steps on the right as you enter the church leads to the *Silver Chapel*, so called from the image of the Virgin, and an altar-piece in bas-relief—both of solid silver—which it contains. It was built by Ferdinand, Archduke of Austria, as a mausoleum for himself and his wife, the famed Philippina Welser, the most beautiful woman of her time, with whom he lived happily for 30 years. As she was the daughter of a simple citizen of Augsburg, the alliance was regarded by the Emperor Ferdinand, the Archduke's father, as degrading, and it was not until 8 years after his marriage that she succeeded in procuring access to her father-in-law; when, throwing herself on her knees, she so moved him by her tears and beauty, that he acknowledged her as his daughter, and made her 2 sons Markgraves. The armour of the Archduke is placed aloft on a bracket, while his effigy, in white marble, reclines upon the tomb; at the back of which are 4 marble bas-reliefs by the same *Collin*, and equally masterly productions of art. They represent remarkable events in which Ferdinand was present: 1. The Capture of the Elector of Saxony by Charles V. at the battle of Mühlberg; 2. Ferdinand appointed Stadtholder of Bohemia; 3. Besieging Siegeth, 1556; 4. Leading the cavalry against the Turkish forces of the Sultan Soliman. Philippina has a separate monument, an altar tomb bearing a recumbent figure in marble, and decorated with allegorical bas-reliefs, representing works of charity and mercy, with

Innsbruck in the back-ground. Upon a ledge against the wall between these two tombs are arranged 23 small bronze statues of saints, all of royal or noble lineage, chiefly allied to the Habsburg family, but including 2 English saints, St. Jodok and St. Richard. These statues properly belong to the tomb of Maximilian; they are fine works of art.

On the left hand of the entrance of the church is the *grave of Hofer!* whose body was brought hither in 1823 from Mantua, where he was shot in 1810. A statue of him, by Professor Schaller, a Tyrolese artist, and formed of Tyrolese white marble from Schlanders near Meran, was erected to his memory in 1834 by the late Emperor. He is properly represented in his native costumes, with his rifle slung over his shoulder, and an unfurled banner in one hand. Here is also a monument to the Tyrolese who fell in defence of their father-land.

In this Church, Christina, Queen of Sweden, went through the ceremonial of admission into the Roman Catholic faith in 1655.

Close to the church is the *Palace*, a very extensive building, but not worth entering, built for Maria Theresa, 1770, on the site of the older palace of the Emperor Maximilian, only one tower of which remains. In the court-yard is an equestrian statue of Leopold V. The *Gardens* attached to the Palace running along the side of the Inn are an agreeable promenade; the capital band of the Tyrolese Jäger plays here in the summer evenings.

The *University*, located in a building, originally a Jesuit's college, was re-established here in 1826. Instruction is entirely gratuitous, and there are exhibitions for students to the amount of 12,000 fls. yearly. Within the University is the *Museum*, called *Ferdinandeum;* it is worth visiting, because strictly national, and devoted to the productions of Tyrol, both in art and natural history. The Picture Gallery may be passed over without much delay, with the exception of some works which deserve notice as the productions of Tyrolese artists; but in the furthest room are preserved some interesting relics of Hofer, which he wore at the time of his death. His sword and hat, his braces, and a medal of St. Michael (perhaps the decoration of some religious fraternity) which he carried round his neck, and the last letter which he wrote. Here is also a bust and a portrait of him, said to be a good resemblance, and specimens of the pieces of money coined by him during the time he held the government of Tyrol.

Another division of this museum is devoted to the natural productions of Tyrol. The minerals and fossils are interesting to the scientific. Here are fine specimens of gold from the Zillerthal. A suite of quicksilver ores from Idria. Fossils from the Seefeld slate, malachite from Schwatz, apatite (Spargelstein) from the Zillerthal, Fassaite, and many other minerals from the Val Fassa. The Herbarium devoted to the rich Flora of Tyrol is very complete.

Specimens of the produce and manufactures of Tyrol are placed in other apartments. Among them are samples of the salt and models of salt-mines of Hall, and of silk from Roveredo. The carved wood-work from the Grödner Thal, whose inhabitants are almost entirely employed in this rude branch of art, exhibits much skill. Iron ware, cutlery, tools, and implements of steel are derived from the Stubey Thal, whose inhabitants are almost all smiths. In the *Library* is preserved the letter written by Lord Bathurst to Hofer and the Tyrolese, which accompanied a gift of £30,000 from the English government, to assist these bold defenders of their country in their memorable struggle against Buonaparte. Unluckily it was not sent until the contest was ended in 1810.

In the *Capuchin Church* is the cell of Maximilian II., Archduke of Austria (previously Bishop of Strasburg), in which he spent a fortnight of every year in penitential exercises: he is buried

in the richly decorated *Jacob's Kirche* under a splendid monument, though far inferior to that of his namesake. There is a picture by *Lucas Cranach* in this Church, a Madonna, presented by the Elector of Saxony, John George, to one of the Dukes of Tyrol, and dedicated to this Church by Ferdinand Carl, Count of Tyrol. It is believed by the common people to possess miraculous powers!

The *Old Palace* (Alte Burg) was the residence of the Counts of Tyrol, and of several German Emperors. Here Charles V. was residing, 1532, sick at heart, and suffering from gout, when Maurice of Saxony, with a body of troops, burst so unexpectedly into Tyrol, that he had nearly taken the Emperor in his bed. Charles was compelled to escape on a litter over the mountains to Villach, in the darkness of night, and in the face of the tempest, along with his unfortunate prisoner the Elector of Saxony.

The Golden Roof (*Goldene Dach*) is a sort of oriel window covered with a roof of gilt copper, which projects in front of the Fürstenburg, the former residence of the Counts of Tyrol, now the Kanzleigebäude. The tradition runs, that Frederick, Count of Tyrol, called in ridicule "empty purse," in order to show how ill-founded was the nickname, spent 30,000 ducats in this piece of extravagance, which probably rendered the sobriquet even more appropriate than before.

The Neustadt is a very handsome street, in which are situated the *Post-Office* (Letters arrive from England and the W. of Europe, via Bregenz, Monday, Wednesday, and Friday), and the *Landhaus*, where the Estates or Parliament of Tyrol meet. At the extremity is a *Triumphal Arch*, built by Maria Theresa; a heavy and ungainly structure, serving as entrance to the town on the side of Italy.

In the large *public Cemetery* (Gottesacker) attached to the Spital Church, is the tomb of *Collin* the sculptor: his grave is ornamented with a fine bas-relief by himself, representing the raising of Lazarus; the monument of Hohensauer is decorated with 2 bas-reliefs, also by Collin; the grave of Baron Hormayer, the German patriot and author, is in this place.

Travellers will have an opportunity of ascertaining the skill of the Tyrolese with the rifle, at the *Schiesstadt* (shooting-house) on the slope of the Berg Isel, having a garden in a lovely situation; or in that on the l. bank of the river, On certain days the good marksmen repair hither and hold shooting-matches, in which much skill is shown (§ 106).

A market-day at Innsbruck is always worth seeing, on account of the variety of picturesque costumes displayed by the inhabitants of the different valleys who then repair hither.

Travellers proceeding S. should get rid of all Austrian paper money here: it is only taken at a serious discount in Italy.

In a corner shop of the street called Neustadt, opposite the grand guard-house, many ingenious articles of Tyrolese manufacture, carvings in wood, in chamois horn, &c., may be found, which are not elsewhere easy to procure, and will serve as characteristic souvenirs of Tyrol.

The most pleasing *excursions round Innsbruck* are by *Wilten* and *Berg Isel* to *Schönberg*, the first post station in Route 217, most romantically situated, with a view scarcely to be surpassed for beauty; it should be visited from Innsbruck by persons who do not intend to traverse the whole pass; they may take the road on the left side of the Sill in going, and that on the right by Patsch in returning, or *vice versâ*.

Schloss Ambras, between Innsbruck and Hall, is described in Route 229. Two roads lead to it from Innsbruck, the upper passing the fall of the Sill, and the lower nearer the Inn, which may be followed in returning. A little to the right of the path before reaching the castle is the Tummel Platz, where jousts and tilting-matches were held by the knights in former times. In 1799, when the castle was turned into a military hospital, this spot was made the

burial ground; and it is said that more than 8000 men, carried off by an epidemic disease which then raged, were buried here. The spot has become a place of pilgrimage ever since, and the trees around are covered with votive offerings, in the shape of rags.

The *Martinswand*, on the road to Landek (see page 241).

The Castle of *Weiernburg*, on a moderate height on the left bank of the Inn, about ½ an hour's walk from Innsbruck, was a hunting-seat and the favourite residence of the Emperor Maximilian, where he received an embassy of the proud senators of Venice in a very disrespectful attitude. The speech which he made is still preserved in the castle.

The heights round the town furnish delightful prospects over the valley of the Inn, and may be ascended with as much gratification and far less trouble and risk than the excursion up the Solstein, which the guide-books recommend, and which takes 9 hours' walking to accomplish on foot. One of the most pleasing views is from behind the church in the suburb on the left bank of the Inn.

But by far the finest view near Innsbruck is that from the *Patscher Kofel*. A walk of 3 hours conducts to a beautiful spring called the Heiliges Wasser, two-thirds of the way to the top, where there is a small inn. There is also a carriage-road thus far, by Vil, Igels, and Patsch. The view from this part of the mountain is fine. Those who have time for only one excursion from Innsbruck should choose that to Heiliges Wasser in preference to any other, except perhaps that to Schönberg. 3 hours' more walking is required to arrive on the summit, which commands a perfect panorama of the valleys of Oetz and Stubey, whose grandest features are their magnificent glaciers.

Bauern Comödien (peasants' comedies), a curious species of dramatic performance, may be witnessed in the villages around Innsbruck and in this part of Tyrol. They resemble the ancient mysteries which formed the earliest and most primitive theatrical performances in England. The subjects are usually from Sacred Writ or Sacred Legends, such as St. Genevieve, a true picture of Resignation and the Virtue of Joseph in Egypt; the actors as well as the writers are the peasants themselves. As compositions, it may be supposed their productions are not very distinguished; there is no limit to the length of their lines, provided they rhyme at the end. They are sometimes indeed extempore effusions. The players of the villages of Pradl and Buchsenhausen are the most skilful, and all the parts are there filled by girls. The performances usually commence in the afternoon at 2. (§ 107.)

Eilwägen go from Innsbruck daily to Salzburg and Vienna; daily to Munich; 3 times a week to Verona by Botzen over the Brenner; to Bregenz *twice* a week; to Milan over the Stelvio, and to Augsburg by Reutte, *once* a week.

Stellwägen—a sort of omnibus—go daily to Hall—several times a week to Landek and Meran — to Botzen and Verona.

ROUTE 213.

LANDEK TO MERAN AND BOTZEN, BY THE FINSTERMÜNZ PASS.

21 Germ. miles = 101 Eng. miles.

An excellent road, traversed by an Eilwagen once or twice a week, and by Stellwagen three or four times a week. The *Inns* are not good. The scenery is splendid, and the Finstermünz is one of the grandest defiles in Tyrol. Above Landek the upper valley of the Inn is contracted to a space little more than merely sufficient for the bed of the river; the rocks rise steeply on both sides, and the road is not unfrequently excavated in them above the roaring tide of the river. The Inn is twice crossed by ingeniously-constructed wooden bridges before reaching the village of Prutz, situated on a low marshy plain, at the entrance of the Kaunser Thal, which terminates at a distance of 20 or 30 miles from its mouth in the

vast glacier of Gebatsch, whose extent has been estimated at 60 miles long and 30 broad. A charming view of the valley of the Inn is presented at the spot where the river makes a sharp bend, and the road approaching close to it is protected by a statue of St. John Nepomuck. One of the most memorable exploits of the Tyrolese during the campaign of 1809 took place near the second bridge, called Pontlatzer Brücke:—

"The fate of a division of 10,000 men belonging to the French and Bavarian army, which entered the Upper Innthal, or Valley of the Inn, will explain in part the means by which the victories of the Tyrolese were obtained. The invading troops advanced in a long column up a road bordered on the one side by the river Inn, then a deep and rapid torrent, where cliffs of immense height overhang both road and river. The vanguard was permitted to advance unopposed as far as Prutz, the object of their expedition. The rest of the army were therefore induced to trust themselves still deeper in this tremendous pass, where the precipices, becoming more and more narrow as they advanced, seemed about to close above their heads. No sound but of the screaming of the eagles disturbed from their eyries, and the roar of the river, reached the ears of the soldier, and on the precipices, partly enveloped in a hazy mist, no human forms showed themselves. At length the voice of a man was heard, calling across the ravine, 'Shall we begin?' 'No!' was returned in an authoritative tone of voice, by one who, like the first speaker, seemed the inhabitant of some upper region. The Bavarian detachment halted, and sent to the general for orders, when presently was heard the terrible signal, 'In the name of the Holy Trinity cut all loose.' Huge rocks, and trunks of trees, long prepared and laid in heaps for the purpose, began now to descend rapidly in every direction, while the deadly fire of the Tyrolese, who never throw away a shot, opened from every bush, crag, or corner of rock, which could afford the shooter cover. As this dreadful attack was made on the whole line at once, two-thirds of the enemy were instantly destroyed; while the Tyrolese, rushing from their shelter, with swords, spears, axes, scythes, clubs, and all other rustic instruments which could be converted into weapons, beat down and routed the shattered remainder. As the vanguard, which had reached Prutz, was obliged to surrender, very few of the ten thousand invaders are computed to have extricated themselves from the fatal pass."—*Scott.*

2 Ried—a small but clean town, with a comfortable inn. The magnificent glaciers of the Kaunserthal, extending nearly from the Inn to the Adige, appear at the extremity of the valley on the left. A new line has been chalked out for the road between Ried and Finstermünz to run along the right bank of the Inn—avoiding many ups and downs, and dangerous spots traversed by the other road: however convenient, it would, if completed, deprive the traveller of much grand scenery.

2 Pfunds (*Inn* execrable) consists of two groups of houses, separated by the Inn; that on the left bank traversed by the road, is called Stuben; its *Church* is very ancient, and contains a remarkable altar-piece of carved wood, in the Gothic form, containing various subjects from the New Testament. Perktoldi's Inn is the best. Immediately above Stuben the valley of the Inn begins to contract, and the towering mountains to close over head into a grand defile, while the smaller streams pour into the Inn through similar rents or gorges in miniature. Here begins the *Pass of Finstermünz*, a crack or cleft in the mountains, 2800 feet above the sea, through which the Inn forces its way out of the Engadine (belonging to Switzerland) into Tyrol. The river is literally jammed in between lofty precipices, which, at the lower extremity of the defile, are spanned by a narrow bridge. Close to it is a group of antiquated dilapidated buildings, consisting of a tower and gateway, under which the road passes, a hostelry of very humble pretensions, and a chapel. At this, the narrowest part of the gorge, the precipices almost meet over head and be-

low, the slate rocks are worn away and scooped out, evidently by the force of water, but at a height far above the present level of the river. Indeed, on viewing this sublime scene, it is difficult to form any other opinion of its origin than that of supposing the waters of the upper valley of the Engadine to have burst through the opposing mountains, and thus forced a passage for themselves. At one spot, where the cliffs overhang their base, the road is carried under a gallery, roofed with solid timbers to protect it from falling fragments of rock. The river rushes and roars along the base of a precipice many fathoms below the carriage-way. The Finstermünz "yields in grandeur to the Via Mala alone" of all the defiles in the Alps. So precipitous are the sides of the fissure that the road, after a short space, quits the side of the Inn, and turns to the left through a minor but not less sublime glen, which leads to Nauters. The angle of the road, above the junction of the torrent Waldstehbach with the Inn, is the most magnificent point of view in the whole defile. Near this, at the narrowest part of the defile, the pass has been fortified by a wall, bored with loop-holes for musketry, extending down to the road. The Austrian government, regarding this as one of the portals into Tyrol, has recently expanded this slight work into a stupendous fortification, which will entirely command the pass. There is a small and difficult foot-way along the left bank of the Inn, chiefly traversed by smugglers, from the bridge of Finstermünz to Schleins in the Engadine. Those who travel in vehicles of any sort must go round by Nauters, in order to pass from Tyrol into Switzerland, or *vice versâ*. (See *Swiss Handbook.*) A steep and continued ascent leads out of the pass to

2 Nauters, or Nauders.—*Inns:* Post; Halbe Mond, a clean but old-fashioned house; not very good; dinner, wine, bed, and breakfast cost 1 fl. 24 kr. A small village of 1400 inhab., distant about a mile from the pass of Finstermünz, and 3 from the Swiss frontier. The low ridge which separates Tyrol from Switzerland still bears the remains of a fort thrown up during the war, and commands a beautiful view of the Engadine, or higher valley of the Inn, and of the town of Martinsbruck.

The pass from Nauters to Mals, called the Reschen Sheideck, is the lowest carriage-road over the main Alps, being only 4500 feet above the sea-level; yet it crosses the great chain, which here sinks into this remarkable depression.

Shortly after passing the castle of Naudersburg our road reaches the summit level of the plain, dividing the waters which fall into the Inn from the tributaries of the Adriatic. Before reaching Reschen, a small streamlet, descending from a valley on the left (E.), crosses the road; this is the infant *Adige* or *Etsch*, which accompanies our road from hence to Botzen. It traverses in succession three small lakes—the Grüne, Graue, and Heider or Weisse See, which are also reservoirs contributing to swell its current. The road is carried upon a stone causeway through the midst of one of them, thus avoiding a considerable circuit.

The Orteler Spitz, the giant of the Rhætian Alps, the highest mountain in Austria, now appears in view for some distance. From no other point can the grandeur of his height and outline be better appreciated. The village of Burgeis lies upon the road; near it are seen the Benedictine Monasteries of Marienberg, and the Castle of Fürstenburg, built by the Bishops of Coire.

The heath of Mals (Malser Heide), extending from the High Bridge over the Adige to the gates of Mals, was the scene of a victory gained by 8000 Swiss, from the Grisons, over double the number of troops of the Emperor Maximilian, in 1499. This was the last effort of the House of Austria to regain its Swiss possessions lost after the battles of Morgarten and Sempach.

3½ Mals.—(*Inns:* Post—Hirsch.) A road strikes off from this to the W., by Glurns,* an ancient walled town (*Inn:* Sonne), to Taufers (the frontier

* Below Glurns a channel of masonry has been formed to serve as a bed to the Adige.

town of Austria, where passports are examined), on the frontier of the Grisons, up the Swiss valley of Sta. Maria (Münster Thal), where the Romansch language is spoken, to the village of Santa Maria, 3¾ hours' walk from Mals, situated at the foot of the pass of the same name, leading to Bormio. It is 1000 feet lower than the summit of the Stelvio. Before that road was constructed it was the direct line of communication between Tyrol and the Valteline, and is still practicable for mules, at times when the Stelvio is impassable. At Sta. Maria, the principal place of the Munster Thal, and 3 hours' walk from the summit of the Pass of Sta. Maria, there is but an humble inn. The inhabitants, nearly divided between the Protestant and Catholic faith, frequent the same church, at different hours.—See Route 214, p. 258.

After passing Schluderns, at Spondinig, a group of hovels about 3 miles from Mals, the road to the *Stelvio* (Route 214) branches off from that to Botzen, crossing the Adige by a long narrow bridge, and proceeds to Prad. Travellers who do not intend to pass into Italy by the Stelvio will be well rewarded for ascending to the summit of this extraordinary pass, which is traversed by the loftiest road in Europe, and even for descending as far as the galleries on the opposite side, and the baths of Bormio. It would take them 2 days to do this; or they may make their way by mule and foot-paths, not very difficult, into the Italian valleys of Camonica, of Iseo and Idro (Route 231)—all abounding in beauty, and then re-enter Tyrol by the Lago di Garda. "The road between Prad and Mals is good: the Adige is here a small stream with a wide bed, and runs through a country much more resembling the Valteline than Switzerland—but the villages are well built, neat, and white, and they have projecting roofs like those in Switzerland. Like that country, also, the flat plain is always either meadow or quite neglected, while the sides of the hills are carefully cultivated. There is the same abundance of churches as in the Valteline, besides 3 or 4 castles, the chief of which is Lichtenberg. The mountains are very lofty and covered with snow. The whole view is not surpassed by anything in Switzerland."—M. E. There is an almost uninterrupted descent from Nauders to Meran.

2 Eyers.—*Inn:* Post.

At Schlanders (*Inn:* Bruch-Wirthshaus) vines first make their appearance; and on the opposite side of the Adige are quarries of a pure white marble, well adapted for statuary, and already employed by the sculptors of Munich in preference to that of Carrara.

The building now converted into the *Landgericht* at Schlanders was originally a Convent of the Teutonic Knights.

The upper part of the Vale of the Adige, from its source to Botzen, is called the *Vintschgau*, from its ancient inhabitants the Vennonetes. It is much deformed at first by the rocky débris of torrents, which strew the low land with rubbish, and afterwards by numerous unwholesome swamps caused by the floods of the river; indeed, excepting the view of the Orteler, the post station, Latsch, and the Castle of Castelbell* (recently destroyed by fire), a little below it, there are no points of interest. The Adige itself, for a considerable distance, descends a succession of rapids almost deserving the name of a cataract. The road crosses the Adige to reach

2¼ Latsch.—Post (Weisse-Ross); Hirsch—both tolerable.—C. D. In the Spital Kirche are curious old fresco paintings, unfortunately retouched. The peasants of Latsch are famed as composers and actors of dramatic pieces, Bauern Komödien; one Peter Raas is a voluminous author in this line. (§ 107, p. 246.) "Those who would fully enjoy the grand scenery of the Orteler and its adjacent peaks, should make an excursion from Latsch, up the pretty valley of *St. Martell*, to the village (2¾ hours), which is surrounded by hanging pastures and fine fir woods. There is

* Of which Brockedon gives a pretty view in his "Passes of the Alps."

an Inn near the Church, but better accommodation would probably be found at the Baths. Ascending hence trees gradually disappear, and the path leads, by bare masses of mica-slate, to the *Sulden Ferner*. From the extremity of this glacier the view, looking down upon the Orteler, is admirable. Distances from St. Martell to the top of the Col 5¾ hours, whence by a rapid descent to Sulden (3½ hours), where the Inn is miserable, but a bed and supper may be procured at the Curé's house. From Sulden there is a path down the valley, overhung by the Orteler, to Trafoi (2¾ hours."—E. B.

The mountains on the left of our road are extremely barren, and have a desolate appearance. The entrance of the gorge of the Schnalser Thal (Route 215), which opens on the left, is hid from view in consequence of an improvement made in the line of the post-road, but it is worth the trouble to ascend to it on foot, and penetrate for a short distance into this grand and gloomy scene.

All the charms of picturesque beauty, however, are concentrated about Meran. The valley here puts on the luxuriance of a garden, enlivened by numberless villages, churches, and feudal castles. On either side rise wooded and vine-clad slopes, with peaked mountains and bare precipices impending over them.

Above Meran, to the N. of the road, among other castellated strongholds, rises the *Castle of Tyrol* (Teriolis), which gives its name to the country, and was the earliest residence of its princes, down to 1363, when Tyrol was united to Austria. It is partly in ruins, but, as it belongs to the Emperor, will probably be preserved from further decay; and a relation of Hofer, himself one of the warriors of 1809, at present resides in it to take care of it.

The *Portals* of the Chapel and the Vorhall of marble are decorated with singular sculptures, said to be as old as the 11th century. According to one authority they tell a story, taken from the Heldenbuch, of the exploits of Kaiser Ottnit, and Hugdietrich, in slaying the dragon's brood on the mountains of Trent, a fable emblematic of the victory of Christianity over Paganism; Baron von Hammer has explained them to be Gnostic symbols. The greatest inducement for visiting Schloss Tyrol is the exquisite view which it commands. The Vale of the Adige makes a remarkable bend near Meran, turning from its previous direction of W. and E. almost due S. The castle stands nearly in the angle, so that you see from it up the valley towards the Orteler, downwards in the direction of Botzen, and behind into the valley of Passeyer. It is a détour of only a mile or two to visit the castle in going to or coming from Meran. It is accessible only on foot. At its foot lies

4 *Meran.—Inn:* Post, well situated, but fallen off—now very dear.—L. de S. Goldener Adler; Weisses Kreutz. An excellent red wine is made at Meran.

This ancient town, of 2321 inhabitants, stands on the Passeyer-bach, which descends from the Passeyer Thal, about ¾ mile above the junction of that torrent with the Adige. It is thus placed at the junction of 3 valleys, in one of the most beautiful spots in all Tyrol. It was the ancient capital of the country before Innsbruck, when its Counts possessed little more than the valley of the Vintschgau from Botzen to the Inn, and a part of the Engadine. Their territory fell to the House of Austria, when the last of the line, Margaret Maultasch (Pocket-mouthed Meg), died, she having married an Austrian prince. The upper part of the Vintschgau is still called by its inhabitants "the mother country," or das Ländl (the little land). Meran nearly occupies the site of a Roman station called Maja, whose name is preserved in that of the neighbouring village Ober-Mais. It was destroyed about A.D. 800, by the fall of a mountain (the Naiferberg), and by an irruption of the stream of the Passeyer. This stony avalanche is still perceptible—it appears to have pushed the stream of the Passeyer out of its original course. Remains of buildings, coins, from the

time of Drusus, 9 B. C., to Justinian, A. D. 526, and bones are constantly turned up in the fields and vineyards.

The *Parish Church*, built 1335, contains one or two monuments; its tower is the highest in Tyrol.

The *Spital Kirche* is an elegant Gothic building of 1483.

The *Kelleramt*, a very ancient edifice in the Laubengasse, was the residence of the Counts of Tyrol when they visited Meran. It now belongs to the Prince Taxis. In the Old Chapel at the back of it, the Tyrolese heiress, Margaret Maultasch, was married to Louis the Brandenburger; and this event is represented in very curious fresco paintings on the walls of the Sacristy, the work of an artist named Christ'r of Meran. There is a *Nunnery* here of the order called English Ladies, who employ themselves in female education; a *Capucin Convent* and a *Gymnasium*, with about 120 students. Meran consists of two principal streets; the longest is called Laubengasse, from the *Arcades* running under the houses on both sides. The town is very hot in summer, when many of its inhabitants fly away up the mountains to their villas and castles. It has suffered severely from the ungovernable irruptions of the Passeyer-bach, which have nearly destroyed it seven times within the records of history. A dyke of massive masonry has been constructed by the side of the stream, to protect the town from further injury. This wall, planted with poplars, serves as a terrace, and is a favourite promenade, called Die Mauer.

From the bridge over the Passeyer nearly 20 different castles may be counted. The most interesting are *Schloss Tyrol*, already described, p. 250, about 4 miles off, and near it *Zenoberg*, whose chapel portals are curiously ornamented; the keys are kept in Meran. *Löwenberg* is one of the largest, containing 60 chambers, and surrounded by terraces and sloping vineyards. It originally belonged to the Counts Fuchs, as well as the neighbouring fort *Jauffenburg*. *Schönna*, at the entrance of the Passeyer Thal, has more the character of a feudal stronghold, and is better preserved. It still retains its gates and drawbridge, its armoury and dungeons, and is now a boarding-house at 4 zwanzigers a day. The most elevated castle in the valley is *Fragsburg* (Trifagium), which looks proudly down from its rocky perch upon two other castles — *Katzenstein* and *Neuberg*, and upon the village of Freiberg at their feet; it is also perfect, just as it was in the middle ages, and inhabited. The approach to it is long and steep.

There are one or two small and primitive baths near Meran, whither its inhabitants, and many persons from the Italian Tyrol, retire in summer to avoid the heat. Such are Egart on the Töll, above 4 miles off, near Partschins, where there is a new bath-house; also Lana, at the entrance of the Ultenthal.

Hofer's house, in the Passeyer valley, is about 12 miles from Meran. (Route 216.) *Stellwagen* to Botzen, twice a day, 48 kr., tolerably comfortable in coupé.

The wealth of the inhabitants of the Vintschgau lies in their orchards and vineyards, which cover the lower part of the valley all the way to Botzen with the richest drapery of verdure. The vines are in this country trained upon trellis-work, and sometimes overshadow the road with their elegant festoons. On the way to Botzen a part of the low ground is occupied by marsh; the scenery, however, is still most beautiful, enlivened with picturesque castles too numerous to mention in detail, excepting those of Löwenberg, and Brandeis near Vilpian; Maultasch, the favourite residence of Margaret, mentioned above; Greifenstein, stuck like an eagle's nest on an almost inaccessible point of rock; Hoch-Eppan; and Sigmundskrone, within a short distance of Botzen. The best vineyards in Tyrol occupy the slopes on the left hand in going from Terlâu to Botzen. The low ground at the bottom of the valley is very unhealthy, being mostly marsh-

land, teeming with malaria—productive of fevers, leeches, and reeds.

3¾ BOTZEN.—(*Inn:* H. de l'Europe.) —See Route 217.

ROUTE 214.

THE PASS OF THE STELVIO (STILFSER OR WORMSER-JOCH), FROM MILAN, TO INNSBRUCK.

About 290 Eng. miles.

17 Italian posts, and 32 Germ. miles =about 277 Eng. miles. (?)

As far as Santa Maria the distances are calculated in Austro-Italian posts, which are nearly 2 English miles shorter than the German; from Santa Maria to Innsbruck, in German miles.

The distances on the ascent and descent of the pass are not to be measured strictly by the posts, or German miles set down in the post-book. Many of the post-houses, especially on the pass itself, are ill-supplied with horses, and travellers have often to wait for them.

An Eilwagen goes once a week.

The journey may be performed with 3 post-horses—by the aid of a Laufzettel—in 48 hours, exclusive of stoppages. From Bormio to the summit on the Italian side, and from Prad to the summit on the Tyrolese side, *Vorspann* (leaders) must be taken. The carriage should be provided with lights, in case of passing through the Galleries in the dusk of the evening. The *best halting places* for the night are Varenna, Bormio Baths, Mals, and Landek.

Charges for Posting in Lombardy:—

	Lire.	Centess.
For 2 horses per post .	6	32
Postilion's Trinkgeld	1	72
Stable-keeper . .	0	30
Total per post .	8	34

A Lira and Zwanziger are of the same value, but at Milan the latter is worth 3 Soldi (3 Kreutzers) more. From 2½ to 3 lire is the sum usually given to the postilion for 2 horses per post.

The postilions drive from the saddle, and the postmaster does not add an extra horse in consequence, as in Germany.

This very remarkable road, the highest in Europe practicable for carriages, being 8850 ft. above the sea level, and 2300 ft., or nearly half a mile perpendicular, above the Simplon, and 1000 ft. above the Great St. Bernard, was constructed by the Austrian Government, in order to open an additional line of communication between Vienna and the centre of Lombardy, and was completed in 1824. It was planned by the chief engineer, Donegani, and executed under the inspection of the engineer Domenici, by the contractor Talachini, at an expense of nearly 3 millions of florins, or about 290,100*l.* Whether we consider the boldness of the design, the difficulties of its execution from the great height and exposure to storms and avalanches, or the grandeur of the scenery through which it passes, the route of the Stelvio is the most remarkable in Europe. The galleries cut *for miles* through the solid rock, along the margin of the Lake of Como—those higher up built of massive masonry, strong enough to resist the fall of avalanches — the long causeways carried over morasses — the bridges thrown across torrents—the long succession of zigzag terraces, carried up with so gradual a slope, that an English mail-coach might trot up on one side, and scarce require to lock a wheel on the other; which, nevertheless, scale and surmount one of the highest ridges in the Alps—these are works which, without exaggeration, deserve to be called stupendous. But the works and agencies of nature, with which they come in contact, reduce them to comparative insignificance. This road, upon which so much labour and treasure has been expended, is liable to be blocked up, and rendered impassable for *wheel carriages* for weeks together during the winter months, by snow. Every spring, when the snow disappears, the ravages of the winter's storm and avalanche are disclosed to view — wooden galleries broken through, large tracts of the road swept away, others overwhelmed with rubbish and fragments of rock—injuries annually occurring; to be repaired only

at a vast expense (11,000 florins a year), and after a lapse of considerable time. From June to the beginning of October the passage is generally secure from all risk, except immediately after a fall of snow: under such circumstances it is prudent to wait 24 hours. The road may be passed *in sledges*, even in the depth of winter, and the passage of the mail is never interrupted.

The most interesting scenes on the route are the shores of the Como Lake, and its excavated galleries; the gorge of Spondalunga; the splendid view of the range of the Orteler Spitz, with its snowy glaciers, seen from the highest point of the pass, and the glaciers on the Tyrolese side, which the traveller rolling along in his carriage first looks down upon, and then approaches near enough to throw a stone upon them—a prospect which no other Alpine carriage-road presents.

A *Railroad* is opened between Milan and Monza. The post-road quits Milan by the Porta Nuova, and runs for 2 miles by the side of the Naviglio della Martesana, which extends from Milan to the Adda, passing through Gorgonzola. On the left an avenue branches off to the royal palace of Monza.

1¼ *Monza*—(*Inns:* Falcone—not very good; Angelo).—A town of 16,389 inhabitants; many of them are dyers. It was anciently celebrated as the residence of the Lombard kings of Italy. The *Cathedral of St. John* was founded 595 A.D., by Theodolinda, the celebrated Lombard Queen, but was rebuilt in the 14th century. Its W. façade of striped marble, with round and pointed arches mixed, and a porch supported on detached pillars of verde antique, with a marble bas-relief of the Baptism of Christ above it, surmounted by a beautiful circular window, is very striking. The chapel of the Holy Nail is painted with subjects from the history of the Lombard Kings, painted by Trotto, 1444, and above the arch of the Queen's Chapel, Theodolinda, with the princes of her kingdom, adoring John the Baptist. In a chapel on the right of the high altar (as you face it) is deposited the celebrated *Iron Crown* of the Lombard Kings. It is a broad fillet of gold, within which runs a thin circlet or hoop of iron, formed of one of the nails of the Holy Cross beaten out: from this it derives its name. It was brought from the Holy Land by the Empress Helena; and 34 kings have been crowned with it, including Charles V., who sent for it to Bologna for the purpose, and the Emperor Napoleon, who placed it on his own head with the memorable words, "Dieu me l'a donné, gare à qui la touche!" It is kept within the upper limb of a large cross, within two plates of crystal, and is placed above the altar. Strangers are commonly told that, in order to obtain a sight of the real crown, they must procure a permission from Milan; the writer, in 1837, found that a fee of 5 fr. was all that was required to gain an order from the Archiprêtre on the spot. Nor did he consider that he was repaid, as after 5 keys had been used to open its depository, and the cross containing it had been brought down from its niche by two vergers robed for the occasion, and in the presence of a priest summoned for the purpose, the crown appeared to be suspended in such a manner within the cross that very little of it was visible; so that the curious traveller had better dispense with the fuss, ceremony, and delay attending on this exhibition, and content himself with the sight of the model of it, kept in the *Treasury* of the Church. Though many things were lost by the journey which its curiosities made to Paris, this is still a most interesting museum of antiquities of the middle ages. Here are preserved the toilet of Queen Theodolinda, including her fan, her cup of sapphire (N.B. ascertained to be blue glass), her comb (like a currycomb), a singular group of a hen and chickens in solid silver. Several sets of ivory tablets (Diptycha), very ancient, probably of the Lower Empire, judging from the carvings. One serves as a binding to a MS. written in gold let-

ters on a purple *paper*, formed, it is said, of a preparation of glue;—also the gradual, or list of relics, sent by St. Gregory to Queen Theodolinda, *written on papyrus*, a venerable relic, 12 centuries old. Besides these, there are many goblets, crucifixes, and articles of church plate of considerable value.

In the left transept is the sarcophagus or tomb of Queen Theodolinda; in the right is a stone bas-relief of the coronation of the Emperor Otho III., dating from the 13th century.

Santa Maria in Strata, a pointed Gothic Church, built of brick in 1357, has some interest for the architect.

The *Palazzo Communale*, a venerable edifice on arches, is said to have been part of the Emperor Barbarossa's palace, and residence of the Lombard kings.

Monza is more fully described in HANDBOOK FOR NORTH ITALY.

The *Palace of the Viceroy*, about ½ a mile on the W. of the town, is a large and not very imposing white-washed edifice, chiefly remarkable on account of the beautiful *Pleasure Grounds* and *Park*, and the well-stocked *Gardens* attached to it. The conservatories are large and well filled with rare exotics.

The road to Lecco runs outside the park wall, which is 10 miles in circumference. The country is like a vast orchard, the fruit-trees interspersed, and interlaced with vines, beneath which grow corn and maize. Villas are numerous on all sides.

1 Carseniga. Beyond this the road descends into the valley of the Adda, which it reaches at Olginati. A new and improved line, shorter than the old, skirting the base of the hill of Brianza, has recently been constructed. The Adda expands from time to time, so as to bear the appearance of a string of lakes. It is crossed by a bridge erected in the 14th century, immediately before you enter

1½ *Lecco.—Inns:* Croce di Malta deserves no recommendation. The Post is still worse.—L. S.

Lecco seems only remarkable for its beautiful situation (well described at the outset of the 'Promessi Sposi'), near the outlet of the Adda from the branch of the Lake of Como, called Lago di Lecco, surmounted by mountains of a very bold and striking outline. The serrated ridge on the E. is well-named *Il Resegone* (great saw). The population of Lecco amounts to 5000 souls, and is rapidly on the increase; there are manufactures of iron and cotton-twist in the town.

At Lecco, the road of the Stelvio properly begins. The E. shore of the Como Lake is so very precipitous, bounded by cliffs sinking vertically into the water, that there was no road along it more deserving of that name than a goatherd's path, until this was completed in 1831-32. A level and well-kept macadamised post-road now runs by the water-side, formed partly by cutting a shelf out of the rock, partly by building up a terrace of masonry, and, in places where the rocks project very far into the lake, by boring galleries or tunnels through them. Three galleries, through which the road passes beyond the little village of Olcio, measure many hundred feet. The views over the lake are of the most enchanting beauty, increasing towards the upper end. The clear sunny sky of Italy, the placid lake, the olive and odorous citron-groves, and the trellised vine-bowers along its shore, contrast strikingly with the bleak region of bare rock and everlasting snow which the traveller is about to traverse. Bellagio, at the N. extremity of the promontory which divides the Lake of Lecco from the Como branch, is universally allowed to be the finest point of view; close to it stand the beautiful villas Serbelloni and Melzi. Nearly abreast of it, a cascade, called *Fiume Latte*, descends from the summit of the rocks above our road. It issues out of a cavern in the face of the precipice; and, seen from Bellagio, it is a beautiful object, but is dry generally in autumn.

1½ *Varenna* — (*Inn:* Post, good; Albergo Reale, good; both are most beautifully situated, and would form

a delightful resting-place for a few days. It is ½ an hour's row across the lake to the beautiful promontory of Bellaggio, and on the shore beyond is the Villa Sommariva, containing Thorwaldsen's Triumph of Alexander—to which a most interesting excursion may be made.

About ½ mile N. of Varenna are more excavated galleries, nearly a quarter of a mile long. Further on is *Bellano*, a village at the mouth of a stream called Pioverna, issuing out through a narrow ravine, celebrated for its picturesqueness, into which a waterfall descends, called *Orrido di Nesso;* but its beauty has been much impaired by the fall of a large mass of rock, which has also rendered it less accessible. Dervio stands on the margin of the lake, opposite the Valsassina, which runs S.E. This valley was the cradle of the Counts Thurn and Taxis, the first Postmasters in Europe.

1¼ *Colico*—An unhealthy village, on account of malaria; near the N. extremity of the lake, at the foot of the Monte Legnone, which rises 7444 feet above the lake. Colico has a port for boats, which may be engaged here to convey travellers to Como, Lecco, or across the lake. The *steam-boat*, however, from Como ascends daily, except Sundays, to the upper end of the lake, touching at Domaso, the town opposite, between 12 and 1 o'clock, unless the water of the lake be too low to admit it, which happens in summer. It will cross over to Colico to embark or disembark a carriage. Carriages should by no means be entrusted to the unsafe flat-bottomed row-boats on the lake. It traverses the lake in 5 hours to Como, where an omnibus is waiting to carry passengers on to Milan the same night.

A little way beyond Colico, in the midst of the marshy plain formed by the deposits of the Adda, the road to Chiavenna (*Germ.* Cleven) and the Splugen branches off, continuing northwards by the side of the lake of Riva. (See HANDBOOK FOR SWITZERLAND.)

At Colico, the route of the Stelvio quits the lake. It traverses on a raised causeway the flat alluvial tract formed by the deposit of the Adda in the course of ages—and still partly in the state of a morass—the whole evidently an encroachment on the lake: and, turning to the E., enters the Valteline [Val Tellina; *Germ.* Veltlin], or valley of the Adda. It passes on the left the ruined hill-fort, *Fuentes*, built by the Spaniards, while Lords of the Milanese, 1603, to intimidate the Canton of the Grisons. This fort was the head-quarters of the Jesuits and missionaries sent forth to convert the Protestants of the Valteline; whose efforts, not confined to persuasion, led to the persecution, expatriation, and massacre of so many of its unfortunate inhabitants. The Roman Catholics of the valley, by whom this lesser St. Bartholomew's was perpetrated, June 20, 1620, though Swiss subjects, were protected by the Spaniards, and thus escaped punishment. The plain over which the fort once domineered, and in which it is the most conspicuous object, still goes by the name Piano di Spagna. The lower end of the Valteline is as dreary a district as can be imagined; the bottom of the valley is a vast swamp, formed by deposits of the water of the Adda, which, having spent all its strength in ravaging the upper part of the valley, stagnates in the lower part, owing to the absence of a declivity sufficient to carry off its waters into the lake. This morass produces nothing but reeds and rank grass, and exhales the most deadly miasmata. The sallow complexions and goîtred necks of its wretched inhabitants are sure indications of the poisonous nature of the atmosphere. From 1512 to 1797, with some interruption, the Valteline, with the territory of Bormio and Chiavenna, belonged to the Swiss republic of the Grisons; it was then added to the kingdom of Italy; and at the Congress of Vienna was united to Lombardy. It has always been regarded as an important possession by the princes of the house of Austria, as affording a direct communication between their hereditary states and their Italian possessions.

The traveller should hurry across this region with all convenient speed, and on no account halt to sleep at Colico.

1½ *Morbegno—Inn:* Post, good; but dirty, 1839. The name of this place is said to be derived from *morbo*, disease. It however occupies an elevated position, and, from the drainage of the surrounding marshes, is not now unhealthy.

There is a mule road from this direct to Chiavenna, crossing the Adda at Ponte di Ganda, and another to Bergamo up the Val Bitto, by the Ospizio di S. Marco, through the village of Olino in Val Brembana.

2½ *Sondrio — Inn:* Post, miserably dirty, and shamefully exorbitant charges (20 Zwanzigers asked for a best bedroom and a servant's room). Though the capital of the Valteline, Sondrio is but a small town of 3784 inhabitants. It stands at the picturesque opening of the Val Malenco, on the Malero, near its junction with the Adda. [A cross-road, called Strada dei Zapelli, leads S. over the Adda, by Aprica, into the Val Camonica.] (Route 231.)

Madonna di Tirano—(*Inn:* Madeleine; very good and clean, and in a beautiful situation)—a small village, named from a church of the Virgin, also called Il Santuario, lies at the mouth of the valley of Puschiavo. A road, partly practicable for cars, leads up it to the foot of the pass of the Bernina, and into the Engadine. The lake of Puschiavo, only five miles above Madonna, is exceedingly beautiful, and its trout delicious. The Swiss frontier is only 1 mile from Madonna.

See HANDBOOK for SWITZERLAND.

2¾ *Tirano — Inn:* Post — a small town of 2700 inhabitants, which has suffered severe devastations at various times from the inundations of the Adda. Indeed, it appears quite evident to all but the inhabitants, that a town has no business on the spot where they have set theirs down, since it is in perpetual danger of being swept away. A fearful tempest in August, 1834, completely destroyed a dyke of massive masonry, constructed along the river side, which proved quite insufficient to resist the torrent or protect the houses behind it.

In the winter of 1807 an éboulement of earth and stones, or land-slip, fell from the side of a mountain above Tirano (Monte Massuccio), on the right bank of the Adda, into the bed of the river, so as completely to dam up the stream. The waters rose to a great height, overflowed the surrounding villages and fields, forming a lake many acres in extent, which lasted 11 days, and then burst, carrying devastation down the valley, and upon the unfortunate town of Tirano. The lake thus formed, extended up the valley as far as Tuva: at Louvere the water stood six feet deep, and injured the walls and foundations of the houses so much, that to this day many of them require to be supported on props. Near this, 11 spires may be counted at one time, so numerous are the villages and churches in this part of the valley.

1¼ *Bolladore.* Capital bread and cheese (strachino) may be obtained at the post-house. Good beds also; and though the resources of the inn are limited, all that is offered is good of its kind. Five miles higher up, the narrow and picturesque defile of La Serra divides the Valteline from the territory of Bormio. It was closed in ancient times by a strong wall and gate over the road, which was shut at night, thus preventing all passage up or down the valley, whence it was called the *lock.*

1¼ *Bormio.* (German, Worms).—(*Inns:* La Posta, exceeding dirty, and bad in other respects; Das Lamm.) The *Baths,* two miles higher up the valley, are far better quarters than either; ¼ post extra is charged for driving thither, but it is an excellent house for night quarters. The wine called Cassella, the best in the Valteline, may be had all the way from this to Milan.

Bormio is a poor half-ruined town of scarcely 1000 inhabitants, burned by the French in 1799: it formerly enjoyed considerable prosperity from the transit of merchandise between Venice and the Grisons. It will probably be benefited by the new road. Very pure

and delicious honey may be procured here packed in boxes.

"Through the whole of the Valteline, the language and people are quite Italian, as is the appearance of the country. As far as Bolladore it is extremely rich. The plain is covered with crops of Indian corn, millet, &c., intersected with rows of mulberry and other fruit and timber trees: the lower parts of the hills are clothed with vineyards or with forests of chestnut, and the whole scattered with numerous villages and innumerable churches. The churches are in good repair, and are ornamental, but the villages have by no means a flourishing appearance. In Bormio, with about 300 houses, there are 9 churches. There are high mountains on each side of the valley of the Adda, and at Bolladore the scenery becomes decidedly alpine, with no variety but rocks, pines, and snow. The district is appropriately termed 'Il freddo paese.' Bormio, though the ascent to it is scarcely perceptible, lies very high, 3891 feet above the sea, and is surrounded by snowy mountains. Only the hardier species of grain come to maturity here, and the winter usually begins early in October."—M. E.

Four valleys open out at Bormio: the Val Furba, through which the Fredolfo flows from the S.E. There is a path up it from Bormio by the baths of Sta. Caterina (2¾ hours), over the Corno dei Tre Signori to Pejo (8 hours) in the Val di Noce. (R. 220.) The Val Pedĕnos, Viola, or Dentro, from the W.; the Val Fraele (Vallis Ferrea), from the N.W., up which a circuitous mule-road runs past St. Giacomo to St. Maria in the Münster-Thal, as well as a shorter path striking across the Passo dei Pastori. The 4th valley is that of the Adda, called Brauglio or Umbrail, which our road ascends.

From Bormio on the Italian side of the Pass to Prad, on the Tyrolese side, is a journey of 8 hours, though the distance is not more than 35 Eng. miles. The summit may be reached in 3½ or 4 hours on foot from the Baths of Bormio, and the descent thence to Prad takes 4½. The ascent begins almost immediately behind Bormio. "The road is excellent and well contrived to overcome the steepness of the mountain; every advantage is taken of the ground, and in places where the ascent cannot be avoided, it is surmounted by numerous zigzags, to the sharp turnings of which both the postilions and horses seem well accustomed. There are many galleries, partly cut in the rock, but mostly arched with very strong masonry to resist avalanches and great slips of earth, and still more numerous wooden galleries to keep smaller stones and rubbish off the road."—M. E.

About 2 miles above Bormio, below the road, on the left, are the *Baths* of *Bormio*, supplied by hot saline sulphureous springs, having a temperature of 28° and 38° Reaumur, and a bathing-house on the summit of a rock overlooking the Adda, containing 60 apartments, and 12 marble baths finished in 1835, affording much better accommodation than the inns at Bormio. They are frequented in July and August, but by September most of the guests are flown. Nearly abreast of these baths the road crosses a bridge over a deep chasm, and traverses the *first gallery*, called dei Bagni: an obelisk of rock 40 feet high is left standing beside it. The view looking back over the Val Pedĕnos and Monte Columbano is grand and wild, but that in ascending is still more wild and dreary. The road runs along the edge of a tremendous precipice. On the left is the opening of the Val Fraele, which was nearly stripped of its forests to furnish timber for the construction of the road; a difficult path leads up it in 10 or 12 hours to Sta. Maria. A singular cascade is now seen bursting from a cavern in the face of the opposite precipice, and descending in one shoot 50 feet. This is the *Source of the Adda*. The road here makes a sudden turn to the right, entering the deep and savage gorge called Wormser Loch. Its sides are rocky precipices, nearly vertical, and that along which the road is carried is in places worn smooth by the wintry avalanches which

slide down it from the heights above. Wherever an avalanche is known to fall, the new road is skilfully protected from injury by tunnels cut through the rock, or by galleries of solid masonry built over it, with sloping roofs so as to turn off the falling masses of snow or rock, which roll harmlessly over the traveller's head into the abyss below.

There are 7 of these galleries on this side of the pass, and Mr. Brockedon has calculated that they measure together 2226 ft. Those of masonry are 13 ft. wide and the same high; the thickness of the walls varies from 4 to 6 ft., and that of the arched roof from 2 to 3 ft.

Near the lower end of this gorge is the 1st Cantonniera, or house of *refuge*, called Piatta Martina, a building of solid masonry, with cart-house and stables below, and bed-rooms and kitchen above. There are five of these establishments in different parts of the road, forming inns of a very humble class, but not unwelcome places of shelter in stormy weather. Three other smaller houses, called Case dei Rotteri, are built at intervals by the roadside, to serve as dwellings for the cantonniers, or workmen employed on the road, whose duty it is to clear away the snow, to repair all damage caused by it, and to render assistance to travellers.

Spondalunga (the long wall) is the second house of refuge. Though put down as the first stage from Bormio, it is no longer supplied with horses.

The 7 galleries under which the road is carried have a striking appearance from this, resembling a long battery with embrasures pierced for cannon. The road emerges from the gorge by 10 zigzag terraces, to the plain of the Brauglio, and passes a deserted hospice and a small chapel near a lake.

1¼ *Santa Maria*, the 4th cantonniera, close to the Swiss frontier. A large *Inn* is building here. The old post-house, containing 4 bed-rooms with 20 beds, was a wretched sleeping-place. Adjoining it is the *Custom-house*, where passports are examined.

A mule-path, called the *Pass of Santa Maria*, leads from these buildings in 2½ hours, through interesting scenery, down to the Swiss village of Santa Maria in the Grisons (see p. 249). This was the great thoroughfare from Tyrol and Switzerland into the Valteline before the Stelvio road was made. The Austrian government wished to purchase the Pass of Santa Maria, in order to carry their road through it, but the legislative assembly of the Grisons refused to accede to the proposal, and the Austrian engineers were in consequence compelled to conduct their road over heights previously scaled by none but the goatherd and chamois-hunter.

It takes between 4 and 5 hours to ascend from Bormio to Santa Maria, which is still 1000 ft., or 1 hour below the summit of the pass. For some distance, the road looks down into the Münster Thal on the left. All verdure now ceases; a few scanty mosses alone tinge the bare and shattered slate rocks. The remainder of the ascent is never altogether free from snow, which sometimes remains in the month of July heaped up to a height of six or eight feet on each side of the road.

On the summit of the Pass, at a height of 9272 ft. above the level of the sea, and nearly 800 above the line of perpetual snow, stands another solitary house of refuge one story high, inhabited by an inspector of the road. It is the highest permanent habitation in the European continent. The frontier-line separating Lombardy from Tyrol is marked by an obelisk. The view from this point, of the Orteler Spitz, the third of European mountains in height, 14,400 ft. above the sea-level, seen from top to bottom surrounded by subordinate peaks clad in snow and with glaciers streaming from his sides, is inconceivably grand.* The portion of the road from Bormio to the summit was completed within four years; but the works could only be carried on for

* A very striking view of this glorious scene is given by Brockedon, in his "Passes of the Alps," a work to which travellers will be glad to be referred, as containing the most accurate, and in some instances the *only*, *representations* which exist of the grand scenery of this and other Alpine Passes.

about four months each year. In order to protect the road, it is here covered with 8 or 10 wooden galleries, consisting of a solid roof of timber extending half over it, and sloping at such an angle as to prevent the snow lodging, and assist in turning it on one side. The Tyrolese side of the pass is far steeper than the Italian, and nearly 50 zigzags or tourniquets (giravolte) are constructed between the summit and Gomagoi, in order to preserve a gradual descent. By this means the slope never exceeds 10 metres in 100, and the post-horses can trot down with only one wheel locked. A post-house originally built among these turnings called 'Bey den Wandeln' was destroyed in 1826 by an avalanche, and has not since been rebuilt. It was constructed with the utmost solidity in order to resist the weight of any snow which might fall upon it. The event proved the impossibility of any human structure withstanding so fearful an engine of nature, as the house was crushed to atoms, and the postmaster found dead, with a rock upon his breast which ten men could not move. His two hostlers, who were in the stable at the time, were saved almost by a miracle. Had the building been constructed with a sloping roof so as to assist the descent of the avalanche, instead of opposing its progress, it might have escaped.

Franzenshöhe, 5th cantonniera. Here the traveller looks down upon the vast and picturesque *Madatsch glacier*, descending from the side of the Orteler into a gulf many thousand feet beneath him. The road descends nearly to a level with it at the 6th cantonniera, called Al Bosco, from the fir trees which first appear in its vicinity. The glacier is but a short walk from this house: by the side of the ice stands a little pilgrimage chapel. The Madatsch Spitz is a singular pointed black mass of rock, rising out of a sea of solid ice.

The village of Trafoi is seen in the depths below, long before the traveller reaches it; and as he threads the sinuous terraces backwards and forwards, he appears to be hovering over its pigmy houses.

3½ *Trafoi*—(*Inn:* Post, homely—cleaner than the Italian inns, and provided with stoves and fire-place; it contains 8 beds. Good bread is not to be had here: travellers intending to stop here for the night should bring some with them). Trafoi is a small hamlet of half a dozen huts, 7 hours' drive from Bormio, and 3 from Prad. A solitary path across the meadows leads from Trafoi to a little chapel, containing an image of the Virgin, which is the object of frequent pilgrimage. The building stands at the very base of the Orteler, whose snowy summits and tall precipices impend over it. From the foot of the neighbouring cliff 3 fountains burst, and give the valley its name—"Ad tres Fontes." A little above the house of the priest is a level track, called the Bears' Playground (Bärenboden), from the frequent appearance of these animals, who breed in the forests, and often commit depredations on the herds.

The scenery of this valley the whole way from the summit to Prad is not surpassed in any part of the alpine chain. The *Orteler*, the giant of the Rhætian Alps, 14,400 ft. above the sea-level, is seen at intervals; and below the toll-house of Gomagoi, a second glacier, the Sulden Ferner, appears in view. It is said to have made at one time a considerable encroachment upon the valley, but to be gradually retiring since 1823 (see p. 250). Below Trafoi the road reaches the level of the stream and follows its banks, shifting from side to side as far as Prad. Upon a height on the left is seen the *village of Stilfs* or *Stelvio*, whence this pass and valley are named. Its houses look like swallows' nests attached to the face of the rock: it numbers 850 inhabitants.

2 *Prad*—A small village at the foot of the pass, with a very ancient *Church* on a hillock. The *Inn* is very homely, and ill supplied; there is a better at the next station, Mals. Two miles below Prad, at the bridge of Spandinig, our route falls into the Vintschgau, or

vale of the Adige, and into the road leading E. to Botzen and N. to Innsbruck. From Prad to Eyers on the way to Meran (Route 213) is ½ a post, or 1 German mile. The pedestrian bound for Innsbruck, or the Finstermünz, may take a more direct and agreeable road from Prad to Mals by Agums and Lichtenberg.

Time occupied in walking up the Stelvio from Prad to Trafoi, 2 hours; Cantonniera del Bosco, 1 hour; Franzenshöhe, ½ hour; Summit, 1½ hour: (5 hours in all.)

"*Time in a carriage* with post horses, from Mals to Bormio Baths, 12 or 13 hours." On the 28th August, 1839, there was a heavy snow-storm; the snow lodged to a thickness of 4 inches on the roof of the carriage.—L. S. o.

24½ INNSBRUCK, p. 241.

ROUTE 215.

THE OETZTHAL, FROM INNSBRUCK TO MERAN, BY THE TIMBLER JOCH.

The valley of the Oetz (Oetzthal), one of the tributaries of the Inn, running in a direction N. and S. for a distance of nearly 50 miles, includes some of the most romantic scenes in Tyrol, at its upper extremity, which is shut in by the most extensive glaciers in the whole chain of Tyrolese alps. The road up it, though extremely narrow, steep, and rough, is passable for light chars a little way above Umhausen, which village is usually chosen as sleeping quarters, since it contains a good inn. Those who intend to explore the glaciers, or to cross them, should on no account proceed without an experienced guide, as the passage is both intricate and difficult. The scenery below Umhausen differs little from that of other Tyrolese valleys; and as the upper part can only be explored on foot, none but hardy pedestrians will be repaid for ascending the Oetzthal.

The Oetzthal is approached from Innsbruck by the lower post road (Route 212) by Zirl, Telfs, where the river Inn is crossed, and Stambs (see p. 240).

At Haimingen (where there is an inn much frequented by carters) we turn out of the high road to Imst, and soon reach the entrance of the Oetzthal, about 25 miles from Innsbruck. The Oetzthal at its lower extremity abounds with all the luxurious productions of the Innthal. The staple product from Oetz to Sölden is flax, which is sent over the Timbler Joch into Passeyer to be woven into linen. The upper extremities of the valley abound in excellent pasturage, on which large herds of cattle are bred. The higher you ascend the poorer are both soil and inhabitants. It is stated that dancing and music, so passionately followed in other parts of Tyrol, are banished from this valley as incorrect.

The following are the names of the villages, and the distances, according to the hours taken in walking, by one whose usual pace is 4 m. an hour on an ordinary road. From Selz to Oetz (2½), which gives its name to the valley —a clean inn (bey Cassel); Dumpfen, (4), where there is a bell-foundry, also on the left bank: the scenery near this is very grand; numberless cascades fall from the precipices on all sides.

Umhausen (2). A village of 930 inhabitants, about 10 hours' walk from Innsbruck. It has a good inn. The landlord is well acquainted with the valley, and will provide travellers with a guide for the upper part. On the E. of Umhausen rises the precipice of Engelswand, so called from the tradition of the only child of the lord of Castle Hirschberg having been carried off in the sight of its parents by an enormous vulture, and while they were wringing their hands in despair, having been rescued from its talons by an angel. About 2 miles S. E. of Umhausen is the very pretty *waterfall* called *Grosse Stuiben* (Staub dust). It is formed by the Hairlachbach dashing over the wall of precipice which bounds the valley, and "is well worth seeing: by standing on the ledge above it, the rainbow formed in the spray may be seen in the morning.

"For about 9 or 10 miles above Umhausen the valley is accessible to light carriages; beyond this there is nothing

but a cart-road as far as Sölden, and it is very rough, narrow, and steep in places."—J. P. Y. For an hour after leaving Umhausen there is no cultivation, and the scenery is of the most savage character; the valley then opens out into a fine tract of meadow-land, with a most picturesque view, having in the background the village of Lengenfeld.

Lengenfeld (3). A pretty village, with a church, conspicuous from its green painted spire. It has "a tolerable inn, where provision of bread and meat should be laid in, as they are not to be had between this and the Vintschgau. A good guide may be engaged here. The road hence to Sölden—(3 hours = 9 or 10 miles), Inn wretched—is very bad, often the mere bed of the torrent. Beyond Sölden it grows more and more difficult, from the rolled stones with which the path is covered, and the steep and slippery hill-sides along which it passes."—E.B. Above Hube the valley contracts, and continues, with little exception, a magnificent ravine, with merely room for the passage of the stream and the road, until it opens a little at Sölden. Soon after leaving Sölden the valley contracts again, the cart-road ceases, and a good foot-path goes along one of the grandest and most precipitous ravines I ever saw. From the number of crosses and painted tablets which beset the path (§ 104), memorials of accidents that have happened to wayfarers from falling rocks and avalanches, it is at times a dangerous path. It is very little more than 3 m. (1¼ hour's walk) from Sölden to Zwieselstein.

(7) Here the main trunk of the Oetzthal divides into two branches, the Gurgel Thal—and the Fender Thal.

The Gurgel Thal, running nearly due S., contains a small scattered village of cowherds' huts, with a church on an eminence. It is about 4 hours' walk above Sölden. The valley terminates in extensive glaciers, one of which, the Langthaler Ferner, advanced suddenly in 1717, until it reached a rock on the opposite side, dammed up the water running from the glaciers, and formed a lake 1600 paces long and thirty fathoms deep. The inhabitants were terrified with the prospect of inundation, but at the end of the month of June it burst, and the water ran off in 18 hours without doing much harm. In the October following the gap closed, and a still larger lake was formed, which spread terror through the whole Oetzthal. The priest of Sölden said mass on a stone table in the midst of the glacier every Saturday, to avert the calamity, and a commission was despatched from Innsbruck, but no active measures were adopted. On the 16th July, the lake, being full, again burst, eating away the ice gradually till it had entirely run it. Similar accumulations and outbreaks have occurred from time to time ever since, and the lake exists at present. Obergurgel is a wretched hamlet of 7 houses, without an inn. An ascent of 9 miles leads from this to the great Oetzthal glacier, or Ferner. A difficult and devious path over 5 miles of glacier leads under the E. shoulder of the Hoch-Wildspitz to Plan, and thence to Meran.

About two miles from Zwieselstein a small side valley opens out on the E., up which a steep and difficult mule-path leads over the Pass of the Timbler Joch to Meran, a distance of 30 miles. It is a 7 hours' walk from Sölden, over the Col, to Moos—the path is not altogether free from danger. The patriot Hofer took refuge in a miserable châlet, close to the glaciers, on the borders of this path. Here, betrayed by some traitorous friend, he was taken prisoner by the French, who sent 1000 men to seize him, and lead him away to Mantua, to be shot. It is about 9 miles to the top of the Timbler Joch. The path then follows the Moosbach through Schönau, Babenstein, and Moos (8), where it turns E. to S. Leonhards (p. 264).

THE FENDER THAL—SÖLDEN TO KARTHAUSE AND LATSCH.

The rt. hand, or S. W. branch of the valley, above Zwieselstein, is much longer than the other (about 16 miles), and far more interesting; it is called

Fender-Thal; incloses the most sublime scenery, and the admirer of the beauties of alpine nature, in all its grandeur, will be well rewarded for exploring it. "From Zwieselstein, by Heiligenkreutz, to Fend, there is a tolerable footpath, through grand scenery, and places where man's industry is striving with Nature to the utmost. We saw a great number of instances of rye, barley, and hay growing upon artificial terraces, like the vines on the banks of the Rhine. The distance is about 11 miles, called '4 hours' by the inhabitants. The view of Fend, with its background of snowy mountains, is very grand. Those who go to Fend must take provisions with them; for, though the people at the inn had coffee, milk, and wine, they could give us nothing whatever to eat, not even bread; and if we had not happened to take a little of this last with us, we must have returned immediately to Zwieselstein to avoid starvation. Bread may sometimes be had at the Curé's." Fend is a miserable assemblage of 5 or 6 huts, 6000 feet above the sea, in the near neighbourhood of the glaciers. Here the valley again splits, divided by the Thalleis Spitz.

2 m. from Fend, up the W. branch, is the Rofnerhof, called by the inhabitants Roffen, consisting of two buildings of considerable solidity, which served as an asylum to Frederick of the Empty Purse, after he had escaped from Constance under the ban of the Emperor. They long enjoyed in consequence the privileges of a sanctuary for accused persons, which have been confirmed by successive rulers of Tyrol. Even now the buildings are tax-free. They lie on the highest meadow-land, on the verge of the snow-line; above is an utter wilderness. About 4 miles above the Rofnerhof is the great *Vernagtferner*, or glacier. There is no path to mark the way to the glacier, but the right side of the valley is usually taken. The valley is walled in by glaciers, which, though known by different names, as the Gebatschferner, Hochjochferner, and Hochvernagtferner, are in fact only branches of one vast tract of everlasting ice, the most extensive in Tyrol, and hardly surpassed even in Switzerland.

"After leaving Roffen there is a good foot-path for about 20 minutes, when you arrive at two châlets used for storing hay; immediately after passing them, the path, though not very plain, turns abruptly to the right, crosses a ravine with a small stream running through it, and ascends the mountain by a steep winding path, which disappears after passing a very low châlet. Care must be taken not to follow a path which goes from the two châlets along the side of the Oetsbach, which will lead into difficulty and danger. After an ascent of 1½ hour from the two châlets (the general course of the path lying at an angle of 40 to 45 degrees from the stream of the Oetsbach) a point is reached upon the shoulder of the mountain, from which there is an extensive and magnificent view of glaciers and snowy peaks. The nearest glacier is a short distance below, to the right of this point; but it was not sufficiently tempting to induce us to descend to it. If the mountain on the right hand were ascended (a laborious task, I fancy), the view would be infinitely finer. As you advance up the Oetzthal, the people appear more rude and stupid than in the other valleys of Tyrol. The women all the way up the valley wear on their heads the uncouth affair which is so like a grenadier's cap. We were told there is a path from Sölden to the head of the Stubay Thal. It takes about 12 hours to reach Neustift, the first village at which there is an inn. The path goes over the glacier, the passage of which occupies 1½ hour. There is a greater variety of beautiful, picturesque, and grand scenery in the Oetzthal than in any other of the Tyrolese valleys." —J. P. Y.

The upper part of the valley of Fend was once occupied by a periodical lake, caused, in 1600, by the sudden increase of the Vernagtferner, which stretched quite across the valley, and on several occasions bursting the barrier of ice during the hot season of the year, produced catastrophes similar to that in

the valley of the Dranse (see Swiss Hand-book), and carried desolation down the valley: it disappeared in 1771, but it is not improbable it may again collect and again burst, whenever its icy dam is weakened by heat so as to give way. Some of the highest peaks in Tyrol impend over the head of this valley—as the Rofner-, Thalleis-, and Plattei-, Kogels (9700 ft.), and above all the Wildspitz, the rival of the Orteler itself, rising between the Hochjoch and Hochvernagt, to a height of 11,600 ft. They are vertebræ, as it were, of the great Alpine backbone of Europe, and owe their picturesque forms to their being composed of granite.

FEND TO LATSCH BY THE HOCHJOCH-FERNER AND SCHNALLS.

"From Fend to Unser Frau (7 hours) the path leads straight across an immense glacier, with heaps of stones, and crosses upon them for guide-posts. The views in every direction are most extensive; the *Wildspitz* is seen rising like a gigantic marble obelisk out of a vast field of ice, and the whole scenery has every grand feature which can belong to the high Alps. No part of this route is more than ordinarily dangerous, *with a guide*, and no unusual precautions need be taken. The descent to Unser Frau, in the valley of Schnalls, is steep; a bed may be had at the inn here, Bey Untere Wirth. The walk from Karthaus (1) to Latsch (3½ hrs.—in the Vintschgau, Route 213), is extremely interesting: for some distance you follow the stream, which runs through a thickly-wooded ravine; then ascending to the right, you pass by the ruins of an old castle, which commands a fine view of the Schnalzer Thal, and skirting the steep slope of the Vintschgau, descend under trellis-work into that rich and charming valley."—Ed.B.

ROUTE 216.

THE VALLEY OF PASSEYER, FROM MERAN TO STERTZING, BY THE PASS OF THE JAUFFEN.

This steep and stony valley is accessible only by a mule-path, and the distance is about 30 miles. The scenery is not very striking, and the low ground is disfigured near Meran by marshes and by rubbish and gravel scattered over it. The bridle-path over the *Jauffen* was originally the line of communication between the valleys of the Adige and Inn until the Kuntersweg was constructed. (Route 217.)

The road quitting Meran by the Passeyer Thor skirts along the hill slope on the E. bank of the Passeyer, below the *Castle of Schöna*, by the side of the aqueduct supplied from the Passeyer, by means of which the fields and vineyards hereabouts are irrigated. The round church of St. George, above the village of Schöna, is a building of great antiquity. The Spronzerthal, on the opposite bank of the Passeyer, was the place of refuge for the inhabitants of the plain from their French invaders.

At the first considerable village (10 miles), St. Martin's, the road crosses the stream; and two miles farther (3½ hours' walk from Meran), at a spot by the side of the river, called Am Sand (on the gravel bank or beach), is *the house of Hofer*, from which he got the name of Sandwirth, or Innkeeper on the Sand. It is still the village inn, as it was in his lifetime, with the sign of the Crown; having since his death been kept by his widow. It contains a few relics of him, such as his targets, the chain of honour which the Emperor sent him after his triumphant entrance into Innsbruck, the coat of arms granted to the family, when it was ennobled for Hofer's sake, &c. He dealt in flax and in cattle; and his qualifications as a leader are said to have been rather the respectability of his character and his extensive connexions in all parts of Tyrol, than any military capacity or fitness for command. Indeed, it is notorious, that his rashness on some occasions, and his weakness and indecision on others, were highly injurious to himself and the cause he espoused. He gained a certain reputation among his countrymen by his ready but homely elo-

quence, and their esteem by his attachment to his country, his honesty, and his piety. When placed by events at the head of the Government of Tyrol, he occupied the Palace (Burg) at Innsbruck, but lost none of his simplicity of manners in consequence of his good fortune; neither altering his peasant's dress nor increasing his expenses. He did not cost the country, during the six weeks he was in command, more than 500 florins,—*i. e.* not 20 shillings a-day. He was naturally of a good-natured and kind disposition, and no act of wanton cruelty has been attributed to him during his whole career. When Napoleon had gained possession of the Tyrol, by overwhelming numbers, Hofer took refuge in a miserable châlet near the glaciers, not far from the Timbler Joch (p. 261), and near the source of the Achen, about 12 miles from his home. Here he was supplied with the necessaries of life by a few faithful friends, who also kept watch to forewarn him of the approach of an enemy. At length, a price having been set upon his head, a Tyrolese was found base enough to betray him: he was conducted in irons to Mantua, and there shot by order of Buonaparte. His family were ennobled and pensioned by the Emperor of Austria; but with the exception of one son, who lives in Austria, upon property granted to him by the Emperor, all his children died early: his wife followed them to the grave in 1836.

St. Leonhards, the principal place in the valley of the Passeyer, is about 12 miles from Meran, and 18 from Sterzing. "It is beautifully situated in the midst of rich and well-watered pastures, with many fine walnut and chesnut trees. The views towards the mountains are good, and there is an excellent inn."—E. B. The churchyard, converted into a fortified post by the French, was taken from them by storm by the peasants. Above it rises the ruined *Castle Jauffenburg*. Here the valley divides into two branches, that on the W. leads by the *Jauffen Pass* (the scene of a furious combat between the Passeyerers under Hofer and the French, in 1809), to Sterzing, on the Brenner road (Route 217), a walk of 6 hours. A horse may be hired in St. Leonhards for 2 florins 42 kr. up to the summit of the pass (3 hours), a steep ascent nearly all the way. It is all occupied by pasture. From the Jauffen Spitz, which lies on the right, there is a wide prospect over the chain of Alps E. of the Brenner.

The main trunk of the valley turns due W. a little above St. Leonhards, and continues in that direction as far as Moos (2 hours). There the valley divides, but the path to the Timbler Joch takes the right-hand branch to Rabenstein, the last village; near it the bed of a dried-up lake is passed: it burst near the end of the last century, and laid waste the entire valley as far as Meran. Near it there is a small and humble inn. A steep ascent succeeds, and the traveller may reach Sölden in the Oetzthal after a walk of 7 hours from Moos (Route 215).

ROUTE 217.

INNSBRUCK TO BOTZEN, TRENT, AND VERONA, BY THE BRENNER PASS.

42½ Germ. miles = 204½ Eng. miles.
Innsbruck to Botzen 16 Germ. miles.

Eilwagen daily in 36 hours. Stellwagen daily, very slow, in 3 days, for 7 fls. Münz. With post-horses it takes 15 hours from Innsbruck to Brixen, 15 thence to Trent, and 12 from Trent to Verona.

"Videre Rhæti bella sub Alpibus
Drusum gerentem."

"Drusus, Genaunos implacidum genus
Brennosque veloces, et arces
Alpibus impositas tremendis
Dejecit acer plus vice Simplici."
Horace.

The pass of the Brenner was probably the road taken by Drusus in the expedition commemorated in these lines of Horace, and it still retains the name of one of the nations conquered by him. The traveller will further be reminded of these lines by the long chain of cas-

tellated forts which crown the heights beneath which the road passes, and which, though not older than the middle ages, doubtless occupy the sites of the hill-forts so formidable in the eyes of the Roman poet. These castles are usually so placed as to be visible from one another, or they are provided with isolated watch-towers, from which a signal of fire by night or smoke by day could easily be discerned. By means of this primitive line of telegraphs, intelligence of foreign invasion was quickly conveyed from one end of the great valleys to the other.

The Brenner is one of the lowest carriage roads over the main chain of the Alps; it is one of the least interesting in point of scenery. The road itself is not so well made, or kept up, as the higher and more important passes. The S. portion of the vale of the Adige, below Botzen, is tedious in its scenery, so that this is by no means the most striking approach to Italy.

A little beyond the triumphal arch raised in honour of Maria Theresa, at the extremity of the Neustadt, the principal street of Innsbruck, lies the suburb of Wilten, occupying the site of the important Roman station *Valdidena*. The Abbey is of very ancient foundation, but is not otherwise remarkable. According to the popular legend it owes its origin to the Giant Haimon, one of the heroes of the Niebelungenlied, who, on his return from the battle of the Rosengarten at Worms, encountered here another giant and slew him. This will account for the 2 figures of giants at the entrance of the Church. Close behind it rises a gently-swelling hill, as it were the footstool of the Alps which tower behind. This is the *Berg Isel*, famous as the scene of three memorable victories gained by the Tyrolese peasants under Hofer and Spechbacher, in 1809, over the regular armies of France and Bavaria. Many of those who fell in these actions rest in the churchyard of Wilten. A new road is in progress from Innsbruck to Schönberg, on so easy an acclivity, that horses may trot down it without locking the wheel of the carriage. It ascends along the banks of the Sill, being partly cut in the rock.

2 Schönberg, on a ridge separating the vale of the Sill from that of Stubey. The view from the post-house is one of the most admirable in the Tyrol. The whole valley of Stubey expands to view on the rt. (W.), its verdant meadows and dark woods contrasting strongly with the pure white of the snowy peaks which close in its upper extremity. Its inhabitants, an industrious race, are smiths and workers in iron, which is obtained from mines in the vicinity. The chief places in it are Telfs and Fulpmes. A more extended prospect over it is obtained from the village of Mattrey (Mattreium), which the road reaches after many windings. The ascent continues up the valley of the Sill or Wippthal, to

2 Steinach —(*Inn:* Post; good and clean;—at another inn, the Steinbock, the bed and chamber in which Hofer slept, April 13, 1809, the day before the battle of Berg Isel, is preserved). Above this the valley of the Sill is very contracted; the road crosses frequently from one side to the other. From Staflasch a path leads by Schmirn over the mountains to Hinter Dux, at the head of the Zillerthal (Route 230). After passing a small lake which feeds the river Sill, and is said to produce fine trout, the summit of the pass is reached at the post-house of the

2 Brenner, 4700 feet above the sea-level, situated on a desolate spot, shut in by heights. Behind the post-house a little stream dashes down in a pretty cascade; it is the infant Eisack, which, running S., joins the Adige and flows into the Adriatic. On the opposite side of the road is another cascade, formed by the Sill, here a mere torrent, which pours its tributary waters into the Inn, and through it into the Black Sea. Thus the little ridge, on which the post-house stands, is the edge of two different ocean basins.

The southern descent is soon reached;

the road traverses a narrow glen, watered by the Eisack, and follows that stream as far as its confluence with the Adige at Botzen.

The first village passed is Gossensass, above which stands the old Robbers' Nest *Raspenstein*, and a little lower down another castle called *Strassberg*.

2 Sterzing.—*Inns:* Post; — Krone; both good and clean, and not dear, but they are homely—only 2nd class inns. —J. B. 1842. Sterzing, a very ancient town, of 2000 inhabitants, standing on the site of the Roman station Vipetenum, rose to importance and wealth in the middle ages, owing to the rich mines of silver, lead, and copper in its neighbourhood. Many of the ornamented houses in the long street of Sterzing were built by the miners, and bear testimony to their wealth. That of the Jöchel family, now belonging to Herr von Stolz, in a side street, deserves especial notice. The *Parish Church*, at a little distance outside of the town, was built by contributions of the most wealthy miners, in the Gothic style, in the latter half of the 15th century. It contains many of their monuments and some curious old pictures; but has been injudiciously modernized in part. Though the mines have ceased to be productive, Sterzing, with its 2000 inhabitants, derives considerable prosperity from the constant traffic of goods and travellers passing through it. Hence the great number of inns. Oats is the only grain that flourishes here, 3030 ft. above the level of the sea. There is a mule-path from this into the Passeyer Thal, over the *Jauffen*.—Route 216. The hamlet of Kalchach, which it passes, was Hofer's head-quarters during the campaign of 1809. The castles of Sprechenstein and Reifenstein are passed.

The descent lies across the Sterzinger Moos—a marshy flat, and another scene of valorous opposition to the French army by the bold peasantry of Tyrol in defence of their native mountains. A small chapel by the road-side marks the spot where the French, under Joubert, retreated in 1797; it bears these rude rhymes:—

> Nur bis daher und nicht weiter,
> Kamen die feindlichen Reiter.—1797.

The profound gorge near Mauls was chosen for one of those deadly and successful ambuscades (§ 106) which the Tyrolese frequently practised against their Gallic invaders; overwhelming them by hurling masses of rock, wood, and earth, from the heights above upon the dense ranks marching below. By such an exploit the Duke of Danzig was here completely defeated in 1809.

At Mauls (where there is a good cheap little inn, Bey Nagele) the Sterzinger Moos terminates. It seems at one time to have been occupied by a lake which has drained off through the narrow ravine that follows. The castle of Welfenstein, above it, was the key of the pass in the middle ages. In the depth of the gorge is a solitary inn called, in the *Sack*.

2 Mittewald.—*Inn:* Post; good. The Eisack is crossed between Oberau and Unterau, after which the gorge expands into the wide plain of Brixen, and the road into the Pusterthal turns off on the left, crossing the river by the Ladritscher Brucke. The entire defile from Mauls to this bridge was on several occasions most obstinately defended by the Tyrolese against their foreign invaders, in the campaigns of 1797 and 1809. In the latter year, Lefevre, Duke of Danzig, burning to avenge the disgrace which had attended preceding generals, and vowing to reduce all Tyrol to obedience, pushed forward a large force of French and Saxons across the Brenner into this contracted gorge. Here, however, he was confronted by the Capucin Haspinger at the head of the Landsturm. The unexpected attack, and the terrible and unerring fire opening from every bush, and crag, and cleft, upon his troops, threw them into inextricable confusion. The advanced guard of Saxons had taken post in Oberau; but being separated from the

main body, after a desperate resistance, were made prisoners to the number of 300. In the meantime Spechbacher, from the Punleiter Steg, and Hofer, from the Jauffen, falling upon the rear of the disordered troops, converted the defeat into overthrow, and their retreat into a hasty flight. Cannon, arms, and ammunition were abandoned, and the boastful Lefevre, flying across the Brenner, was the first to convey to Innsbruck intelligence of his own failure.

At the point where the road to the Pusterthal turns off from our route, the Austrian government has constructed a *Fortress* on a very large scale, to command the passage E. to Carinthia, S. to Brixen and Verona, and N. to Innsbruck. Its walls are of solid granite, rising from artificial escarpments; the road is carried through it. It is called *Franzensveste*, and mounts 137 cannon in covered embrasures. Its position, on a depression or neck between the valleys of the Eisack and Rienz, equally commanding both, is most fortunate.

Pedestrian travellers in search of picturesque scenery, and not pressed for time, would do well to ascend the Pusterthal for a short distance, through the defile of the Mühlbacher Klause, to Brunecken (Route 223), and thence, to thread the Gader and Grödner valleys (Route 227), to Botzen. This détour is only practicable on foot, or on mules, but is likely to prove gratifying. The shortest road from Innsbruck to Venice, by the Pass of Ampezzo, leads through the Pusterthal as far as Niederndorf. (Route 228.)

The group of houses, with a modern church in the midst, on the left bank of the Eisack, is Neustift, the richest monastery in Tyrol. The Troubadour Oswald von Wolkenstein is buried in it. The Rienz, flowing out of the Pusterthal, joins the Eisack at

2 *Brixen* — [Italian, Bressanone] *Inn:* Elephant, clean and good; "but dear and uncivil."—J. P. O. This is a dirty and inanimate town of 3200 inhabitants, with several churches and the *Palace* of the Archbishop. The *Dom*, a large modern church, is richly decorated in its interior with Tyrolese marbles. The *cloisters* on the side of it are of a very early period, and contain ancient frescoes and a great number of curious monuments. Adjoining them stands the *Church of St. John*, said to have been the old Cathedral. In it the *after-council* was held, which in 1080 elected Guibert, Archbishop of Ravenna, Pope, in opposition to Gregory VII. There are many Convents in the town, three Nunneries, one of English ladies, another of the order of St. Clara, and a Priests' Seminary. Brixen, named from the Brixentes, a people who, according to Pliny, came from Etruria, became in the fourth century the see of an archbishop, whose territory and power increased greatly in the course of centuries. His domains, which included a population of 26,000 souls, were united to Tyrol in 1802.

A post-waggon runs from Brixen to Trieste, by Villach and Laibach.

The valley hereabouts is picturesque, and its vegetation luxuriant; vines begin to flourish around Brixen.

At the extremity of a contraction of the vale of the Eisack, called "In der Klamme," lies Klausen (Clausus—*Inn:* Gans), a little town of a single street, squeezed in between the river and the mountain, and affording room for only one carriage to pass. The *Capucin Convent*, outside of the town, was founded by the Queen of Charles II. of Spain, at the request of her Confessor Gabriel Pontifeser, a native of Klausen, 1701. The foundress converted the house in which Father Gabriel was born into a chapel, adjoining the Convent, and enriched it with mass robes, and other treasures, still preserved in the *Sacristy*. In the *church of St. Andrew* (in Klausen) is the tomb of Baron von Zingenberg, a Turk who was taken prisoner at the siege of Ofen, 1686, was converted to Christianity, and became a field-marshal in the service of the Emperor.

Above the town, on a singular projecting precipice of rock 700 feet high, isolated on the 3 sides, stands the *nunnery of Seben*, on the site of a temple of

Isis, it is said. At the time of the French invasion, one of the nuns threw herself from the top of the rock which overhangs the road, as the only means of preserving her vow unbroken. The view from this rock is very striking.

The French invaders tried hard to get possession of the heights of Velturns and Latzfons, an important position, commanding the defile above Klausen; but the inhabitants of these two valleys, women as well as men, opposed every assault with such vigour, that the place was abandoned. At

1½ Klausen, a path, crossing the Eisack by a bridge, leads into the picturesque vale of Gröden (Grödner Thal). (Route 227.)

Opposite the old Post-house of Kollman on the *l.* bank of the Eisack rises the picturesque castle of *Trostburg* (Trost, confidence or security), at the entrance of the Grödnerthal. It is one of the most perfect castles in Tyrol, and still inhabited. Small as it looks, it would hold 500 men in the lower apartments. A very steep paved road leads up to it, and a path goes from it to Castelruth (Route 227) in about 2 hours.

From Kollman, to within 3 miles of Botzen, the road traverses a narrow defile by the side of the Eisack, closed in by cliffs of porphyry on both sides; it is called Kuntersweg, from a citizen of Botzen, who constructed it in 1314. Previously all the traffic towards the Brenner had been carried first over Castelruth and Völs, and afterwards by way of Meran, and the mule-path over the Jauffen. At times, after rain, large masses of the overhanging rock detach themselves and fall upon the road; but accidents are of rare occurrence.

2. Azwang:—*Inns:* Post, clean looking and pleasantly situated. L. de S. 2 miles below Deutschen, at Steg, there is a bridge over the Eisack, and a path which is the nearest way from Botzen to Völs, and the Grödnerthal, whose beautiful scenery is described in Route 227.

After threading this grand but gloomy pass for a few more miles, the Eisack is crossed; the mountains gradually separate, and the beautiful valley of the Adige expands to view, with the spire of Botzen in the centre, and the castle of Eppan rising above the town. The forms of the porphyry mountains around are particularly grand.

The singular horns of some of the dolomite mountains on the E. of the vale of the Eisack may be discerned from the road. The valley about Botzen is the picture of luxuriant vegetation, being literally draped with vines, here trained over wooden trellis, beneath which the yellow-bellied pumpkins lie basking in the sun.

The pedestrian may vary most agreeably his route from Kollman to Botzen, by taking the circuitous path over the mountains by Castelruth and Völs at the foot of the Schlern mountain (Route 227), traversing the most beautiful scenery in the whole valley of the Eisack. Another path across the mountain, on the right bank of the Eisack, leads by St. Verena, Lengmoos, and the rock pyramids of Ober Botzen, in the valley called Ritten, to Botzen, a 7 hours' walk.

2 BOTZEN—[Ital. Bolsano]—*Inns:* Kaiser Krone, including a theatre and ball-room; good, "but high charges, especially for rooms." H. P.—Mezzo Luna (Mondschein), fair, and not dear. This is one of the most flourishing commercial towns in the Tyrol, highly favoured by its position at the junction of the roads from Switzerland, Germany, and Italy, which render it a staple place for the trade of the three countries, and a great thoroughfare for the transit of goods. Its population is 8572. It is situated at the junction of the Talfer with the Eisack, which pour their united waters into the Adige, 2 miles below the town. A strong dyke of masonry, nearly 2 miles long, and in parts 24 feet thick, is raised to protect it from the irruptions of the Talferbach, a turbulent mountain-torrent, which commits at times most serious devastations, and would carry away half the town if not kept under restraint.

Many of the streets are bordered with arcades, running under the houses; and streams of pure water are conducted in little canals through the principal thoroughfares. The *Parish Church*, or Dom, a Gothic building of the 14th century, with an elegant little spire (1525), and a curiously carved pulpit within—and the *New Cemetery*, on the side of the river, surrounded by arcades, are worth notice. The *Franciscan Convent*, at the N. end of the town, is said to have been originally the house of the Knights Templars, and indeed displays rather a castellated than a conventual style of architecture.

The market-day at Botzen (Wednesday and Saturday) is a very singular sight, from the great variety and picturesqueness of the costumes in this part of Tyrol. Four considerable *Fairs* are held here annually. Though we are still in Germany, the approach to Italy here becomes perceptible;—in the falling off of cleanliness, in the use of the Italian language—which now begins to be spoken—in the southern vegetation, and in the change in the climate. Most of the inhabitants retire to the mountains in summer to avoid the heat, and enjoy what is called the "Sommer Frische."

The country near Botzen produces the fig, lemon, pomegranate, and mulberry. Wine of very good quality is made in the surrounding vineyards; those called Terlan and Siebeneichen, Leyfer, Leytacher, and Rentscher are good sorts. Good views of the valley are obtained from the *Mount Calvary*, above the town of Botzen, or from the Hasselberg. There are agreeable walks in the immediate vicinity of Botzen, but here, and throughout the lower part of the valley of the Adige, the dusty and stony roads and fields are hemmed in by high stone walls.

At a little distance off lie several interesting objects.—In the angle formed by the bend of the Adige, about 3 miles below Botzen, rises the *Castle* of *Sigmondskron*, so named from the Archduke Sigismund of Austria, who built it. It is very conspicuous from its position on a projecting promontory; one tower alone, now used as a powder-magazine, is perfect. The ruins show that it must have been one of the most extensive castles in Tyrol. It commands an admirable view of the dolomite peaks beyond the Eisack and Adige.

Schloss Runglstein, a very picturesque old Castle, 3 miles N. of Botzen, in the valley of the Talfer, contains some very curious fresco paintings, probably of the 14th or 15th century. The subjects are from the favourite romances of that period, the Niebelungenlied, Heldenbuch, and the story of Arthur and the Knights of the Round Table. It is recorded that the Emperor Maximilian caused them to be repaired.

The village of *Oberbotzen*, situated in the highly picturesque valley of the Ritten, is selected as the summer residence of the Botzeners on account of its elevated situation. Hither they repair to enjoy fresh air (Sommer Frische), and the hills are scattered over with their villas and cottages.

In the same valley, a few miles higher up, and about 10 miles from Botzen, are the *Earth Pyramids* of *Lengmoos*, masses of porphyritic conglomerate rock, the softer parts of which have been worn away by the weather, and washed out by rain, while conical fragments, being protected above by a large stone or fir-tree serving as a roof, have assumed the appearance of pillars surmounted by their capitals; they sometimes take a globular form, like piles of cannon-balls. There are an enormous number of them. Now and then, the corroding torrent undermines one of them, which being deprived of support falls and is swept down the stream. They vary in height from 30 to 60 feet, and at a distance seen among the trees have the appearance of a ruined temple.

There is a difficult bridle-path from Kaltern, over the Monte Mendola, into the valley of Non, (Route 220.)

Eilwagen daily to Innsbruck and Verona; to Meran and Bregenz twice a week.

Stellwagen twice a day to Meran,

and in other directions. Travellers going N. from Botzen will find the road by Meran and the Finstermünz (Route 247) far more interesting than the Brenner, but the Inns are wretched.

[The Pedestrian intending to descend the valley of the Adige to Trent should not follow the post-road, but take in preference the cross-road running under the base of Sigmondskron, through the valley of Kaltern, which runs S. parallel with that of the Adige, but separated from it by an isolated mountain. On the way he will pass the commanding ruins of the castle of *Hoch Eppan*, the owners of which, in the 11th century, formidable rivals of the counts of Tyrol, looked down from their donjon-keep upon 36 castles, chiefly held by feudal retainers of their own. They engaged in a deadly feud with the Bishop of Trent, and from thence may be dated the decay of the family, which became extinct in 1300. The road then passes through the villages of St. Michael and Kaltern (the centre of a considerable wine-trade), and skirting along the W. shore of a small lake, leads by Kartasch and Kortwig to the river Adige at Salurn. This route is about 9 miles longer than the post-road, but far more agreeable, and easily accomplished in one day.]

The Eisack runs by the side of the post-road for a short distance out of Botzen, then turns to the W. to join the Adige [Germ. Etsch ; Lat. Athesis]. The flat plain forming the bottom of the valley (Thal-sohle) is productive of maize, mulberries for silk-worms, and miasmata ; indeed, the fevers produced by the latter are so fatal as to gain the name of Leiferer Tod, from the village of Leifers—the point whence pilgrims ascend out of the vale of the Adige, to visit the celebrated shrine of our Lady of the Weissenstein. At

2 Branzoll the Adige first becomes navigable for rafts. The porphyry mountains, which line the valley from Botzen, give place to limestone at

2 Neumarkt [Ital. Egna]—(*Inn :* all'Angiolo, or Albergo Reale, tolerable dining-place, but dear)—an unhealthy village, of 1100 inhab., communicating, by a bridge over the Adige, with Kaltern. A road runs E. from this into the very interesting Fleimser Thal (Route 221), ascending the Trodenthal, and passing through Trodena, Montan, over the Zislonberg to Dajano, and Cavalese, the chief place in Fleims.

The *Church of St. Florian*, by the road-side, below Neumarkt, deserves notice from its antiquity. The heat during summer in the valley of the Adige is almost intolerable ; and, owing to the evaporation from the marshes, the district is most unwholesome. To avoid the fevers, the inhabitants of German descent fly away to the mountains. From this cause the Italian population and language are encroaching, and gradually driving out the German. Almost all the common labourers are Italians, who, from their constitutional temperament and moderate habits, are better able to stand the climate.

2 Salurn (*Inn :* Krone ; dirty, but civil) is surmounted by a most picturesque *Castle* in ruins, which once commanded the passage up the Adige, and is still an important military post. Below Salurn the limestone mountains contract the valley into a defile, called *Die Schanze*, forming a strong military post in time of war. General Joubert avoided it in 1797, by conducting the French army up the Fleimser Thal, round to Neumarkt. The valley of Non, the most beautiful and interesting in S. Tyrol (Route 220), now opens out on the right bank of the Adige, which receives its tributary the Non opposite the village and convent San Michele.

2 Lavis [German, Nevis], (no good inn), a small town completely Italian in its character, standing on the dangerous and turbulent torrent the Avisio, which here flows out of the valley of Fleims and Fassa, to join the Adige. The interesting road up this valley is described in Route 221. From Lavis it ascends the Monte Corona, whence a fine view is obtained.

Between walls of vineyards which line the road, and prevent an extended view, the cupola of the cathedral being

alone visible before reaching Trent, the traveller enters the Porta San Martino.

2 TRENT.—[German, Trient—Ital. Trento.]—*Inns:* All' Europa (Post), in the Contrada Lunga, the principal street, best, and very clean; Alla Rosa, in Contrada Tedesca, also clean; both dear.

Trent, the most important and prosperous city in Tyrol, is beautifully situated on the l. bank of the Adige. Its numerous towers and spires, surmounted by the stately Dom, its marble palaces and its ruined castles all included within a circle of embattled walls, have from a distance a very imposing aspect. It was the *Tridentum* of the Romans, a place of great antiquity, and rose to high importance and prosperity under the rule of its prince bishops, from the time that the emperor Conrad the Salic bestowed upon them and their successors the temporal rule over the valley of the Adige and the surrounding district.

It still continues the see of the Prince Bishop, the chief place of a circle (Kreisstadt), and contains 13,000 inhabitants. It is nearly 5 miles in circumference.

The finest building, and the chief of its 15 churches, is the *Dom*, or *Cathedral* (dedicated to St. Vigilius), entirely of marble, begun 1048, in the round Gothic or Romanesque style, but still unfinished externally, except the front facing the square. The part behind the high altar is Gothic, the rest modernised. The high altar itself stands isolated beneath the cupola, under a circlet of marble, which is supported by colossal columns. The objects worth notice are, an Adam and Eve of white marble, and a crucifix in one of the side chapels, also the tomb of the Venetian General Sanseverino, who was slain by the Trentines at Calliano. The church is at present undergoing repairs.

The great Square, in which the Dom stands, is ornamented with a marble fountain.

The *Church of Santa Maria Maggiore*, a modernised edifice of red marble, with a high tower, has an historical interest, because the ecclesiastical congress, called the *Council of Trent*, met within its walls, from 1545 to 1563. A curious painting of the assembly, containing portraits of the members—7 cardinals, 3 patriarchs, 33 archbishops, 235 bishops, 7 abbots, 7 generals of orders, 146 professors of theology—is shown in it. The organ is a remarkably fine instrument, and is richly decorated externally with bas-reliefs. The pulpit, of Carrara marble, is finely carved.

The *Castle Buon Consiglio* was the Episcopal stronghold during the middle ages, but is now falling to ruin; it is an edifice of enormous extent. There is another episcopal castle, also in ruins, outside the town, on the banks of the Adige, called *Palazzo degli Alberi*. The palaces *Gollas* and Tabarelli are remarkable for their architecture.

The chief produce of the district around Trent is wine and silk. The rearing of the silk-worm furnishes occupation to a large part of the population, and the lower part of the valley is covered with mulberry-trees, among which the fig-tree and pomegranate begin also to flourish. The festival of St. Vigilius, the patron saint of Trent (the 26th of June), collects an immense number of people within the walls of the town, which in consequence presents a scene of considerable interest at that time.

There is a direct road from Trent to Venice, by the Val Sugana (Route 222); it is highly picturesque, and those who do not intend to follow it will be well repaid for making an excursion from Trent to Pergine and the Lake of Caldonazzo. They may return by Vigolo and Val Sorda, an excursion of 4 hours.

Another road runs W. from Trent, through the Val Sarca to the Lago di Garda. (Route 219.)

A few miles below Trent, the valley of the Adige, here called Val Lagarina (Läger Thal), contracts, and forms the narrow pass of Calliano, so called from a village situated in the jaws of it, at the junction of the Val Folgerea. Here the Venetians were defeated 1487, and

their leader, Sanseverino, slain by the troops of the Archduke Sigismund, who built the church of the village in gratitude for the victory. Calliano, being an important military post, was also stoutly contested in the campaigns of 1797 and 1809. On the rock above stands the ruined castle of Beseno, while, on the right hand, the *Castello della Pietra* overhangs the road.

A little lower down upon the mountain-side, on the opposite bank of the Adige, are the ruins of *Castelbarco*, the stronghold of a once powerful family, who held almost all the castles in Val Lagarina. It was captured by the Venetians, and converted by them into a frontier fortress, from which they repeatedly sallied to attack their Austrian neighbours.

3½ *Roveredo*—[German, Rovereith]—(*Inn :* Post—or Cavalletto, best).—A flourishing town, of 7614 inhabitants, on the l. bank of the Adige, belonged to the Venetians down to 1509, when it was taken by the Emperor Maximilian. It is remarkable as the centre and seat of the silk-trade of Tyrol. Silk was an object of trade here as far back as 1200; the manufacture fell into the hands of enterprising settlers from Venice and Nuremberg, and has gone on increasing and improving down to the present time. There are 27 *Filande* (mills where the silk is unwound from the cocoon) in the town and neighbourhood, giving employment to 2300 persons, the principal being the Filanda Bettini, in which the machinery is moved by steam; 12,000 lbs. of silk are produced annually. There are also 36 spinning-mills (*Filatorie*), the largest of which belongs to Signor Tacchi, moved by the stream of the Leno, manufacturing yearly 173,000 lbs. of silk thread, and giving employment to 343 men and 820 women. The laws and regulations between manufacturers and silk-spinners are fixed by a printed code, authorised by the government, and adapted for every possible contingency.

The most remarkable building is the *Castle* (called Castel Junk), built on a rock to the left of the town, so as to command the road and the valley, and originally the residence of the Venetian Governor, now Town Council Office. Its tower has the appearance of a light-house more than a fortification.

The principal Church, *San Marco*, was built in the 15th century. The Church of *San Tomaso*, now turned into a warehouse, is said to have been in existence in 1300, in which case it may deserve the attention of the architect.

A road goes hence to Riva, the port at the N. end of the Lago di Garda, and a beautiful spot. (Route 218.)

In the Castle of Lizzana, which stands by the road-side, about 2½ miles S. of Roveredo, Dante, when exiled from Florence, and living at the court of the Scaligers, was some time entertained as a guest by the Lord of Castelbarco, its owner. It must have been during the time of his residence here that he observed and fixed in his memory that singular scene of desolation called *Slovino di San Marco*, which is traversed by the road near the village San Marco. It is, as its name implies, an avalanche of stone, occasioned by the fall of a vast mass of the mountain, which has strewn the valley as far as Serravalle with wreck and ruins of rock, of which some fragments are of enormous size. A town is said to have been overwhelmed by the éboulement which took place in 845. This ruin is thus alluded to by Dante, in his description of the vestibule of hell, in the following verses :—

> Qual è quella ruina, che nel fianco
> Di quà da Trento, l' Adice percosse,
> O per tremuoto, o per sostegno manco
> Che da cima del Monte, onde sì mosse
> Al piano, è si la roccia discoscesa,
> Ch' alcuna via darebbe a chi sù fosse.
>
> *Inferno*, XII. 4. 10.

2 *Ala* (*Inn :* Couronne. Post, good and clean), a town of 3700 inhabitants, who are chiefly weavers of velvet and silk, here a flourishing manufacture.

Avis and Borghetto are the last places in Tyrol.

2½ Peri is the first station in Italy

that is in the Austrian province of Veneto-Lombardy.

The valley of the Adige is partly separated from the Lago di Garda by the range of the Monte Baldo. On the opposite side of the Adige, near Incaffi, is the singular convent and church of Madonna della Corona, built in a cave in the precipitous face of a rock, approachable from below by steps cut in the rock, and from above by ropes 130 metres long. Incaffi was the residence of the physician and poet Fracastorio.

The Adige bursts through a narrow defile above Volargne, flanked by precipices of limestone, rising like walls on both sides, and leaving no room for the road, which has been partly cut through them. A fort, now dismantled, formerly defended this entrance into the Venetian States. On the opposite side of the river is *Rivoli*, where Napoleon gained one of his earliest victories. The French set up a monument on the field, which was afterwards destroyed. The olive first appears near

2½ *Volargne*. Beyond this opens out the great plain of Lombardy, in the midst of which, on the margin of the Adige, lies

3 *Verona* — (*Inns:* Due Torri; —Torre di Londra;—Parigi). — See HANDBOOK FOR NORTH ITALY.

ROUTE 218.

ROVEREDO TO RIVA ON THE LAGO DI GARDA.

3 German miles=14½ English miles.

A 4 hours' drive, though a tolerable carriage road: it crosses the Adige by a ferry 3 miles below Roveredo at Favorita, passes Mori, and in 4 miles more reaches the pretty little pellucid *Lake of Loppio*, dotted with islands and bounded by rocks; beyond which the dreary heights of Nago are ascended. Their slope is steep only on the side of Riva. Here a fine view is obtained of the lake of Garda, with Torbole on its margin; the Monte Baldo rising on the left, and the river Sarca descending the valley from the right. Torbole is a poor fishing-village, but beautifully situated; between it and Riva the road is carried by the waterside, and crosses the river Sarca, which here pours itself into the Lake.

3 *Riva—Inn:* Il Sole; by no means bad, and the view from its windows behind atones for some defects; a room costs 2 zwanzigers, dinner 3 zwanzigers. N.B. Riva is not a post-station; travellers arriving by steamer with their own carriage must send to Roveredo (two posts, at a cost of 2 florins) for horses.

Riva (4960 inhabitants) looks well at a distance; within, its streets are dirty and dilapidated, and contrast singularly with their fine names; as Contrada delle Nereide, La Florida. Its situation is one of the most exquisite beauty, on the N.W. extremity of the Lago di Garda, hemmed in by precipices surrounded by high mountains, and in a climate permitting the growth of orange and citron groves, olives, myrtles, vines, and pomegranates. Above the town, on the S., stands the *Castle La Rocca*, built by the Scaligers, now a prison. The Church of the *Inviolata*, in the neighbourhood, is said to contain a picture by *Guercino*, and two by *Palma*.

The *Lago di Garda* (Lacus Benacus of the ancients) is about 50 miles long; the upper part alone belongs to Tyrol. A *steam-boat* passes 3 times a week (not on Sunday) between Desenzano at its S. extremity, and Riva; returning the alternate days. On certain days *it stops short* of Riva; inquiry should be made beforehand on this head.

"The Lago di Garda unites the utmost softness (at its lower extremity) with features of desolate grandeur at the N. end, and this fine and rare union is not surpassed by any lake I am acquainted with."—*Inglis.*

It is subject now, as in the time of Virgil (Fluctibus et fremitu assurgens, Benace, marino), to tremendous tempests, which the clumsy flat-bottomed boats of the country are quite incapable of withstanding.

W.* About 2 miles S. of Riva, near Ponal, is the *waterfall* of the *Ledro*, a stream issuing out of a small lake. It may be reached by boat from Riva, and visitors may be carried up to the top of the waterfall on the backs of asses.

The E. shore of the lake is occupied by the gigantic and imposing range of the Monte Baldo. It is inferior in the rich luxuriance of its orange groves and vineyards to the W. bank, which is scattered over with numerous villas. The citron groves are roofed over in winter to protect them from the frost, and the white pillars which support the covering of plank have a singular appearance rising among the green foliage.

W. Limone; here the French embarked Hofer a prisoner, on his way to Mantua, where he was shot.

E.* The village of Malsesina, surmounted by a castellated fort, built by the Venetians, several stories high, rising on a rock above the water, and very picturesque.

W. Campione, a village surmounted by the Church of Maria di Monte Castello. S. of this place the mountains recede from the water, leaving a strand or level strip covered with the richest southern vegetation, and so thickly strewed with houses, churches, &c., that it looks like one long village. The names of those passed in succession are Garguano; Bogliaco, with a beautiful villa of Count Petrini; Toscolano, with many paper-mills; Maderno, the largest village as yet seen.

E. Torri, with a well-preserved castle, delightful gardens, and quarries of red and yellow marble, with which many of the buildings of Verona have been decorated.

W. *Salo*, a town of 4500 inhabitants, with three churches, situated at the extremity of a small bay is the most beautiful spot on the lake (see p. 307).

E. St. Vigilio, delightfully situated at the extremity of a promontory sheltered from the cold wind. Here is a Palazzo built by San Micheli, and splendid gardens ornamented with ancient Italian sculpture.

E. Garda, a village which gives its name to the lake. Here is a hermitage of Camaldolensian monks, in which Count Algarotti wrote some of his works.

E. Bardolino, a village with battlemented walls and towers.

E. At Lazise, the steamer brings-to, every other day, alternating with Desenzano, to let out passengers going to Verona.

At the S. end of the lake is the beautiful promontory of *Sermione*, "Peninsularum Sirmio, insularumque ocelle" of Catullus, the extremity of which is occupied by a picturesque crenelated castle, of the time of the Scaligeri, Lords of Verona. The ruins of *Catullus' Villa*, "Venusta Sirmio," are pointed out near it. The spot is overgrown with weeds, and abounds in snakes.

Desenzano — Inn, Vittoria, on the lake, with a fine garden; — Posta Vecchia, Meyers Inn. A village of 5000 inhabitants.

See HANDBOOK for NORTH ITALY.

ROUTE 219.

TRENT TO RIVA ON THE LAGO DI GARDA.

This is a mountain-road impassable for any carriages but country chars; the distance is about 26 miles—the scenery very beautiful. Places of refreshment or accommodation are hardly to be met with on the way, so that the traveller must prepare himself accordingly.

The Adige is crossed at Trent, and beyond Piave di Castello the road traverses a glen, leading past Cadine, Baselga, Bezzeno (eight miles) to Masenzo on the lake of Toblina. At Pietra Murata it comes upon the Sarca, and follows the course of that stream thence to Arco, a small town of upwards of 2000 inhabitants, chiefly supported by the culture of the silkworm. It is beautifully situated; its castle, built 1175, belonged to the Count of Arco, a title still existing in Bavaria.

The Sarca rises at the foot of the glaciers separating the Val di Non

* W. West shore. E. East shore.

from that called Giudecarià; it falls into the lake of Garda, and on issuing out at its further extremity, changes its name to Mincio, Virgil's paternal stream.

Arco is only 3 miles N. of *Riva*, p. 273.

A Velocifero (omnibus) goes from Trent to Malè twice a week.

ROUTE 220.

THE VALLEYS OF NON AND SOLE. LAVIS TO BORMIO AND EDOLO.

Distances in hours walking: Lavis to —Mezzo Lombardo 2—Cles 4—Dunaro 5 — Pelizzano 2 — Pejo 2¼ — Sta. Caterina, 8—Bormio 2¾.

These two valleys (in German called Nonsberg and Sulzberg-Thäler — the Naunia of Pliny) are among the most picturesque of Southern Tyrol. Notwithstanding the two distinct names, they are properly only one valley, the Val di Sole being the upper part, running nearly W. to E., the Val di Non the lower, running almost due S., and the two being traversed by the Nos, or Noce, one of the tributaries of the Adige, flowing into that river at San Micheli, on the way from the Brenner, p. 270. The Germans have justly called the valley Nons-*berg* (hill), for it more resembles a chain of mountains and ravines than a valley. Its fortunate situation, sheltered from wind, and exposed to the rays of a genial sun, allows cultivation to be carried to the summit of the hills which border it; while the very great number of villages and castles, some in ruins, many still inhabited by the families of the old noblesse of the district, of which they were originally the cradles, give to it a peculiar character, and one of high interest. The chief production of the valley is silk, which is obtained of a most excellent quality; the vineyards, which cover a great part of the hills, produce a moderately good wine, not fit for exportation. The population is so dense, that the men are compelled to seek employment at a distance, in towns, and in other countries, for eight or nine months of the year, while a great portion of the hard labour of cultivating fields and vineyards is left, in their absence, to the women. The Naunes (Genauni?), the ancient inhabitants of the valley, are mentioned by Horace and Pliny as one of the conquered Alpine tribes who followed the triumph of Augustus. At present, both in dress and language, the people are Italian rather than German. In former times the valleys had an ill name for robberies and murders, but a strong gendarmerie is now stationed in them, and the traveller may explore them from end to end with the most perfect security. Many of the inhabitants of Trent have country-seats in the valley, and pass the seasons of the Villeggiatura here, avoiding the intense heat of the town. The Baths of Rabbi, in the Val di Sole, are very generally resorted to in summer. The roads are almost everywhere practicable for light cars, though very inconvenient on account of the ups and downs. It is much better to travel on muleback, and mule and guide may be hired for 2 fl. 30 kr. a day.

These valleys are accessible from the N. by paths practicable only at certain seasons, and difficult at all times, over the Mont Tonal, out of the Val Camonica; from the N. E., or from the town of Botzen, over the Mendola (Mendel); from the N., or from the town of Meran, over the Gampen, or Monte Pallade; and lastly, on the S. E., the side from which the valley is usually entered, by a macadamised *carriage-road*, between Trent and Salurn, where the Val di Non opens out into the valley of the Adige. An excellent carriage-road ascends the left bank of the Noce, as far as Cles and Fondo. *Travellers coming from Botzen and the N.* must cross the Adige by a bridge a little below the Defile of Salurn (p. 270) to Deutschmetz (Meta Teutonica), during the rule of the Lombards in Italy, the last post of the Germans, whence its name. It is a village of 1100 inhabitants, on the E. bank of the Noce; its houses are scat-

tered at the base of a tremendous precipice, in the face of which is a vast cavern, in which the *Castle of Kronmetz* once stood, before the invention of powder, an almost impregnable stronghold, afterwards converted into an Hermitage under the name *Romitorio di San Gotthardo,* and now the asylum of bats and foxes. Below it stands the more commodious dwelling of the Lords of Kronmetz, the Castle of Deutschmetz, the highest building in the village. The road passes from this across the Noce by a bridge to Wälschmetz (Mezzo Lombardo or Meta Longobardica), as its name implies, the first station of the Lombards (a tolerable Inn). These two villages, though so near, preserve to this day not only the name, but also the character of the two nations perfectly distinct. The Italian village, one of the most populous in Tyrol, having 2216 inhabitants, is distinguished from its neighbour by its filthy and slovenly houses. Above it on the mountain stands the old Church of St. Peter, and a little to the W. of it the *Castle of Wälschmetz*, commanding the entrance of Nonsthal, and still inhabited. The German language has long since disappeared, and Italian is spoken in both villages.

Travellers coming from Trent turn out of the Brenner road a little above Lavis, at *al Nave*, where they cross the Adige by a ferry, and proceed direct to Wälschmetz.

The Pass of Rochetta, beyond this, a gorge through which the Noce penetrates, is considered by some little inferior to the Finstermünz, p. 247. On a projecting rock at the upper extremity of it, is perched the watch-tower of Il Visione. Beyond this the valley opens out, and a rich prospect of vineyards and cultivated fields, of castles and villages, appears. On the right bank of the Noce the following villages and castles are passed in succession :—Spor village and deserted castle on a rock ; castles of Belfort, Bellasio, and Corona, in a cave in the face of the rock, inaccessible on all sides, and long since in ruins. Before reaching the village of Denno the road to Fondo separates from that to Cles, and crosses over to the left bank of the Noce. The ascent to Denno is steep; it possesses a poor inn. Nearly opposite is the *Castle of Thun* (*Castelthun*), the most splendid edifice in the valley, situated on a steep eminence, and surrounded by woods and plantations. It was founded 1194, and is the cradle of the family of Thun, one of the most noble and ancient in Tyrol. It contains a collection of pictures, books, and works of art, and is still inhabited. Beyond it the road traverses the villages Flavon and Tueno, passing on the right the château of Nano, built by Palladio, and formerly the residence of the bishops of Trent, but since deserted. After surmounting the height of Tueno, the view is most pleasing. The valley is divided in the centre by the deep chasm through which rushes the Noce ; and on its left bank appears an equal number of villages and castles, separated from each other by minor gulfs, and interspersed with vine-clad slopes and chesnut groves.

Cles, though the chief place of the valley, is a poor village, with a miserable dirty inn, called Aquila Imperiale. It lies about 9 miles above Rochetta, and 18 miles from S. Michel on the Adige, at the junction of the Novella with the Noce. Much silk and hemp are cultivated at Cles. Near it stands the castle of the barons of Cles. The view from the hill (Poggio), called Doss di Pez, includes great part of the valley, but is inferior to that from the village of Revo, a little farther off, whence the three valleys of Non, Sole, and Novella are seen at once. 4 or 5 miles from Cles, on the opposite side of the valley, at the top of a precipitous promontory, washed by one of the tributaries of the Noce, stands the *Sanctuary of St. Romedio*, a singular chapel and hermitage, resembling a castle on the top of a rock, inaccessible on all sides but one, where it is approached by steps, through 5 chapels in succession, the 5th or upper one being the small dark chapel of St. Romedius. Exist-

ing records prove that the building has been the object of resort as far back as 1135. It is much frequented by pilgrims.

The road proceeds, in a direction nearly due north, along the right bank of the Novella from Cles, by Revò, Cloz, and Arz, to Castelfondo, or Fondo, where the carriage-road ceases, but where mules may be hired for Botzen or Meran. The path to Meran crosses the crest of the Gampen, or Monte Palade, N. of Fondo, passing the church of Unsere liebe Frau in Wald (Our Lady in the Wood) to Prissian and Tisens on the opposite slope of the mountain, and descends thence into the vale of the Adige, near the newly-built château of Brandis. The ruined castle near it fell down about 40 years ago, and an entire family were crushed to death beneath the ruins. At Lana we reach the carriage-road leading to Botzen or Meran. Route 213. The path from Fondo to Botzen, over the Mendal (Mendola), is far more difficult than the Gampen. At the summit of the pass the view into the vale of the Adige is magnificent.

Val di Sole, or Sulzberg.

The Val di Sole commences immediately above Cles, at an abrupt bend of the river Noce. Its course is in a direction from W. to E., or rather from S.E. to N.W., while below Cles the course of the stream of the Noce is nearly due S.

The climate of this upper valley is rougher, and its scenery wilder and less pleasing, than that of the Val di Non. The chief place is Malè. From Magras, a side road ascends, N. the Val di Rabbi to

The Baths of Rabbi—(4 inns—the most frequented bear the names Al Fonte and Il Palazzo) — about 6 miles up, frequented on account of the chalybeate waters by the Trentines, and also by the Tyrolese, who repair hither by a mule-path, out of the Val d'Ulten over the Gleckberg. About 9 miles above Malè the main valley divides into 2 branches. The Val Pejo runs N. and then S.W. to the sources of the Noce, passing the Baths of Pejo (where a bed may be had), resorted to on account of its chalybeate springs by invalids from Brescia and the Valteline, and provided with inns. The valley terminates in the mountain called *Corno dei Tre Signori* (Dreiherrnspitz), because situated on the frontiers of what were once 3 distinct sovereignties; the Val Camonica belonged to Venice, Bormio to Switzerland, and Val di Sole to Austria. There is a path over the Corno dei Tre Signori to Bormio in the Valteline (Route 214), following the Noce to its source, crossing one of the boldly projecting and serrated glaciers which stretch down towards the vale-head, and thence descending through some large woods. At Sta. Caterina (8 hours from Pejo) there are mineral waters and a decent-looking Inn. Thence to Bormio is $2\frac{3}{4}$ hours.

The S. branch of the valley, called Val Vermiglio, extends S.W. for a distance of 10 miles, as far as the Monte Tonale. The last village is Vermiglio, with 1300 inhabitants. A steep path leads over the pass to Ponte di Legno and Edolo, in the Val Camonica (Route 213). On the summit of the Pass is a solitary house of refuge, and a chapel dedicated to St. Bartholomew. In 1509, during the war between Austria and Venice, the Venetians made an inroad over the Pass into the Val di Sole, and committed serious depredations. Bloody combats took place in its neighbourhood in 1799 and 1809, between the Tyrolese and French. These two passes are practicable on foot, but difficult.

ROUTE 221.

TRENT TO BRUNECKEN, THROUGH THE FLEIMSER AND FASSA THAL.

"There is a road, practicable for light-cars, through the whole of the Val di Fassa, as far as Vigo; after which a rough road fit for the horses of the country leads into the Grödner Thal, and

another branches off from it to Castelruth."

The valley of the Avisio, one of the longest secondary valleys in Tyrol (20 Stunden, or nearly 60 miles), though perfectly continuous, is divided by name into 3 parts. The lower valley (7 Stunden long) is called Cembra (Germ. Zimmers); the middle (8 Stunden), from Val Floriana to Moena, is the Val Fiemme (Germ. Fleimser Thal): and the portion above it is the Fassa valley (Germ. Evas). The name Fleimser Thal, however, is frequently applied to the whole.

"At Lavis, an hour N. from Trent, the Fleimser Thal opens on the E., but is little known or frequented, owing to the extreme inaccessibility of its banks throughout the course of many miles. The upper and more fertile part of the valley being connected with the great road at Neumarkt by a rough and steep cross-road, which penetrates the chain.

"From Lavis to Cavalese the distance must be nearly 40 miles, adapted only for walking; and the length of the way is harassingly increased by the prodigious number of watercourses which have been worn in the precipitous porphyritic rocks, which compel the traveller either to descend to their bottom and rise again, or to follow a long scrambling path which, going nearly to their source, returns within a short distance to the point from which he started. Yet this ravine, so unfitted for communication, is studded with numerous villages, many of them highly picturesque and primitive. The lower part abounds in fertile pasture, well covered with chesnuts, vines, and maize. As we advance, corn replaces these, and finally the country becomes chiefly pastoral.

"At Cembra, a village of 1170 inhabitants, three hours' walk from Lavis, is the only tolerable inn before Cavalese; indeed the only place where it would be possible to sleep. The people of Cembra are said to be descendants of the *Cimbri*, whence the name.

4¼ Gavriano.

2¾ *Cavalese*—(*Inn:* l'Uva, good)—the chief place in the Fleimser Thal, has 1440 inhab. Its ancient Gothic *church*, standing isolated on a height, with a marble portal, decorated with curious bas-reliefs, is worth notice.

2½ Predazzo—(*Inn:* Giacomeli's). Near this are mines of copper, lead, and iron, and quarries of fine marble. Beyond this there is nothing but a path practicable for mules.

2 Moena, is situated at the mouth of the side valley of Pellegrino, at the extremity of which is a pass leading into the Venetian territory, by which much timber is transported in winter over the snow across the mountains, out of the Tyrolese valleys, and floated down by the streams on the Italian side to Trieste and Venice. A large quantity of wood is also floated down the Avisio to Lavis and Trent.

The *Fassa Thal*, above Moena, is remarkable for the singular peaks and precipices of *dolomite* which make their appearance in it. They form a most striking contrast to all other mountains —in their dazzling whiteness, in their barren sterility, in their steepness, in the innumerable cracks and clefts which traverse their gigantic walls, all running in a vertical direction, and above all, in their sharp peaks and tooth-like ridges, rising many thousand feet into the air, which present the most picturesque outline. Sometimes they take the appearance of towers and obelisks, divided from one another by cracks some thousand feet deep; at others the points are so numerous and slender, that they put one in mind of a bundle of bayonets or sword-blades. Altogether, they impart an air of novelty and sublime grandeur to the scene, which can only be appreciated by those who have viewed it. The dolomite extends far beyond the Fassa Thal into the valleys of Gröden and Gader, and thence between the Pusterthal and Italy.

The vale of Fassa is also remarkable for the number and variety of rare minerals found in its basalt and green-

stone rocks; such as gehlenite, augite, fassaite, vesuvian, stilbite, analcime, prehnite, chabasite, docholite, &c.

1¼ Vigo (*Inn:* Rizzi's, capital quarters) is the chief place in the Fassa Thal, the upper extremity of which terminates in the glaciers of the giant Marmolatta, 10,800 feet high (see page 293); but before reaching it, two side roads branch off at Campodell (a dirty inn), one to Castelruth, and the other to the valleys of Gröden and Gader, the latter very steep (Route 227). "After sleeping at Vigo, the traveller may examine the neighbourhood, reach Campodello, 1¾ hour, and proceed to Canazea, half an hour more: the scenery extremely fine; thence several paths lead into the Gaderthal. The traveller may easily take the longest, and yet reach San Leonhard, where there is a clean though remote inn (Evangelista's), early in the evening. In the course of this walk an easy path leads from Canazea close to the magnificent mountain of Langkofel, which eventually leads into the Grödner Thal; but by leaving this road, before reaching the village of Plaun, a second Col being crossed, the traveller enters the Gader Thal at Colfosca (Route 227), after having seen all the finest scenery which adorns these ramified valleys, and likewise the points of greatest geological interest.

"From Colfosca to San Leonhard the distance is an hour and a half; and it requires nearly six hours' walking to reach Brunecken, during which the scenery has comparatively a monotonous character."

ROUTE 222.

TRENT TO VENICE, BY THE VAL SUGANA.

25 Ger. miles=120½ Eng. miles.

A post-road running through wild and pleasing scenery, far superior to any on the route from Trent to Verona. It is the most direct way from Botzen to Venice, 30 miles nearer than by Verona. It takes about 12 hours, with post-horses, to go from Trent to Bassano; a good walker would require 1½ day.

The steep and continued ascent leading out of the vale of the Adige commands fine views of it, and of the towers of Trent. Leaders are required to heavy carriages for a part of this stage. The road runs by the side of the deep ravine of the Fersina, past Civezzano, near which rises an old castle, to

2 Pergine (Germ. Persen),—a pretty town, with a *Castle*, in the midst of charming scenery. Beyond it the river Brenta takes its rise in the two small picturesque lakes of Caldonazzo and Levico, on the right of the road. The upper part of the valley through which it flows, and our road descends, is called Val Sugana, and it presents features of extreme interest. The post-road between Pergine and Levico, being carried through a defile flanked by heights which conceal all view, will convey but a very limited notion of the beauties which surround the cradle of the Brenta. Those who are not pressed for time, and can either ride or walk, should choose in preference a cross road which runs by Costasabina, along the W. margin of the Lake of Caldonazzo, through the extensive chesnut-woods of Castagné, which overshadow it, through Calceranica, to the Village of Caldonazzo at the lower end of the Lake. Hence the road continues across the valley into the post-road at Levico, a village of 3670 inhabitants.

3 Borgo di Val Sugana — [Ger. Borchen] (*Inn:* Aquila d'Oro, civility and reasonable charges, but sadly dirty house, 1839), the principal place in the valley, has 3000 inhabitants, most of whom are occupied and enriched by the culture of silk. It occupies the site of *Burgum Ausugii*, a military station on the great road made by the Romans to connect the shores of the Adriatic with the colony of Tridentum. Among the castles with which this part of the valley abounds, that of Borgo, which belonged to the Counts of Telvana, is the most conspicuous.

Grigno is on the boundary of Tyrol, and in the province of Venice. Near this the vale of Tesino opens out from the N. It is inhabited by a race who

follow the profession of pedlars, and wander all over the world with rude pictures of Saints, &c. for sale. This trade began in the middle of the last century; and though it has now much fallen off, the inhabitants of this obscure valley still maintain agents in some of the principal cities of Europe, as far as Stockholm and Tobolsk, and have even despatched emissaries into America. It is remarkable, that though driven from the spot which gave them birth, by its extreme sterility, which denies them the means of subsistence in it, the children of the valley yet regard it with so much affection, that time and distance cannot efface it from their memory; and they never fail to return with the earnings of years of toil to spend them, and end their days by the banks of the Tesino. The Brenta, which has hitherto flowed E., now turns S. In ascending the valley, this stage is charged 2 posts instead of $1\frac{3}{4}$.

$3\frac{1}{2}$ Primolano.—Napoleon here surprised and defeated the Austrian vanguard in the memorable campaign of 1796. There is a good post-road from this to Feltre and Belluno.

[From Primolano, or Borgo, an excursion may be made to the *Sette Communi*, or seven German parishes, or communities, inhabiting a mountainous district S. of the Alps, surrounded by an Italian population, and yet keeping themselves distinct in manners, language, and dress. It is by no means clear when they migrated to this spot, or whence they came hither; some say they are descendants of the Cimbri, defeated by Marius near Verona; according to others, they are a remnant of the Alemanni, whom Clovis vanquished near Cologne on the Rhine, A. D. 496, and who obtained an asylum in Italy from Theodoric. Their language is an obsolete dialect of German, said to resemble that of the Niebelungenlied, and to be allied to the old Danish or Frisian tongue: in many of the words no similarity can be traced to any other European language. The people are for the most part breeders of and dealers in cattle, which they carry to Bassano to sell. The chief town is Asiago, containing a population of 4600 souls.]

Between Primolano and Cismone the Brenta traverses the magnificent defile of *Covalo*, and the road is carried through it at a considerable height above the river, with precipices above and below it. Where the rocks are highest and wildest a singular cave may be discerned in the face of the cliff, 100 feet above the road. A fort capable of containing 500 men was constructed within it, provided with a chapel and port-holes for cannon pierced in the rock. It was taken from the Venetians by the Emperor Maximilian in 1509, and was thenceforth held by Austria, though within the territory of Venice. It completely commanded the passage of the valley: it has no visible approach from above or below: it was supplied with water from a spring within it, and its powder-magazine was cut out of the rock. It is thus described by the author of "Vathek," who passed it in 1780:—

"The pass is rocky and tremendous, guarded by the fortress of Covalo, in possession of the Empress Queen, and only fit, one should think, to be inhabited by her eagles. There is no attaining this exalted hold but by the means of a cord let down many fathoms by the soldiers, who live in dens and caverns, which serve also as arsenals and magazines for powder; whose mysteries I declined prying into, their approach being a little too aërial for my earthly frame. A black vapour tinging their entrance completed the romance of the prospect, which I never shall forget.

"For two or three leagues it continued much in the same style; cliffs nearly perpendicular on both sides, and the Brenta foaming and thundering below. Beyond, the rocks began to be mantled with vines and gardens. Here and there a cottage, shaded with mulberries, made its appearance; and we often discovered on the banks of the river ranges of white buildings, with courts and awnings, beneath which numbers of women and chil-

dren were employed in manufacturing silk. As we advanced, the stream gradually widened, and the rocks receded, woods were more frequent, and cottages thicker strewn. About five in the evening we left the country of crags and precipices, of mists and cataracts, and were entering the fertile territory of the Bassanese. It was now I beheld groves of olives, and vines clustering the summits of the tallest elms; pomegranates in every garden, and vases of citron and orange before almost every door. The softness and transparency of the air soon told me I was arrived in happier climates; and I felt sensations of joy and novelty run through my veins, upon beholding this smiling land of groves and verdure stretched out before me. A few glowing vapours, I can hardly call them clouds, rested upon the extremities of the landscape, and through their medium the sun cast an oblique and dewy ray. Peasants were returning home from the cultivated hillocks and corn fields, singing as they went, and calling to each other over the fields; whilst the women were milking goats before the wickets of the cottage, and preparing their country fare."

At Cismone, where the Vanoi enters the Brenta, Napoleon halted the night before he routed the Austrians at Bassano, 1796, and was glad to content himself with half a private soldier's ration of bread for supper.

A few miles below the pretty town of Vastagna, famous for its manufacture of broad-brimmed hats, the hills subside, and the traveller enters the plain of the Vicentine.

4 *Bassano.*—(*Inns:* San Antonio;—La Luna; not good—in the suburb.) Bassano is a walled town of 12,000 inhabitants, prettily situated on the Brenta, here crossed by a covered wooden bridge which replaces one built by Ferracino, a native of the place, but blown up by the French. Palladio had previously constructed a bridge here, swept away by an inundation of the Brenta in 1748. The painter *Giacomo da Ponte* was born here, and named Bassano, after his native place. Many of the 25 churches contain specimens of his works. In the *Duomo* is a St. Stephen, with a number of heads—it has lost its richness; and a Presentation, with Purgatory below—a good specimen. In *San Giuseppe* is a Nativity, with boy angels—not very remarkable.

In the *Church of San Valentino*—The Saint blessing several persons, one of Bassano's very best works.

In the *Municipalità* several specimens of Bassano—A Flight into Egypt, in his first manner; Paradise; St. Martin dividing his cloak with the beggar; St. John—all good. There are numerous works here by the 4 other members of the Bassano family, which are not worth enumerating. The *Castle* in the centre of the town, built by Ezzelino the Tyrant, who was born at the village of Romano, not far from this, is now occupied by the Archbishop. The *Palace of the Podesta* contains frescoes and statues.

The *Villa Rezzonica*, near the town, is celebrated for its exquisite views, extending as far as the Euganean hills, and over those of the Sette Communi.

In 1796 Napoleon, in this neighbourhood, surprised and annihilated the Austrian army under Würmser, four days after the battle of Roveredo; having made a forced march hither from Trent, 60 miles, in the short space of two days. He afterwards bestowed the title of Duke of Bassano on his minister Maret.

Possagno, the birth-place of Canova, is only a two hours' drive from Bassano, by a rough and hilly road. This little village, whose name would probably never have been heard but for the great sculptor who drew breath in it, and whose father was a common mason there, is prettily situated at the foot of the Asolan hills. With the intention of bestowing some permanent benefit on his birth-place, Canova began, during his lifetime, a magnificent church in the form of an antique

temple, combining the peristyle of the Parthenon with the cupola of the Pantheon. It contains an altar-piece painted by himself, but possessing no merit, and a bronze bas-relief of a Pieta, or entombment of our Saviour, a very fine work, and the last thing which he modelled; also a statue of Religion. He is buried within the building. He left by his will money to complete this edifice, and to construct a *magnificent bridge* of a single arch (110 ft. span) over the river, so as to render Possagno more accessible to visitors. The munificence of Canova, thus left to Possagno, becomes a perpetual legacy and source of profit, from the influx of strangers resorting to the spot, whom he and his works have attracted. Canova's house, called *Il Palazzo*, is pointed out, and a Museum (Museo Canoviano) has been erected, since 1834, by his brother the Bishop of Mindoto, and contains casts and models of his works.

There are post-roads from Bassano direct to Vicenza and Padua. Our route lies through Rezzonico, Mora, Godego, and Villarasso, to

3 *Castelfranco*, an ancient town of 3800 inhabitants, in a very flat plain, surrounded by walls and many towers. It was the birth-place of *Giorgione*, whose house (now that of the Rainate family) still exists, forming part of the N. wall, but it has nothing of former days about it. A Madonna and Child, with S. Liberale in armour (said to be the painter), and St. Francis below, a small picture, an excellent production of his pencil, decorates the principal church. Behind the altar is a fine painting by *Ponchini*, the Descent of Christ into Limbo. In the Sacristy is a fresco of Justice, by *P. Veronese*. The villa Soranzo, outside the town, is a fine building, by San Micheli.

3½ *Treviso*—(*Inns:* Post, Aquila—good; 4 Corone)—*Tarvisium*, situated on the Sile, a tributary of the Piave, in a fertile plain, was originally capital of the Trevisan Mark, and is still the chief town of the province, and the residence of a bishop: by the last census its population amounted to 18,600 souls. It possesses flourishing manufactures of cloth, paper, &c. The old *Cathedral of St. Peter* (*Duomo*), with five cupolas, is a fine building, though unfinished. Here is a chapel, nobly painted by *Pordenone*, in fresco, but nearly ruined. The altar picture, an Annunciation of the Virgin, by *Titian*, is indifferent; there are two *Paris Bordones*, of slight merit, in this church. A picture by Domenici, a Trevisan artist, representing a procession of the authorities of the town, is curious. The Gothic *Church of San Nicolo* contains paintings by *G. Bellini* and Paris Bordone, and a famous picture by Fra *Marco Pensabene*, generally, but erroneously, attributed to Sebastian del Piombo. "A very noble performance; the Madonna very grand, and with a dignified expression." The *Town-house* and Theatre are fine buildings.

In the Monte di Pietà there is a very fine *Giorgione*—the Entombment of Christ, said by some to be his last work, and even finished by Titian. It is very grand in invention. The Villa Manfrini has extensive gardens.

The *Railway* from Padua to Venice is carried on a long bridge across the Lagunes, and now connects Venice with the mainland.

3 *Mestre.*—(*Inns:* avoid the inns, both are imposing.)—Carriages may be left here: the innkeepers charge 1 franc a day for standing-room.

See HANDBOOK FOR NORTH ITALY.

2 VENICE.—*Inns:* Albergo dell' Europa, near St. Mark's Place, excellent and reasonable—it has a table d'hôte; Albergo Reale, Ripa de Schiavoni; Leone Biancho—complaints of, under its new master. See HANDBOOK FOR NORTHERN ITALY.

There are few sights more striking than the first view of Venice, rising in a dark-blue line of towers and domes out of the sea; on a nearer approach the small detached islands look like groups of houses floating in trays on the water.

ROUTE 223.

BRIXEN TO VILLACH BY THE PUSTERTHAL.

30 Germ. miles = 144 Eng. miles.

A post-waggon goes once a week. The valley of the Rienz, or Pusterthal, though not in itself very interesting, contains within its secondary or tributary valleys, entering it from the N. and S., some very fine scenery. It is traversed by a post-road, very good, except from Brixen to Unter Vintel; it is the highway into Carinthia, and to Venice by the branch-road recently opened over the Pass of Ampezzo (Route 228), which affords the most direct communication from Innsbruck or Munich to Venice.

The inhabitants of the lower Pusterthal are of a more serious turn of mind than the Tyrolese in general, and the sombre and ugly costume corresponds with this character. The women wear a misshapen woollen cap, and draw over their legs thick woollen stockings, which leave a bit of the ankle and knee bare: many of them are very pretty, however.

The traveller entering the Pusterthal from the Brenner crosses the river Eisack, a little below Mittenwald, by the Ladritscherbrücke, a single arch thrown over a deep abyss. In coming from Brixen the Eisack is crossed lower down at Neustift. The country from Neustift to Niederndorf is far inferior in interest and sublimity to other parts of Tyrol. The Rienz joins the Eisack at Brixen.

At the entrance of the Pusterthal, and at the bottom of a deep glen, called Mühlbacher Klause, lies the village of Mühlbach. (*Inn:* Sonne, good and cheap.) A mile beyond it is a ruined fort, through which the road passes under an archway. It was in former times the key of the passage up and down the valley, and in the war of independence was a keenly contested post, being easily converted into a strong military position. The French attempted to blow up the old fort, with only partial success, owing to the strength of its walls.

2 Unter Vintel. *Inn:* Post, good and clean, but dear.

The road is carried under the hill which bears the *Convent Sonnenberg*, originally occupied by the Roman station Litamum.

From the village of St. Lorenzen a path strikes S. into the valley of Gader, and thence to the Grödnerthal, whose very interesting scenery is described in Route 227.

3 Brunecken. *Inn:* Post, good and clean. — The principal place in the valley, though it has only 1800 inhabitants: it is prettily situated, at the foot of a castellated eminence, squeezed in as it were between it and the Rienz. The *castle* built by the Bishop of Brixen is now a prison. The view from it is fine. It was at Brunecken that Charles V., after his hasty flight from Innsbruck over the Brenner, to avoid falling into the hands of Maurice of Saxony, first ventured to rest.

Up the Ahrenthal, or vale of Taufers, runs a footpath leading over the high Alps by the pass of the Krimmler Tauern into the valley of the Salza, p. 287, a distance of about 36 miles. (Route 225.)

About 7 miles from Brunecken the valley of Antholz opens out on the N.; a few miles up it lie the baths of Antholz. Behind them a path crosses the mountains to St. Jacob's in the vale of Tefereggen, and hence to the foot of the Gross Glockner. (Route 224.)

3 Niederndorf — *Inn:* Post, best, clean, comfortable, and reasonable, 1839 — a neat little village of 1000 inhabitants. A little beyond this the Rienz is crossed for the last time. At Töblach the new road to Venice by the Pass of Ampezzo (Route 228), turning out of our road to the right, follows the course of that river S. nearly to its source in the Creppa Rozza, one of the picturesque chain of Alps which wall in the Pusterthal on the S. The point of separation of the roads is marked by a colossal cross. The mountain barrier over which this road is carried presents

some very picturesque features. It is well worth the traveller's while to turn aside and explore the remarkable scenery of this Pass as far as Cortina.

The plain of Töblach, a considerable tract of elevated table-land, forms the watershed between the Adriatic and the Black Sea. On its E. slope, near the villake Innicken (800 inhabitants), the Drave (Germ. Drau), which flows into the latter, takes its rise, and accompanies our road for the rest of the way. Innicken nearly occupies the site of the Roman station Aguntium, as is proved by antiquities, inscriptions, &c. found here. It contains a very remarkable *Münster*, built 1284. It has a vestibule for Neophytes, a chapel under the high altar, a baptistery, and a music gallery. The elegant portals are furnished with figures of monsters. In a silver shrine above the altar of the *Stiftskirche* repose the relics of St. Candidus—a gift of Pope Hadrian.

3 Sillian—(*Inns:* Post, the best in the Pusterthal, clean and well kept, obliging host; Neuwirth)—a village of 1200 inhabitants.

2 Mittewald on the Drave,—*Inn:* Post, good. The Drave, here a furious torrent, works its way through a narrow cleft, called the Klause. The road barely finds room at its side: it is partly cut through the rock, partly raised on terraces of masonry. This pass was twice defended by the Tyrolese in 1809. In August the French General Rusca lost 700 men in attempting to open a communication between Italy and the Pusterthal. Later in the same year he passed without opposition, but his rearguard under Broussier was not so fortunate. As he drew near, a small band of sharpshooters from the Pusterthal appeared on the heights; the ground was covered with snow nearly to the height of a man, and while the French were floundering through it, in vain trying to force their way, the Tyrolese by the aid of snow-shoes climbed up and down with the greatest ease, singling out their enemies, who stood completely exposed in the depths below to their unerring rifles. Very few were disabled among the French, so sure was the aim of the peasants' rifles—every shot told in a death-wound. No village occurs before reaching

2 Lienz—*Inns:* Die Rosa (Post), very good; Beym Fischwirth. The town of Lienz, the last in Tyrol, has 2000 inhabitants. It occupies one of the most charming situations in all Tyrol, at the junction of the Isl with the Drave. It is named after a Roman station Loncium, which stood on the high road leading over the Monte Croce from Aquileia to Valdidena, near Innsbruck. In the ancient Gothic Rathhaus called *Liebburg*, built in the 16th century, the Counts of Görz, the ancient lords of this district, frequently resided. There are two convents here; one for nuns of the Dominican order.

The new road by Ampezzo has diverted much traffic away from Lienz, greatly to its injury.

N. of Lienz the valley of Tefereggen, through which the Isl descends, opens out into the Pusterthal. Up it runs a path to Windisch Mattrey, a distance of 18 miles (see Route 224).

The peculiar feature of the upper portions of the Pusterthal, and the noble valley of the Drave, is the range of mountains forming the partition-wall between Tyrol and Italy, which raise their inaccessible precipices and fantastic pinnacles above the intervening heights. In the times of the Romans, one of the most frequented roads over the Carnic Alps led from Lienz (Lentium) southwards, down the lovely vale of Zelia (Gail), over the *Monte Croce Pass*, to Timao and Paluzza, and thence to the village of Zuglio (Julium Carnicum), afterwards along the banks of the Bute, past Trecessimo, and by the right side of the Torre to Aquileia on the Adriatic. Aquileia is almost in ruins, and this road leading to it, having fallen into disuse and decay, is now barely to be traced in many places. The Monte Croce, however, is still passable for mules; but it is very stony. At Zuglio remains of Roman buildings and inscriptions are still to be met with;

three Latin inscriptions also are visible on the rocks near the summit.

The *most interesting excursion* which can be made from Lienz is that to *Heiligenblut and the Gross Glockner*, the highest mountain in the Noric Alps. A foot-path leads from Lienz, in 2½ hours, over the Iselsberg, a low lateral ridge forming the boundary between Tyrol and Carinthia, by the village of Iselsberg, and the Pampenegg, a solitary house, to Winklern (See Route 244), in the Möhlthal, at the extremity of which, about 16 miles higher up, lies Heiligenblut. It is reckoned a walk of 15 hours from Lienz to Gastein this way, over the Heiligenbluter Tauern.

Among the picturesque mountains in the vicinity of Lienz, the most conspicuous are, the Gaimberg on the N. or sunny side of the valley, richly cultivated from its base to its summit, and the Rauhkofel on the S. or shady side, a vast obelisk of bare limestone rising out of a forest of black firs. The two form a remarkable contrast.

Nikolsdorf, about 8 miles from Lienz, is the last place in Tyrol: the frontier of Illyria is crossed before reaching

2½ Ober Drauburg,—a small village, overlooked by an old castle. There is a path from this village into the vale of the Gail.

2 Greifenburg. *Inn:* Post, abominable; there is a better inn.

The Drave becomes navigable at Greifenburg, not more than 20 miles from its source.

"An agreeable excursion may be made as follows:—

"Leaving the Valley of the Drave at Greifenburg, an agreeable walk over the hills to the right leads the traveller in 2 hours to Oberdorf, situated on the little lake called the Weissen-See, where a wretched sort of canoe may be obtained, in which the traveller is paddled in about three hours to the east and more interesting end of the lake; whence a very agreeable path leading through the Stockenboyer Thal, abounding in iron forges, at one of which is a decent country inn, fully 3 hours' walk from the Lake, enables the traveller to regain the Valley of the Drave at Paternion. In the Stockenboyer Thal exists a quicksilver mine."

3 Sachsenburg,—a village with iron forges, situated in a narrow defile of the mountains. There are 3 ruined castles near it. The Möhl river enters the Drave a little to the W. of Lindorf. The traveller coming from Villach and wishing to visit the beautiful scenery of Heiligenblut and the Gross Glockner turns out of the valley of the Drave, up the Möhlthal. See Routes 201 and 244.

2 Spital 2 Paternion 3 Villach	described in Route 243.

ROUTE 224.

BRUNECKEN TO HEILIGENBLUT, BY ANTHOLZ, THE VALLEY OF TEFEREGGEN, AND THE KALSERTHAL.

At Nieder Rasen, about 8 miles above Brunecken (Route 223), the vale of Antholz opens out from the N. into the Pusterthal. A cross road, practicable only for cars, traverses it on the rt. bank of the stream nearly up to the Col, for about 5 miles without any considerable rise of ground. It passes on the rt., about 4 miles from the mouth of the valley, a mineral bath, supplied by an alkalo-chalybeate spring, with a homely inn attached to it. In 1820 a mass of rock fell from the mountain and crushed a portion of the bath-house, causing at the same time the death of a gentleman of Botzen. About 2 miles further is the village of Antholz, with 370 inhabitants; and 3 miles further, Gassen, another village, whence it is a walk of between 3 and 4 hours into the valley of Tefereggen. The valley does not penetrate into the central chain of the Alps, but terminates in a minor ridge, separating it from the Tefereggen or Defereggen Thal. Over this runs the foot-path, along the edge of a beautiful small lake, embosomed in forests, through highly picturesque scenery resembling, according to Latrobe, the

Klonthal in Canton Glarus. The summit of the Pass is about 15 miles from Nieder Rasen. The descent lies through the valley of Staller Alp. St. Jacob's, the highest village in the Tefereggen Thal having an inn, is about 7 miles below the summit of the Col, or pass, and about 22 miles from Antholz.

St. Jacob's.—*Inn:* the Elder Basslers is the best, and it is tolerable, considering the situation. A path runs from this up the valley to its head, and over the snow mountains into the vale of Taufers. The next village (2½ hours) is St. Veit, and 2 hours' walk lower down *Hopfgarten*, the chief place in the valley, with 960 inhabitants and a tolerable inn. This remote valley, though narrow in parts, is picturesque throughout, and below St. Jacob's is well cultivated. It is shut in at its upper end by mountains of great elevation, with snowy summits and glaciers,—one, called the Patsch, is quite inaccessible. The inhabitants are distinguished from their neighbours by the strangeness of their costumes, a coarse dress woven from the undyed wool of the black and brown sheep of the district.

"I was more than once brought to a halt in the forest by the motions of an animal which I judged from size and colour to be nothing more or less than a bear rampant; but which proved to be a fellow-creature at his ordinary avocations."—*Latrobe.*

Below Hopfgarten, the vale of Tefereggen terminates in that of the Isl (Route 226).

The lower part of the valley, below Hopfgarten, is by far the most interesting, and presents a fine gloomy scene of alpine devastation. The torrent flows in a very deep and compressed bed. Most of the male inhabitants of Tefereggen adopt the profession of pedlars; they purchase carpets, table cloths, gloves, &c. (none of which articles are made in the valley), and wander all over Europe to dispose of them, concealing under an assumed character of simplicity a good deal of sharpness. Their greatest happiness is to return home with their gains and spend it in their native valley. In 1703, a great part of the population having become Protestants, emigrated along with the Salzburgers (see Route 200).

The direct path to Heiligenblut crosses the valley of the Isl, and ascends the *Kalser Thal*, which, opening almost directly opposite, stretches in a N. E. direction to the base of the Gross Glockner: it will well repay the pedestrian for the trouble of the ascent. Another and more circuitous way is to ascend the Islthal to Windisch Mattrey (Route 226), whence there is a path over a low pass called Mattreyer Jöchl into the upper Kalser Thal, a distance of 2 hours. The inn at Windisch Mattrey is good.

The mouth of the valley of Kals is contracted, the foot-path (there is not even a cart-road) runs up the rt. bank of the stream through the scattered village of Peischlach. It continues for 2 hours through most tiresome scenery, when the valley expands, and it crosses to the l. bank. The Kalser Thal is here well cultivated, and rather populous. Here is situated Grossdorf, the principal village, but without an inn; it lies on the rt. bank of the stream, while the church of St. Rupert occupies a knoll on the l. bank. From this the path to Windisch Mattrey runs E. over the Mattreyer Jöchl. The valley terminates in the flank of the Gross Glockner, peeps of which are obtained at intervals. The path to Heiligenblut turns E. from Kals (where there is a most wretched inn) up the Bergerthal. It is 1½ hour's walk thence to the top of the Col, and 4 hours' thence to Heiligenblut, crossing a lofty and wild alpine ridge, a shoulder of the Gross Glockner. The path is sometimes difficult; one slippery ledge covered with broken slate is called the Katzensteig. The path is carried down the Pasterzenthal into the Möhlthal. From it is seen the glacier by which the Glockner is ascended, and the Salmshütte. (See Route 244, containing also the description of Heiligenblut.)

ROUTE 224 A.

ST. JACOB'S TO HEILIGENGEIST BY THE OCHSENLEUTE TAUERN.

"After leaving St. Jacob's (p. 286) the character of the valley becomes wilder, and cultivation soon ceases. The l. bank of the river is kept for 1½ hour, when the road to Antholz and Brunecken crosses it by a bridge, and immediately begins to ascend. The path over the Tauern continues on the l. bank for 1¼ hour, and then the stream is crossed. At the first bridge the valley turns considerably to the right, and keeps this direction for 2 hours. The road so far is undulating, but the ascent very gradual: at this point there is a little climbing; and immediately after the valley divides into two branches, the left of which is taken. Just within its entrance lie 12 to 15 houses, called Jackhausen, inhabited in summer for the pastures (Alpen) around them. For about an hour above this the road goes with undulatory but gradual ascent up the valley, which takes an almost semicircular direction to the right, leaving on the left a fine piece of glacier on a mountain called the Fleischbach. Soon after passing a small châlet the regular path ceases; the ascent commences and occupies about 1¼ hour. There is no difficulty except close to the top, where the path is over some loose and crumbling slate. We were 7 hours in reaching the summit, out of which we rested ½ an hour on the way. The scenery, for the first five or six hours, without being very remarkable, is a fine mountain pass, with some grand views at intervals. The view from the Tauern, which I take to be about 9000 feet above the sea, is most glorious and sublime. Looking to the west, is seen the barrier of snow-clad mountains which lie at the head of the Zillerthal. On the rt. hand is the 'mighty Drei Herrn Spitz;' but great part of the bulk is hidden by an intervening point. The view to the south is scarcely inferior, where the Patsch (second only to the Glockner in height) shows his untrodden snow above the immense glacier of the Fleischbach. Close to the Tauern the valley terminates, being cut off by a barrier of granite thrown up across it like a wall, with the clay slate resting upon it on each side. On the western side of the Tauern is a glacier of considerable extent, the surface of which lies at such an angle that it cannot be crossed without crampons, or unless the snow is lying to some thickness upon it. There was little snow upon it when we passed, and, being unprovided with crampons, we were obliged to go round the head of the glacier over the crumbling slate, a path that was certainly unpleasant, if not dangerous. The nature of the road hereabouts renders it absolutely necessary to take a guide over the Tauern. The descent into the Ahrnthal occupies about 1½ hour; and near the bottom a copper mine is passed. (See p. 288.) The route takes about 8½ hours to do it comfortably, exclusive of stoppages."

ROUTE 225.

BRUNECKEN TO ZELL IN ZILLERTHAL,—BY THE VALLEY OF TAUFERS AND THE KRIMMLER TAUERN.

The valley of Taufers, the most considerable side valley of the Pusterthal, is about 35 miles long. It runs nearly due N. from Brunecken. It opens out beyond the village of St. George. It is traversed for a considerable distance by a cart road. The first village of importance is Gais (1½ hour's walk), on the l. bank of the stream of the Ahrn. Its church is a building of the 9th or 10th century. On the mountains S. E. of Gais stands the Castle Kehlburg, which anciently belonged to the bishops of Brixen. At Gais the road crosses to the rt. bank of the Ahrn; ½ an hour further are the ruins of Schloss Neuhaus.

(½ hour), Uttenheim—a village of 524 inhabitants, with a castellated mansion, called Stock, at the further end of it, and above the road on the l. a ruined fort. Crossing the Mühlwalderbach, a stream which descends from the W., we reach in 1 hour

Taufers, the chief place in the valley. The Inn stands a good mile away from the main group of cottages (Mühlen) near the church, at the foot of the precipitous Pursteinwand. Three valleys open out in the immediate vicinity of Taufers: on the W. that of Mühlwald; on the E. the Rainthal; and N. the main valley, which above Taufers takes the name of Ahrnthal, from the torrent which traverses it. Opposite Taufers stand the Bath and Inn of *Winkel*, so called because it stands in the "angle" between the Ahrnbach and Rainbach: it is said to afford good accommodation. At the entrance of the Vale of Ahrn stands the ruined Castle of Taufers, once the key of the passage into it, which was closed by a wall drawn across. It is still partly inhabited; it commands a fine view, and is an interesting specimen of a feudal fortress, strongly defended and difficult of access.

Above this, the Ahrnthal inclines a little to the N. W.; the path passes Luttach, with 770 inhabitants, and the copper smelting-houses of Arzbach.

2 hours. The parish church of Ahrn; here the valley bends to the N. E.

1½ hour. St. Jacob and

St. Peter Auf den Kofel are passed in succession.

St. Valentine im Prettau, 4 miles above this. The little church of the Holy Ghost (Heiligen Geist) was built in 1455, to afford a house of prayer to travellers crossing the Tauern, and a consecrated burial-ground for those who perished on the passage. The little *Inn* here, though humble, is not to be despised by the tired pedestrian. Near Heiligengeist a very bad path strikes E. over a secondary ridge into the head of the Iselthal, called Umbal, and reaches, after a walk of 10 or 11 hours, Pregarten; in 1 hour more Virgen, 6 miles below which is Windisch Mattrey. (See Route 227.)

Not far from Heiligengeist are considerable *Copper Mines*. About 200 men are employed in them. The copper is found in the state of native metal, but a considerable quantity is obtained by steeping old iron in the water draining from the mine, which, being strongly impregnated with the metal, speedily incrusts the iron with copper vitriol. This is scraped off, and smelted with far less trouble or expenditure of fuel than the ore. After long exposure the iron is dissolved and copper takes its place. A guide over the Krimmler Tauern may be hired at Heiligengeist; one of the numerous cheesemongers, who are constantly transporting cheese between the two valleys, will serve; but a bargain should be struck with him beforehand. The path threads the valley to its furthest extremity, where the Ahrnbach has its source at the base of the mighty Drei Herrn Spitz (Three Masters' Peak), so called because the domains of the Counts of Tyrol and Görz anciently marched with those of the Archbp. of Salzburg at this spot.

"Half an hour after leaving the Inn at Heiligengeist, and on the l. hand side as you go up the valley, the ascent of the Krimmler Tauern commences. The path is tolerably well marked, but might easily be missed in foggy weather. The ascent occupies 1½ hour, exclusive of a rest of 10 minutes at the Herzog Brunnen, where there is most delicious water. Just before reaching the summit, where it is marked with posts, by taking a path to the left, which costs about 10 minutes, you are enabled to avoid the glacier on the other side of the Tauern, which, though very small, can only be crossed with crampons on the feet. The view is very fine, and enriched by a peep down into the fertile Vale of Taufers. The Patsch shows his towering head to the S. E.; and we looked down upon the vast glaciers of the Drei Herrn Spitz, glistening in the morning sun. The descent occupies 2 hours; about ¾ hour from the top is a spring of excellent water, on the l. side of the Bach, into which it immediately runs. Just before the valley is reached, there is a view from amongst the blasted and fallen pine trees, embracing the largest glacier of the Drei Herrn Spitz, which for savage grandeur

I have never seen surpassed. Here the road turns abruptly to the left, and proceeds down the Achenthal through wild and picturesque scenery, passing two or three cascades of the Achen and its tributaries; one of which, the Rambach, makes a beautiful picture, having a mountain with very pointed summits and fine glaciers appearing behind as a background. After 2 hours' quiet walking, the eminence above the falls is reached, from which there is a fine view of the valley below. From this point it takes about 2 hours to visit and *admire* the falls, and reach the Inn at Krimml. A pedestrian will find no difficulties on either side of the Tauern; indeed, we saw traces of horses having recently passed over it, but I would be sorry to cross it on any legs but my own. The whole journey may be accomplished easily in 8 hours, exclusive of stoppages."—J. P. Y.

The *Krimmler Wasserfall* is described in Route 230. From this a path runs W. over the Gerlos to Zell in Zillerthal.

ROUTE 226.

LIENZ IN THE PUSTERTHAL, TO MITTERSILL IN PINZGAU BY THE ISLTHAL AND WINDISCH MATTREY.

The vale of the Isl runs in a nearly N. W. direction from Lienz; its entrance, about 2 miles from the town, is a contracted gorge. The pathway along the l. bank of the Isl is crossed at intervals by timber-courses (§ 111), down which the stems of trees are hurled from the heights above. The principal villages passed are Aineth and St. Johann. Upon the advance of the French, under General Rusca, in the fatal year 1809, from the E. upon Lienz, the entire population of that town fled for refuge into the innermost recesses of the Islthal, where they found a friendly reception from its inhabitants. A detachment of 200 French, sent into the valley by Rusca, were attacked, routed, and expelled, in the month of December, by a handful of peasants, collected and headed by the Innkeeper of Aineth. He was, however, made prisoner by a much larger force in the spring, and without more ado hung over his own door. A little above St. Johann, the valley of Tefereggen, with the village of Hopfgarten, opens on the E., and that of Kals, up which runs a path to Heiligenblut (see Route 224), on the W. Our path continues nearly due N. to Windisch Mattrey. Two miles before reaching it we pass the mouth of the Virgenthal, out of which the Isl issues. It is populous, but not interesting.

Windisch Mattrey (5 hours' walk from Lienz); Rauter's Inn is very comfortable. This is the chief village in the valley; it is prettily situated, overlooked by 3 old castles, 2 of which, Zollheim and Weissenstein, are still habitable. A path goes over the Mattreyer Jöchl in 2 hours to Kals on the way to Heiligenblut. (Route 224.) Directly up the valley, N. of Windisch Mattrey, runs our path into the Pinzgau, following the valley for 3 hours, as far as Tauernhaus—a hovel of an inn, where bread, milk, and a guide may be found. "Hence an ascent not difficult, but easily mistaken in foggy weather, leads to the Velber Tauern, where the path crosses snow, and almost immediately descends abruptly on the N. side, through a wild series of rocky scenes, where it might be easily lost during fog or snow. No habitation occurs for some distance. About ½ way down is a remarkable semicircular precipice, which seems completely to close the passage. At the N. foot of the pass, about 4 or 5 hours' walk from the Tauernhaus, already mentioned, are 2 similar inns: the best is called Scheswind, where tolerable accommodation might be obtained."

Mittersill (½ hour)—Route 230 (p. 305).

ROUTE 227.

BRUNECKEN IN PUSTERTHAL TO BOTZEN, THROUGH THE GADERTHAL (ENNEBERG) AND GRÖDNERTHAL.

No pedestrian in Tyrol should omit to visit the Gader and Grödner Valleys. Two circumstances give a *pe-*

culiar interest to them—the singularly romantic features produced in their *scenery*, by the presence of those peculiar and majestic mountains of dolomite rock, described below, and the *language* of its inhabitants, which is neither Italian nor German, but a dialect resembling the Romansch of the Engadine (see SWISS HAND-BOOK), and derived from the Latin, in the same way that Spanish, French, and Italian are derived from it. Its existence is accounted for by the fact, that the Romans after the conquest of Rhætia planted colonies in many of the valleys, and established fortified posts at the mouth of them, which protected the inhabitants for many ages from barbarian inroads, and prevented their intermixing with any other people than the native Rhætians, whom they found in the country when they first occupied it. Such were the stations Sublabio, at the mouth of the Grödner Thal, Enna and Tridentum, near the entrance of the Fassathal, Ausugum, in Val Sugana, and Litamum at the mouth of the Enneberg, all of which communicating with one another through the heart of the mountains, and over numerous passes and cols with the stations at the source of the Piave in Italy, converted this part of Rhætia into a vast stronghold of the Roman colonists.

The valley of Gader opens out of the Pusterthal, nearly due S. from St. Lorenzen (p. 283). Opposite its entrance, on a commanding height, rises the *Nunnery* of *Sonnenburg*, whose abbess was proprietress of a large part of the valley. The Roman station *Litamum*, mentioned above, stood as it were in the jaws of the Gaderthal, so as to command the passage into it, near the modern village Pflaurenz.

A few miles up, the valley of Enneberg, properly so called (for the name is sometimes applied to the whole Gaderthal), is seen opening out on the E. The principal and highest village in it is St. Vigil, protected from falling rocks and avalanches by a primeval fir-forest above it.

Passing the mouth of this valley, at whose extremity several dolomite peaks appear in view, the path ascends the left bank of the Gader, to Welschellen. Then, crossing to the right bank, it traverses in many windings the Pleisberg, running at the edge of a gulf many hundred fathoms deep, at the bottom of which the torrent forces its way. Far below, a tongue of land scarce accessible for a goat stretches itself into the Gader. It bears on it a cottage, and is called Klein Venedig (Little Venice). Opposite the Pleiswalde, the side valley of Untermoi opens out from the W.; up it lies the shortest way from the Pusterthal to Brixen, a footpath traversing the valley of Lüsen.

Returning to the main valley, the villages passed in succession are, Picolein, opposite which, on a peninsula formed by the Gader, stands Thurn on the site of a pre-existing village, buried by a mountain-slide from the Kristaberg. Bones of men, &c. are still often dug up here.

Next comes Preromanz (Pratum Romanum), at the mouth of the Vale of Campil, on the W. Two miles farther the Wengen Thal opens on the E., whose inhabitants are the most industrious and opulent in the district.

After crossing the Wengerbach, the Gaderthal contracts into the gorge of Pontalg, and above it the village *Abtei*, or *La Badia*, from which the inhabitants of the district are sometimes called *Badiotes*, is reached. It and its church of St. Leonhard, near which there is a fair inn, are built on a slope formed of fragments which have slipped from the Kreutzkofel. This mountain has already strewn the valley with wreck, and gives cause for apprehending some fearful catastrophe to the village at no distant period. Below the Kreutzkofel stands the little pilgrimage Church (§ 83) of the Holy Cross, annually resorted to by multitudes of devotees.

Here the traveller obtains a view of the dolomite mountains which extend through the valleys of Gader, Gröden, and Fassa, and form the S. wall of

separation for some distance between the Pusterthal and Italy. They are unlike any other mountains, and are to be seen nowhere else among the Alps. They arrest the attention by the singularity and picturesqueness of their forms, by their sharp peaks or horns, sometimes rising up in pinnacles and obelisks, at others extending in serrated ridges, teethed like the jaw of an alligator; now fencing in the valley with an escarped precipice many thousand feet high, and often cleft with numerous fissures all running nearly vertically. They are perfectly barren, destitute of vegetation of any sort, and usually of a light yellow or whitish colour. Von Buch, who first visited and described these valleys, considers these rocks to have been originally compact stratified limestone, thrown up into a vertical position by the eruption of igneous rocks of porphyry from below, and that its structure was altered by the vapour of magnesia evolved by the porphyry at the time of eruption, which penetrated the mass of the limestone, giving it the present crystalline structure of dolomite. The rock, when fresh fractured, has much the appearance of loaf-sugar.

Above Abtei the path divides. On the E. runs a branch to Buchsenstein, and thence the Sources of the Piave, the country of Titian, may be reached by a difficult path. On one of these remote passes leading into Italy, called Colle di Sta. Luzia, one of the side valleys of the Gader Thal, up which a path runs into Italy, it is recorded that Titian executed a fresco painting on the wall of the church, in gratitude to the pastor, who had received him into his house during a journey in the midst of winter. The painting was a representation of Death with his scythe, surrounded by emblems of earthly glory and vanity; but it has been ignorantly painted over, and scarce a trace of it now remains.

The rt. hand, or W. branch, of the path, ascends from Abtey in the direction of the Grödner Thal. At a little distance may be perceived the ruins of an avalanche of rocks, which fell in 1821, and by damming up the waters of the Gader overwhelmed in 24 hours the little village of Muda, giving rise to a lake called Sompunter See, large enough to be crossed by a boat, and still existing. 3 miles from Abtey lies Stern, situated in the W. and narrower of the two arms into which the valley here divides.

The highest village in the valley is Colfusg (Colfosco); behind it is a ridge of no great elevation, forming the head of the valley, covered with pastures, and in autumn enamelled with flowers, over which the path runs. At the end of 6 miles it reaches, on the opposite descent, a solitary house, serving as an inn of the very humblest class, called Plana, or Ploon, the highest habitation in the *Grödnerthal* (Gardena), which stretches in a direction nearly E. and W. to Kollman on the Eisack, a distance of about 18 miles. The rough climate and barren soil of the valley incapacitate it from furnishing food to support its very numerous population of 4600 souls. Shut out from agricultural labour, they have been driven to seek some other branch to employ themselves and gain their bread, and from this circumstance the majority of the inhabitants of this valley are carvers in wood. The crucifixes planted by the road-side in every corner of Tyrol, the figures of animals of unpainted wood which fill the toy-shops of London, Paris, and other European capitals, are made here. They are cut out of the soft wood of the Siberian pine (*Pinus cembra—Zirbelnusskiefer*), a tree of slow growth, found in very lofty situations, and now become rare, owing to the improvidence of the peasants in cutting down the forests, without sowing or planting others to succeed them. This branch of industry is not older than the beginning of the last century; at present every cottage is a workshop, and on entering it, its occupants, male and female, will be found seated round a table, each with a piece of wood in the hand, which by the aid of 30 different

sorts of tools is converted into a poodle, or a lion, or a man. In 1821 the late Emperor Francis established a school of design in the valley, furnished with good models for the workmen to copy. A young man, a native of the valley, instructed at the Academy of Fine Arts at Vienna, was placed at the head of it. Gröden has not, however, produced many deserving the name of artists; the most skilful carvers are the family Vinazer, in St. Ulrich. A good workman may earn as much as 2 fl. a day; children get from 6 to 12 kr. The value of the toys and woodwork exported annually amounts to about 4400*l*. Agency houses for the sale of the wares are established in Madrid, Barcelona, Lisbon, Nuremberg, Petersburg, and even in Philadelphia.

A certain number of the sons of the valley are sent out to distant lands, to dispose of its commodities, as agents, &c., but generally return hither when they have amassed a little money, and end their days on the spot. Hence the Grödnerthal is thickly scattered over with handsome villages. The working of coarse bobbin-net employs a great number of females in the valley; it is disposed of in different parts of Germany, frequently by the young women, who trudge forth with a pack on their back and a stout stick in their hand, and generally by care, perseverance, and saving amass a little sum in the trade of pedlars sufficient to render them comfortable for life. Notwithstanding their wandering profession, they enjoy an unblemished reputation for honesty, discretion, and modesty, and generally choose a husband among the lads of their own valley.

The Grödnerthal, like Enneberg, has a dialect of its own, the one slightly differing from the other, but both nearly allied to the Romansch of the Grisons, so that the natives of these three districts can easily understand one another. It is evidently a corruption of the Latin. The villages passed in succession in descending the valley from Plana are

Santa Maria, or Wolkenstein. Above it (on an isolated eminence) stand the ruins of the *Castle of Wolkenstein*. St. Christina (Sanct Christein) has a rural inn, not far off, on an isolated eminence—the Château of Fischburg, built by the owner of the Wolkenstein Castle, in the beginning of the 17th century, but now a farmhouse.

A gigantic peak or sugar-loaf of dolomite impends over this part of the valley, shooting up its precipitous crags out of the swelling slopes of the hills which form the side of the valley. It is called Lang Kofel, and is a highly picturesque object from whatever point it is seen.

St. Antoni.

St. Ulrich (a good inn), the principal village in Gröden, 3492 feet above the level of the Mediterranean. In the church there is a Madonna by Canova.

Below this the Gröden rivulet forces its way through a defile, towards Kollman, where it enters the Eisack: the foot-path accompanies it, and emerges upon the great Brenner road (p. 268), beneath the picturesque castle of Trostburg. For travellers bound direct to Botzen this would be a considerable détour, as this route describes nearly a right angle. There is a path out of the Grödnerthal, from St. Ulrich by Puffels, and across the mountains, which enters the vale of the Eisack lower down; and this they had better follow. It passes the hamlet of Rungatisch, the solitary church of St. Michael, and the small town of Castelruth, where there is a clean inn, and thence by Völs (also a good inn) descends a steep mountain to Steg on the banks of the Eisack, about 9 miles above Botzen. The view from the last height down upon the vales of the Eisack and Adige is very fine; and the white and picturesque dolomite peaks of the Hohe Schlern remain long in sight on the left, until the path dives into the deep valley of the Eisack.

The latter part of this route may be varied by going round by the mineral *Baths of Ratzes*, picturesquely situ-



LANG KOFEL,
A Dolomite Mountain in the Grödnerthal.

ated under the peaks of the Schlern Mountain. The bath-house is capable of receiving 50 or 60 persons, but affords only homely accommodations. Indeed, the *invalids* of Tyrol must possess the strength and energy of convalescent and healthy individuals in other countries to be able to reach the spot by the difficult paths which alone give access to it, and to endure the cold temperature of so elevated a region. There is a chalybeate and a sulphureous spring at Ratzes. The Baths are distant 5 hours' walk from Botzen, 1½ hour from Castelruth.

Ratzes and Castelruth stand at opposite extremities of the Alpine pasture called Seiser Alp, the property of the town of Castelruth, and the most extensive in Tyrol, nearly 50 miles in circumference. It produces the sweetest hay and many rare plants, feeds vast herds of cattle, and is scattered over with châlets (Sennhütten), where the herdsmen and dairy-maids live in the summer, and where butter and cheese are made (§ 108).

The road from Ratzes to Völs passes close under the white peak of the Schlern to the village of Seis, and thence to Völs.

If the traveller, instead of descending the Gröden valley from Ploon, leave it on the right, he crosses another easy ridge covered with verdant meadows, which separates it from the Val Fassa. At the summit-level he enjoys a glorious prospect on his left of Mount Marmolatta (10.800 feet) and its glaciers, and then following a narrow path, the course of which is marked by a line of devotional crucifixes to the summit, he descends by a most abrupt and steep path into the valley of Fassa, directly upon the village of Campodell, where the inn is a sorry one, and dirty. Here again there is a choice of two roads, either to de-

scend the valley of Fassa, which both to the mineralogist, from the variety of rare and beautiful minerals found in it, and to the geologist, on account of the remarkable phenomena presented in its rocks, is one of the most interesting spots in Europe. In this case he passes Predazzo, and enters the valley of the Adige at Lavis below Trent. (Routes 217, 221.)

The second course from Campodell is to cross another mountain-ridge to Castelruth, a walk of about 4 hours through scenery of great variety and beauty, the most prominent features of which are produced by the dolomitic mountains.

At the village of Castelruth is an excellent, clean inn. A chapel on a hill near at hand contains the *Shrine of St. Kummernitz*, and a statue of her having a beard, which, by a miracle, is constantly growing. As the name of this saint is not common, and as the mention of a beard as an appendage to a female sounds somewhat strange, we will give a sketch of her history.

This saint was by profession a dancer, a figurante,—a sort of Taglioni of the middle ages. She was unrivalled among her contemporaries in skill in her art, as well as in beauty of person. The latter gift, however, instead of being an advantage, became a source of peril and anxiety to her, as her charms drew about her many admirers, noble and rich, to whose arts the particular character of the lady's profession, above all others, exposed her to become a victim. Her virtue was subjected to sore trials; but by dint of penance, mortification, and prayer (for she was very pious), she long succeeded in resisting all temptation. At length so sensible did she become of the extreme danger of her situation, and the weakness of good resolutions, that she prayed to Heaven that her beauty might be taken away from her, as the sole means of relieving her from further temptations. Her prayer was heard, and the boon granted in a very original manner. All at once a beard began to grow from her chin; not that soft, downy excrescence which in a southern beauty acts merely as a foil to the charms of the wearer, but stout, *bonâ fide* bristles, surmounted by a pair of curling mustachios! At the sight of them, horror and disgust seized her tormenting admirers, and they, with one accord, ceased their addresses to one whose chin, in its present condition, would have qualified her for a *sapeur* in a regiment of grenadiers. She passed the remainder of her days unmolested, in bearded holiness; and the miracle wrought in her behalf is perpetuated to this day, in the constantly increasing beard which decorates the chin of her statue at Castelruth.

A char-road leads from Castelruth to Kollman, and to Deutschen in the valley of the Eisack upon the Brenner road. (Route 217.)

ROUTE 228.

INNSBRUCK TO VENICE, BY THE NEW ROAD THROUGH BRUNECKEN, AND OVER THE PASS OF AMPEZZO.

47 Germ. miles = 226 Eng. miles.

This is the last new carriage-road constructed over the Alps; it was completed by the Austrian government in 1832-3. It is important in a commercial point of view, being the nearest line of communication between Bavaria and the Tyrol on the one hand, and the seaports Trieste and Venice on the other. The comparative distances from Innsbruck to Venice are, by Verona, 62 Germ. miles; by the Val Sugana, 54; and by this route, only 49. At several of the post stations on this route only 4 horses are kept, so that parties requiring more are liable to be detained.

"This road, like others recently executed by the Austrian government, is excellent and commodious. As a work of engineering it probably is not inferior to any Alpine road; it is most ingeniously planned and admirably executed." In point of scenery it is eminently beautiful—one of the finest between Italy and Tyrol. It is worth

while to explore it as far as Cortina, if the traveller does not propose crossing the entire pass.

2 Schönberg,
2 Steinach,
2 Brenner,
2 Sterzing (*Inn:* Krone, good and clean.)
} Same as Route 217.

2 Mittewald (*Inn:* Post, good and clean). Here the road turns to the E. up the valley of the Rienz, or Pusterthal.

2½ Untervintl—Post, well kept, but dear.
3 Brunecken (*Inns:* Star, very good; Sonne, road very hilly and badly made. There is an extremely clean country Inn at Welsburg, the Golden Lion).
3 Niederndorf (*Inns:* Post very good—Schwarzer Adler).
} Route 223.

At Töblach the new road turns off to the S., crossing the Rienz, and running by the side of it enters a narrow ravine, in the midst of which lies the small lake of Töblach, skirted by the road upon an artificial causeway.

Another small lake called Dürren See then succeeds, and after passing it the road turning suddenly to the W. begins to mount upwards.

2 Höllenstein or Landro (*Inn:* Post, tolerable; 1839, bad). To Sillian, the next post station *in going from Landro towards Lienz*, the distance is 3½ Germ. miles (p. 284).

The scenery around this spot is of the highest magnificence; the lofty and peaked mountains are encircled by black, solemn forests of pine, leaving exposed their remarkable shattered and jagged summits. A continuous but not abrupt ascent, following the course of one of the head-waters of the Rienz, leads out of the Pusterthal and up to the summit of the pass. The ascent is so easy that extra horses are not required. The solitary tavern, called Ospitale, was originally built by some benevolent persons as a Hospice to shelter wayworn travellers.

Beyond this the engineer has carried the road round an opposing ridge, crowned by the ruins of the *Castle of Beutelstein* (Potestagno), which in former days entirely commanded this approach to Tyrol. The Emperor Maximilian took it from the Venetians along with the Valley of Ampezzo. The road then descends into a narrow ravine, at whose bottom rushes the Boïte: it winds along the face of a precipice, about 200 feet high, which has been blasted with powder nearly its whole height, in order to gain a narrow ledge for the road to run upon.

A wall of masonry has in some places been carried up from below to furnish full room for the road, and the space between it and the rock has been filled with rubbish, forming a solid foundation of sufficient breadth to support the road. Lofty and darkly-wooded mountains tower above this ravine, which forms the upper part of the Vale of Ampezzo, and they give it a gloomy character.

2½ Cortina, or Contina—(*Inns:* Post, clean and good; zum Schwartzen Alder, clean, and the host honest, which cannot often be said after entering Italy; Due Spade, good). This is the principal village in the Vale of Ampezzo, from which the road receives its name. All the beauty of the pass may be seen by coming as far as Cortina. The last Tyrolese villages are Zuel—where a small toll of 3 kr. for each draught horse is paid—and Acquabuona. We now enter Italy, and the Austrian province of Venice. Between the villages of St. Vito and Borka the road runs at a considerable elevation above the river, along the side of a mountain, from which a vast fragment was detached about 20 years ago: it buried beneath it the villages of Marceana and Taulen, on the opposite side of the valley, destroying more than 100 human beings. The traveller traces in the glen beneath him the vast accumulation of shattered fragments and rubbish which caused this devastation, and which for some time dammed up the stream into a lake behind it, until it burst a passage through for itself.

3½ Venas. Inn detestable, and imposing people. Below this the torrent Vallesina rushes out of a deep gorge to

join the Boïte. The houses of the village of Vallesina are seen at a considerable depth below the road.

Our road, ascending slightly, now turns away from the Boïte into the valley of the Piave, which it reaches at Valle di Cadore, leaving about 2 miles on the E. Piave di Cadore, the birthplace of *Titian* (1477), a small town of 500 inhabitants, high up among the mountains, surrounded by forests, with a *Castle*, destroyed by the French, 1796, and now in ruins, finely placed on a rocky eminence. The house in which Titian was born is still shown, but it has been modernised, and converted into a common cottage. "The family of Vecellio still exists here. In their house is a room painted in fresco, certainly not by Titian, but perhaps by his scholars. The only genuine *Titian* here is a Madonna, with St. Andrew and St. Tiziano attendant (said to be Titian), in the house of (il Canone) Dr. Taddeo Jacobi. It was never finished. In the church at Zoppi, 13 miles off, 5 of which must be traversed on foot up the mountain, is a painting said to have been by *Titian*, but if his, now ruined by retouching, and not worth visiting. The only tolerable figure in it is that of St. Jerome. There is a small picture at Domegge, in the church Della Salute, of a Madonna enthroned with boy angels below, proved by documents to have been painted for a standard to be carried in religious procession by *Titian;* whose hand, however, is scarcely to be traced in its present miserable state."—E. Travellers not pressed for time, and wishing to visit Titian's birthplace, may find a field-path thither, and may regain the high road by another lower down.

In the character of the magnificent scenery of the Frioulian mountains around Cadore may be discovered the type of the landscapes and backgrounds of many of Titian's pictures.

The road follows the right bank of the Piave, descending first through a narrow defile, where previously human foot had never trod, and where a passage has been hewn and blasted out of the solid rock for a depth of 40, 50, or even more feet. It is then carried by zigzags past Sotto Castello, to

2 Perarollo (*Inn*, fair), a small village at the junction of the Boïte with the Piave. A wooden bridge is there thrown over the Boïte, whose course the road has followed nearly from its source in the Alps to Cadore. The scenery around is wild and dreary. The road continues its course for a considerable distance, excavated in the rock, or supported on terraces, and defended by high walls of masonry. The Piave, confined within narrow rocks, runs through an almost uninterrupted ravine for many miles. The mountains are bare, and riven at their summits, and present a fine bold outline. The district has the air of a complete solitude: few human habitations appear—nothing but a solitary saw-mill; and below it, at Ospitale, a few scattered houses collected round a timber grating (Rechen—§ 111); where the trees floated down from the neighbouring forests are collected and sawn into planks. At last the valley opens out in the vicinity of

3½ Longarone, a small village in a stony and barren situation. *Inn:* Posta, Post, dirty and charges high; Leone d'Oro.

3 Germ. miles from Santa Croce and Longarone, to the E., lies *Belluno* (*Inns:* Due Torre, good; Leone Bianco, very good), capital of the province of the same name, situated at the junction of the Ardo with the Piave, whose gravelly bed is sometimes ½ a mile broad and nearly bare in summer, with just water enough to float down timber rafts, with cargoes of turpentine, pitch, &c., from the mountains. It contains a population of 9731 souls. The *Cathedral* is the finest of the 14 churches. In the *Church of St. Stephen* is the Adoration of the Magi, believed to have been painted by Polidori, but designed by *Titian*. The town is supplied with water by an aqueduct 6 miles long.

The road from Longarone runs along the right bank of the Piave, as far as Capo di Ponte, where the river is crossed

by a bold wooden bridge, of a single arch, 90 feet above it. The winged Lion of St. Mark, and the date 1606, indicate that the Venetians had constructed a bridge here, of which the existing buttresses are probably part. The road for those coming from the S. to Belluno—whose towers are visible in the distance—turns off here, accompanying the Piave in its course. Our route ascends a moderate ridge, and on the opposite side skirts the margin of a beautiful little Lake, on which lies

3 Santa Croce, a small village, with a *miserable* inn. Travellers should on no account stop here. (3½ G. M. charged in going *to* Longarone.)

A gloomy pass, formed by the approximation of the rocks on both sides of the torrent (formerly traversed by a wall extending from side to side, and allowing a passage for the road under a fortified gateway), leads into the small and dirty town of Sarravalle, and no doubt gave it its name. It is a town of 5350 inhab., at the foot of the range of hills which descend in a S.W. direction from the Alps, and divide the upper from the lower valley of the Piave; above it rises an old fortress. Here the new road, properly speaking, terminates; the continuation of the route to Venice being of much older construction: it is kept in excellent order, as, indeed, are all the roads in the Austrian provinces of Italy.

2 Cenada—(*Inns:* Rosa, best, clean and good; Post, good), a town of 4450 inhab.; on the E. of it rises the castle of St. Martino.

Numerous hill-forts in ruins, chapels, and calvaries, decorate the sides of the valley; but the hills subside, in the neighbourhood of

2 Conegliano, into the plains of the Piave. Here there is an excellent hotel at the Post. "There are frescoes by *Pordenone*, now almost obliterated, on the outside of several private houses. In the *Duomo* is an altar-piece by *Cima*, but cracked, blackened, and ruined."—E.

"In going from Cenada to Santa Croce, from Perarollo to Venas, and from Sterzing to Brenner, persons travelling post are obliged to take an extra horse."—G.

2 Spressiano, 2 Treviso, } Described in Route 250, and p. 282.
3 Mestre, 2 Venice, } See HANDBOOK FOR NORTH ITALY.

ROUTE 229.

SALZBURG TO INNSBRUCK.

23½ German miles = 113 English miles. Eilwagen 3 times a week.

"The journey may be performed with post horses, aided by a *Laufzettel* (§ 91), in 17½ hours (? 22 German miles); but the more general rate over is less than 6 miles an hour. Reichenhall, Waidringen, St. Johann, or Rattenberg, are good halting-places for the night.

"The best division of the journey for those who travel post is at St. Johann, where the post affords better accommodation than those at either of the other towns after leaving Unken."—G.

This pass into Tyrol displays some very fine scenery, especially between Unken and Waidringen.

The traveller who follows this route turns his back upon the plains at Salzburg, and skirting on the left the majestic Untersberg, ascends the valley of the Saal, whose sides approach nearer together, and increase in height, at almost every step, so that within a few miles he finds himself encompassed by the mountains.

A small strip of Bavarian territory, which extends E. as far as Berchtesgaden, now crosses our route. It is not more than 10 miles broad. Travellers should not omit to request the Austrian custom-house officers on the frontier to plumb their baggage, otherwise their boxes will probably be searched, and an hour's delay caused on the opposite frontier. A small fee will insure this being done: the seals are removed at Unken. The Austrian custom-house on this side is at Max Glan, or Walsersberg?

About ½ mile before reaching Reichenhall, the road passes the secularised Convent of St. Zeno, near which a road turns off to Berchtesgaden, a delightful détour in going to or from Salzburg, and a *most* interesting and romantic road (Routes 185 and 199). On the right are now seen the vast evaporating-houses in which the brine is prepared for boiling.

2 *Reichenhall.—Inns:* Post, very good and moderate; Beym Goldenen Löwen Bräu. A flourishing Bavarian town of 3000 inhabitants, on the right bank of the Saal; it was almost entirely destroyed by a conflagration in 1834.

The affix to its name of *hall* will prepare the reader to learn that it is celebrated for its extensive *salt*-works, from which the inhabitants chiefly derive employment and prosperity. The new buildings, offices, &c. belonging to the salt-works are handsome and substantial. The *salt-springs* burst forth about 50 feet below the surface of the ground: a spacious shaft has been sunk down to them, and they are approached by a flight of stone steps, over which a building, called *Brunnenhaus*, is erected. The brine is pumped up to the surface by machinery. The springs amount to 18 in number: a few of them are so strongly saturated as to be fit for boiling at once, the others are conveyed to the long evaporating-houses outside the town, near the Salzburg road. These are filled with stacks of thorn-faggots (whence the German name, *Dorngradirhäuser*); and the salt water being pumped up to the roof, is allowed to trickle through the faggots, thereby exposing it to the air, which dries up ⅘ of the watery particles, while the salt remains behind.

"A water-wheel raises the weak brine to the top of the houses, one 57 ft., the other 77 ft. high, where it is distributed along a trough furnished with spouts alternately on the one side and the other, to discharge it over the thorn-stack, which is 6 ft. wide at top and 7 ft. at bottom. It takes ½ an hour to trickle to the bottom, and, according to the dryness of the atmosphere, is raised from 5 to 20 per cent. in saltness."—J. P. O.

Much fuel is thus spared, as the water is not boiled until it is brought to the state of strong brine. The strongest and most abundant spring, called the Gnaden, or *Edel-quelle*, having 24 per cent. of salt, issues from a calcareous breccia, and is perhaps unequalled in copiousness by any other brine-spring in the world, giving 3300 cubic feet of water in 24 hours. It furnishes about 200,000 cwt. of salt annually. The water of the lowest spring is pumped up by a stream of fresh water rising a short distance from the salt-spring, which is prevented, by an ingenious arrangement, from mixing with the brine, and is afterwards carried off into the Saal through a subterraneous vaulted canal, 7089 feet long, running under the town, and passable by boats. The *boiling-houses*, in which the salt is made, are constructed on a far more scientific and effective principle than those at the Hall, and elsewhere in Austria. Close to the town the river is traversed by one of those wooden grates (Rechen) which serve to collect the timber cut on the neighbouring mountains, and floated down by tributary streams into the Saal. (See § 94, 95, 111.) The store of wood laid up for fuel, &c. in the yards is immense.

The greatest curiosity about Reichenhall is the *Hydraulic machinery* by which the salt water is pumped up to the top of a mountain nearly 1600 feet high. More than 2 centuries ago the forests in this neighbourhood were already so far exhausted as to be unequal to furnish fuel for boiling more than a very small part of the brine supplied by the springs; it was therefore determined to convey the brine to other places, where wood was still abundant. The plan was carried into execution by means of a series of pipes, through which the brine was first conveyed to Traunstein; but many years afterwards, as the supply increased, the conduits were prolonged to Rosenheim, both these spots being surrounded by forests. Within a few years, Reichenhall has

been connected by a similar line of pipes with Berchtesgaden, where the brine produced by dissolving masses of rock-salt is much stronger than the Reichenhall springs, and is mixed with a part of them to bring them to the state fit for boiling. The total length of this singular aqueduct, from Berchtesgaden, through Reichenhall, to Traunstein, is about 60 miles.

As many high mountains and deep valleys intervene between these places, the water is raised to the required height by means of pumps of a very ingenious construction, made by a mechanist named Reichenbach. One of these engines alone, by a single effort, raises the water a height of 1200 feet; and at intervals, on the ascent, are large reservoirs, from which it is elevated still further, until, after 14 different propulsions, it attains the summit level of its channel. The pipes to hold the brine are made of cast-iron, in order to withstand the great pressure; while a series of wooden pipes convey fresh water down the mountain to turn the machinery. Both the pipes and the engine-houses are seen by the road-side, on the ascent leading out of Reichenhall to Innsbruck. They are highly deserving of inspection by all persons who take an interest in machinery. At Reichenhall the road enters upon most romantic scenery—scarcely surpassed in any of the Alps.

Two tremendous hills occur on the stage to Unken. On quitting Reichenhall we commence the first very steep ascent of the mountain called Gschaid, passing the fine ruined Castle of Karlstein, once the key of the pass, leaving on the right the road to Traunstein and Munich (Route 185), and enter a narrow ravine, called *Stein Pass*, presenting decidedly the finest scenery on this road. At Melech, the last place in Bavaria, where a contest fatal to the Tyrolese, under Spechbacher, took place in 1809, is the custom-house, beyond which lies the Austrian village of

2½ *Unken* — (*Inns:* Post; Weisse Lamm: both clean)—consisting of a post-house and 20 others, situated at the bottom of a dell. During the contest for the Pass Strub, in 1805, this village was burned.

In coming from Innsbruck, the baggage of travellers is plumbed, and their passports examined at Unken by the Austrians. The Austrians have a custom-house at Walserberg, and the Bavarians at Melech.

Near Lofer the valley contracts, and the scenery becomes wild and grand. There is a road from Lofer to Gastein by the beautiful Pinzgauer Hohlweg, Saalfelden, and Zell-am-See. (Route 202.)

Beyond Lofer the road quits the side of the Saal, and continually mounting enters the narrow and romantic defile called *Pass Strub*, which forms the portal of Tyrol on this side: a stone pillar, 4 feet high, marks the boundary, and a decayed archway, flanked by a tower, formerly closed the passage up and down. This defile was heroically defended by the Tyrolese in 1805: but there is scarcely a glen in all the land of which the same may not be said,

"Quæ caret ora cruore nostro?"

Three attacks of the Bavarians were repulsed by a mere handful of peasants, who, though at length compelled to retire, left 1500 of the enemy dead on the field, having lost 170 themselves. The pass was again defended in 1809, with most unequal force, against the army of the Duke of Danzig and General Wrede.

The fine scenery extends, with little interruption, as far as

2¾ Waidringen. (*Inn:* Post.)

2 St. Johann (*Inn:* Post, very good), about ½ way between Salzburg and Innsbruck. The village is prettily situated at the junction of 4 valleys. A carriage-road has been made hence into the Pinzgau at Mittersill (Route 230), by Kitzbühel and the Pass Thurn. About 2 miles S. from this, in the valley of the Gross-Ache, on the way to Kitzbühel, is the abandoned mine of *Rohrerbühel*, which, between the years 1540 and 1630, yielded almost incre-

dible treasures of silver and copper. It is remarkable for having the deepest shaft of any mine in the world, except Monkwearmouth — extending for 500 fathoms into the bowels of the mountain. "From St. Johann to Wörgl the road is a gentle ascent; from St. Johann to Elmau the road ascends gently; from Elmau to the Inn it descends; thence to Innsbruck it is nearly level."—D. J.

2 Elmau. (Post, a new inn.)

2 Söll—(Post-house). A prettily-situated village: near it is the old castle of Ittern. The road descends into the valley of the Inn, shortly before reaching

2 Wörgl (Post, good—R. F. S.), and continues by the side of it all the way to Innsbruck. Near this are the coal mines of Häring, which supply the salt-works at Hall with fuel.

[From Wörgl a road runs by the side of the Inn to Munich, by Rosenheim (Route 185, 7 German miles from Wörgl), passing *Kuffstein*, a frontier fortress, the only one which remained in the hands of the French at the end of the campaign of 1809. This stronghold, picturesquely situated on the top of a rock above the Inn, with a small town at its base, has only one steep approach; stores and provisions are conveyed into it by pulleys and cranes.]

Near Kundl, about ½ way to Rattenberg, stands the solitary and very ancient *Church of St. Leonhard*, originally founded in 1019, by the Emperor Henry II. The pillars supporting its roof are decorated with figures of monsters, double lions, and dragons. The pulpit is beautifully carved. The existing edifice is, probably, not older than 1500.

2 Rattenberg, a town of 1000 inhabitants, having silver and copper mines and smelting-houses, and surmounted by an old castle. There are more silver and copper mines, with smelting-houses, at the next following village, Brixlegg. The valley of the Inn from hence to Innsbruck exhibits the most noble and romantic mountain-scenery. The view terminates, in fine weather, with the Glaciers of the Brenner, Stubey, and Oetzthal. The road passes the picturesque castles of Matzen, Lichtwer, and Kropfsberg.

The village of Strass is situated at the mouth of the picturesque Zillerthal, a valley which deserves to be visited; it is described in Route 230.

2½ Schwatz—*Inn:* Post; kept by Anthony Rainer, one of the Tyrolese Minstrels; rather dear; fallen off.

Schwatz is situated on the right bank of the Inn, and has 4491 inhabitants. It was almost entirely burned to the ground in the campaign of 1809, by the Bavarians, who committed the most wanton atrocities and cruelties; the slaughter of men and the shame of women are the acts which these plunderers and incendiaries have to answer for, and, though now rebuilt, it has suffered in its prosperity from this disaster. Its celebrated silver-mines, which in the 15th century were worked by the Fuggers of Augsburg, in partnership with the Emperor Maximilian, and afforded them an annual income of 200,000 fls. as *their share* of the profits, are now either exhausted or so fallen off as to be nearly abandoned. The iron and copper mines, however, are still productive. The smelting of the ore, the manufacture of vitriol, and several other trades and manufactures, as woollen stuffs, hats, &c., give employment to its industrious population. Many of the adits of the mines open at the road-side, and on either hand vast heaps of rubbish and scoria are piled. The beautiful Gothic *Pfarrkirche*, on the right of the road, was built in 1502; it has two choirs, and two high altars, one set apart, according to tradition, for the miners. The roof has been most tastelessly modernised and defaced with stucco-work. The monument of the smelting-master, *Hans Dreyling*, designed by *Colin* of Mechlin, and cast in bronze by Löffler, 1578, deserves minute examination as a work of art, of great excellence. Another bronze bas-relief to the memory of a young man of the Fugger family, is also a

work of merit. In the cloisters adjoining the *Franciscan Church* are some curious fresco paintings, as old as the building itself, which was founded 1507-14; unfortunately, they have been injured by re-touching.

The *Münzthurm*, or *Mint*, a singular and picturesque tower, rises above the other buildings. Not far from Schwatz stands the ruined castle *Pfründsberg*, the cradle of the family which produced the renowned commander and Knight George, the conqueror of Francis I. at Pavia.

The interesting road from Munich to Innsbruck, by the Achenthal (Route 188), crosses the Inn by a bridge at Schwatz.

2 Volders.—*Inn:* Post, seems good. The road changes from the right to the left bank of the Inn before reaching

Hall (*Inn:* Krone), an ancient and well-smoked town of 4400 inhabitants, 6 miles from Innsbruck, at the foot of the Salzberg, a mountain distinguished for its bare white precipices destitute of wood. It evidently derives its name from the Greek ἅλς—salt, and is chiefly remarkable for its salt-mines and pans, belonging to the Austrian government. The evaporating-houses and cabinet of models of the mining-works are shown to strangers on application to the official manager (§ 94, 95).

The *Salt-Mine* is situated more than 5000 feet above the sea-level, at the extremity of a wild and narrow ravine, hemmed in by limestone cliffs, called Hallthal, about 8 miles N. of Hall. It is approached by a carriage-road, "extremely steep, so that 4 horses are required to drag up a calèche. The descent is attended with some danger, owing to the roughness and steepness of the road and the total absence of all fence. It is useful to have a man or two at the sides of the carriage to keep it steady."—C. D. On the whole, neither the mine nor the approach to it possesses interest sufficient to compensate for the détour. The road passes the ruined church of Sta. Magdalene, once attached to a Nunnery, beyond which is seen the house of the superintendent of the mines. The salt is obtained in the form of brine by a process similar to that in use at Hallein (Route 200). The brine is conducted from the mine to the salt-pans in Hall in wooden pipes. Reservoirs are constructed at short intervals to receive it and prevent the bursting of the pipes from the vast pressure which such a column of water would cause if uninterrupted. Strangers desirous of seeing the mines had better apply for an order at the office in Hall. Arrived on the spot, they are provided with miners' clothes, lights, and a guide at the Verwaltungs Gebäude. The entrance through the gallery, called Maximilian's-Stollen, is low and inconvenient, but opens out into numerous large chambers. The quantity of salt produced has fallen off of late years since the demand from Switzerland has diminished; and Tyrol and the lower Engadine alone draw their supplies from hence. At one time the annual produce of the mines was 264,000 centners, and nearly 700 men were employed at the mines and pans; at present the quantity gained and the number of labourers is reduced by one-third.

There is one object in Hall which those who respect the memory of a hero and a patriot, however humble, will not leave unvisited; it is the *Grave of Spechbacher*, the bravest and most skilful and prudent leader of the Tyrolese in their struggle for independence. He was the companion of Hofer, and died here in 1820. His grave is a small marble monument bearing an urn, attached to the outer wall of the *Parish Church*, on the right of the west entrance. Hall and its vicinity were the scene of the hero's most memorable exploits; thrice did he gain possession of the bridge of the Inn, which formed the key of the Bavarian and French position, in the course of the year 1809. On the evening of the 11th of April, the whole male population of the lower Innthal rose *en masse* under Spechbacher's command; watch-fires, fed by the women and children, blazed through the night from every height. The Ba-

varians, fearing an assault upon the bridge, strengthened that post to the utmost; but in the meanwhile Spechbacher at the head of a chosen band of peasants crept round to the other side of the town, awaiting the dawn in ambush. As soon as the garrison, suspecting no attack on this side, opened the gates in the morning, Spechbacher's party rushed forward, seized the gates, disarmed and made prisoners of the guard, and gained possession of the town with the loss of only 2 men.

There is a cross-road to Innsbruck along the right bank of the Inn, passing *Schloss Ambras*, an ancient castle, once the residence of the Archdukes of Austria, built in the 13th century; but still in a perfect state of preservation, though now dismantled and converted into a barrack. The collections which it contained have been transported to Vienna, and the Tyrolese sorrowfully assert that the only treasure now left them in Ambras is a *corps of Croats*. A few suits of armour, one or two old pictures, and some Roman mile-stones found in Tyrol, still remain. These, however, are not of sufficient interest to attract people to the spot apart from the view which is gained from its battlements, embracing the grand scenery of the valley of the Inn, with innumerable villages, and the two large towns of Innsbruck and Hall.

The walk hither from Innsbruck, however, is very delightful, and the old castle is by no means destitute of historical interest, since it was the abode of the fair Philippina Welser, who, though a daughter of a simple burgher of Augsburg, became Archduchess of Austria. The youthful Ferdinand, at the age of 19, fell in love with her at Augsburg, during the sitting of the Diet; two years after they were secretly married, and lived happily together for 31 years.

It was from a high window of the castle that Wallenstein, then a page of the Markgraf of Burgau, and a Protestant, fell to the ground without hurting himself; an escape which is said to have laid the foundation of the belief in his mind that he was born for something great; it seems to have given a serious turn to his thoughts and habits of life.

The Tummel Platz, behind the castle, is so called because the lists stood there in which tournaments were held; near it are the graves of one or two knights killed in such sportive encounters.

2 INNSBRUCK (Route 212).

ROUTE 230.

INNSBRUCK TO GASTEIN OR SALZBURG, BY THE ZILLERTHAL, THE GERLOS PASS, AND THE PINZGAU.

From Innsbruck to Schwatz, see the preceding Route.

The Zillerthal and the Pinzgau or vale of the Salza are traversed by char-roads; and at any of the villages along this part of the route a rough jolting one-horse car (Einspann) may be hired to the next town or village.

The ascent and descent of the Gerlos, separating these two valleys, over which there is no char-road, might be passed on horseback, but is better suited for walking. By crossing the pass between Zell and Krimml on foot, and making the rest of the journey in a char, the Inn near the Krimmler waterfall (where the traveller ought certainly to stop the first night) may be reached in 17 hours from Strass. Taxenbach may be reached the second night.

The village of Strass, 6 miles from Schwatz, on the post-road from Innsbruck to Salzburg, stands in the mouth of the valley of the Ziller (*celer*, swift). High up on the steep face of the mountain, forming the right wall of the valley, is seen the chapel and hermitage of Brettfall. At Strass a road, practicable for light cars as far as Zell, turns out of the valley of the Inn, and ascends the Zillerthal. The first village on the way up the valley is Schlitters; beyond it is

1 Fügen, the most populous place in the valley, about 4 miles from Strass. It is the native place of the Rainer family, the Tyrolese Minstrels who visited England a few years ago: they

are again settled here, enriched with the little fortunes which they gained for themselves amongst us. Two of the brothers are married, and turned innkeepers. They are always happy to see English travellers, and are particularly attentive to them. The accommodation of their houses is better than what remote Tyrolese inns usually afford.

The chief building is the *Château* of Count Dönhof, originally built by the Fugger family in the latter part of the 15th century, but modernised. The *Hackl-thurm*, the feudal residence of the lords of Hackl, is a tower 4 stories high, still inhabited. It was originally 5 or 6 stories high. The *Church* contains some carvings by native artists. There is a needle manufactory in the village, belonging to Count Dönhof.

The next village worth mentioning is Ried—(*Inn:* Das Neue Haus)—whose inhabitants are for the most part pedlars, who carry gloves, chamois leather, and other articles for sale all over the Continent. The land in this parish is incapable of supporting by agricultural labour the number of inhabitants, who are therefore driven to seek their maintenance from foreign lands. The torrent called Riederbach is a most dangerous neighbour, and every now and then commits serious devastations by its inundations; it is the plague of the valley. In 1781, swollen by rain, it deserted its usual bed, and burst a passage through a forest, tearing up by the roots the strongest trees, and bore down with a tremendous flood directly upon the church. The poor people, who had fled into it for safety, crowded together in the steeple, the water rose as high as the windows, and the fall of the building, with the destruction of all within it, was momentarily expected, when fortunately the fury of the tempest abated. The *Church* is decorated with frescoes by Tyrolese artists.

4 Zell.—(*Inn:* Beym Bräu; at the Brewery.) Zell is the principal place in the valley: it has about 1078 inhabitants. At the distance of a mile, in the hill of Hainzenberg, are Gold-Mines, which still produce that precious metal, though in small quantities. The stamping-mills and the process of amalgamation are curious.

Until within a few years the working of the mines has been attended with almost constant loss: at present, owing to the discovery of more productive veins, and the introduction of improvements in the machinery and process of extracting the gold, as much as 72 marks of pure metal are obtained annually. About 20 miners are employed, with 3 superior officers.

At Zell the path over the Gerlos diverges to the E., ascending the Hainzenberg, while the main trunk of the valley extends due S. as far as the village Mayrhofen, beautifully situated, and having a good inn (Neuhaus). [Above this the valley divides into 4 branches—that on the E. is the prolongation of the Zillerthal, and runs up to the Krimler Tauern; the 2nd is called Thal Stillupe; the 3rd Zemzerthal; and the 4th or W. branch, Duxerthal. The last is the most interesting for its scenery. The way to it lies through Finkenberg, which may be reached by a romantic path called Teufelssteg, carried with great boldness along the rock, 96 feet above the torrent. There is a more direct but less romantic road than this. The Duxerthal stretches for about 16 or 18 miles beyond Zell into the heart of the Alps. The principal village is Lanersbach, with a miserable inn. The last hamlet is called Hinter Dux. The scenery hereabouts is very grand; the valley is terminated by glaciers, one of which is called the "Frozen Wall," die gefrorne Wand.]

The peculiarities of the Tyrolese character are more strongly developed in the Zillerthal than perhaps any other part of the country. Nowhere is a more merry set to be found—passionately fond of dancing and singing, they are also particularly distinguished for their skill in extemporising verses, chiefly of a satirical cast. The traveller desirous of studying manners should endeavour to be present at a marriage festival or a wake (Kirchweih) in the

Zillerthal; he will undoubtedly be amused and gratified. The Kirchweih at Zell is resorted to by hundreds of peasants from all the adjoining valleys.

The inhabitants of the Zillerthal are a handsome and industrious race: the men tall and well formed, and a few of the women pretty, though generally inclined to coarseness. The valley is a pastoral one: the wealth of its inhabitants lies in herds of cattle: those who are not occupied in tending them, or in making butter and cheese, emigrate temporarily as pedlars, purchasing gloves of chamois leather at Ried, Schwatz, and Innsbruck, which they sell in all parts of Europe. 16,000 dozen pairs of gloves are disposed of in this manner in a year. The costumes both of men and women are very picturesque.

A large portion of the inhabitants of the Zillerthal had been secretly converted to Protestantism, solely by the perusal of the Bible, which had been widely circulated amongst them.—Through the influence of the Romish priesthood these poor people were subjected to the most dire persecutions, being denied the sacraments of the church, the rights of baptism, marriage, or Christian burial, for a long series of years, until, in 1837, an edict of the estates or parliament of Tyrol compelled between 400 and 500 to sell their property and quit their native land for ever. The King of Prussia, with true Christian benevolence, has provided an asylum for these exiles on account of their religion at Schmiedeberg, in Silesia.

The ascent of the Pass of the Gerlos commences with the Hainzenberg, immediately behind Zell; and the path continues to mount upwards all the way from Zell to the village of Gerlos (14 miles)—a miserable collection of hovels, situated in an unhealthy marsh. It has a new *inn*, which is tolerable (the old was very bad); but it is better to push on to Krimml. The summit of the Pass, 3718 feet above the sea-level, along which runs the boundary of Tyrol and Salzburg, is entirely covered with vast forests of fir and larch, whose dark solitudes are rarely traversed by any but woodmen. The first inn in the Pinzgau, or valley of the Salza, into which we now descend, is at Ronach. It is not much better than that at Gerlos, but at least its situation is not unwholesome.

It is far better to vary the route from Gerlos into the Pinzgau, by making a short détour to the *Waterfall of the Krimml*, on the right hand of the path over the Plattenburg, from which there is an interesting view commanding the fall. This cataract, perhaps the finest in the Austrian dominions, is formed by the stream of the Ache, which descends in three leaps from a very considerable height. The two lower falls are much broken by rocks, and it is difficult to get a good view of them. The upper fall is considered by some the finest of all. The *Inn* close at hand affords far better accommodation than any in the Pinzgau. The valley of Krimml, in which it is situated, is a side valley of the Pinzgau. The Krimml, a small stream traversing it, falls into the Salza, about 4 miles lower down. [Up the valley of Krimml runs a mule path, very steep, difficult, and out of order, which conducts, in 15 hours, over the *Krimmler Tauern*, to Brunecken in the Pusterthal, a distance of about 45 miles. See Route 225.]

A char road begins at Ronach, and continues all the way down the valley of the Salza, which, near its upper extremity, does not afford scenery or objects of very remarkable interest. The mountain called the Sulzbacher Venediger appears in sight on the right, and lower down, on passing another valley, the glacier called Habacher Ries, the largest in the Pinzgau, is discovered.

Wald, a small village on our route, and on the left side of the Salza, is 5 miles from the Krimml Waterfall. In front of the church are two stones, between which the peasants squeeze themselves as a cure for the rheumatism! Below Wald (7 hours from the Gerlos) is Neukirchen; 4 hours below it is

Mittersill. The inn at the Brewery is the best—large, but ill-managed.

A very interesting but difficult path leads from Mittersill over the high Alps to Windisch Mattrey (Route 226); and a carriage road runs N. over Pass Thurn, by Kitzbühel (8 Stunden), to St. Johann, in Route 229. (2 Stunden, the latter part very hilly.)

Below Mittersill the Pinzgau is very dreary, a large space in it being occupied by marshes, extending for 18 miles. The whole of the lower ground is indeed a desert and highly insalubrious swamp, on which nothing flourishes but rank grass, reeds, and frogs, which are caught in large quantities in spring, and sent to the market at Salzburg. The bed of the river has been raised by the deposit of mud and gravel which it brings down, in many places six feet higher than the ground on either side of it, and its waters can only be restrained by embankments. The opening of the valley of Zell-am-See to the N. (Route 202), near the village and castle of Fischhorn, with the lake and town behind, is a pleasing relief to this dreariness. Near this the glaciers of the Gross Glockner appear in sight at the end of the vista formed by the secondary valleys running southward out of the Pinzgau.

6½ Bruck, a village with a good inn, (See Route 202), at the junction of the Zillerbach with the Salza. A strong dyke has been made to defend the valley from inundations of the river, and the sluggish stream which comes from the Zillerthal is conducted into the Salza by a canal. The waters of the Salza are at times several feet higher than those in the canal. Opposite Bruck the vale of the Fuscherthal stretches S. into the great chain of the Noric Alps. 2¼ Stunden up it is the village of Fusch, 3½ more to the Fuscherbad (St. Wolfgang), and nearer to the vale head lie the Ferleiten and Käperthal, which are said to be well worth exploring.

3 Taxenbach.—(The *Inn* here, Beym Tax Wirth, is better than any higher up the valley.) (See p. 210.) Here the Pinzgau terminates, and the lower valley of the Salza, called the Pongau, begins below Taxenbach. For several miles it contracts itself into a narrow defile, and the scenery becomes much more picturesque.

[To the S. of Taxenbach the side valley of Rauris opens into that of the Salza. It is celebrated for its gold-mines. It takes 3 hours to reach Geisbach, or Rauris, the principal place in the valley, from which there is a mountain-path leading to the right up the Seidlwinkel valley, over the Rauris, or Heiligenblut Tauern, 8058 feet above the sea, to Heiligenblut, in Carinthia. (Route 244). It takes 1½ hour from Rauris to Wörth; 1½ thence to the Tauern-house, a solitary châlet: 3 hours more of steep ascent lead to the Hochthor, the summit of the Pass; and the descent from it to Heiligenblut occupies 5 hours. In 1797 an Austrian general effected a passage of this mountain, in the month of March, with 4000 men, horses, and baggage, and lost only 80 men in all from casualties. The shortest way from the Pinzgau to Gastein is by a footpath commencing near the village of Embach, along the Rauris Thal: but those who follow it lose the splendid scenery of the Klammstrasse.]

2¼ *Lendt* lies at the entrance of the Klammstrasse, which is the post-road to Bad Gastein from Salzburg.—(Route 200.)

ROUTE 231.

FROM SONDRIO, IN THE VALTELINE, THROUGH VAL CAMONICA, BY THE LAKES OF ISEO AND IDRO, TO RECOARO AND BELLUNO.

"From Morbegno, in the Valteline, where the Post-house is a good inn, a bridle-road crosses the mountains into the Val Brembana. This road I have not passed, and mention it only because on a former occasion I saw some beautiful scenery at the opening of the valley immediately behind Bergamo, in the neighbourhood of Sedrina and Zogno.

"From Sondrio I engaged horses to

take myself and baggage to Edolo, in the Val Camonica. The horses were attached to a rough cart as far as Trescenda, where there is nothing by way of inn but a small and dirty cabaret: there is a better-looking inn at St. Giacomo. The road towards the Pass of Aprica crosses the Adda immediately opposite Trescenda; it is a mere horse-path—at the time of my passage partially inundated by a deluge of rain. Reaching the foot of the mountains, the path turns to the left across a crazy bridge as far as La Motta, then rises above the valley, and returns westward along the side of the mountain with awkward precipices; then again eastward to Aprica, a village of hovels. Stampa's Inn is but a poor place, but he appeared civil and honest. From hence the descent to Edolo is practicable for a cart or car. From Trescenda to Edolo, I should say it was 5 or 6 hours' ride. It is in contemplation to continue the carriage road to the Valteline. Near the village of Corteno the scenery is picturesque, but the village dirty—most of the houses have holes above the doorways instead of chimneys. There are many iron-works hereabouts. The road down to Edolo is a very tolerable car-road (probably kept up on account of the iron-works), except through the villages, where the pavement is execrable. I passed a small spring by the road-side impregnated with carbonic acid and iron, probably not in sufficient quantity to be valuable, but affording a very refreshing draught.

"*Edolo* is prettily situated in a gorge of the mountains, with 2 bridges over the Oglio, which here thunders over the rocks*. Near the bridge the 'Two Moors,' kept by Vincente, is a good and clean inn—the people civil and honest. There are beautiful walks either towards Mu, on the opposite side of the river, or following its course upwards towards Incudine. Beyond this, as far as Ponte di Legno, the scenery is comparatively tame, except where occasional peeps are obtained of the snowy ridge of the Avio and Aviolo, through rents in the lateral mountains. Two gigantic peaks of this range rise immediately eastward of Edolo. At Ponte di Legno I was told that the carriage road continues as far as the summit of Mount Tonale, the frontiers of Tyrol. From Ponte di Legno to Fosine it is 4 hours, thence to the Baths of Pejo 2 hours. From Malé to Trent, a Velocifero twice a week.

"Immediately below Edolo the narrow valley is full of Turkish corn; the forms of the mountains during the descent of the valley very fine. The situation of Edolo is doubtless elevated; the air in the heat of summer is not oppressive there; yet I do not recollect any very marked or considerable descent at any one point. The inn at Capo di Ponte not inviting externally—the scenery is striking; a ruined castle crowns a promontory opposite the town on the other side of the river, and the abrupt heights of Monte Vaccio are a magnificent object.

"Breno is a highly picturesque and curious old town: it stands on a mountain mass which here blocks up the valley, leaving little more than space for the river. The inn, the Pellegrino, kept by Maffei, good. The town stands in a cleft in the rock surmounted by a castle.

"Civitate, very picturesque on all sides. The road skirting the Oglio is now quite flat, the alluvial plain abruptly terminated by limestone cliffs. The geological aspect of the country is here striking; two huge masses of dark-coloured porphyry rise in the centre of the valley, one on each side of the river, the limestone mountains towering above them; probably the constitution of the country is analogous to that described by Von Buch with regard to Lake Lugano and the southern Tyrol. Hereabout I saw a gypsum rock almost as hard as alabaster.

"Approach to Lovere, *very picturesque*. *Inn*, the Canon d'Oro, apparently the dilapidated palazzo of some noble. The people coarse in a marked

* Several iron-works here and above Edolo.

degree, but I cannot accuse them either of incivility or dishonesty. Lovere was long the residence of Lady Mary Wortley Montague. Count Tadini's gallery and museum may be visited, but the monument by Canova in the family chapel is the principal object of interest. At Lovere I was told that a steam-boat was to start on the lake in October, 1839. A new road, which will enable a traveller from Iseo to reach Lovere and the Val Camonica by land, is in progress, passing by Pisogne; at present it extends only to Marone*.

"From Brescia a new road over the hills, commanding at one point a beautiful view over the lake of Garda, and even to the Euganean hills, descends into the valley of the Chiese at Barghi, passing Preseglie, from whence it is about 4 miles up the valley to Vestone. The stream is transparent, the valley tranquil and beautiful, but I have an idea that some of the inhabitants are *mauvais sujets*. Travellers should beware of Lecchi, innkeeper, near the gate of Vestone. There is another inn further on, the *Tre Spade*, which I would recommend in preference, and where lodged the Commissario di Polizia, to whom I was obliged to have recourse for the adjustment of my bill. N.B. Better not to travel by night hereabout. 4 miles further up the valley, passing the village of Lavenone (picturesque), opens the *Lake of Idro*, which is much more elevated than the lakes of Iseo and Garda; the scenery is therefore different, and more like Switzerland. At the gorge, immediately before opening on the lake, the Chiese tumbles in foam through rocks of red argillaceous schist. To the right a road crosses a bridge to the village of Idro; the main road continues along the western margin of the lake towards the Tyrol, and is (as I was told) practicable for carriages as far as Pieve di Buono. The village of Anfo is a cluster of very picturesque old houses, with many overshot-mills. The fortress is not seen from the village, as it stands beyond a projecting mass of rock. Beyond Pieve di Buono travellers going to Trent must hire mules, or one may drive to Storo, and thence take mules for Ponale (very picturesque), and by boat to Riva. There is said to be a carriage road after passing Rocca d'Anfo to Bagolino.

"The road down the valley of the Chiese, through the pretty villages of Barghé, Sabbio, and Vobarno, is excellent; soon after this the road to Salo quits that to Brescia, and turning abruptly to the left, the traveller finds himself not in a valley, but on the ridge of a steep hill, with the lake of Garda and the town of Salo below him. The scenery during the descent is lovely. At Salo there is a recently built inn, the Gambero.

"From Salo a carriage-road ascends the lake as far as Gargnano, where a traveller may take the steam-boat to Riva; but the high walls of the vineyards among which it passes interfere with the enjoyment of the scenery. (See Route 218.)

"From Verona to Montebello is about 4 hours. The inn at Montebello is indifferent; there are perhaps better quarters to be met with at the inn called Torre de Confini, from whence an excursion may be made to Ronca, famous for its tertiary fossils. The road turns off to the left to Recoaro, through Montecchio, Castel Gomberto, and Valdagno.

"With regard to the natural curiosities of the Lessine Hills, the Verona Guide-Book seems to give pretty full information.

"*Recoaro* is a place where an agreeable stay may be made, and all splendid comforts obtained. The inns are numerous and excellent, particularly the Fonte, kept by the brothers Giorgetti; most of the inmates meet at the table-d'hôte about one o'clock, but dinners are supplied in private at the same hour at a small extra expense. There are Libraries, ponies, donkeys,

* "Not having explored the eastern bank by land, I believe Lovere to be by far the most beautiful spot on the lake. Sarnico is more interesting than Iseo, but its scenery is not striking."

in short all the accessories of a fashionable watering-place. The scenery is splendid; the bottom of the valley and mountains east of the Agno are composed of mica schist, and the whole overtopped and encircled by the dolomitic walls of Jura limestone, which here form the boundary of the Tyrol. The Monte Spitze, immediately above the fountain on the south, presents in itself a nearly complete section of the secondary strata to the Jura limestone inclusive.

"The acidulous waters are no doubt as salutary as they are pleasant: for a full account of their infallibility in the cure of every possible disease see Dr. Biasi's Guide to Recoaro.

"For the best account of the Geology of the district of Vicenza, see Masaschini's Saggio Geologico. This book will be the best guide to the visitor to Schio, unless indeed he has an introduction to M. Pasini. An endeavour should be made also to see the collection of the Fratelli Barettoni. From Recoaro to Schio by the mountain, on horseback, is only 3 hours; Schio is on the direct road from Roveredo to Vicenza. *Inn* at Schio, the Stella, good, and honest people.

"In a palace at Tiene there are frescoes, now much injured, by P. Veronese. Marostica is picturesque. *Inns* at Bassano, the St. Antonio and the Luna. (Route 222.) At Fener, in the valley of the Piave, is a very tolerable inn kept by one Maragoni, formerly a private in the English army. The road quits the defile of the Piave, and approaches the town of Feltre. *Inns*: the Vapore; Aquila d'Oro; good.

"The road to Belluno crosses a gentle eminence in the valley (which eminence here divides the basin of the Brenta from that of the Piave), and soon rejoins the latter river. The valley is wide, the mountains on the north being much more picturesque in their forms than those to the south. About 5 miles after crossing the Cordevole, Belluno is seen crowning a promontory, round the foot of which flows the Piave. (*Inns*: the Due Torri; Leone d'Oro, very good. Route 228.) The country is here composed of tertiary green-sand and sandstone deeply indented by the torrents and rivers. East of the city the Ardo flows through a deep ravine into the Piave, so that Belluno is flanked on two sides by a precipitous hill. The green-sand in itself forms a beautifully varied and picturesque country, even independently of the loftier mountains which are seen beyond; in short, the neighbourhood of Belluno, especially north of the town, is very beautiful. An excursion may be made northward towards Bolzano (*a small mountain hamlet*) to see Colontola, a spot said to have been sketched by Titian, and introduced into one of his pictures. It lies below the road in the hollow of the Ardo, and is nothing but a mill and a few houses; but the combination of scenery is extremely fine. This excursion may be made in a char, but not very conveniently.

"A new road has been made from Belluno to Agordo, striking across the hills in a direct line to Mas; about Mas the tertiary sand is covered by the fall of the neighbouring calcareous mountains.

"Belluno is the country of M. Catullo, the geologist, and of the present Pope. At the college may be seen the commencement of a collection of the natural productions of the neighbourhood.

"A new and more direct road is made from Belluno to Treviso, passing through the hills to the W. of Ceneda.

"Supposing the traveller, on leaving Belluno, to be proceeding to Ceneda (Route 228), along the lake of Santa Croce, he cannot fail to notice the fact of the alteration of the course of the Piave. From the fluviatile pebbles and sand seen between Ceneda and Uderzo, as well as from concretionary rocks of aqueous origin occurring in the district of Cadore far above the present level of the river, it appears certain that the river formerly flowed on a higher level by Ceneda to the plain. The same has been observed

by Fortis and Brocchi as to the channels of the Astico, the Brenta, and the Tiber. It is said that the Adice formerly flowed into the Po; the bed of the Castagnaro was formerly that of the river Tartaro, usurped during a great flood by the Adige, which at one period is said to have bathed the walls of Este, and entered the sea by the bed of the Bacchilione and the port of Brondolo. It is a curious fact that what appears to have been the ancient bed of the Adice is still found along the country by Montagnone, Este, and Conselve.

"In the case of the Piave, it is to the fall of Mount Socchero, according to M. Catullo, that the alteration is due. This I was not able quite to understand; the éboulement from Monte Pinhé, at the southern extremity of the lake of Santa Croce, seemed to me to be the only insurmountable obstacle to the passage of waters to the plain in that direction. However this may be, the alteration of the course of the river is a fact of which there are historical memorials. Near the lake of Santa Croce is a village called La Secca, and in the 8th century the Doge Paoluccio Anapesta made a treaty with Luitprand by which he obtained an extension of territory—'dalla Piave maggiore sino al luogo suo vecchio il quale si chiama Piave secca.'—(See Catullo's Terreni Diluviali e Post-diluviali delle Provincii Veneti.)

"Near the head of the lake of Santa Croce, the marble ruins which fall from Monte Pinhé afford secondary fossils, attributed, I believe, to the cretaceous period.

"The Lago Morto has neither feeder nor any visible outlet."—R. M.

SECTION XIII.

STYRIA,* CARINTHIA,† CARNIOLA,‡ &c.

PRELIMINARY INFORMATION.

§ 110. TRAVELLING IN CARNIOLA. § 111. THE FOREST

ROUTES.

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For Passports, Money, Travelling, &c., see § 86 *to* § 92, *Section XI.*

In many of the Styrian inns the traveller must "look sharp" to secure for himself the privilege of clean sheets.

In Carinthia, Carniola, Istria, &c., accounts are kept in good money (§ 88)—copper money is not taken.

A good map of Styria has been published from the Austrian Trigonometrical Survey. There is an excellent map of Carniola, by Loschau; Vienna, 1832.

* German, *Steyermark*. † *Kärnthen*. ‡ *Krain*.

The Posting Tax in Styria is 50 kr., and in Carinthia 52 kr., per horse and per post; but it varies from year to year. § 91.

§ 110. TRAVELLING IN CARNIOLA.

"Carniola is, generally speaking, not well adapted for pedestrian excursions; the objects of interest are too scattered; even the hilly country is, with few exceptions, unpicturesque, and the dirty habits, suspicious and disagreeable manners, and barbarous language of the people (Sclavonian), diminish the pleasure which its natural objects of interest might afford. Goldsmith knew well both the people and the country, where

——— 'The rude Carinthian boor
Against the houseless stranger shuts the door.'

"The Inns are generally comfortless, the people disobliging; and one feature which strikes the traveller more than any other, and is, as far as I know, unexampled in Europe, is the extraordinary precautions taken against house-breaking, by the invariable use of strong iron stanchions in the smallest windows of the most trifling cottages, whilst iron shutters and bars are common even in small villages. Highway robbery, though less frequent than formerly, is by no means unknown, and military posts are established for the protection of travellers on the great road from Vienna to Trieste. The use of ardent spirits (Slivovitz) is fearfully universal.

"The great exception in favour of the picturesque is the upper part of the Valley of the Save (Route 251), and the incomparably beautiful and grand scenery of the side valleys running up from it into the heart of the *Terglou* and *Manhardt* mountains."

The chain of the Julian Alps, extending in a direction from N.W. to S. E., through Carniola and Istria, is remarkable for the immense number of caverns which occur in it. There are, it is said, more than 1000 between the Isonzo and the frontier of Bosnia. It is one of the peculiarities of the limestone of which these mountains consist, to disintegrate in places and to be cleft by fissures, so that in parts they may be said to be hollow. Large lakes are formed within them, and streams flow through them, following a mole-like course, engulfing themselves in gaping caverns, and reappearing above ground at intervals, before they finally terminate in the sea or in some great river. The want of moisture on the surface, occasioned by the fundamental rock not being water-tight, and the rain passing off through cracks, gives to the greater portion of this district a character of the most repulsive barrenness, except in the valleys. It is in all respects a desolate and howling wilderness: the mountains are literally stripped naked, void of even the simplest kind of vegetation, presenting a bare surface of grey limestone fissured or shattered into splintry fragments, and sometimes indented with bowl-shaped hollows. The Julian Alps cross the line of route between Laibach and Trieste, and the traveller traverses the district called the *Karst* with eyes aching from the reflection of the sun on the white rocks, to relieve which he looks in vain for a spot of verdure.

§ 111. THE FOREST—RIESEN—KLAUSEN—RECHEN.

The Forests of Tyrol and Styria, by their magnitude and number, form one of the distinguishing features of those countries, when compared with Switzerland. They cover the middle region of the Alps, and encroach more upon the verge of the cultivated fields, which occupy the lower part of the valleys, than in Switzerland.

The character of the Forests of the Austrian Alps has been drawn by the masterly pen of the author of Vathek :—

"There seemed no end to these forests, except where little irregular spots of herbage, fed by cattle, intervened. Whenever we gained an eminence, it was only to discover more ranges of dark wood, variegated with meadows and glittering streams. White clover, and a profusion of sweet-scented flowers, clothe their banks; above waves the mountain-ash, glowing with scarlet berries; and beyond, rise hills, and rocks, and mountains, piled upon one another, and fringed with fir to their topmost acclivities. Perhaps the Norwegian forests alone equal these in grandeur and extent. Those which cover the Swiss Highlands rarely convey such vast ideas. There the woods climb only half-way up their ascents, which then are circumscribed by snows; here no boundaries are set to their progress; and the mountains, from their bases to their summits, display rich, unbroken masses of vegetation."

It might at first be supposed that these vast storehouses of timber, from their extreme remoteness and the difficulty of access, would hardly be of any value to man, and that the trees would be allowed to flourish and rot, undisturbed by the axe, on the spot where nature sowed them. This is by no means the case: there are many remote districts of the Austrian Alps where timber is the sole produce, where the people draw their subsistence entirely from the forest; and human ingenuity has contrived means by which the stately stem of the Tyrolese larch, which has grown to maturity close to the glaciers of the Orteler Spitz, is transported to the arsenal of Venice or the port of Trieste, while that which has flourished near the fountain-head of the Salza may be found in the course of a few months from the time when it has quitted its native forests serving as a mast to some vessel of war or merchandise on the Black Sea.

There can be no difficulty in the transport of the timber growing on the borders of a navigable river; but it is a different thing when it grows at the distance of many miles from any stream capable of floating a log, or where the streams flow in a direction opposite to that in which the wood is to be carried.

The first of these obstacles is overcome by means of slides (called Riesen), semicircular troughs formed of six or eight fir-trees placed side by side, and smoothed by stripping off the bark, and extending sometimes a length of many miles. They are constructed so as to preserve a gradual descent, are not always straight, but are made to curve round the shoulders of the mountains, being at times carried in tunnels through projecting rocks, and at others conducted over ravines and depressions on the tops of tall stems, like the piers of a bridge, until they terminate on the borders of some stream capable of carrying them onwards. The great slide of Alpnach was constructed in the same manner; it,

however, did not succeed, and has long since been destroyed. The Austrian forests are everywhere traversed by these contrivances, which form, in fact, a rude railroad for the timber. Let the traveller take heed in passing these slides after snow or rain has fallen. The wood-cutter waits for such favourable opportunities, when the ground is slippery, and the rivers are high, to launch forth the timber, which has been cut many weeks before. The logs descend with the rapidity of an arrow, and it would be certain destruction to encounter one in its course: so great is the force they acquire, that if by chance a log strikes against any impediment in the sides of the slide, it is tossed out by the shock, and either snapped in two like wax or shivered to splinters.

The streams which traverse a forest district are often so shallow and so much impeded by rocks, that even after rain they would be insufficient to carry forward the wood. In such cases a strong dam or lock (Klause) is built across the stream, at a point where its banks are narrowest, usually at the mouth of a gorge, and the waters are pent up by sluice-gates until they have risen so as to form an artificial lake. In this sheet of water the logs from the surrounding forests are collected. At a given signal the sluice-gates are opened, and the pent-up waters force their way down the valley, bearing along the wood with which they are freighted, until they reach a larger stream capable of floating them on its surface without artificial aid.

A few only of the finest trunks are formed into rafts, and transported down the Danube into the Black Sea or into the Adriatic for ship-building. The greater part of the wood is consumed in the country where it grows, for fuel, for supplying the salt-pans and mines, or is converted into charcoal for the smelting and forging of iron. But it constantly happens that a ridge of high mountains intervenes between the forests and the salt-works or furnaces; and that the timber grows near to streams flowing in a contrary direction to the point where it is wanted. Under such circumstances, the trees, instead of being thrown down from the height, must be carried up the ascent, which is of course much more difficult. The transport is then effected by means of a vast inclined plane (called Holzaufzug, wood-elevator), extending from the bottom of the valley to the summit of the nearest cliff or height overhanging it. A number of waggons are constructed to run up and down it in a sort of railroad; when loaded they are attached by ropes to a species of windlass, communicating with a water-wheel, which is put in motion by turning on it the stream of a mountain-torrent. By this means they are raised to the top of a precipice many hundred feet high, and are then transported down the opposite side in the usual manner.

The business of the woodman (Holzknecht) affords occupation for a great number of persons. They set out early in spring in gangs; and repairing to the spot where the wood is most abundant and of the finest growth, they build themselves rude huts, of logs and branches, and begin lustily to ply the axe. The trees are then sorted into stems suited for masts or ship-building, which are merely lopped, and into wood fit for fuel, which is cut into logs, split and dried; the whole is then heaped up in stacks. As soon as the winter has fairly set in, and the snow has fallen deep, so as to fill up the hollows in the mountains, the wood-cutter puts the cramp-irons upon his feet, and either by

the aid of oxen or upon a hand-sledge conveys the wood to the borders of some neighbouring precipice, or to the side of one of the slides above mentioned. The snow is partially removed from the trough of the slides, and a few logs are thrown down to smooth it and make the passage clear. Water is also poured down it, which, speedily freezing, covers it with a sheet of ice, and serves to diminish greatly the friction and to assist the rapidity of the descent. The logs are then discharged, and descend with the quickness of lightning into the depth below, passing in a few minutes over a distance of several miles. The effect of such a discharge is much heightened when the Riese, or slide, terminates on the brow of a precipice overlooking a lake. The mountains around re-echo with a report like that of thunder : vast trees, hurled forth with the ease of a bundle of sticks, clear half the width of the lake in their leap, and descending with a splash into its waters, ruffle the surface far and wide, and strew it as it were with the fragments of a wreck. The duties of the woodman do not end when he has thus discharged the wood ; many logs and stems are arrested in their progress by projecting masses of rock or tufts of bushes, and may be seen adhering to the sides of the ravine or precipice, looking at a distance like straws scattered over the hill-side. The woodman must disengage these, and see them fairly and prosperously on their way : at times, where the timber falls from a great height, the hardy woodman is let down by a cord, axe in hand, in the face of a precipice or cataract, to clear away all obstructions. In like manner he must push off and set afloat the timber which runs aground or is stranded in the bed of the river.

For the purpose of collecting the swimming wood (Schwemmholz) a species of barrier or grating of wood (Rechen) is erected across the rivers at the entrance of the great valleys, or in the neighbourhood of the salt-pans and charcoal furnaces. It is here arrested and sorted according to its quality, by the persons to whom it belongs. Different proprietors distinguish the wood belonging to each of them by cutting the logs of a particular length, so that even when several owners discharge their timber into the river at the same time, it is easily sorted and appropriated. A tax of a certain sum upon every stack of wood is paid for the use of the river and the services of the woodmen.

In some of the remote forests, trees of huge dimensions may be met with, giants of the vegetable creation : a larch which stood near Matsch, in the Vintschgau, was called the King of the Larches, and seven men could scarcely surround its trunk with outstretched arms. A fir (Pinus picea), growing on the Martinsberg, in the forest district of Zirl, measured 5 feet in diameter at 9 feet from the ground, and at a height of between 90 and 95 feet from the ground still retained a diameter of between 8 and 9 inches. The Siberian pine, called by naturalists Pinus cembra (Zirbelnusskiefer), which grows only on the limits of vegetation, on the borders of glaciers and everlasting snow, is much prized in Tyrol, as well as in Switzerland, for the facility with which it is cut into figures, bowls, spoons, and other utensils and toys; it is out of this wood that the inhabitants of the Grödnerthal carve the crucifixes, &c. which are so abundantly dispersed through Tyrol ; and the pretty toys of Berchtesgaden are of the same material.

ROUTES THROUGH STYRIA, CARINTHIA, &c.

ROUTE 240.

SALZBURG TO GRATZ, BY ISCHL, AUSSEE, AND LEOBEN.

38 Germ. miles = 183 Eng. miles. A post-waggon goes twice a week. From Salzburg to Ischl is a journey of 7 hours.

There is no good inn before reaching Ischl. The road begins to ascend the hills at Gniggl, and continues hilly for the next four or five stages.

2 Hof. Between Hof and St. Gilgen an extra horse is added and charged for. Beyond Hof the road skirts the lake of Fuschl, and passes within two miles of another lake, the Mondsee (Lunæ lacus).

There is another more circuitous, but at the same time more picturesque road from Salzburg to St. Gilgen, by Mondsee ($3\frac{1}{2}$ Germ. miles), a neat little town, with several decent-looking Gasthäuser (Goldener Löwe; Goldene Krone), situated at the extremity of the *Mondsee*, a beautiful lake partly shut in by high precipices. Here is a large suppressed convent, now belonging to the Prince Wrede. The road runs along the margin of the lake, and commands the most exquisite views: on quitting it, we ascend a long steep pass; then skirting the pretty lonely Krotten See, descend upon St. Gilgen (2 G. miles).

2 St. Gilgen, St. Giles ("The Post is tolerably clean."—L. S. o.), is a small village at the W. extremity of the lake of Aber, or of St. Wolfgang. On the opposite side of it stands the village of St. Wolfgang, whose very curious *Gothic Church* (date 1481) contains the shrine of St. Wolfgang, the object of a very celebrated pilgrimage, and a very remarkable *altar-piece*, elaborately carved in wood, by an artist named Michael Pacher, in 1481. It consists of a series of subjects, carved in high relief, associated with paintings, the central portion representing the 3 Kings of Cologne, the Virgin blessed by the Heavenly Father, with the statues of St. Wolfgang and St. Rupert at the sides, as large as life, surmounted by pinnacles and foliage, and by figures of the Saviour between Mary and St. John, accompanied by the Archangel Michael and other saints. The wings are painted with subjects from the Legend of St. Wolfgang, on a gold ground, in the style of Wohlgemuth; altogether it is a great curiosity. There is a singular chapel built on a pinnacle of rock protruding into the church through the pavement. In front of the church is an ancient bronze fountain: within the church is preserved St. Wolfgang's hatchet. The Emperor Leopold took refuge in the parsonage while Vienna was besieged by the Turks, 1683.

The scenery of the lake of St. Wolfgang is very beautiful; boats may be hired to row to the head of it. "There is excellent fishing in the lake, and sportsmen often stop here to enjoy that amusement." It is worth while to cross to the head of the lake to the Echo point, and to walk thence to Falkenstein. Between St. Wolfgang and Ischl a highly interesting excursion may be made on foot, in 3 hours, to Wirers Strub and the Schwarzensee, thus described by a traveller in 1838:—"Left Ischl in a light calèche at 10 o'clock, taking a guide with us. Reached the Branntweinhaus 11, 20 minutes; here quitted the carriage, and sent it round to Schwarzenbad to wait. Ascend the mountains by a steep but good path to *Wirers Wasserfall*—very pretty. Then continue your ascent past the Klause, partly by the path formed by the woodcutters to slide down the timber they have felled (§ 111), to the *Schwarzensee*, which I reached at 12, 10 min., a spot of very striking and lonely grandeur. Another route now offers itself in a path across the mountains to Ausser-Weissenbach, a walk of four hours, whither a carriage may be sent from Ischl with

provisions to meet you: from the appearance of the mountains, it must be very wild. Instead of this I quitted the shores of the lake, taking a path to the left, through a magnificent chasm in the mountain, which is of limestone, and down which tumbles the splendid cascade called *Wirers Strub*. The path lies along the bare side of the rock, with a precipice of several hundred feet both above and below; one portion of it descending the face of the precipice by 440 steps, which with the path must have cost much labour to construct. The view through the gorge, of distant summits, is magnificent and constantly varying. The whole is extremely fine, and I should have been very sorry to have missed it. They profess to convey ladies along this path in an open chair; but it must be very fatiguing to the bearer, and only practicable in dry summer weather. I found the path so slippery from wet, that in many places such a conveyance would be hardly safe or practicable. I reached Schwarzenbad at 1 o'clock, and found the carriage waiting. Half an hour's drive then brought us to the pretty village of St. Wolfgang."—W.

The *Schaffberg*, a mountain 5628 ft. above the sea-level, may be ascended in 3 hours from St. Wolfgang. It is an excellent point to see the sun rise, and commands the best panoramic view of the Salzkammergut, its bristling mountains and its numerous azure lakes deep sunk in the setting of its verdant valleys. "The path is good as far as a group of 8 or 9 Alpine huts, about ¾ mile below the summit. For those who ascend on account of the sun-rise, there is now a wooden house of 3 rooms on the top, which would afford a night's accommodation, at least as good as the huts below, besides saving the rough ascent to the top before sunrise. The view is extremely well worth seeing; it has many points of similarity to that from the Righi, though inferior to it." —W. G. W.

By the side of the river Ischl, through interesting park-like scenery, we proceed to

3 *Ischl.*—(*Inn;* Post, good.) Ischl (described in Route 203) is the most central point for making excursions through that exquisitely beautiful district the *Salzkammergut*.

Beyond the village Goisern (p. 217) the post-road to Aussee separates from the road to Hallstadt; and, proceeding through St. Agatha, ascends the very steep hill called Pötschen, near the summit of which, 3234 ft. above the sea-level, a pillar marks the boundary of Salzburg and Styria. It commands a fine view of the Alps and glaciers of the Thorstein at the S. end of the beautiful lake of Hallstadt (Route 203), part of which is also visible. Travellers may visit it on their way to Aussee, making thus a détour of one day; but they must send round their carriage by the post-road, since that from the lake of Hallstadt to Aussee is very bad, and only practicable for chars.

3½ *Aussee.—Inns:* the best is the Post, or Archduke Franz Karl—comfortable for a family.—D. J. Sir Humphry Davy lived Chez Hackl while pursuing his favourite sport of angling in the neighbouring lakes and rivers. Most delicious fish may be had here; char, trout, grayling, carp, &c. are preserved alive in the little tanks which line the Traun, and through which the river constantly passes. It will take one or two days to explore thoroughly the scenery in this neighbourhood.

Aussee, a village of 1120 inhabitants, supported almost entirely by its salt-works and mines, is situated at the junction of 3 streams, issuing out of the neighbouring lakes of Aussee and Grundel, which by their union form the river Traun. It has the appearance of a great timber-yard, from the number and size of the piles of wood collected here after being floated down by the above streams from the neighbouring forests to furnish fuel for the salt-pans. These, as well as the mine, may be seen by permission from the managers. (§ 94, 95.)

The mine is about four miles off, in the direction of Alt Aussee. The road to it traverses a narrow valley, by the

side of the Traun, and leaves the village of Alt Aussee a little on the right. The mine is divided into 11 levels, or stories, driven into the mountain; the highest is 2700 ft. above the sea, and nearly 500 above Alt Aussee. At the fifth gallery, called Moosberg, visitors are admitted, and provided with dresses at the Berghaus, where a plan of the mine, and specimens of its various products, may be seen. The process of obtaining the salt is similar to that used at Ischl, Hallstadt, &c., and the brine is conducted in wooden pipes to Aussee to be boiled. A large quantity of rock-salt (2000 to 3000 cwt.) is obtained annually, in addition to the brine. Accidents sometimes occur here from the bursting of the excavated chambers, caused by the numerous springs traversing the interior of the mountain, which penetrate and loosen the partition walls dividing the different chambers. Some of the chambers have attained very large dimensions; one is capable of holding 360,000 Eimers of brine, but it is rarely used, from a fear of its walls and roof giving way. Veins of pure Glauber-salt occur in this mine.

The lake of Alt-Aussee, near the village, about 3 miles from Aussee, is well seen in ascending to the mine; it has a grand and gloomy air. Arid and bare precipices of limestone skirt it on all sides; those on the W., forming the wall of separation between Styria and Austria, are called the *Dead Mountains* (Das todte Gebirg). One of the head-waters of the Traun issues out of this lake.

Another feeder of the Traun descends from the *Grundel See*, a long and narrow lake in the midst of scenery of great beauty, but resembling that of the lake of Gmunden.

A char-road leads for about 3 miles along the banks of the Grundel Traun, as far as the spot where it pours itself out of the lake, where a boat may be hired to row to the other end, a distance of between 4 and 5 miles. The outlet of the lake is closed by flood-gates, opened at times to float down timber to Aussee. The verdant shores of the lake are slightly sprinkled with small fishing hamlets and huts. The fish of this and the neighbouring streams and lakes are abundant and delicious, and would afford an angler much sport. Permission to fish might be purchased for a few florins from the renters of the water. The char (Sälbling) here and in the Aussee lake are very fine: they are sent to Vienna potted.

A belt of wooded land, about $1\frac{1}{2}$ mile wide (20 minutes' walk), at the upper end of the Grundel See, separates it from the *Töplitz See*, another reservoir and feeder of the Traun. A fishing canoe may be found on it, with no one to man it, so that the traveller should take with him his boatman from the Grundel See. The sides of this lake are gigantic precipices, without an inch between them and the water, so that it is impossible to land except at the farther end. It is only a mile long, and is a scene of the most complete solitude—not a human habitation in sight—scarce a sound, save the trickling of the streamlets falling over the cliffs into the lake. Farther on still is another similar lake, the Kammer See, only 300 ft. long: in this the Traun takes its rise.

About 9 miles from Aussee, to the E. of the lake of Grundel, and nearly 2500 ft. above it, is the valley and summer pasture of *Klam*, remarkable for the extraordinary features of the rocks surrounding it; and interesting for its geological phenomena, "obviously of the same kind with those of the vale of Gosau (Route 204). The face of the Grossberg, a mountain of secondary limestone, which shuts out the valley of Klam from the Grundel See, is singularly scooped out into grooves and furrows, which, wherever the surface is nearly vertical, are straight, semicircular, and deeply engraven; but where the limestone sweeps down in a slope, they are wider and shallower, and increase in number, branching out from each main trunk like gigantic arms, with expanded and pendent fingers. No drawing or de-

scription can convey more than a faint idea of the extraordinary contortions and dislocations of the rocks which surround the little upland valley of Klam."—*Murchison and Sedgwick.*

The next station on the high road, after leaving Aussee, is

2 Mitterndorf—(*Inn:* Post, very bad). The road winds under the base of the Grimming, a picturesque mountain on the right of the road, until it enters, through a very striking pass, the broad vale of the Enns.

A post-road ascends the left bank of the Enns to Radstadt, where it falls into Route 243; it also leads to Bad Gastein.

2 Steinach—(*Inn:* Post, small and dirty). That river winds through a picturesque and fertile district, and the landscape is enlivened by castles in ruins and inhabited châteaux; Friedstein, Tratenfels, and Wolkenstein, perched on the summit of a red rock, are the most remarkable among them.

2 Lietzen—(*Inns:* Post; and another, tolerable looking)—a considerable village, from which roads branch off to Windischgarsten, to the *Monastery of Admont*, and the romantic pass Gesäuse (Route 241).

After crossing the Enns our route leaves that river, and ascends the vale of the Palte, the entrance of which is commanded by the grand castle of Strechau; the view from it is very fine. It belongs to the abbey of Admont. The Rottenmanner Tauern, at the highest elevation reached by the road, is 5000 feet above the sea level.

2 Rottenmann—(*Inn:* Post, tolerable sleeping-quarters for a family, but eatables bad—D. J., and rather dear)—a small town of 819 inhabitants. At Trieben there are large iron-forges belonging to the monks of Admont, and beyond

2 Geishorn—at the next station

3 Kahlwang on the Lising-bach—(*Inn:* Post)—they possess copper-mines. There are extensive forests near this. Through Mautern we reach

3 Timmersdorf.

2 *Leoben*—(*Inns:* Golden Adler; Kaiser v. Œsterreich, in the great square)—a town of 2052 inhabitants, on the right bank of the Mur.

The treaty of the peace of Leoben was signed in Eggenwald's garden, 1797. A road goes from this to Vordernberg and Eisenerz (Route 242). Coal-mines have been worked for nearly a century at Münzenberg in this neighbourhood. The road along the banks of the Mur is very picturesque.

2 Bruck on the Mur is described along with the rest of the road to

7½ *Gratz*, in Route 247.

ROUTE 241.

LIETZEN TO THE MONASTERY OF ADMONT, AND TO EISENERZ BY THE PASS GESÄUSE.

Although this is no post-road, an arrangement can be made with the postmasters at Lietzen or Hieflau to convey carriages to Admont. The Pass Gesäuse, between Admont and Hieflau, is only accessible in a country car: the carriage-road (not a good one) goes round by Weng, Buchau, and St. Gallen.

From Lietzen to Admont is nearly 12 miles, a 2½ hours' drive along the left bank of the Enns, which is crossed to reach the village of

Admont (*Inn:* Beym Bräu, best; Hepflinger's). The Benedictine Monastery "Ad Montes," founded here in the 11th century, gave rise to the village, whose population amounts to about 900. The surrounding district belongs chiefly to the monastery, and the peasantry for the most part depend on it for employment or charity. The soil is poor, and the people appear wretched, being sadly afflicted by goître and cretinism. Through the efforts of the monks, however, their condition is said to be improving. The property of the convent, though considerable, has been so much reduced by the exactions of the French during the war, and by the mismanagement of a former abbot, that

it is now under administration for the benefit of the creditors. The vale of the Enns, on whose right bank the stately edifice rises, is picturesque, but not very fertile; owing its cultivation to the industry of the monks, who, in the course of ages, have redeemed much land around them from a state of wilderness. It is shut in by high mountains, the last refuge of witches and cobolds, who still haunt them, in the belief of the Styrian peasantry. The *Monastery*, or *Stift*, is an ecclesiastical establishment, somewhat resembling a college, supporting 90 brothers, part of whom are professors, giving instructions to the younger members not only in divinity, but in practical science, husbandry, and other arts calculated to be useful to their poor parishioners in these remote districts, whenever they are appointed parish priests. The edifice itself, though unfinished, is of great extent, containing 6 courts and 300 apartments. It is not older than the 17th century, but has a decayed and deserted appearance. The finest apartment is the *Library*, splendidly decorated, containing 20,000 volumes, including many early printed works and rare MSS. The *Museum* is chiefly occupied with specimens of the various natural productions of Styria: here are many rare varieties of minerals, horns of the Steinbock, now extinct in this district, &c. Besides herbaria, there is a botanical collection of woods, each specimen being ingeniously formed into the shape of a book, within which the leaf, flower, seed, &c. of the tree are preserved, whilst the bark forms the back of the volume. The *Church* is a large and rather handsome building, in the Italian style, erected 1627, with a fine organ, many paintings, and carved bas-reliefs. Bishop Gebhard of Salzburg, the founder of Admont (1074), is buried within it, beneath a marble monument. Attached to the convent are gardens and fish-ponds, with separate reservoirs for trout, grayling, char, and other species, covered and kept under lock and key.

The only road practicable for carriages from Admont to Eisenerz makes a circuit by St. Gallen, a village of 500 inhabitants, containing 30 iron-forges, near which is the *Castle Gallenstein*, built as a strong-hold by the Abbots of Admont, to defend the approaches to their valley, in a very picturesque situation. It proceeds thence to Reiffling, near Altenmarkt, 16 miles from Admont, where it falls into Route 242. From Admont to Altenmarkt is a drive of 3¾ hours. Thence to Hieflau is about 6 or 7 miles.

The way through *Pass Gesäuse* is about 9 miles shorter, and far more interesting, but is only practicable on foot or in very light cars. About 4 miles below Admont the Enns enters this magnificent defile, which extends without interruption to Hieflau, 14 miles, 6 hours' drive from Admont. Its name Gesäuse comes from the noise of the river dashing over rocks in its bed, which occasion a succession of falls or rapids.

Its scenery is of a very grand character; high precipices close in the river on both sides. They are thickly wooded near the base, but above rise in bare walls and serrated ridges, here and there cleft by chasms, and by the openings of side valleys admitting to view still higher and equally shattered and barren peaks of limestone. The Glen of Johnsbach, passed on the right hand in descending, is a scene of great grandeur.

One or two solitary houses are passed on the way: the path runs for the most part under the shade of dark forests of fir, the only production of this wild part of Styria, where the woodman is constantly at work felling timber, which he hurls from the mountain-brow into the river below, or discharges by means of timber slides, examples of which are seen in this valley (§ 111). The Enns is crossed repeatedly by rude bridges, which are very often swept away by inundations, before it reaches

Hieflau, a post-station on the road to Steyer and Eisenerz (Route 242).

ROUTE 242.

LINZ TO GRATZ BY STEYER AND EISENERZ.

35½ Germ. miles = 171 Eng. miles.

This is a very bad post-road, but it runs through a highly picturesque country. It is called the Iron road (Eisenstrasse), from the staple product of Styria, the manufacture of which employs almost exclusively the population of the district through which it passes. Forges, furnaces, tilt-hammers, piles of wood, and heaps of charcoal are seen at every step in this dwelling-place of the cyclops.

From Linz to

3 Enns, our way runs along the great Vienna post-road (Route 195). It here turns S., up the valley of the Enns, passing Kleink, the summer residence of the Bishop of Linz, and thence proceeding to

3 Steyer—(*Inn:* Goldene Krone)—an industrious town, prettily situated at the junction of the Steyer with the Enns, with near 10,000 inhabitants, chiefly smiths, cutlers, and workers in iron and steel. It merits the name of the Austrian Sheffield, from the excellence which these manufactures have attained. There is an Imperial manufactory of fire-arms, and one of Manchester goods here. The old town lies between the two rivers, and is connected by two bridges, with its suburbs Ennsdorf and Steyerdorf. The *Castle* of Steyer, belonging to Count Lamberg, on the right bank of the river, occupying the site of the still older Traungauerburg, rises on a height behind the town, and the *Jesuits' College* (now sequestrated) on a similar height above Steyerdorf. The tower of the *Parish Church* was built, 1443, on the model of that of St. Stephen's, Vienna, and by one of its architects, Hans Buchsbaum. The church contains painted glass, and a bronze font with reliefs, 1569. The *Dominican Convent* has been converted into a manufactory. The *Old* and *New Rathhaus* also merit notice.

3 Losenstein, a village with an old church, and a castle in ruins. It numbers among its inhabitants more than 100 master nail-makers, many of whom have 7 apprentices.

3 Weyer is also the seat of manufactures of iron and steel.

The whole of the next stage lies amidst scenery of the most romantic beauty. The stream of the Frenzbach on the right of the Enns, and that of the Laussa on the left, divide Austria from Styria.

3 Altenmarkt—(*Inn:* Hirsch, clean and comfortable.—J. P. O.).—A cross-road goes from this to the monastery of Admont (Route 241). The Styrian Salza, a stream rising near Mariazell, pours itself into the Enns from the E. at Reiffling: a large grating (§ 111) (Rechen), 2000 feet long, is erected across its mouth, to arrest the floating timber. There is a similar one near

3 Hieflau, across the Enns: the wood collected by it is here converted into charcoal, to supply the smelting-furnaces of Eisenerz. This village is romantically situated near the mouth of Pass Gesäuse, through which the Enns forces a passage (p. 319). Stiegmayer's *Inn*, near Hieflau, is the best, but not good, and dirty. The road here quits the Enns altogether, and ascends by the side of the Erz-brook. Behind the castle of Leopoldstein, on the left of the road, lies a beautiful small lake, Leopoldsteiner See.

3 *Eisenerz*—(*Inns:* König v. Sachsen, Schaffer's;—Zum Ochsen)—a small and ancient town of dirty and unprepossessing appearance; with 1500 inhab., chiefly supported by the mines and furnaces. It lies at the foot of the Erzberg (ore mountain), which is covered with forests of fir. The *Church of St. Oswald* was built in 1279, it is said, by Rudolph of Habsburg; but the Emperor Maximilian gave it the present grotto-like aspect. There are 3 Furnaces (hauts fourneaux) belonging to government here, in which the produce of the mine is smelted. The ore and metal are conveyed from this to Hieflau, a distance of 14 miles, by a

railway, supported near its upper extremity upon lofty piers of masonry.

Permission to visit the mine may be obtained at the Kanzley (office of the mine), in the town, where plans and sections of it, and specimens of the ore, may be seen. The *Mine* lies about 2 miles S. of Eisenerz; and the mountain in which it is situated has been worked for more than 1000 years. It is 2840 feet high, and nearly 5 miles in circumference at its base. It is literally a mountain of iron, the greater portion of its mass being ore of a quality so rich [Spath and Brauneisenstein of the Germans; the English sparry iron or carbonate of iron], that instead of extracting it by pits and shafts—the usual process of mining, formerly adopted here also—the rock is actually quarried from the top and sides of the mountain in open day, and conveyed to the smelting-house, with no other preparation than that of being broken small. As the shortest way of transporting the ore to the furnace at the foot of the mountain, it is thrown down the old perpendicular shafts, and conveyed thence in waggons along the horizontal galleries; and this is the only use which they now serve. Beautiful arragonite [Eisenblüthe, or Flos ferri], of the purest white, in the form of branching coral, is found lining the inside of several small grottoes in the interior of the mountain. It occurs nowhere else in equal perfection. A fine view is obtained from the Gloriette, a summer-house half way up the mountain, near the second shaft (Stolle), approached by a zigzag path.

"The iron of Styria is not only extensively used on the Continent, but is sent in large quantities to America. This is chiefly due to the chemical advantages given to it by nature over most of the irons of Europe, including even the Swedish and the English. The combinations which nature makes may indeed sometimes be imitated by art, but seldom so effectually, and not often without an expense which gives a preponderating advantage in commerce to such places as Styria, where an important part of the work is ready done. Although the English beat the Styrians hollow in the process of refining iron, in making some kinds of steel, and especially in the manufacture of tools and all kinds of cutlery, still they are not able to compete with the Styrians in the markets of Europe, in consequence of the native excellence of the material found in the mines of Vordernberg.

"There is a tradition of very long standing amongst the miners here, which speaks to this point. When the barbarians from the regions north of the Danube drove the Romans from this province of Styria, then called Noricum, the Genius of the Mountains, willing to do the new inhabitants a favour, appeared to the conquerors, and said, 'Take your choice: will you have gold-mines for a year?—silver for twenty years?—or iron for ever?' The wise ancestors of the Styrians, who had just begun to learn the true relative value of the precious metals, by ascertaining, practically, that their rude swords were an overmatch for all the wealth of the Romans, at once decided to accept iron for ever."—*Captain Hall.*

It was probably from this quarter of Europe that the Romans derived the "Noricos enses," mentioned by Horace.

An iron cross, 24 feet high, cast at Mariazell, has been erected by the archduke John on the summit of the Erzberg, 4570 feet above the sea-level. At the foot of the cross a painting by *Schnorr* has been placed.

The excursion hence to Wildalpen and Mariazell (Route 246) is recommended on account of the extreme beauty of the scenery amidst which the path runs.

A very long and steep ascent must be surmounted in going from Eisenerz to Vordernberg. A branch road leads direct from the mine into the post-road, which winds round the E. side of the Erzberg, and crosses the ridge of the Prebichl, whence there is a continued descent to Vordernberg.

The Erzberg is divided between a company of private individuals in Vordernberg, who own two-fifths of it, and the Austrian government, which is the almost exclusive proprietor of the remaining three-fifths on the side of Eisenerz. The mines and furnaces together give employment to 5300 men, and produce annually 280,000 cwt. of iron.

3 Vordernberg—(No good *Inn*).—This little village lies at the S. side of the hill of Prebichl: it has 1600 inhabitants, and 14 iron-furnaces.—The chief ironmaster and proprietor of the mines is the Archduke John, who has a quiet unpretending mansion here, and a furnace constructed on the most approved principles, in the management of which he takes an active share, sparing neither pains nor expense in improving the methods of manufacturing the staple of Styria—iron; and thus renders himself the benefactor of his country.

It is proposed to construct a railroad from this to the mines on this side of the Erzberg, for the conveyance of the ore to the furnace.

The road descending the valley from Vordernberg passes the village Trofayach (*Inn:* Zum Lebzeltern), and the castle Freyenstein (on the right); then crossing the Mur, enters

2 *Leoben;* see p. 318-337.

2 Bruck on the Mur, } in Route

7½ GRATZ. } 247.

ROUTE 243.

SALZBURG TO LAIBACH BY THE PASS OF THE RADSTADTER TAUERN AND KLAGENFURTH.

47½ Germ. miles = 228¾ Eng. m.

This road abounds in fine scenery; it crosses 3 chains of Alps. A post-waggon travels it once a-week.

From Salzburg to

7 Werfen is already described, p. 203-5. About a mile beyond Werfen our road branches off to the left from that leading to Gastein, crosses the Salza, and after surmounting a steep ascent, nearly 2 miles long, by the side of the gorge of the Fretz, reaches

2½ Huttau—(*Inn:* Post, tolerable)—a scattered village of 30 or 40 houses, and an ironplate-work, situated in the pretty valley called Fritzthal. At the beginning of the last century its inhabitants were almost exclusively Protestants, and on that account were expelled from their country by the Archbishop of Salzburg.

2 Radstadt—(*Inn:* Post, dirty)—is an ancient town of 900 inhabitants, still surrounded by walls, situated at the upper extremity of the valley of the Enns. That river rises about 14 miles off, in the Flachau, an Alpine valley in which one of the most considerable iron-furnaces in Salzburg is situated.

A post-road descends the valley of the Enns to Lietzen (Route 240), by Schladming (3 G. M.); Grobming (Golden Adler, one good room), (2 G. M.); and Steinach (2½ G. M.): it also leads to Aussee and Ischl.

There is a cross-road from Radstadt to Gastein, 2½ German miles shorter than the détour by Werfen; but it is not at all times passable for carriages. Our route does but cross the vale of the Enns, and immediately begins to ascend the mountains on its right bank, to the village of

2 Untertauern, at the foot of the Tauern Pass. Beyond this the road becomes steeper; additional horses are attached by the postmaster to the carriage. After threading for about 6 miles a gloomy defile called the Kessel, the roar of the torrent Tauernache, which traverses it, is heard. It descends in a fine fall from a height of 200 feet, only a short distance off the road, and may be approached by a path which a finger-post points out. After this, the road quits the side of the Tauernache, and at length, after a long ascent, reaches the summit of the pass, near the Tauernhaus, a kind of hospice or inn, 4800 Paris feet above the sea-level, for the entertainment of travellers. Hard by is a chapel and a burial-ground, surrounded by high

walls to keep out the wolves. Many of its tenants are unfortunate wayfarers who have been lost in the snow. The scene is one of complete desolation. The spot is overlooked by snowy peaks rising from 1000 to 2000 feet above the road. This pass was made or at least used by the Romans, as is proved by ancient mile-stones found upon it: one was dug up on the very top of the Tauern.

4 Tweng lies at the south side of the Radstadter Tauern, in the Lungau valley. A little farther on is the small town of Mauterndorf: its old castle is surmounted by a tower 140 feet high. A herb called Speik (? Spikenard, *Valeriana celtica*), gathered on the neighbouring Alps, is exported hence in large quantities to the Levant, where it is esteemed on account of its aromatic qualities, and, after being dried, is mixed with tobacco for smoking. It is here used by the peasants to drive away vermin.

3 St. Michael—(*Inn:* rather dirty and small)—in the vale of the Mur. The next stage is occupied by the ascent and descent of the Katzberg, which forms the boundary between Austria and Carinthia. An extra horse is put on for 2 stages, in ascending the mountains between St. Michael and Rennweg, and Gmund and Spital. The road is good.

3 Rennweg. This and the following stations lie upon the central granitic backbone or axis of the Alps.

2 Gmund—(*Inn:* Post, large and good, 14 rooms)—a village with a château of Count Lodron.

The elevated district through which the road has passed for a considerable distance, shut in by high ridges of slate and granite, produces but little corn, owing to the roughness of its climate and the poverty of its soil. The black forests of fir descend very low into the valleys, and give an air of gloom to the district. It, however, abounds in valuable metals, especially in iron, and a large portion of the population seems engaged in the labour of smelting and forging it. The road is studded with forges, black with smoke, and the noise of the hammer falling in regular strokes, accompanied by the roar of the blast-furnace, are almost the only sounds which break the solitude.

3 Spital—(*Inn:* Post, a dirty village inn, with only one good room; the fish is good). A small village on the l. bank of the Drave, near the confluence of the Siser, containing a handsome château of Prince Porcia. Three miles off is the Millstädter See, a very pretty lake.

The road to Innsbruck and Brixen by the Pustherthal ascends the vale of the Drave from Spital (Route 223), and another road to Heiligenblut and Gastein (Routes 201, 244) branches off here and ascends the Möhlthal.

2 Paternion, a poor village. (*Inn:* Post, to be studiously avoided.)

The vale of the Drave, on approaching Villach, is fertile and well cultivated.

3 *Villach.* (*Inn:* Post, tolerable country inn, an enormous house.) A town of 2400 inhabitants, on the Drave, a little above its junction with the Gail. The *Parish Church*, a building of the 15th century, contains numerous monuments, including the handsome cenotaph of Dietrichstein, the faithful friend of the Emperor Maximilian I.; the tombs of six of the Khevenhuller family, including that of George K., 1580, interesting as specimens of knightly costume; the sculpture tolerable. The octagonal *font*, decorated with heads of the apostles, dates from the 14th century; it and the *pulpit* are of white marble.

Villach possesses little worth notice, and the same may be said of the neighbouring lake of Ossiach, which is far from picturesque. The convent on its shore is now a stud-house.

The Turks were defeated by the chivalry of Carinthia under Khevenhuller, and their Pasha slain, in the neighbourhood of Villach, 1492.

The plains of Carinthia were, during the 14th and 15th centuries, the theatre of frequent campaigns of the Turks. Their empire was then at its height, or rather, still on the increase, and the in-

cursions and forays of their wild hordes, like the waves of an advancing tide, on each succeeding inroad overleaped the limits of their previous incursions. At each assault they penetrated deeper into the fertile provinces of the Austrian dominions. Their last and most fearful attack was made in 1492. The country wherever they trod was desolated with fire and sword; thousands of its inhabitants were carried away as slaves, and many more were butchered with horrid accompaniments of cruelty.

One of the first effectual checks which the Turks received was at the battle of Villach. The Emperor Maximilian sent an army to the aid of Carinthia, whose nobles and knights for generations had been bred to a sort of hereditary hostility against the Turks. The host of Mussulman marauders, who greatly outnumbered their opponents, was met near Villach as they were retreating, bearing with them booty of all sorts and a great many prisoners, and a terrible battle commenced. During the confusion of the onset, the greater part of the male captives managed to set themselves free, and lent good aid to the Christian cause. The victory declared against the Turks; 10,000 of them were left dead on the field, 7000 were made prisoners, and their leader shot: 7000 Christians also fell. The mound heaped over the remains of the slain still exists near the town of Villach, serving to mark both the spot where they fell and the number of the dead.

It sounds somewhat strange at the present day to hear of the horrors of Asiatic warfare in the very heart of Europe; but at the period alluded to the very name of Turk created a panic in the farthest corners of Europe, and even the Pope himself trembled in the Vatican.

About 10 miles W. from Villach, at the bottom of a narrow valley approached by a good road, are the lead-mines of *Bleiberg*, the most extensive and productive in the Austrian dominions. They are situated in the formation called Alpine limestone, and their annual produce amounts to 34,000 or 35,000 cwt. of lead. The adjoining village contains 3800 inhabitants, chiefly miners, and Protestants: it is provided with 8 stamping-mills, 19 wash-houses, and 21 smelting-houses.

The Dobratsch Mountain, or Villach Alp, may be ascended in about 6 hours from Bleiberg. Its summit bears 2 pilgrimage chapels (§ 83), and commands a most extensive view; overlooking the valleys of the Drave and Gail, the lakes of Ossiach, Werth, and Mühlstadt, and bounded on the south by the range of Carnic Alps. A landslip from the side of the Dobratsch, which occurred in 1345, buried 16 villages in the Gailthal under its ruins. A most interesting excursion may be made from Villach to the source of the Save, along the side-road to Laibach (Route 251).

Three great roads, to Vienna, Innsbruck, and Venice, meet at Villach, rendering it a frequented thoroughfare for goods and passengers. The great road from Vienna to Venice, by Pontcba and Udine (Route 250), branches off to the south at Villach.

The high road from Villach to Klagenfurth continues along the valley of the Drave, but at some distance from the river. At the post-station Welden it reaches the margin of the lake called Wörthersee, and continues along it nearly as far as

3 *Klagenfurth* — (*Inns:* Post; — Sterne;—Sonne;—Hirsch).—This ancient town was once the capital of Carinthia: it is situated on the Glan, a small stream, and is connected with the Wörthersee by a canal. Its population is 12,490. Its fortifications, destroyed by the French in 1809, have given place to an agreeable promenade. The Estates of Carinthia hold their meetings in the *Landhaus*, an ancient building, finished 1391. The Hall of Assembly is decorated with the arms of the Carinthian noblesse. The *old Castle* (Burg) is an interesting edifice. The Bishop of Gurk resides here in a handsome *Palace*, containing collections of paintings, minerals, &c., at-

tached to which is a park thrown open to the public. The new market-place is ornamented (?) with a rude figure of a dragon and a statue of Maria Theresa.

The language of the common people here is a Sclavic dialect, called Krainerisch (Carniolan).

A good post road leads directly east from Klagenfurth to Marburg, along the right bank of the Drave (Route 253). That to Laibach here turns to the south across the fertile, but in places unhealthy, valley of the Drave, which is richly covered with crops of wheat and maize, and, passing the château of Höllenstein, it traverses the Drave before reaching

2 Kirschentheuer, a small village at the foot of the *Loibel*, with a tolerable inn, the Post. The Alpine road over the crest of the Loibel was constructed in the reign of the Emperor Charles VI., 1725. It occupies about 7 hours to traverse the mountain to the next post station. Extra horses must be taken up to the summit, and the distance is charged as 2 German miles = 1 post. Along the top of the ridge runs the frontier-line of Carinthia and Carniola. At the highest point, 4298 feet above the sea-level, a tunnel or passage, 156 yards long, was originally cut in the mountain, to allow the road to pass; but the roof having given way, the road is now open to day. The piers of an arch alone remain. The S. slope of the mountain is steeper than that on the N.; and although the road is carried down numerous zigzag terraces, it is not so gradual as in the more recently constructed Alpine roads, so that the ascent is laborious, and the descent requires careful driving. To obviate this inconvenience, it has been proposed to drive a gallery or tunnel, 4000 feet long, directly through the mountain, several hundred feet below the present summit-level, and to carry the road through it. Gigantic chalky-looking precipices of limestone, quite bare excepting at their base, where they are screened by fir-woods, hem in the gloomy valley. The surrounding peaks are still the haunts of wolves, which do much damage to the flocks feeding on the Alpine pastures. In spite of the protection of St. Wolfgang, to whom the peasant of Carniola entrusts his cattle, 30 or 40 sheep are sometimes destroyed by them in one parish during a winter, and many more, besides horses and cows, are worried and wounded by these ravenous persecutors.

4 Neumärktl, a prosperous village at the foot of the Loibel. Its inhabitants are supported either by superintending the transit of goods over the pass or by the manufacture of iron-ware.

Before reaching Nagles, the side-road to Villach by Veldes and the beautiful vale of the Save (Route 251) falls into our route.

2 Krainburg (*Inn* close to the bridge, good;—Post, not so);—a small town of 1712 inhabitants, is built upon a rock above the Save, and contains an old castle.

3½ *Laibach.* (Route 248.)

ROUTE 244.

EXCURSION THROUGH THE MÖHLTHAL TO THE GROSS-GLOCKNER AND HEILIGENBLUT, FROM LIENZ AND SACHSENBURG IN THE PUSTERTHAL, AND FROM BAD GASTEIN OVER THE TAUERN.

The distances are computed in hours, according to the rate of walking at about 4 miles an hour.

The scenery of the valley of the Möhl, on the S. side of the Gross Glockner, is allowed by all who have seen it to be surpassed in grandeur by few spots in the Alps. The course of the Möhl and the direction of its valley are exceedingly sinuous. It runs first nearly due S. from the Gross Glockner; at Winklern it bends a little to the E.; beyond Stall it turns N.E., nearly at right angles to its former course, as far as Ober Villach, where it makes an equally abrupt turn S.E. Heiligenblut, situated nearly at the extremity of it, deserves to be called the Austrian Chamouni, from the height of the mountains around it, and the extent of their glaciers: it has, however, this

difference—that it is rarely visited by travellers, and cannot afford the same luxuries, though there is tolerable accommodation at the little inn there.

a A *traveller approaching* the Gross Glockner *from the W.* from Brixen and Brunecken along the Vale of the Drave, will quit the post-road at Lienz (p. 285), where the postmaster will furnish him with a guide to Winklern. The path runs in a N. E. direction from Lienz, across the Iselsberg, a low lateral ridge separating Tyrol from Carinthia. It passes the village of Iselsberg, and a solitary house called Pampenegg. The summit of this pass commands a delightful view of Lienz and the valley of the Drave. The path descending thence into the valley of the Möhl, reaches the village of

2½ Winklern, on its left bank. Here there is a comfortable inn, kept by a wealthy farmer, who is a chevalier: here a char or horse may be hired to Heiligenblut, about 16 miles higher up the valley.

b Persons coming from Villach or from the E., if they wish to visit the Gross Glockner, must turn out of the post-road up the Drave Thal at Sachsenburg (p. 285). A road practicable for chars runs up the Möhlthal all the way from Sachsenburg to Heiligenblut. This is one of the prettiest valleys in Carinthia, fertile and well cultivated: the villages have a neat appearance. The road passes in succession the villages Möhlbruken, near the junction of the Möhl with the Drave, Stallhofen at the foot of the ruins of Unter Falkenstein, in about 13 miles to

3 Ober Villach, where the path to Bad Gastein, described in Route 201, falls into the Möhlthal.

"The woods in Carinthia are generally composed of a kind of spruce fir, of a rather diminutive size, remarkably taper, with short branches, which gives a very peculiar character to the landscape."

Near Fragent, a remarkably destructive torrent, laying waste a vast extent of land with its gravelly deposits, enters the Möhl.

3 Stall. (Räsinger's Inn.) About 3 hours' walk above Stall is Winklern, whence the path already described runs to Lienz (2½ hours' walk). In going from Stall to Heiligenblut it is not necessary to pass through Winklern, as a shorter road crosses to the left bank of the stream, by which Dollach may be reached in 5 hours from Stall.

The situation of Winklern is very beautiful, and the scenery all the way up to Heiligenblut is most pleasing.

About 8 miles above Winklern is Döllach, a poor village of 90 houses, 8 miles from Heiligenblut, with an inn which is passable, but not to be recommended as sleeping-quarters. Beyond Döllach the Möhl is crossed, and shortly after two very fine peaks called Hauern Köpfe appear; the valley then narrows considerably, and when the Möhl is again crossed, the waterfall called *Jungfernsprung*, formed by a tributary stream, is seen on the left.

Bockhagen, a pretty village with a graceful spire, is next seen, and from a bridge crossing a torrent here, the first glimpse of the Gross Glockner is obtained; the Spitz or conical summit alone appears. A little below Heiligenblut the Möhl forms a considerable cascade, forcing its way through a barrier of rock, which at one time probably dammed up its waters behind it into a lake. On ascending the next hill beyond Bockhagen, a small path on the left leads to a seat whence a good view may be had of the Fall of Möhl. On reaching the summit of this hill the Glockner rises to view in all its glory. The traveller is struck in his progress up the valley with the number of water-mills; every little stream is made to turn a wheel, sometimes horizontal; in one instance 16 mills were counted on the course of one rivulet. Heiligenblut, distinguished by its large church, is now close at hand; it may be reached in 5 hours from Winklern, including one of rest.

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c It is a long and difficult day's journey from Bad Gastein to Heiligenblut by the *Rauriser Tauern*, and

guides should be taken across the Tauern. (See p. 305.) A path leads from the Baths of Gastein over the Pfannelscharte and the Kuhwegalpe, and across the ridge which separates the vale of Gastein from that of Rauris, the next secondary valley descending from the Alps on the W. It goes to the village of Geisbach, where the office of the Rauris gold-mines is situated, and thence to Wörth, the last place on the Salzburg side of the Alps. At the upper end of the Rauris valley (three hours' walk from Wörth) is a solitary châlet, called Tauernhaus, behind which the steep ascent commences, over fields of ice, in sight of the shattered fragments fallen from the Brennkogel. The Ferleiten is described as one of the most magnificent and stupendous scenes in the whole range of the Salzburg Alps. It takes 2½ hours to reach the Hoch Thor; a depression in the Rauriser Tauern, marked by a wooden cross, from which a fine view is obtained. This is the summit of the pass, 8058 feet above the sea-level. To descend thence to Heiligenblut occupies 2½ hours: the Gross Glockner is not seen till the lower part of the descent is reached.*

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2 Heiligenblut—(Anton Pickler's *Inn* is very tolerable for persons not difficult to please).—This Alpine village, the highest in the Austrian dominions, being 5000 feet above the level of the sea, lies at the foot of the Glockner and of the Rauriser Tauern; it consists of a group of scattered cottages most picturesquely situated on an elevated contraction of the Glen, which probably once caused the formation of a lake. It derives its name from a phial of the "*holy blood*" of our Saviour, brought from Constantinople by St. Briccius, and still preserved here in the beautiful *Gothic Church*, half-way up the mountain, built in the 13th century. It contains a carved altar-piece, and a Gothic shrine, or sanctuary, of stone, 30 feet high, covered over with ex-votos, dating from 1496, in which the precious phial of blood is deposited. It is worth while to ascend to the pilgrimage Church approached by stations, on the height above, on account of the view of the valley. This, however, is still better seen from a hill behind the Calvarienberg, perhaps 3500 feet above the village. An excursion should be made from Heiligenblut to the *Pasterze Glacier*, one of the finest and largest in the Austrian dominions, being 12 miles long. It descends from the flanks of the Gross Glockner, and at its foot the Möhl takes its rise. It requires 2 hours' hard walking up the valley to reach the point where it is first seen; the path is practicable for a horse, but not for a car. At Johann's hut, 1 hour further, a more extended prospect is obtained of the ice and snow of this magnificent Glacier, which may compare with any in Switzerland. From this spot the Glacier may be crossed to the foot of the Glockner. The Cascade of the Leiterbach, seen on the way to the Glacier, is the finest in the valley, and very remarkable. The Gross Glockner presents from every part of the village and neighbouring eminences a noble spectacle. "Higher, more imposing, and wider-spread glaciers I have seen; but I do not recollect one that can compare with it in elegance of form. It is the sharpest pyramid, seen from this side, that it is possible to imagine: and though lines of pointed rocks obtrude themselves through the snow and ice even to the summit, they rather add to the general effect than detract from it. The middle portion of the mountain spreads out in a waste of snow, jagged with precipices, and displays several roundish peaks."—*Latrobe.*

The GROSS GLOCKNER receives its name from a fancied resemblance in its highest peak to a bell (Glocke): it is the most lofty summit of the chain of Noric Alps, rising to an elevation of 12,776 feet above the sea. It is the corner-stone of the three provinces of Tyrol, Salzburg, and Carinthia, whose

* More definite information respecting the Rauriser Tauern is desired.—ED.

boundary-lines meet upon it. The summit, though it appears single from Heiligenblut, is in reality bifurcated: it is composed of granite (?), overlapped near its base by micaceous and clay slate. Heiligenblut is 4 hours' walk from the base of the mountain, the ascent of which is most conveniently made from it. It is a work of difficulty and danger, requiring three days. *Guides are indispensable*, at least one to each stranger. They may be engaged in the village at the rate of four florins a day. Alp-poles, ropes, hatchets, or pick-axes, to cut steps in the snow, gauze for the eyes, and crampons for the feet, should be provided; and it would not be amiss to send on a guide before to report upon the state of the glaciers, and to dispatch others in advance with provisions to the intended night-quarters. The usual course adopted by those who make the ascent is, to follow the Möhl upwards for about three miles, into the vale of Pasterze, past the Gösnetz waterfall, where the climbing commences. They direct their steps towards the Sennhutte (châlet) am Trog (2 hours' walk), and into the dell of the Leiter, a narrow gorge. The way along it, at a spot called Katzensteig (cat's path), is a steep slope, scattered over with loose fragments of sliding slate, on the verge of a precipice, at whose base, varying between 60 and 240 feet below, rushes the Leiterbach; but its difficulties have been exaggerated. The Ochsenhutte (2 hours further) is the highest human habitation. Two hours' more walking brings you to the Salmshütte, a stone hut, built by a bishop of Gurk to shelter travellers, who usually pass the night here. It lies above the highest pasturages and châlets, close to the glaciers, in a desert covered over with shattered rocks fallen from the mountain above. By starting early next morning, the summit may be reached about noon, and the hut will again serve as sleeping-quarters at night, on the return. Between it and the top the traveller passes over a moraine, and across the glacier, to the Scharte, a very steep gorge, filled with snow, ice, and rocks, to the Hohenwarte, a hut buried under the snow more than twenty years ago, from which the eye gazes down into the vale of the Inn on one side, and of the Drave on the other. This is 2 hours' walk from the Salmshutte. Another hour to the Adlersruhe (eagle's rest), a hut built, like the preceding, by the bishop of Gurk, to afford shelter from sudden storms. It is only 2 hours distant from the peak of the Lesser Glockner, one of the bifurcations mentioned above, separated from the highest peak by a chasm 60 feet wide, generally filled with snow, across which lies a hazardous path, the passage of which is attended with much risk, unless the snow be very firm and hard to bear the weight. The view from the smaller peak is at the same time as fine as that from the larger; the most interesting feature of it is the range of the Tauern Alps and their glaciers E., and those of the Noric and Rhætian chain W., as far as the Orteles. It extends N. as far as the Bavarian plains and the Böhmerwald hills, and S. over the Alps of Frioul to the Adriatic. The summit of the Glockner has been repeatedly reached since the beginning of the present century; but it is an enterprise which few will consider worth the risk and trouble.

The path *from Heiligenblut to Windisch Mattrey* is described in Routes 224, 226.

ROUTE 245.

VIENNA TO MARIAZELL AND BRUCK ON THE MUR.

Vienna to Mariazell, 17 Germ. miles = 82 Eng. m. Mariazell to Bruck, 8 Germ. m. = 38½ Eng. m. The *Raab Railway* has opened a more speedy access from Vienna to Mariazell (see Route 247). *Inns* occur almost every 2 miles.

This is a post road; very hilly, and in places not very good.

There is a shorter and more picturesque road by Mödling, or Baden, and Heiligenkreutz, about 80 m. long (p. 333 and 183).

2 Burkersdorf,
2 Sieghartskirchen,
2½ Perschling,
2 St. Pölten,
} Described in Route 195, p. 148.

Here the road to Mariazell turns S. out of the post-road to Linz, and passes Wilhelmsburg, a flourishing little village. At Traisen our road is joined by the cross-road mentioned above from Hainfeld and Heiligenkreutz.

4 Märktl. A little beyond this is Lilienfeld, a *Cistercian Abbey*, one of the wealthiest and oldest in Austria, charmingly situated in the vale of the Traisen. The pilgrims are entertained within its walls with a long benediction and a small plate of thin soup. It was founded 1202, but for the most part destroyed by fire 1810, and only partly rebuilt. It includes 13 large courts. The *Church* is modernised externally, except its noble Gothic portal. The interior preserves its Gothic character; its roof is supported by 30 large and 12 smaller piers, with richly ornamented capitals. The cloisters are ancient, and richly ornamented with 710 marble pillars. The fine Chapter-house, great Dormitory, and Chapel of St. Sebastian have been allowed to go to decay since the fire, which is much to be regretted. The *Church* contains the marble sarcophagus of the founder, Leopold VII., and the tombs of Cymburgis of Masovia, wife of Ernest Ironside, Duke of Styria, and of Margaret, Queen of Ottokar of Bohemia. The country round about is most picturesque.

2 Tyrnitz.—Post, very dear and dirty.—J. P. O. Tyrnitz is a village of 1700 inhabitants. The parish church of St. Martin boasts of possessing among its relics one of the thorns of the crown which was placed on our Saviour's head.

After passing Tyrnitz the road becomes a succession of ascents and descents, many of which are very steep. At the foot of the Josephsberg additional horses (*Vorspann*) are kept ready to be attached to carriages, as well as saddle-horses to carry up pedestrians. The Seeberg is tremendously steep, and the road infamous. A new and excellent road has been constructed over the Annaberg, and is carried up the steep slope in zigzags of so gradual an ascent, that additional horses are no longer required. From this to Mariazell the road is very bad.

At the foot of the hill of Annaberg stands the chapel of the Seven Springs, with the inscription "Trinket alle daraus;" a seasonable and refreshing invitation to the tired pilgrim.

2 *Annaberg* stands on the top of the steepest hill, 2934 feet above the sea, and in the most romantic situation which this line of road presents. It consists of a church and 30 houses, the principal of which is the post-house. The view from it is very fine: the snow-clad mountain seen on the S.W. is the Oetscher (6000 feet). After passing the Joachimsberg the road descends into the valley of the Lasing, where is situated Wienerbrückel, a hamlet close to the bridge. A sign-post by the road-side points out the path to the waterfall of the Lasing, 2 hours' drive in a char. The sluice-master, if visitors will pay 3 G. W. W., will cause the sluices which feed the fall to be raised up for the benefit of spectators! Beyond Wienerbrückel the ascent of the Josephsberg commences. A new line has been made, with 12 or 14 zigzags, and is tolerably easy: the opposite descent requires improvement. It takes an hour to surmount the ascent. From the top there is a very extensive view. At Mitterbach the road crosses the boundary of Styria. The Protestants have a place of worship here.

3 *Mariazell*—(*Inns:* Post, best situation;—Goldene Kreutz, tolerably comfortable, J. P. O.;—Weintraube (Grapes);—Goldene Krone,—are the best out of the 38 inns, but are not very good). It is better to avoid stopping here, and rather to proceed 3 miles further to the Iron Foundry, where there is an excellent inn.

Mariazell, the Loretto of Austria, a most celebrated place of pilgrimage, is situated in the midst of the Styrian mountains, near a small stream called the Salza; it has 900 inhabitants.

"It would not be worth visiting were it not for the celebrity which it has acquired as a place of pilgrimage, and the residence of a holy influence, which till this day is working more frequent, and astonishing, and undeniable miracles, than even Prince Hohenlohe. The town is small and mean-looking; it consists, in fact, principally of inns and ale-houses, to accommodate the perpetual influx of visitors, which never ceases all the year round, except when snow has rendered the mountains impassable. The immense size of the beds in these hostelries shows at once to how many inconveniences the pious are willing to submit. The pilgrims, however, who can pretend to the luxury of a bed are few in number. Above all, during the time that the annual procession from Vienna is on the spot, it is not possible that the greater part of the crowd can be able to find lodgings; and, though there were accommodation, no small portion of them are too poor to pay for it. These from necessity, and many others from less justifiable motives, spend the night in the neighbouring woods, both sexes intermingled; and, till morning dawns, they continue drinking and singing songs, which are anything but hymns of devotion. Fighting used to be the order of the night, so long as the procession from Gratz (which likewise is always a numerous one) performed its pilgrimage at the same time with that from Vienna. It was found necessary to put a stop to this public scandal, by ordering the pilgrimages to take place at different times."—*Russel.*

About 80 different processions of pilgrims proceed annually to Mariazell from different places in the Austrian dominions, between the beginning of May and the end of September. The Vienna procession arrives on the 2nd of July; that from Gratz on the 12th of August; and the total number of pilgrims who visit the spot in one year is about 100,000 (§ 83): in 1842 the number was 18,554.

The principal and most conspicuous building is the *Church*, the largest and handsomest in Styria. The central tower, and the portion between it and the W. end, are alone ancient, dating probably from 1363, and built by Lewis I., King of Hungary, after a victory gained by him over the Turks. The beautiful portal is ornamented with representations of the history of the foundation of the church, and of the holy image it contains; while in the centre is a very ancient bas-relief, in marble, of the Crucifixion. The rest of the edifice is in the Italian style. The *Shrine of the Virgin* is a richly ornamented small chapel in the centre of the gloomy church. The story of the image deposited in it is, that a priest of the convent of St. Lambert, sent in the 11th century into this valley to administer to the spiritual wants of the unenlightened inhabitants, built himself a rude cell (Zell), in which he deposited a very holy image of the Virgin, which he had brought with him. In the latter part of the 12th century a Markgraf Henry of Moravia, being, as well as his wife, much troubled with the gout, was warned in a dream, that if he would repair to the image of *Mary in the cell*, he would be cured of his maladies by intercession of the Virgin. These promises were completely accomplished, and, in gratitude for the cure, he built over the image the small stone chapel which now stands in the middle of the church, in place of the original wooden cell. The image, said to be 700 years old, is of lime-tree wood painted black, about 18 inches high, and rudely carved to represent the Virgin. She is seated in a chair, holding the infant Saviour in her arms, clothed in the costliest stuffs, and glittering with jewels and gems, true or false. The lamps, the altar, and other decorations are of solid silver, the gifts of pious devotees. The railing in front, of the same precious material, was presented, as is attested by the inscription upon it, by the Emperor Leopold, "Virgini Cellensi, pro filio Josepho sibi à Deo procurato," and was afterwards enlarged by Maria Theresa.

Behind the chapel rises an insulated pillar, surmounted by a stone image of

the Virgin, round which and the chapel the pilgrims, male and female, shuffle along on their knees, in the direction of the sun.

An extensive trade in relics, rosaries, and such holy objects, which have been in contact with the image, is carried on in a number of booths near the church.

The town has been 6 times utterly destroyed by fire, and the church has not escaped in these calamities, the last of which occurred in 1827, when only 20 houses were saved out of 111. The roof and towers of the church were consumed, the bells melted, and nothing left but the walls. The holy image was rescued, and placed temporarily in St. Sigmund's chapel, out of the town. The subscriptions which were in consequence raised, and the sale of votive offerings out of the treasury, in a very short time furnished funds sufficient to restore it to its original splendour. The *Treasury* is still overloaded with riches, the votive offerings of pilgrims—imperial, regal, noble, and ignoble—for many centuries; nor do similar gifts cease to pour in at present; every year adds to their number and to the supposed miracles of the statue. It contains some valuable gifts of jewellery, &c.; a topaz, 5 or 6 inches in diameter, given by Joseph II.; a diamond cross, by M. Theresa; a necklace of pearls, presented by the present Empress, having a clasp made out of the bullet fired at the Emperor by a madman; a silver altar; the sword, spurs, and stirrups of Louis I., with his bridal robes.

The Styrian trout, from the mountain streams, are a great delicacy: they may be had in perfection at Mariazell.

Excursions.—The road across the mountains to Eisenerz, by Wildalpen (Route 246), is one of the most interesting in Styria.

About 2 miles from Mariazell is the Holzaufzug (wood-elevator), a sort of inclined plane, along which wood is raised in waggons by means of a windlass attached to a water-wheel, out of a deep valley, to the summit of a mountain. The machinery which elevates the loaded waggons lowers, at the same time, the empty ones. The perpendicular height to which the wood is carried exceeds 350 feet. The streams on the opposite side of the mountain run into the Danube, and the wood, being thrown into one of them, is carried down by it into that river, where it is collected, formed into rafts, and floated onward to Vienna or the Black Sea (§ 111).

The road from Mariazell to Seewisen is *very* bad. After leaving Mariazell it crosses the Salza, and passes St. Sigmund's chapel, originally built in the fashion of a fortress, surrounded with high walls, to withstand the attacks of the Turks, who in the 15th century frequently penetrated into these remote valleys. It was destroyed by the Hungarians under Matthias Corvinus. About 3 miles farther on are the

Imperial Iron-works and Cannon-foundry, the largest establishment of the kind in Austria, in a very beautiful situation. The largest cannon, boilers, and cylinders for steam-engines, as well as articles of a minuter description, are made here. The fuel employed is charcoal. They are supplied with ore from mines 6 or 8 miles off, in the Gollrath: 400 men are employed here, whose habitations form a village of themselves. Persons wishing to visit Brandhof must obtain an order at the iron-works. The *Inn* here has an unpromising exterior, but is extremely comfortable and very moderate.

One hour's drive from the Gusswerk is the small village of Wegscheid, where Vorspann are in readiness to drag carriages over the hills of Niederalpel and Seeberg, which commence some way farther on. Under the precipices of Seeberg is the iron-mine of Gollrath. A little more than half-way up, but before you come to the steepest part of the ascent, stands Brandhof, the small Gothic (verging on Cockney) cottage of the patriot Archduke John, with a farmyard and offices attached to it, and a garden containing a choice collection of Alpine plants. It lies close to the road, and is 3400 feet above the sea. During the absence of the Archduke,

a written order is requisite to obtain admission. Brandhof is a neat little Styrian Ferme ornée, fitted up in a style which bespeaks the moderation and taste of the worthy owner. The neat octagon Gothic chapel in the centre has a tabernacle for holding the host (*Sacraments Häuslein*), and is beautifully carved out of cedar-wood from Mount Lebanon;—an Arabic document, presented along with it by the Patriarch of Antioch, vouches for its authenticity. Below the altar is the burial-vault which the Archduke has built for himself. On the right and left of the entrance are oratories richly ornamented with carved oak, and above them are two pictures by *Schnorr*. The central hall is decorated with statues of Ferdinand of Tyrol, Charles II. of Styria, the Emperor Maximilian I., Francis I., and Maria Theresa.

The Jägerzimmer (hunting-chamber) is appropriated to objects relating to the chase; the painted windows are decorated with scenes of Alpine life. Here are portraits of the late Emperor Francis, "der beste Herr," of the Archduke John himself, of the Emperor Maximilian, "the noblest shot," and of Hofer, "the truest shot;" below the last is placed an object of peculiar interest, *Hofer's own rifle*. The hall and this room are hung round with arms, horns of red deer, ibex, and chamois, hunting trophies, apparatus for the chase, &c.

It is truly delightful to hear in what a tone of affectionate regard and respect his humbler neighbours concur in speaking of the owner of this Alpine abode.

The Archduke John's patriotism consists in having spent his life in unceasing endeavours to benefit and elevate his country in wealth and intelligence. During the war he bravely, though not always successfully, headed the bold mountaineers of Austria and Tyrol, who strove to free their country from the yoke of France. In peace he has been constantly engaged in promoting science, the arts, and the manufactures of Styria. He now gives his attention particularly to the manufactures of iron, the staple of Styria; he has himself an experimental foundry at Vordernberg, where he resides part of the year; and he has been instrumental in introducing into his own country the improved methods used in others. He has founded at his own cost, and supported by his own countenance and exertions, a most useful institution for the encouragement of science and manufactures at Gratz—the Johanneum (see p. 338). Though brother of the late emperor, he takes but little pleasure in the pomp of a court; on the contrary, his life and habits are distinguished by the utmost simplicity, and he only repairs to Vienna when his presence is absolutely required. The greater part of his time is spent among his favourite Styrians; and he may be seen walking about, dressed in the picturesque but homely costume of the Styrian peasantry. Instead of seeking a match among the princely families of Europe, he married some years ago a fair Styrian damsel, the daughter of the postmaster at Aussee, with whom he became acquainted in the course of one of his mountain journeys; for he has personally explored almost every corner of the Austrian highlands, either on scientific expeditions or in pursuit of the chamois; and the union has proved as perfectly happy as that of an ancestor of the Archduke with the fair but humbly-born Philippina, the daughter of the burgher of Augsburg. He is truly the benefactor of his country, watching over the wants and the advancement of the people with an almost fatherly care. His efforts have especially been directed towards improving the condition of the very often poverty-stricken peasant of the Styrian valleys. He has established several agricultural associations, which have had the effect of improving the cultivation of the province, and of relieving the poor farmer and peasants from the pressure of sudden misfortune. The tidings of disaster from the devastating outbreak of fire or the inundations of the torrent, from the failure of crops or the danger of the loss of cattle

from drought—all casualties of daily occurrence in this part of the world—are never listened to unheeded, nor fail of obtaining assistance and commiseration from him. Does not this good man's life entitle him justly to the name of patriot in its truest sense?

When the traveller has surmounted the Seeberg, a beautiful view opens.

4 Seeweisen—(*Inn:* Post; clean beds and fair charges, but faulty in other respects.)—A village beautifully situated in one of the most charming Alpine valleys, at the foot of the Aflenzer Staritzer. It is named from a lake drained by the Archduke. The road is not very good; it makes a long détour and ascent to pass through the little town of Aflenz (where there is a good Inn on the left-hand side of the street). Beyond this the narrow and highly picturesque valley of Thörl, in which are several iron-forges, and the ruins of the Castle of Schachenstein, are passed. It was built by an abbot of St. Lambert in 1465, to protect pilgrims bound to Mariazell from the knightly highwaymen or moss-troopers who infested the road at that period. Beyond it the road crosses the Murz river and enters the high-road from Vienna to Gratz near Kapfenberg.

4 BRUCK ON THE MUR. (See Route 247.)

ROUTE 245 A.

BADEN TO MARIAZELL.

About 68 English miles. The distances below are calculated in English miles.

This is a good road, though unprovided with post-houses; a voiturier's horses and carriage may be hired at Baden for 12 or 13 fl. Münz, exclusive of 1 fl. trinkgeld to the driver. The journey to Märktl may be made in 10 hours, including the time required to bait the horses. The way lies up the valley of Helen to

7 Heiligenkreutz, see p. 183.
6 Alland.
4½ Altenmarkt.
4½ Kaumberg (*Inn*, Goldener Hirsch).
6 Hainfeld.
5 St. Veit, Schwarzer Ochs, the largest place on the road.

The country is very pretty. The comfortable houses of the peasantry, their orchards and gardens, and the high state of cultivation in which the land is kept, are sure and pleasing tokens of prosperity and happiness.

3 Märktl—on the post-road from Vienna to Mariazell (Route 245). The scenery from St. Veit to Lilienfeld is lovely.

Mariazell, see p. 329.

"The following is, I believe, the shortest route from Mariazell to Vienna. A tolerable road leads by Terz to Egidi, which may be driven over in 3½ hours; and another hour will take the traveller to Hohenberg.

"A wretched and hilly road, almost impassable for carriages, leads in 2½ hours' (walking) to Rohr, where there is a clean inn. Thence an indifferent road to Gutenstein may be driven over in 2¼ hours. Inn at Gutenstein good, and from thence the *Schneeberg* may be visited (p. 336). Pottenstein, 2½ hours' drive. Inns bad.

"Baden, 2 hours. Inn, *Goldener Löwe* (p. 183). Thence to Vienna, ½ hour by railway."

ROUTE 246.

MARIAZELL TO EISENERZ BY WILDALPEN.

This is a very romantic route, and one of the most interesting excursions which the neighbourhood of Mariazell affords.

The road is practicable for a carriage of the country, and not bad, except a short cut beginning an hour from the Gusswerk, ending ¼ hour before Weichselboden; requiring 1 hour to pass, and dangerously narrow in parts. It takes nearly 5 hours to drive to Wildalpen, and the same to return, exclusive of stoppages. A carriage with 2 horses from the Gusswerk costs 3 fl. C. M., and 1 fl. trinkgeld. It quits the high-road to Bruck (Route 244) at

The *Imperial Iron Foundry*, (p. 331,) K. K. Gusswerk (3 m.), where there is an admirable *Inn*, at which the traveller

should by all means stop, in preference to putting up in any inferior one at Mariazell. Then turning to the W., it traverses the picturesque vale of the Salza. It ascends a high hill, commanding an exquisite view from the top, and then enters by a very steep descent into the *Weichselboden*, a narrow ravine shut in by rocks and precipices, which, from their height, their uninterrupted vertical sides, and the wild and savage solitude of the scene which they inclose, give a character to this gorge which all who have seen it concur in describing as stupendous and imposing. The vast forests on the neighbouring mountains furnish the iron-works with fuel, and the valley also contains some fine pasturage. The village Weichselboden (Inn, bad), 13 m. from the iron-works (or 11 by the short cut from Greith by Dimara?), is inhabited by woodmen. Above Weichselboden a new sluice *Klause* (§ 111) has been formed of large blocks of limestone squared; a considerable work. A gallery cut through the rock is so narrow and low that an English carriage would scarcely get through.

In no part of the Alpine chain is game more abundant than on the mountains around. In the valley, or rather natural amphitheatre, shut in by precipices, S. E. of Weichselboden, called the Ring, herds of chamois, amounting to 150 and 200 head, are often met with. The blackcock (*Tetrao tetrix*, Schildhahn), which furnishes the feathers for the Styrian Jägers' hat, is very abundant. The Ring is a preserve of the Archduke John, in which no one is allowed to shoot without special permission. It is about ½ an hour's walk from Weichselboden, at the extremity of a wooded valley, called Die Hölle, in which lies a hunting-lodge of the Archduke's. About a mile beyond Weichselboden the valley is all but closed by two enormous rocks, which approach so near that a Klause (§ 111), (dam), is erected between them. The path is here cut through the rock, after which it frequently shifts from one side of the Salza river to the other, wherever it can find space to run, traversing a most romantic valley until it reaches

Wildalpen (12 m.; 2½ hours' drive from Weichselboden). Inn, very good for this part of the country, and cheap. Another scattered village. Here are many iron-forges, the hammers of which are moved by a wild brook which rushes down from the mountains in numerous falls. Near Wildalpen is the picturesque valley of the Seven Lakes.

[Pedestrians may reach Eisenerz by a short cut from this, over the mountains, in 6 hours. The path is at first steep, and runs through a narrow ravine, by the side of the Wildalpen Bach. The summit is marked by a cross, but there is no view from it, till, on proceeding some way down by a path cut in the rock, the vale of Seeau and the lake of Leopoldstein burst into sight. The path leaves the lake on the right, and turning to the left, round the shoulder of a hill, descends into the valley of Eisenerz.]

The char road continues from Wildalpen along the valley of the Salza, which is still very beautiful, though no longer so wild as higher up. Its banks are composed of rocks of sandstone and conglomerate, which have been worn away into singular shapes by the river. A short distance above

Palfau (9 m.), where there is a most miserable cabaret, the road divides into two branches: that which follows the right bank leads to Reifling; that on the left, which we follow, to Hieflau. After a mile or two we leave the banks of the Salza, and begin to ascend. On surmounting the height, the traveller beholds at his feet the beautiful valley of Lainbach. About 3 miles farther on lies

Hieflau (13 m. from Palfau), on the post-road to

2½ Eisenerz. (See Route 242.)

ROUTE 247.

VIENNA TO GRATZ (RAILWAY).

26 Germ. miles = 122 Eng. m.

Eilwagen daily, in 25 hours: with post horses, and Laufzettel, it takes 23

hours: a Lohnkutscher takes 3 days, stopping each night.

A *Railroad* (Wien-Raaber Eisenbahn) has been finished as far as Glocknitz, at the foot of the Semmering Alp. 45 Eng. m. It is proposed to continue it to Gratz, although it is not yet explained how the mountains are to be passed. The rich Greek merchant Sina furnished a large part of the funds. *Trains*, 3 or 4 times, and on Sundays 8 or 10 times, to Baden. Only certain Trains take carriages. There are 3 classes of carriages. The Terminus, in Vienna, a handsome building, is just beyond the Belvidere Palace. At a short distance it crosses the high-road, and then runs S. nearly parallel with it. The stations are,—

Hetzendorf Station, near Schönbrunn, p. 179.

Berchtolsdorf Station.

Mödling Station. Here conveyances are in waiting to go to the Briel, p. 181.

Baden Station, p. 183. Omnibuses ply between the town and the railway.

Gunzelsdorf Station.

Wienerisch Neustadt Station. A line is projected from this to Raab, by Oedenburg and the Neusiedler See; but its construction seems doubtful.

St. Egiden Station.

Neunkirchen Station.

Glocknitz Station.

This great southern road quits Vienna by the Matzleindorf Lines, (p. 181,) and passes the Gothic cross called Spinnerinn am Kreutz, near which one of the best views of Vienna is obtained. The road is cut obliquely by the long chestnut avenue extending from the palace of Schönbrunn to that of Laxenburg, and about 3 miles farther a road branches off on the right to the beautiful village of Mödling.

2 *Neudorf.* (3 miles charged.) A few miles farther on, the road is carried over the *canal* running from Vienna to Neustadt, and between Guntramsdorf and Traiskirchen a second road branches off on the right to BADEN (p. 183).

2¼ *Günselsdorf.* The road traverses a barren district called the Steinfeld: at Solenau there is a large spinning-factory. Theresienfeld was founded by M. Theresa, who planted a colony of Tyrolese here, to bring the soil into cultivation. On the left of the road, before entering Neustadt, is a beautiful *Gothic Cross*, erected 1384.

2 *Neustadt, or Wienerisch-Neustadt.*—(*Inns:* Kreutz, in the suburb; Hirsch, in the town.)—This town, which, from its proverbial loyalty to the Austrian Princes, received the epithet "ever faithful," numbers about 10,800 inhabitants. In 1834 a tremendous conflagration, rendered more terrible by a high wind, and a previous drought which had dried up the springs, and rendered the wooden roofs of the houses as inflammable as tinder, reduced to ashes 570 houses, leaving only 14 standing. Several public buildings, and among them the Town-house and the manufactory of fire-arms, perished in the flames.

Neustadt contains a *Military Academy*, the only one for the preparatory instruction of officers of the line, in the Austrian dominions. The pupils, 468 in number, are lodged and educated gratuitously; ¼ of them are appointed by the Provincial Estates, the rest by the Emperor. The academy is situated in the *old Ducal Castle*, which contains a beautiful *Gothic Chapel* of St. George, built in 1460, rich in painted windows; date 1479. The Emperor Maximilian, for whom the splendid mausoleum at Innsbruck was designed, is buried under the altar, and at his feet his faithful friend and counsellor Dietrichstein.

In the *Neu Kloster Kirche* is the admirably carved marble monument of Eleonora of Portugal, wife of the Emperor Frederick IV.

Outside the S. wall of the tower of the *Parish Church* (which is not worth entering), the Hungarian rebels, Zriny and Frangipani, who conspired to transfer the crown of Hungary from the Emperor to the Sultan, were buried, after being executed as traitors, in 1671. The inscription over their grave is curious.

The canal from Neustadt to Vienna, 40 miles long, the existence of various

manufactories in the town, and the converging roads to Oedenburg in Hungary (Route 285), and to Gratz, Trieste, and Venice, are the sources of the prosperity of the town. Neustadt is not more than ½ a mile distant from the frontier of Hungary, and a considerable quantity of coals from mines near Oedenburg, and of wood from the Bakony Wald, is brought hither to be conveyed to Vienna by the canal which was made by the Emperor Joseph II.

At the *Castle of Feistritz*, between Neustadt and Asspang, a few miles on the east of our road, the owner, Baron Dietrich, has a very curious collection of ancient armour, including, perhaps, the only specimen existing of the *Iron Virgin* (Eiserne Jungfrau); a horrible instrument of torture, containing concealed poniards, which was made to open and clasp the unfortunate victim subjected to its embrace. It was brought from Nuremberg. Here is also a suit of Götz von Berlichingen, and one of the Knight Eppelein von Gailingen, who escaped out of Nuremberg by leaping from the walls.

A straight road conducts to

2 *Neunkirchen* on the Schwarza, (*Inn:* Hirsch.) The landscape gradually discloses many beauties as the mountains are approached. The château of *Glocknitz* was once a Benedictine Abbey. The Railway at present (1843) terminates at Glocknitz; thence, or rather from Schottwien, "a delightful excursion may be made by driving to the *Schneeberg* in one of the light carriages of the country as far as Adlitzgraben, walking thence through scenery perfectly Swiss in character, and of great picturesqueness, among snowy mountains, in 3 hours, to Reichena (Weissnix's *Inn*, capital), agreeably situated at the foot of the Schneeberg, which may be ascended in 7 or 8 hours. The Höllenthal, a deep valley of wild and grand scenery, with high craggy mountains on either side, clothed with firs, may be explored from this in a carriage."—W. L. From Glocknitz the Gratz road runs through very beautiful scenery the whole way to Mürzzuschlag. The entrance to Schottwien is particularly striking, and the views of the mountains and distant champagne country, on ascending the Semmering, are magnificent." —D. J. A little before reaching Schottwien the interesting ruins of the *Castle of Klamm*, built in the 11th century, and now the property of Prince Lichtenstein, appear in sight. It is a pleasant walk up to it (2 hours).

3 *Schottwien*—(*Inns:* Lamm, comfortable; Weissnix's, very good, comfortable sleeping-quarters.—W. L.) is situated in a narrow defile at the foot of the Semmering mountain, which forms the partition-wall between Austria and Styria. It is a pleasant drive of 1½ hour from this to the Adlitz-Gruft, a very romantic defile on the W. of Schottwien, among limestone cliffs and fir-woods. At one spot the road is formed by bridging the river, not merely across, but parallel with its course.

Immediately outside of the gate a new and improved line of road begins to ascend the Pass of Sömmering, and is carried upwards, partly by zigzags, to a height of 3125 ft. above the sea. On the summit-level of the old road is a stone monument to commemorate its construction in 1728, by the Emperor Charles VI. Travellers, on approaching the foot of the mountain on either side, are compelled to take an additional pair of horses (which cost 1 fl. 15 kr.), and sometimes 4 horses, to drag them up.

3 *Mürzzuschlag*—(*Inn:* Adler, tolerable cuisine and sleeping accommodation; a good half-way house—13¼ Germ. miles=62 Eng. miles from Vienna.—D. J.) a village prettily situated on the Murz, at the S. base of the Semmering. The road hence to Gratz, down the valleys of the Mürz and Mur, is most varied and charming.

[An interesting road leads hence to Mariazell (Route 245), ascending the vale of the Murz; passing Neuberg, with a convent founded 1327; Murzsteg, 3 hours' drive—½ an hour's walk from which is the grand waterfall of the Todten Weib; Niederlalpel, and Wegscheid.

The distance is about 33 miles, and the postmaster at Mürzzuschlag will supply horses.]

2 *Krieglach.* — *Inn* :— Post, small, and not good. 2 *Murzhofen.* The road continues to descend the valley of the Mürz, which is very picturesque, and in places varied by old castles, churches, and villages.

At Kapfenberg there is an ancient castle on the top of a conical rock, and near the road a modern château of Count Stubenberg. At the point where the Murz falls into the river Mur stands

2 *Bruck an der Mur* (*Inns* : Schwarzer Adler, good ; Strauss ; Goldener Hirsch), a town of 1400 inhabitants, having a large square in its centre, and commanded by the castle Landskron. The great road to Venice by Klagenfurth (Route 250) here separates from our route ; another road leads from hence to Eisenerz (Route 245).

The road to Gratz crosses the Mur by a wooden bridge, and proceeds under high mountains along its right bank, and past the castle of Bareneck to

2½ *Röthelstein*, a village with a new post-house at the foot of the Drachentauern. On the opposite side of the Mur, high up in the rocks, is the bone-cave of Mycknitz, in which numerous fossil remains of extinct animals have been found. At Frohnleiten, a small market-town, the river is crossed by a bridge ; the castle of Pfannberg, approached by a long avenue, is seen on the right hand, and farther on is the rock-built castle of Rabenstein, on the left of the Mur.

2 *Peggau.*—(*Inn :* opposite the Post.) At Feistritz, on the *opposite* side of the Mur, are mines of lead and silver ; the ores are smelted and separated on the spot. On a wooded hill in the distance is seen the pilgrimage church of Strassengel, a Gothic building, said to have been constructed by the architect of the steeple of St. Stephen's at Vienna. About 2 miles from Gradwein lies the ancient Cistercian Abbey Rein, founded 1128.

A narrow defile, shut in by high rocks partly wooded, intervenes between Peggau and Gratz. A lofty cliff which overhangs the stream goes by the name of the Maiden's Leap (Junfernsprung), from a popular tradition of a beautiful girl, the daughter of the lord of the adjoining ruined castle of Gösting, who, being beloved by two friends, to prevent dissension between them, refrained from declaring her preference for one or other ; but the course which she pursued had a different result from that which she had hoped. The rival suitors became deadliest foes—met, and fought—one of them was mortally wounded, and he was the maiden's choice, who, on hearing the result of the combat, threw herself from the precipice. The castle of Gösting bade defiance to the Turks, who laid siege to it when they invaded this country : it is a favourite place of resort with the people of Gratz. The view from it is very fine, and it is surrounded by woods affording shady walks. Here the defile ends, and the hills which bound the valley of the Mur, diverging from the river, give place to a beautiful and fertile plain, about five miles broad, and 18 or 20 long, in the centre of which rise the town and castle-hill of Gratz.

3 GRATZ.—(*Inns :* Stadt Trieste, in the Jacomini suburb, near the Post-office, best situation, but not very good, and dear ; Wilder Mann ; Ungarische Krone.) Gratz (in Sclavonic, Niemetzki-Grad) is the capital of Styria, the seat of a University, the residence of the bishop of Seckau, and the place of meeting of the Styrian Estates : it has a population of 40,000, and is situated on the river Mur. The beauty of its situation is much and justly vaunted by its inhabitants ; but in this point it must yield the palm to Salzburg and Innsbruck. In order to enjoy the view the traveller ought to ascend the *Schlossberg*, a hill rising up in the centre of the town, formerly occupied by the citadel, which was destroyed by the French in 1809, after a siege of 7 days, so that a few walls and towers alone remain. The hill is now converted into a place of public recreation, by the construction of pleasant walks up to the

top, from whence, and especially from the station of the *Fire-watch* (§ 39), an agreeable panorama is presented of the town and surrounding country. The Mur, whose course may be followed by the eye to a considerable distance, often inundates its banks, causing great devastation. In 1827 almost every bridge in its whole course was carried away or injured; those at Gratz have been repeatedly destroyed by it, and the Murvorstadt laid under water: the inroads of the stream have undermined many of the buildings on its banks.

The churches are not very remarkable: the Gothic *Dom* (1456) is the principal. Near it is the *Mausoleum of the Emperor Ferdinand II.*, Duke of Styria, a neglected chapel in the Italian style. In a vault beneath it, which contains the monument of his father Charles and mother, surmounted by their marble effigies, lie the remains of this relentless persecutor of the Protestants—who hunted them like wild beasts through the mountains of Styria, and burned more than 10,000 Protestant books within the town, and who aided and abetted in the murder of his successful champion Wallenstein. Opposite this chapel is the *Convict*, the largest building in Gratz—originally a Jesuits' college, now a public school.

The Jesuits have been re-established at Gratz, and are permitted to take 40 novices.

The *Burg*, or palace of the Styrian Dukes, under the Schlossberg, contains nothing remarkable. The *Parish Church*, distinguished by the highest tower in the town, has an altar-piece by *Tintoretto* (?).

The Estates, or Parliament of Styria, meet in the *Landhaus*, a very ancient edifice, in which the ducal hat of Styria is preserved, worn by the Emperor of Austria when he receives the allegiance of the Styrians. One wing is an *Arsenal*, filled from top to bottom with many thousand suits of old rusty armour, with which, in ancient times, the quota of troops maintained by the city was equipped.

Gratz possesses, since 1812, a very praiseworthy and interesting institution, called the *Johanneum*, from its founder, the patriotic and enlightened Archduke John. Its object is the encouragement of the arts, sciences, and manufactures of Styria, by the formation of collections of its various natural and artificial productions, by a *Library*, and by gratuitous lectures delivered by professors attached to the establishment. The *Museum of Natural History* is already very rich. The specimens of *minerals* especially deserve notice, for their beauty and excellent arrangement. Here may be seen in perfection the iron-ores of Eisenerz, which furnish the staple article of Styria, from the time of the Romans, by whom the "Noric swords" were highly prized, down to the present day; beautiful arragonite, peculiar to Eisenerz; lead-ores from Bleiberg; the molybdates are unrivalled specimens; gypsum and salt from the mines of Aussee; virgin gold from the Mur, near Radkersberg; lazulite from the Fishbach Alp; fossil bones of bears from the cave of Miknitz; other fossils from the coal-formation of Schönegg, near Eibeswald, &c. &c.

The zoology of Styria includes a Styrian bear, which stands 6½ feet high, shot on the Schwanberg Alp, some bears' cubs a month old, and other wild animals.

A *Botanical Garden* is also attached to the museum.

The collection of articles manufactured in Styria is extensive, curious, and well calculated to give strangers an insight into the resources of the country. There is also an excellent *Reading-room*, where more than one hundred journals of different states of Europe are taken in, and Englishmen are liberally admitted.

Gratz is the native place of the Emperor Ferdinand II., who was born in the Burg, and of the learned Orientalist Von Hammer, now raised to the title of Baron Purgstall, and present owner of Schloss Hainfeld.

The *Post and Eilwagen* office is in the Jacomini suburb.

There is a handsome new *Theatre* here.

The town of Gratz, like Vienna, is surrounded by high ramparts, no longer

of use as fortifications, but serving, together with the *glacis* which separates them from the suburb, as an agreeable promenade for the inhabitants.

More distant excursions are to the *Castle of Gösting*, on the road to Vienna (p. 337), about 3 miles off. At an equal distance, but in a different direction, lies the modern château of *Eggenberg*. It has one fine saloon, some fresco paintings of no great worth, and a small monumental tablet by *Canova* in the chapel: its situation is agreeable.

Gratz is said to be the cheapest town in the Austrian empire, and therefore in Europe; and on this account has a recommendation for persons of limited means, who understand German. A man may live comfortably and respectably for 400 fl. (40*l.*) a-year; and a family may be provided with every requisite, and such comforts as the customs of the country render attainable, for 1000 or 1200 fl.

The best Styrian wines are the Brandner, Lutenburger, Framlinger, and Picherer. Styria is famed for turkeys and capons.

Eilwagen daily to Trieste and to Vienna. Twice a week to Salzburg, by Bruck, Leoben, Aussee, and Ischl.

Fiacres and Lohnkutscher may be hired in the town; and conveyances of various kinds are abundant, owing to the great thoroughfare on the high road between Vienna and Trieste.

ROUTE 248.

GRATZ TO TRIESTE, WITH EXCURSIONS TO THE QUICKSILVER MINES OF IDRIA, THE LAKE OF ZIRKNITZ, AND THE CAVE OF ADELSBERG.

44½ Germ. miles = 212 Eng. miles.

Eilwagen daily in 38 hours. Posting in 19½ hours from Gratz to Laibach, sleeping 1st night at Mahrburg (Inn indifferent); 2nd, at Cilly: or in 2 days, sleeping at Gonowitz, 10 or 12 hours from Laibach, and 12 from Gratz. At Laibach and Loitsch the Inns are good.

2 Kalsdorf. The ruined castle Ober Wildon, on the right bank of the Mur, on the summit of a rock rising more than 600 feet above the plain, is celebrated for the astronomical observations made in it by Tycho Brahé, who lived here for some time.

2 Lebring. On the right of the road lies Leibnitz, supposed to be the Roman station Mareola, where many antiquities are found; and near it is the château of the Bishop of Seckau, on a wooded hill.

2 Strass. The road, which has hitherto followed the right bank of the Mur, now crosses it twice, and quits it altogether at Ehrenhausen, from which place it flows into Hungary to join the Drave at Legrad, passing Radkersberg, where a tolerable wine is grown. A range of steep hills, called Platschberg, wild in its scenery, separates the valley of the Mur from that of the Drave. A new road is constructed to avoid the Platschberg altogether.

3 *Mahrburg*—(*Inn:* Hirsch)—a very dull town, although the 2nd in Styria; it has 5000 inhabitants, and lies on the left bank of the Drave (German *Drau*, Latin *Dravus*), under the Bachergebirge. The inhabitants of the lower orders are chiefly Wends, a Sclavonian race distinct from the Germans. The women wear an ugly white cloth round their heads, allowing the ends to fall behind their back. The Archduke John has a vineyard and villa a few miles out of the town. A road strikes off in a W. direction from Mahrburg to Klagenfurth.—(Route 253.)

3 Windisch-Feistritz—(*Inn:* Sonne)—a poor village with a château of Count Attems.

About 15 miles from Feistritz, or 20 E. of Cilly, lies *Rohitsch*, a watering-place of considerable repute, from its mineral (acidulous) springs and baths. 400,000 bottles of the water are exported annually. Tolerable accommodation may be found on the spot, which lies close to the Hungarian frontier.

2 Gonowitz—(Inn opposite the Post, middling).—The road surmounts another chain of hills, forming the partition wall between the valley of the Drave and the water-shed of the Save, to reach

3 *Cilly*—(*Inn:* there is a tolerable one, not the Goldener Stern)—a very ancient

town on the Sann, with 1700 inhabitants. It was founded by the Emperor Claudius, and named Claudia Celleia. Many Roman remains have been found here, and some inscriptions, &c. are built into the town walls. The *Gothic chapel* attached to the parish church is worth notice.

Near the town are the ruins of the hill-fort *Ober-Cilly*, the residence of the Counts of Cilly, an ancient and powerful baronial family, to whom all Carinthia once belonged. The Emperor Frederick III. took refuge in it, 1450.

The wine-growers of Rann and other places on the lower Save, near Hungary, bring hither their produce for sale. Having disposed of it, they fasten together their empty casks so as to form a sort of raft, on which they embark to return home, trusting to the rapidity of the current to carry them along.

The Zulsbach, a mountain situated between Styria and Carinthia, on whose top rests perpetual snow, is seen soon after leaving Cilly. The postmasters now begin to speak Italian, as well as German.

Through a fertile country in sight of the château Neu-Cilly, to

2 St. Peter, } two poor villages.
2 Franz, } Franz is the last place in Styria: the boundary is marked by a ruined arch at the foot of the Trajanaberg.

2 St. Oswald—(*Inn:* Post)— the first village in Carniola (Krain).

2 Podpetsch. The Save (G. Sau), the third river in magnitude of the Austrian dominions, which lower down forms the boundary between them and Turkey, is crossed a few miles N. of

3 *Laibach* (Italian *Lubiana*)—*Inns:*—Stadt Wien, close to the Post, capital;—Wilder Mann—Sir Humphry Davy spent many months in 1817 and 1827 at Detella's inn. Excellent crayfish may be had here.

Laibach (Æmona of the Romans) is the chief town of Carniola, and has 13,000 inhabitants, garrison included. The river on which it stands is also called Laibach. The town is grouped round the castle-hill: the castle is converted into a state prison and house of correction. The view from it, over the valley to the distant mountains, the Loibel and the Terglou, is fine.

The *Congress* held at Laibach in 1820-21 has given the place a European celebrity; but in the town itself there is scarcely anything worth notice: the churches and public buildings are by no means remarkable. In the market-place is a *pillar* inscribed, "In honour of the Virgin Vanquisher of the Moon" (Mondbezwingerinn), in allusion to a miracle said to have been performed during one of the Turkish invasions by her statue, which, when the inhabitants were dispirited, and without a general, placed itself at the head of them, inspired with courage, and led them on to victory over the infidel followers of the Crescent.—*Prince Auersberg's Palace* contains the Landes-Museum—filled with collections of native origin. A handsome *Casino* and *Coffee-house* is built in the square, and a military band plays in front of it thrice a week.

The town is agreeably situated: there are many pleasant rides and walks in its neighbourhood, and it has become more healthy since the vast morasses in its vicinity have been subjected to the process of drainage. They formerly extended nearly as far as Ober Laibach, and in winter were the resort of countless myriads of wild-fowl of various species, who seemed to make this their halting-place on their migrations from Europe to Africa. Owing to the system of drainage which has been in progress for some years past, a large portion of marsh is already converted into cultivable and productive ground. To assist in this design, a canal has been cut through the town to carry off the superfluous water of the river. A post-waggon goes once a week from this to Salzburg, in three days and nights. (Route 243.)

A singular tradition exists that Laibach was founded by Jason and the Argonauts, who, being pursued by the Colchians after the seizure of the Golden Fleece, across the Black Sea

and up the Danube and Save, landed here and built a town called Naupactus! Then, leaving their vessels, they are represented to have gone overland to the Adriatic, where they again embarked for their homes.

Those who have time should walk from Laibach to the *Château of Rosenbach :* going along the top of the wooded ridge opposite the town. The scenery will be found very beautiful. A light open carriage may be hired of the postmaster at Laibach for excursions in Carniola, at 2 fl. per diem.

"The *three sights* of Carniola, viz., Idria, Zirknitz, and Adelsberg, may be thus combined. Laibach to Ober Laibach, 2¼ hours' drive. There, through the civil attention of the postmaster, I was able to hire an excellent country carriage and horse, to take me to Idria, remain all the afternoon, and return next morning to the great road at Loitsch, for 4 florins. Very good driving over a very rough road brought me to Idria in 4½ hours. A succession of steep hills, the distance being charged as 2½ posts. The way is in some places picturesque, the descent upon Idria strikingly so. A short afternoon is sufficient for the sight of the place. I spent 1½ hour in the mine. From Idria is a carriage road to Krainburg (2 posts), and another recently constructed, by Wippach to Görz. The last is interesting, and affords a very agreeable variety in the journey to Adelsberg. Near Wippach a considerable river bursts suddenly from 7 or 8 copious springs at the foot of a mountain, forming a navigable stream before flowing 20 yards, but again disappearing under the hills at the distance of a few miles. I returned to the great road at Loitsch, 4 hours' drive. Thence to Planina, 1¼ hour's drive.

"Zirknitz is 1½ hour's drive from Planina. A couple of hours will serve to explore the lake. The inn at Zirknitz is kept by a very respectable person, and is said to be good. Two hours' drive leads to Adelsberg from Zirknitz, by an indifferent road ; but I returned to Planina, slept, and took the same car to Adelsberg next day, 1¼ hour's drive. The cavern may be fully seen in 2½ hours from Adelsberg and back.

"The traveller should, if possible, time his visit so (if he mean to return by Grätz or Vienna) as to take up the diligence at Adelsberg on the day when there is an unlimited issue of tickets, and places are accordingly certain ; this is called *Unbedingte Aufnahme*, and occurs but once a week. There are many chances against getting an accidental place with the daily courier.

"Supposing the traveller to reach Adelsberg from Idria by Wippach (and probably he might manage to visit Schloss Lueg, well worth seeing, on his way), he would of course take Zirknitz on his return to Laibach, and would thus avoid much repetition."—P. F.

Loschau's excellent map of Carniola may be had at Laibach.

3 Ober Laibach is a village of 1350 inhabitants, on the Laibach, which here becomes navigable, although it rises only about two miles from this, having issued out a full-grown and ready-made river from the foot of the Rakonitzberg. It is, however, suspected that this is not its first appearance, but that, after the manner of the streams of this district, it pursues a subterranean course, and is connected, if it be not identical with, two other streams, the Unz and the Poik, which also suddenly dive into the mountains.

The celebrated *Quicksilver-mines of Idria* are about 20 miles on the W. of Ober Laibach. The road to them is hilly and bad, so that the traveller had better hire a char here, and send on his own carriage (if he has one) to meet him at Loitsch, the next post-station. The road is not very interesting until Idria comes in sight. It is situated in the depths of a basin-shaped valley, on a stream which runs into the sea near Görz, hemmed in by wooded mountains, down which roads are carried in zigzags, in order to render the town accessible for vehicles.

Idria—(*Inn :* Schwarzer Adler, espe-

cially bad and dirty. There is another, but query if any better.)—About 600 out of the 4200 inhabitants of this town are employed about *the Quicksilver-Mines*, though not more than 400 are actually miners. They are enrolled in a corps like soldiers; and the stranger, on arriving here, is usually waited on by a corporal, who will procure him admission to the mines, should he wish to visit them. A large building, called *Schloss*, in the centre of the town, contains the offices and residences of the managers and clerks of the mines; and close to it is the entrance, where suits of miners' clothes are provided for strangers, to protect their ordinary dress from dirt. Mr. Russel recommends travellers to leave their watches and other gold ornaments above ground, lest they should be injured by the quicksilver—a precaution quite unnecessary; since the short time a visitor passes in the mines is quite inadequate to produce any bad effect, either on himself or the property he carries about him. To the labourers, who are entirely occupied in the mines, the atmosphere is indeed highly deleterious: most of them have an unhealthy look, and they are said to be short-lived. They work 8 hours a day, and earn about 17 kr. daily wages, from which the value of the gunpowder which they use is deducted. They not unfrequently become salivated, but when ill, an allowance of 13 kr. a day is made to them by the government, with medicine gratis. A tax is laid upon the wine consumed on the spot, to deter the men from the use of it, as it is highly injurious. In the lower galleries, where there is most danger of salivation, from the abundance of volatile mercury, the men are prevented working longer than 2 hours in a fortnight. All the miners are free, and are provided for by the government when disabled from work. The stories of criminals condemned, for political or other offences, to labour in these mines, and to end their days in them after they have once descended, without ever seeing the light of the sun, are pure fiction—though still repeated in modern English books. The mine is tolerably clean; most of the passages are vaulted with masonry; the descent is easy, by stone steps, and free from danger. Before descending, the miner never fails to sprinkle himself with holy-water at the little chapel constructed within the mine. The mine is worked by 5 horizontal galleries (Felder), in tiers, one below the other; with vertical shafts, through which the ore is drawn up in boxes. The greatest depth attained is about 140 fathoms. The rock in which the quicksilver occurs is the Jura limestone (oolite): the most abundant deposit occurs in a black slaty stratum, abounding in fossils. It is found in the state of cinnabar (sulphuret), sometimes holding 70 per cent. of ore, and of native or virgin quicksilver, and, in the latter state, may be seen distributed in glittering drops through the slate. A rich vein is accompanied by a remarkable increase of warmth; and when it is remembered that mercury is slightly volatile, even at the ordinary temperature of the air, and that the thermometer, in parts of the mine, rises to 86° Fahrenheit—the injurious effects of breathing such an atmosphere, upon those who work in it, can be fully appreciated. After the great fire of 1803, which raged in the mine for several weeks together, the fumes of sublimated mercury penetrated every part of it. The mines of Idria are the richest of this metal in Europe, after those of Almaden in Spain. From these two mines the whole world receives its supply of quicksilver; and as the house of Rothschild have purchased a lease of both, they enjoy a monopoly, and limit the supply, fixing their own price, which has an injurious effect on the production of the precious metals, quicksilver being essential in the process of amalgamation. About 150 tons of mercury are produced annually. The chief consumption is in the gold and silver mines of America, whither the ore is sent in cast-iron bottles; the rest is sent to Vienna in bags of skin steeped in alum. Visitors may make

use of one of the ore-boxes to return to daylight, a privilege not allowed to the common workmen, but they are exposed to the dirt and the droppings from the water-wheel which draws them up.

The process of washing, breaking, and smelting the ore, when brought out of the mine, is curious, and is also shown to strangers. The ore which is not rich enough to be smelted at once, is conveyed to the stamping-mill, reduced to small fragments by iron-shod beams of wood raised by a water-wheel, and, mixed with the dust from the floor of the mine, is laid on a succession of movable trays, over which a current of water is allowed to pass. The stream in its passage clears away the mud and stony particles; while a jerk, communicated to the tray by machinery, drives back the metal to the upper end, where it settles and is collected.

The *furnaces* are situated at the distance of a mile below the town, and are chiefly used in winter, when the sulphureous vapours are less noxious to the inhabitants; and the poisonous deposit from the smoke, which, if it settled on the herbage, would be highly deleterious to the cattle, falls upon the snow, and does no injury, being washed away when the snow melts.

The *roasting-house* is a large building, divided into 13 compartments, 40 feet high, closed above, but communicating with each other by little holes in the partition-walls. The central division is the furnace, which is vaulted, and has walls much thicker than the rest, to bear the heat. Within it are three stages of stout iron bars, one above the other. These may be called gridirons, for on them the ore, sorted and purified in the washing-houses, is laid to be roasted, either in lumps, or, if small, in large earthenware saucers, and the space between them is filled with wood. The fire being lighted below, is drawn upwards by the draft, and in a short time all three stories are in a blaze. The effect of applying heat to the ore is to drive off the mercury in the state of vapour, and thus one of the heaviest of metals is divided into such minute particles as to float in the air. The smoke arising from the furnace can find its way out only by the holes in the side-walls into the next chamber. That again is closed on all sides except towards the chamber beyond, so that the smoke is compelled to find its way from one into the other, till, after traversing six different divisions, it is allowed to escape into the open air. These six chambers are, in fact, nothing more or less than a vast horizontal chimney, contrived to entangle the smoke, and detain it until it has left behind all the mercury which had risen with it. For this purpose the chambers are kept closed for three days, until they have cooled. As long as the smoke retains its heat, the mercury continues in the state of vapour, and therefore, in the chambers nearest the fire, little or no mercury is deposited; but as soon as it reaches the more distant chambers, and begins to cool, it flags on its wings, clings, mixed with soot, in increasing quantities, to the walls of each succeeding chamber, and falls to the floor in the shape of small glittering globules. The floor is soon covered with a heap of soot, from which the metal disengages itself, and runs off by its own weight through gutters into reservoirs prepared for it. The smoke, eased of its burden, is then permitted to go its way. The walls and roof are scraped to detach the ore adhering to them, and the soot and the floor raked for the same purpose.

The process of manufacturing *cinnabar* may also be seen.

The environs of Idria seem pleasing. As this place is not a post-station, the horses which brought the traveller must take him on.

The post-road to Trieste may be regained by following another route, leading from Idria direct to Loitsch, a drive of 4 hours.

The road from Ober Laibach to Trieste is carried over the wooded hill of Birnbaum, an interesting stage, to

2 Loitsch — *Inn:* Stadt Trieste (Post), a very good country inn, com-

fortable, and very moderate charges; capital sleeping-quarters. A conveyance may be hired here to Idria and back (an excursion of 12 hours) for 5 fl.; 12 hours should be allowed for the journey from Loitsch to Trieste, including 2½ at Adelsberg, to see the cave.

2 Planina—(*Inn:* Schwarzer Adler, good)—a village of 1000 inhabitants. No one should omit to visit the Grot of Kleinhausel, within ½ a mile of the inn. Out of it a river, supposed to be the Poik, which buries itself in the Adelsberg Cave, re-appears. The grot has been explored for 3 miles; the outer cavern is as lofty and grand as that of Adelsberg. The approach is rough, and, when the stream is full, impracticable for ladies. The *Castle* of *Lueg* (p. 347) is about 9 miles from this.

Another river emerges in the same manner, and as suddenly disappears at the cave of St. Kanzian, near Selivitz; and beyond it, about 8 miles E. of Planina, is the *Lake of Zirknitz* (Lacus Lugeus of Strabo), a sheet of water about 4 miles long and between 2 and 3 wide, surrounded by numerous villages, chapels, castles, and containing five small islands. It is not remarkable for its picturesqueness, but for the singular phenomenon of its disappearance at times for several weeks, or even months, during which the peasants make hay, or even sow and reap a small crop of buck-wheat in its deserted bed, in places where they have before thrown their nets for fish. It seldom happens, however, that the lake remains long enough empty to admit of this—indeed, sometimes for 5 or 6 years together the waters have not retired at all. Generally speaking, they drain off in the latter end of August, and return, if the season be wet, in 5 or 6 weeks, before even the coarse grass has been cut. It takes between 20 and 25 days to empty the lake. The return of the waters is sudden and unexpected, and its basin is refilled sometimes in 24 hours. The explanation of the phenomenon is, that though the lake has no outlet above ground, yet the limestone which forms its bed is perforated with a vast number of caves and fissures, many of which are visible. They are natural funnel-shaped holes, some of them 50 feet deep, known to the peasantry by particular names, as Kotta (kettle), Betscheck (cask), Reitie (sieve). These communicate with caverns and subterranean reservoirs, penetrating the interior of the surrounding mountains, especially that of Invornig on the S., through which the waters are replenished or drawn off. There are 12 of these openings which discharge water as well as draw it off, and 28 which draw it off only. Through the former of these the water pours in after rainy weather in vast volumes, as from a spout; 2 of them especially in the Invornig mountain, called Braaja Jama and Sucha Dulza, discharge more water than all the rest, and the rush is so quick that fishermen who happen to be within them at the time are obliged to fly before it. The clefts and fissures through which the water drains from the interior of the mountain into these two main channels, are visible in their sides and roof. When the waters have reached the caves of Velka Karlanza and Malka Karlanza, they generally cease to rise, as these are sufficient, except in very wet seasons, to discharge them, and to preserve the surface of the lake at a fixed level. The streams discharged through them re-appear in the valley of St. Kanzian, and, after sinking once more, finally join the Unz above Planina.

In the year 1834 the lake was drained in the month of January, and remained perfectly dry till the end of February, 1835, a circumstance without parallel since the time that any records of its history have been kept, and which certainly had not occurred for centuries. Even the small pools, which commonly remain, serving as the retreat for a small quantity of fish, disappeared entirely. While the lake remained in this state, the orifices, both for the inlet and outlet of the water, were cleared out, and stones, mud, trunks of trees, and fishermen's boats, which had been drawn into them by

the force of the water, were extracted. These measures will, it is expected, facilitate the retreat of the water, and produce greater regularity in its departure, so that in future a part of its bed may be subjected to cultivation every year. Owing to the scarcity of water in the surrounding districts, the borders of this lake become the resort of immense flocks of water-fowl at certain seasons, when they afford much amusement to the sportsman. In the spring and winter the lake is like any other piece of water, and is hardly worth visiting. After a dry season the waters begin to diminish in June; the fish, endeavouring to retreat with them, are then captured in large quantities,—the orifices through which the water has escaped are laid bare,—a rank vegetation grows up round the margin, or, as before observed, a scanty crop of millet, &c., is sown by the peasants. When the rains begin to fall heavily, and the snows to melt, the lake again claims its own.

There is a path direct from the lake to Adelsberg.

A very hilly stage and desolate country intervenes between Planina and

2 *Adelsberg—Inn:* Osteria Grande —not very good. The inn at Cernositz (Ritter Spornen) is cleaner and better. The cavern known by the name of the *Grotto of Adelsberg*, though little visited by English travellers, is decidedly the most magnificent, and probably the most extensive, in Europe. Those of Derbyshire are insignificant in comparison. It has been explored to a distance of between 3 and 4 miles from the entrance. It is probable, however, that this is not the end of these vast hollows, but that many other passages and chambers exist which have not yet been examined. The cave is placed under the care of an officer in the village, who appoints guides to conduct strangers through it. "The fee is 1 fl. per head, or 30 krs. for each guide (3 are generally sent), and 30 krs. for each traveller's admission. Somewhat additional is paid for lights (*Kerzen*); an illumination adds much to the splendour of the scene. It is very advisable to order *extra* lights, as for a small additional expense you have great advantage in showing off the cavern to advantage. The cave is easily accessible, and without risk, even by ladies, but they should protect themselves with cloaks and thick shoes against the chill and abundant moisture, and muddy paths. 2 hours will suffice to explore it, if you go no farther than the Hall of the Curtains. If ladies are of the party, this will suffice. To penetrate to the extremity, at least 3 hours will be necessary.

The entrance is about a mile from the village, in the face of a cliff, below a ruined castle. At this point the river Poik, after winding through the plain, disappears beneath the mountain, sinking into the rock, below a natural penthouse, formed by the slope of the limestone strata. The entrance for visitors is a small hole above this, closed by an iron gate leading into a long low gallery. At the distance of 180 yards from the mouth a noise of rushing waters is heard, and the Poik may be seen, by the light of the taper, struggling along at a considerable depth below, and on a sudden, a vast hall, 100 feet high, and more than 300 feet long, called the *Dom*, is entered. The river having dived under the wall of rock on the outside, here re-appears for a short space, and is then lost in the bowels of the mountain. It is believed to be identical with the Unz, which bursts forth at Planina; planks of wood, thrown into the stream of the cavern, appear there, it is said, after 10 or 12 hours.

The Dom was the only part of the cavern known down to 1819, when a labourer, working in the cave, accidentally broke through a screen of stalactite, and discovered that this was "but the vestibule of the most magnificent of all the temples which Nature has built for herself in the region of the night." Rude steps cut in the rock lead down the sloping sides of this chamber to the level of the river, which is crossed

by a wooden bridge; and the opposite wall is scaled by means of a similar flight of steps. Here the visitor enters the newly-discovered part of the cavern, consisting of a range of chambers, varying in size, but by far the most interesting, from the variety, beautiful purity, and quantity of their stalactites. Sometimes uniting with the stalagmite below, they form a pillar worthy to support a cathedral; at others a crop of minute spicula rises from the floor; now a cluster of slender columns reminds one of the tracery of a Gothic chapel, or of the twinings and interlacing of the ascending and descending branches of the banyan-tree. The fantastic shapes of some masses have given rise to various names applied by the guides, according to the likeness which they imagine they can trace in them to real objects, such as the *throne*, the pulpit, the butcher's shop, the *two hearts*, the *bell*, which resounds almost like metal, and the *curtain* (Vorhang), a very singular mass, about an inch thick, spreading out to an extent of several square yards, perfectly resembling a piece of drapery, and beautifully transparent. The stalactical matter pervades almost every part of the cavern; it paves the floor, hangs in pendants from the roof, coats and plasters the wall, cements together fallen masses of rock, forms screens, partitions, and pillars. The only sound in the remote chambers is produced by the fall of the drops of water charged with lime, which will be found on examination to tip each pendant mass, forming an ascending spire, or stalagmite, on the spot where it descends. One of the long suite of chambers, larger than the rest, and with a more even floor, is converted once a year (in May or June) into a ball-room. On that occasion the peasant lads and lasses assemble from miles around, and the gloomy vaults re-echo with sounds of mirth and music. The compartment of the cavern called *Mount Calvary*, from a heap of fallen rocks in its centre, encrusted and partly cemented together by stalactitic matter, is particularly remarkable for its vast height and the fantastic variety of its concretions.

Visitors are expected to abstain from breaking the stalactites or blackening them with their lights, and all right-minded persons will assuredly not infringe the order.

"The guides will not usually take travellers quite to the end, unless expressly desired. When above half-way they stopped, and said, people rarely went further; but they ought to go on, as at the extremity is a chamber differing from the rest, in having its floor alone covered with stalagmites, which are here more imposing than in other parts. From the point where the road ends, at the furthest extremity which I reached, to the mouth, I was 40 minutes walking at a rapid pace, so I concluded it is 2 miles long at least. The guides told me they had themselves penetrated just as far again. Several Protei are kept in a stream, within the cavern, to show to strangers, but they are not found in it, nor do they breed here."—C. D.

About 3 miles from Adelsberg is another cave, the *Magdalenen Grotte*, "entered through one of the funnel-shaped hollows which abound in the limestone of this district. It is one continued descent at an angle of nearly 40 degrees; it is of great breadth, and supported by a great number of massive stalactitic columns. At the bottom runs a slow and sluggish river, in which that singular animal the *Proteus Anguinus*, for which this cave is remarkable, exists."—(Hamilton's Asia Minor.)—In appearance it is between a fish and a lizard; it is of a flesh colour, and its respiratory organs combine both internal lungs and gills, so as to enable it to breathe above or below the water. The gills, placed on each side of the head as in a fish, are of a bright red colour, resembling small branches of coral. It has no eyes, but small points in the place of them. It has been rarely found at Sittich, about 30 miles off, near Laibach; and it is reported to exist in Sicily, but it is known in no other part

of Europe. Specimens of the Proteus may generally be purchased at the inn at Adelsberg. The only means of preserving it is by keeping it in water, which should be taken from a river, and should be repeatedly changed, protecting the animal from the light, which is very hurtful to it, and maintaining an equal temperature about it.

About half-way between Adelsberg and Prewald a road turns off on the rt. (W.) to the singular *Castle of Lueg* (Prejana), about 8 miles W. of Adelsberg: it is placed in the highest of three caverns, out of which its chambers are partly excavated, and is accessible only by a flight of steps cut in the rock, by ladders of wood, and by drawbridges over gulfs and chasms. The rock is honeycombed with holes and perforations: caverns alternate with buildings, and at its base the river disappears in a yawning gulf; it is altogether a mysterious spot. "Were a stone thrown from the summit of the mountain, it would fall perpendicularly to the bottom, passing by the castle without touching it. From the base of the rock, and even from the valley upon which it looks, the castle is not to be perceived; it is only visible from the adjacent heights, and even these are at too great a distance to enable any artillery that might be placed upon them to reach the fortress. A road cut out of the solid rock meandering in every direction, and often winding back upon itself, leads to the gate." The lower cave cannot be entered on account of the Poik; that in the middle is approached by wooden bridges, and extends 1800 feet into the rock.

It takes about 6 hours to go from Adelsberg to Trieste.

2 Prewald, a miserable village.

3 Sessina.

Near this commences that desolate tract called the Karst (Carso). It is a table-land of bare limestone rock, believed by geologists to correspond in age with the chalk, separating Carniola from the coast-land or Littorale. The surface of the rock is hollowed out into curious funnel-shaped cavities, caused probably by the subsidence of the cavernous limestone beneath. As though the ground were not cheerless enough in its barrenness, it is the field which that tremendous wind the *Bora* (Boreas?) scourges with all its fury. No vehicle can stand against it: the heavy-laden waggons which frequent this road dare not stir while it lasts, without being liable to be overturned by the irresistible violence of its blasts.

It is after traversing this dreary tract, that at a distance of about five miles from Trieste, a few steps beyond the custom-house at Optschina, the traveller finds himself suddenly on the brow of the high land, with the most enchanting view spread out before him of the Adriatic Sea, nearly to Venice, of the plain of Italy, with Aquileia and Grado on the W., and on the E. of a series of projecting head-lands, which stretch out into the sea, one beyond the other, nearly to Capo d'Istria. The horizon is bounded by the Alps of Frioul and the mountains of Istria; and close at hand, beneath his feet, lies Trieste, with its mole and harbour crowded with shipping. A complete change takes place in the vegetation; the slope of the hill is covered with all the rich fruits and plants of the south; vineyards, figs, chesnuts, and olives, in full luxuriance. The road is skilfully carried up the face of the hill in gradual sweeps, and is partly cut out of the rock. In coming from Trieste the ascent takes up 1½ hour, and baggage is subject to very strict and troublesome examination at the Douane on the top, erected at the boundaries of the Triestine territory. Travellers going *from* Trieste may have their baggage examined there, before starting, and all the packages sealed (plombé); which will save them from a second search on the road.

2½ TRIESTE.—*Inns:* Principe Metternich, on the Quay, an immense establishment, the best, but dear;—Locanda Grande, in the Piazza Grande, close to the harbour and the clock tower;—Aquila Nera, civil landlord. A good dinner in private may be had for 4

Zwanzigers per head; the table d'hôte costs 1 fl.

Trieste (Tergeste of the Romans), the chief town of the Austrian Littorale, or coast-land of Illyria, and the most flourishing and important seaport of the Austrian dominions, is situated at the N.E. extremity of the Adriatic, at the bottom of a gulf named after the town. It owes its prosperity to the Emperor Charles VI., who in 1719 made it a *free port*, and to Maria Theresa, who fostered it with her patronage. Its population at that time was about 4000; it has gradually increased to upwards of 60,000 (75,551 in 1839); it has completely supplanted Venice, and it may be said to engross the entire trade of the Adriatic. It is indeed to Southern, what Hamburg is to Northern Germany, and is daily advancing in trade, wealth, and population. The value of imports for 1831 was estimated at 4 millions sterling, and that of exports at 2 millions. In 1839, 12,657 vessels entered the port, and 11,699 cleared out. The harbour is formed by a pier (*Molo*) of solid masonry, 60 ft. wide, stretching from the extremity of the town along a reef of half-sunken rocks about 2200 ft. into the sea. At its extremity is a fort and a lighthouse. There is not space within it for more than 40 or 50 vessels of large tonnage. The *Mole* is a pleasant walk.

The *inhabitants* of Trieste are a motley race, derived from all parts of the world: some of the richest merchants are Greeks, Jews, and English. Among the town's-people may be found Germans, Americans, Italians, Greeks, Jews, Armenians, &c.; the sailors and fishermen near the quays are chiefly Dalmatians. The original inhabitants are Italians; the country-people who frequent the markets Sclavonians of Illyrian origin. The Italian is the prevailing language, and is used in the courts of justice; but all the other tongues are spoken: in the public offices German is used; by the peasantry a Sclavonian dialect. The streets of Trieste were formerly remarkable for the variety and strangeness of the costume which they presented; but these are fast disappearing, owing to the quantity of British goods poured into the free port.

The *Altstadt*, old town, occupies the slope of the hill, which is surmounted by the castle. It forms about one-fourth of the whole, and is distinguished by its narrow streets, few of which are accessible to carriages of any kind, and its black walls.

The *Duomo*, or *Cathedral of San Giusto*, on the hill near the castle, is remarkable for its antiquity, having been founded in the 5th century: it is constructed in the round or Byzantine style, not unlike St. Mark's at Venice, and contains similar mosaics, of considerable splendour, lining the domes and cones or apsides in its interior. Its general character, however, is much injured by additions and alterations made in the 14th century. Its tower is said to stand on the foundation of a temple of Jupiter; many Roman inscriptions and some carvings are built into the walls. Winklemann, the antiquary, is buried in the adjoining cemetery; he was murdered in an inn here by an Italian, whose cupidity he had excited by showing the gold medal he had received at Vienna as a reward for his learned researches. The assassin, having failed in an attempt to strangle him, despatched him with a knife.

The *Piazzetta di Ricardo*, a small square or court, receives its name, it is said, from Richard Cœur-de-Lion, who, according to an obscure tradition, was confined here after landing at Aquileia, on his return from the Holy Land. The building called Arco di Ricardo appears to be a triumphal arch, either of Roman origin, or, as some believe, erected in honour of Charlemagne. The tale, it must be confessed, is of dubious origin and authority.

Between the old and new town runs the *Corso*, the principal thoroughfare, including the best shops and cafés, and communicating with the two squares, Piazza Grande and Börsenplatz.

The *New Town*, consisting of broad streets and handsome white houses, occupies the level space near the harbour. Part of its streets and quays are founded on ground gained from the sea or from a salt-marsh. A broad *Canal* runs up from the water through the quarter named after the Empress, Theresienstadt; and by means of it vessels of large burden can be unloaded almost at the merchants' doors. At its extremity stands the modern *church of St. Anthony*, built 1830, by the architect of the Burg Thor at Vienna—Nobile.

The *Exchange*, the finest building in Trieste, stands in a square (Börsenplatz), in the centre of which is a fountain and statue of the Emperor Leopold I. It contains the merchants' hall, and above it the Casino Club. At the *Casino Tedesco* the Times and Galignani may be seen—the keeper of the Hotel will introduce travellers. The building contains a fine concert and ball room.

Trieste has two *Theatres*—one near the harbour and Bourse; the other, in the form of an amphitheatre, named after its proprietor (Theatro Mauroner), stands in the Franzen's Vorstadt (Francis's suburb). The performances are chiefly Italian. Outside of the town, on the sea-shore, is the *New Lazaretto*, one of the largest and best arranged in Europe. It has a separate harbour, in which 60 vessels can perform quarantine at once; it contains lodgings for 200 persons, and is surrounded by a wall 24 feet high.

The Greeks are very numerous here, and some of the wealthiest merchants are of this nation. The houses of Carciotti, whose sole property, when he first landed at Trieste, consisted of a bag of cotton, which he had improved into a princely fortune before he died, leaving a palace extending to 3 streets —those of Griot and of Chiozza, are the most splendid private buildings in the town. The Greeks have 2 fine churches here, in which their service is performed with great splendour. The *Greek Church* at the end of the great canal is the handsomest religious edifice here.

The *English* settled here are numerous enough to have a chapel for their own church service, in the Contrada del Fontanone, which is attended by about 140 persons, including sailors. Service begins at 10. The *British Consul-General* to the Austrian states resides here.

The *trade of Trieste* is principally with the Levant, Greece (with which country Austria concluded an advantageous treaty, 1835), Egypt (where three-fifths of all vessels sail under the Austrian flag), England, and Brazil. *Steam-boats* and numerous sailing packets keep up the communication with Venice. The *steamers of the Austrian Lloyd's Company* run several times a month to Ancona, Corfu, Patras, Athens, Syra, Smyrna, and Constantinople: they also ply regularly along the coast of Dalmatia to Zara, Spalatro, Sebenico, Ragusa, and Cattaro. Consuls and agents for more than 30 different states reside here. The interests of commerce are protected by an excellent institution, a *Tribunal of Commerce*, in which causes relating to mercantile affairs are judged according to an appropriate code of laws, without any of the delay inseparable from ordinary law courts, and which are so inconsistent with the exigencies and interests of commerce. There is an excellent *School of Navigation* here. The soap manufactory of M. Chiozza is the largest in the Austrian dominions.

The market of Trieste is well supplied with the various fish of the Mediterranean; among them the tunny (at certain seasons) is pre-eminent; also oysters from Servola, and a particular species of shell-fish (Pholadamia) called Dattoli di mare, are considered a delicacy. The wine *Prosecco*, grown on the Karst, has some repute, but Cyprus wine is imported very cheap. *Rosoglio* of the best quality is manufactured along this part of the coast of the Adriatic; Maraschino di Zara is the best that is made: it is extracted exclusively from peach kernels; and the

genuine quality is scarcely to be got in the shops here, or without ordering it from Zara. "The real Albanian Capotes are to be purchased here. A native of Joannina makes them. They will keep out any rain, and are very warm. The best cost from 23 to 28 good Gulden."

St. Anthony's Swine.—"In many towns of Italy a custom till lately prevailed of suffering swine, goats, poultry, and other animals to run about the streets seeking food, to the great annoyance of passengers. On my arrival here, I frequently observed two pigs pass under my window, picking up, as it appeared to me, not a very *decent* livelihood, and I could not help mentioning it to my landlady as an intolerable nuisance. 'Oh,' said she, '*Sono animali della fraternita di Sant' Antonio!*' Being unwilling to appear ignorant, or to shock her prejudices, I forbore asking an explanation, and only observed that the unclean beasts, though in other respects in good condition, were both mutilated, each of them having one ear cut off, and the other slit: '*Dev' esser cosi*' (It must be so), quoth she.

"I have since discovered that these were privileged animals. In the ancient statutes of the city, some of which are now abrogated, I find the following:

"'It shall also be lawful for 2 pigs of the fraternity of St. Anthony to wander in the city, they having one ear cut off and the other slit. But when they shall have procreated, the superior or stewards of the said fraternity shall provide that all the young ones, except two only, be, within the month next ensuing, sold or sent out of the city, under a penalty of 50 livres. And if the said 2 pigs do any damage, the stewards shall be bound to make it good, and the party complaining shall be believed on his oath, both as to the nature of the damage and its extent. And to every judge of the city it shall be lawful to hear and determine all such causes in a summary way, after one sole citation of the stewards.'"

The climate is very variable, subject to the most abrupt alternations from intense heat to piercing cold, owing to the prevalence of two winds equally opposite in character, and equally intolerable—the hot and oppressive *Scirocco* (Greco-Levante), from the S.E., and the cold and cutting *Bora* (Greco), or N.E. The former is said to have the effect of driving the fish into the harbour. The Bora is described as so powerful that one may lean against it and be upheld by it: it not unfrequently blows people into the canal.

There is a great want of shade here; a small grove of trees called the *Boschetto* is almost the only spot where it is to be found.—It serves as a promenade to the inhabitants, and is truly a charming spot sloping down to the sea, over which its Terrace walks command fine views.—There is a good view of the indented shore of the Adriatic from the avenue called *Passeggio St. Andrea*, behind the town to the E.

The traveller not brought hither by business will probably not find much to arrest his attention in Trieste. But it lies at a short distance from several points of the highest interest. *Venice* is within 8 or 10 hours' steam of this. Steamers go thither 3 times a week; the fare is about 10 florins. The coast-road thither is tedious, and the country unhealthy at seasons.

Pola, with its very perfect Roman remains (Route 249), forms an agreeable excursion, by land or water, for three or four days. Farther off lie Zara; Spalatro, with the colossal remains of Diocletian's palace; and the Bocca di Cattaro, in Dalmatia, the southernmost province of the Austrian empire, where the palm begins to flourish. Its inhabitants (Morlachians, Haydukes, &c.) during their long servitude to Venice remained in a half-savage state, and still exhibit a very peculiar character. *The Cave of Adelsberg* (page 345), should the traveller not have seen it already, and not intend to pass along the road to Vienna, should *be made* the object of an express journey, as it is certainly the finest cavern in

Europe. It may easily be reached in 7 hours from Trieste, and the whole excursion accomplished in a day and a half.

There is another very beautiful *cavern*, about 10 miles from Trieste, near *Corneale*, called Vileriza. A guide with a light may be procured at the village. The entrance is in the middle of a field, and the descent is perpendicular, and in parts difficult, if not dangerous. It is between 800 and 900 feet deep; the stalactites are fine, whiter than at Adelsberg, and of vast size.

Excellent carriages and horses may be hired for these excursions from the Vetturino *Napoleone*.

Eilwagen to Vienna daily. A railway is talked of.

Steamers to Venice 3 times a-week, in 8 or 10 hours; fare, 8 florins. When the *railroad* from Venice to Milan is finished, the distance from Trieste to Milan will be performed in 22 hours.

Steamers of the Austrian Lloyd's Company, to Venice every Tuesday, Thursday, and Saturday.—To Ancona on the 1st, 8th, 16th, and 24th of every month.—To Dalmatia on the 5th and 20th of every month.—To Constantinople on the 1st and 16th of every month.—From Venice to Trieste every Monday, Wednesday, and Friday.—From Ancona to Trieste on the 2nd, 10th, 15th, and 26th of every month.—From Cattaro to Trieste on the 11th and 26th of every month.—From Constantinople to Trieste on the 5th and 26th of every month.

The vessels from Trieste to Dalmatia touch at Lussino, Zara, Sebenico, Spalatro, Lesina, Curzola, Ragusa, and Cattaro. In the months of November, December, January, and February there is only one departure, namely, on the 5th. (Route 256.)

The vessels from Trieste to Constantinople perform the voyage in 12 days, touching at Ancona, Corfu, Patras, Piræus (Athens), Syra, and Smyrna, at each of which ports they make a stay of about 6 hours.

A Steamer leaves from Constantinople on the 15th or 20th of every month for Bairout, touching at Smyrna, Rhodes, and Cyprus, and returns to Constantinople on the 18th day.

On the voyage from Greece and the Ionian Islands to Trieste the quarantine is reduced to 7 days, counting from the day of leaving Corfu, the vessel being accompanied by an Austrian Health-officer; therefore passengers have only 36 to 48 hours' quarantine to Trieste, which the Company allows to be performed on board, thus obviating the expense and inconveniences of landing at the Lazaret.

This company originally ran steamers from Syra to Alexandria; this line has been abandoned, but is likely to be resumed.

ROUTE 249.

TRIESTE TO POLA.

The distance *by sea* is about 80 miles, and a small vessel may be hired for 12 or 15 ducats to go and return. The voyage, with a favourable wind, may be accomplished in one day; but the Adriatic is proverbial for its perverse winds and dangerous coast, and its sailors are neither so skilful nor daring as the English. Thus the vessel may be detained a week, instead of a day, upon the voyage. During the summer, however, a *Steam-boat* makes the voyage occasionally from Trieste. *By land*, the distance by the *new road* is 76 miles; by Portole, 72 miles. "Avoid sleeping at Portole, where the inn is very bad."—W. C. R. F.

The journey through Istria by land is very interesting. The country is quite safe, although the people are rough and wild.

The road from Trieste coasts along the bay of Muzzia, through Zaule, to

2½ Capo d'Istria—(*Inn*, at the bottom of the main street, near the sea, good: 1838);—a town of 6000 inhabitants, occupying a nearly circular island at a short distance from the shore, and connected with it by a stone causeway, built by the French to replace a wooden bridge which existed previously. The buildings of the town have completely

the Venetian character, arising from its long dependence on that republic. The most remarkable are the *Duomo* (Cathedral) and the *Palazzo Publico*, of an irregular and singular Gothic, founded on the site of a temple of Cybele—for Capo d'Istria is said to be the ancient Ægida. The chief manufacture is that of salt, made by enclosing the shallow inlet between the island and the shore with wooden partitions, within which the sea-water is evaporated. All the salt made is purchased by the government from the proprietors of the pans, salt being an article of imperial monopoly.

Portole, a collection of miserable hovels perched on an eminence.

Montona. In the vicinity of this village are vast oak-forests, which once furnished oak timber for ship-building to the Austrian and British navies; most of the larger trees, however, have been felled, and little care is taken in replacing them with fresh plantations. At Montona a road strikes off W. to *Parenzo*, a town on the coast possessing a remarkable *Church*, built about 542, in the Byzantine style, with 3 apses and a fore-court surrounded by colonnades. It is an early and unaltered example of the basilica. There is a plain octagonal Baptistery adjoining.

2½ Pisino (German, Mitterburg)—*Inn:* Pocusta's is the best; clean, comfortable, and reasonable. This is a flourishing town of 2300 inhabitants, and is the head of a circle. It is romantically situated upon and around a bluff rock of limestone, surmounted by a castle. Into a cavern at its base the river Fluva, flowing at a great depth below, pours itself, and flows under the town. The grotto may be penetrated for a considerable distance in dry weather.

Here the post-road ceases, but the postmaster will furnish a pair of horses to Pola (30 miles), to go and remain one day there, and to return on the 3rd day, for 15 florins.

At Gemino a road strikes off from the left to Rovigno, a seaport town of 10,000 inhabitants, with a double harbour. Our road passes through San Vincente, a small village with a castle, and

4½ Dignano, a town of 3800 inhabitants (Inn wretched), in the vicinity of which is produced an excellent wine, called, from the perfume of roses which it exhales, Vino de' Rose. About 5 miles from Dignano and 7 from Pola is Peroi, a small village inhabited by a Greek colony, who still retain the language and picturesque costume of their country.

It is about 12 miles from Dignano to

1½ *Pola*. A comfortable small Inn —1842.

The traditionary history of this town sets forth that it was founded by the Colchians, who were despatched in pursuit of Jason and the Golden Fleece. It was destroyed by Cæsar on account of its adherence to the cause of Pompey; but rebuilt by Augustus at the request of his daughter, and named after her *Pietas Julia*. In the days of Septimius Severus it possessed a population of 30,000, and its port was the station of one of the divisions of the Roman fleet: it is now a poor, ruined, and deserted town, with scarce 900 inhabitants, exposed to the pestilential malaria during the latter part of summer and in autumn. It possesses, however, splendid remains of antiquity in a very perfect state; which are with probability assigned to the era of Augustus, and attest its ancient wealth and importance. Its situation also, at the bottom of a small bay, almost landlocked, called Porto delle Rose, varied with numerous green islands, forming a secure harbour, is exquisitely beautiful. It is thus described by Sir Humphry Davy:—"We entered the harbour in a felucca, as the sun was setting, and I know no scene more splendid than the *Amphitheatre* seen from the sea in this light. It appears not as a building in ruin, but like a newly-erected work; and the reflection of the colours of its brilliant marbles and beautiful form, seen upon the calm surface of the waters, gave to it a double effect—that of a glorious production of art and a magnificent picture. But the splendid exterior of the amphitheatre was not in harmony with the bare and naked walls of the interior; there were

none of those durable and grand seats of marble, such as adorn the amphitheatre of Verona."

It differs from most others, in having 4 angular constructions, like towers, projecting from its circumference; these are believed to have contained staircases, by which the women could ascend to the upper circles. Some of the stone benches have been lately discovered; the space for a single seat is marked on them with a line, and it appears that only about 14¼ inches was allowed to each person. Some seats bear initials, probably of their owners. The amphitheatre was capable (probably) of containing 27,000 spectators. Its architecture is Tuscan. Its shape is oval; it is 366 feet long, 292 broad, 75 high.

Within the town are, the *Temple of Augustus and Roma*, a small but very elegant Corinthian edifice, in very perfect preservation. A *Temple of Diana*, less perfect, having been inclosed within the palace of the Venetian governor of the town, and defaced at one end by a Gothic front. The *Porta Aurea* is an elegant triumphal arch, of the Corinthian order, dating from the best period of Roman art, erected by Salvia Posthuma, to her husband the Tribune Sergius Lepidus, on his return from a successful campaign. Till very lately this fine monument was partly concealed by the town walls: the Austrian government have caused it, and the other remains, to be cleared of the encumbrances which surrounded them, and to be repaired so as to stop further dilapidations. It is, however, in a very dilapidated state (1838), requiring to be propped up by wood. It is reported that the government intend to take it down and rebuild it.

The *Cathedral* is an interesting ancient edifice in the form of a basilica, but having pointed horse-shoe arches, and includes many Roman fragments, columns, &c. The *Church* on the Island Sta. Catarina is a very ancient and simple Byzantine structure, surmounted by a dome.

The modern market-place was probably the ancient Forum: there are many Roman fragments about it, built into the walls. A melancholy silence and air of desolation prevail in and about the town.

No one should quit Pola without seeing it from the water.

Pola is likely to attain fresh importance should the Austrian government realise its intention to make it a naval station and port of war. Its harbour is both safe and commodious—having water for the largest three-deckers nearly close in-shore, and room enough for the whole British navy. It is also easily accessible, which is not the case with Venice. Fortifications for its defence have already been erected on the heights around, and on the island of Scoglio Grande, which command the entrance. The construction of roads and the drainage of the surrounding land have also been commenced; and it is proposed to form a dock-yard near the upper end of the harbour, below the rock which bore a castle of the Venetians, and, before them, of the Romans.

ROUTE 250.

VIENNA TO VENICE, BY JUDENBURG, KLAGENFURTH, PONTEBA, UDINE, AND TREVISO.

87 Germ. miles = 419 Eng. miles.

Eilwagen—2 or 3 a week, in 4 days and 3 nights, to Venice.

From Vienna to

20 Bruck on the Mur, described at p. 337.

2 Leoben—(*Inn:* Beym Kaiserwirth, in the great square), a town of 2300 inhabitants, famous for a treaty of peace signed in it between Buonaparte and the Austrians, in 1797; see p. 318. About 2 miles out of Leoben is Göss, the palace of the Bishop of Leoben, anciently a Benedictine convent: it has a fine church. In Leoben, the road to Aussee, Ischl, and Salzburg (Route 240), separates from the route to Italy.

2½ Kraubeth.—*Inn:* Post.

2 Knittelfeld, an old town having a population of 1100 inhabitants. [8 miles to the N. E. is Seckau, whence

the Bishop of Gratz receives his title. In the church of the convent is the monument of Duke Charles II. of Styria, and the tombs of many prelates of Seckau.] The surrounding plain, the largest in Styria, is called the Eichsfeld. The road runs across it to

2 *Judenburg.*—(*Inn:* Blauer Adler), an old and gloomy town of 1600 inhabitants, on the right bank of the Mur, still surrounded by walls. It contains a *Gymnasium*, transferred hither from Admont in 1820, but conducted by the brothers of that monastery. The old *Ducal Castle* is converted into a barrack, and the Franciscan convent into an inn. Judenburg occupies the site of a Roman colony, Idunum, and was in the middle ages a staple place for the commerce of Italy and the East, of which no trace is now left behind. In early times many Jews were settled here, but every individual of that devoted race was murdered here by the Christians in a terrible massacre that took place on Christmas-night, 1312. The town was almost wholly burned in 1807. The view from the *Calvary* is very pleasing.

3 Unzmarkt (*Inn:* Hirsch, very fair), a village belonging to Prince Schwarzenberg. On the opposite bank of the Mur is the ruined Castle of Frauenburg. The scenery hence to Friesach increases in beauty; many ruins and châteaux are passed in succession. Beyond Scheifling, where there is a fine large habitable castle of Prince Schwarzenberg, the road begins to ascend out of the valley of the Mur, and, crossing the crest of the Styrian Alps, arrives at

3 Neumarkt (no tolerable inn), a walled hamlet, with a castle. Near this is the Benedictine monastery of St. Lambrecht, once suppressed, but recently restored. Close to the road are the cold mineral-baths, "in the wilderness" (in der Einöde).

The Castle of Durrenstein guards the mouth of the picturesque valley of the Olcza; it stands on the frontier-line dividing Styria from Carinthia. It is not improbable that this may have been the prison of Richard Cœur-de-Lion;—he was arrested near Friesach.

2 *Friesach* (*Inn:* Post), a curious old town of 1200 inhabitants, delightfully situated on the Mettnitz, in a fertile valley thickly covered with villages, castles in ruins, and modern châteaux, and surpassed in picturesqueness by few in the Austrian dominions. The *parish church* is a Gothic building of the 15th century. Adjoining it is a singular and far more ancient *circular church*, or rotunda, with a subterranean crypt, very curious. The *Dominican church* is also very ancient. There is a curious octagon fountain in the square, dating from 1563: it was brought from the Castle of Tänzenberg. The *Castle of Lavant*, on the Petersberg near the town, deserves a visit. Opposite to it are the ruins of the *Virgilsberg*. At Pöckstein, or Zwischenwasser, the summer residence of the Prince Bishop of Gurk, near the junction of the Mettnitz with the river Gurk, our road descends into the plain; near this, in the Castle of Treibach, are the iron-works of Count Egger, the most extensive in Carinthia.

4 St. Veit (Markhofer's Inn), the ancient residence and capital of the dukes of Carinthia down to 1518, is situated on the Glan, and has 1500 inhabitants. Its walls are converted into walks. In the square is a fountain of white marble, dug up in the Zollfeld between this and Klagenfurth, and believed to be a Roman work. St. Veit is the entrepôt for the raw iron of Carinthia, which is exported in large quantities hence into Italy.

The surrounding district abounds in old castles, the family-seats of the Carinthian chivalry. The most interesting among them is the imposing and well-preserved hill-fort of *Hohen-Osterwitz*, about 5 miles off, belonging to the noble race of Khevenhuller, tamers of the Turk, in olden times. It is perched on a pointed rock 900 ft. high, and is approached by a very steep ascent through 14 turreted gateways, and over 3 drawbridges. The *chapel*, containing many monuments, the *armoury*, and the *tilt-yard*, are still in perfect preservation, and well worth notice.

The road to Klagenfurth passes over the Zollfeld, a wide and partly marshy plain. Upon it are situated the pilgrimage church (§ 83) of *Maria Saal*, conspicuous from its two towers; the Castle of Toltschach, probably built on the site of some Roman station; and the *Castle of Tänzenburg*, in which the Emperor Maximilian I. was born, 1459.

Close to the road, on the left hand, inclosed within an iron railing, stands the ancient *Herzogstuhl* (duke's chair), a platform of masonry, bearing Sclavonic inscriptions, about 6 feet high, with two seats upon it. It was an old custom that every duke of Carinthia, on his accession, should here be invested with the fief of this land by a peasant, promising, at the same time, to respect the rights and privileges of his subjects. The peasant was seated on one side of the double chair facing the E., the duke in the other facing the W. The peasant then offered him a fat and a lean ox; the duke took the lean, after which he received from the peasant a gentle box on the ear. This usage was kept up for many ages down to the year 1414. The Zollfeld appears literally to teem with Roman remains, inscriptions, coins, &c. The chapel of Brantelhof is built almost entirely of carved stones. Here, probably, stood the *Flavium Solvense* of the Romans, the Celtic Virunum, and in later times *Carenta*, capital of Carinthia, down to the 11th century. The chapel of St. Anthony, to the right of the road, about half-way from St. Veit, is a monument composed of Roman relics, derived from the ancient *Sala*, which was destroyed by Attila. The Helenenberg deserves to be visited on account of the beautiful Gothic chapel of St. Helen, with an ancient and curious altar-piece. Near this was found the bronze statue of Antinous, now at Vienna.

The view, looking over the fertile valley of the Drave, which now begins to open out to view, is very rich and varied, bounded on the S. by the grand range of the mountains of Carniola, amongst which the Loibl (Route 243) is conspicuous. Klagenfurth itself is situated at the E. extremity of the Lake of Wörth.

2½ *Klagenfurth*—(*Inns:* Goldener Sterne;—Sonne;—Hirsch, Post). (See Route 243.)

The road runs along the shores of the Wörther See, which is picturesque, to

3 Velden. The Post is a half-ruined castle.

2¼ *Villach*—(*Inn:* Post). (See also Route 243.)

At Villach our Route turns S., leaving on the right the road to the Pusterthal (Route 223), and crosses the river Gail. At Riegersdorf, a very interesting road to Villach (Route 251), passing near the source of the Save, turns off to the east.

2¼ Arnoldstein, a village with a suppressed Benedictine convent on the right bank of the Gail. The road now traverses for 20 miles the narrow and barren Canalthal, shut in by high limestone mountains. It passes several iron-forges at Maglern and Goggau.

2 Tarvis, a town of 1260 inhabitants, on the Gailitz rivulet. Nine miles from Saifnitz is the much-frequented pilgrimage church of *Maria Luschari*, or the holy mountain.

The road follows the course of the Fella to Malborghetto and Lusnitz, and threads a narrow gorge under the fort Thalawar, which was nobly defended against the French in 1809.

3 Pontebba (German, Pontafel),—(*Inn:* Post). The river Fela here separates the Austrian province of Illyria from that of Venice, and the village of Pontafel from the Italian Pontebba. The tower upon the stone bridge marks the exact frontier, and it is said that the population on the two sides of the stream are completely distinguished from each other both in language and manners; those to the N. of it being Germans, those to the S. Italians. Pontebba lies in a narrow pass (Chiusa), between high mountains, which may be said to form the gate of Italy, and in old times was strongly fortified by the Venetians. The ruins of the fort, or stronghold, built by them, are seen

overlooking the pass. "The country for the first two stages in going from Pontebba southwards is most barren and desolate."

3 Resciuta—(*Inn:* miserable);—at the opening of the vale of Resica.

At Portis the road falls in with the Tagliamento, and follows its course as far as Ospidaletto. [From Tolmezzo, situated about 6 miles higher up on the Tagliamento, runs a mountain-road made by the Romans, which crosses into the Gailthal by the pass of *Monte Croce*, and leads into the Tyrol and Pusterthal.] See p. 284.

Venzone, a walled village of 3400 inhabitants, is supported by the culture of the silk-worm. The dead bodies in the church here are preserved naturally, in the condition of mummies.

3 Ospidaletto. Thence to Gemona, a walled town with a very beautiful church, in the Romanesque or Byzantine style. A cross-road running from this direct to Codroipo, and leaving Udine on the E., is nine miles shorter than the post-road.

2½ *Collalto*, a village with an old castle of the Counts of Collalto.

The traveller has now left the hills behind him, and finds himself in the midst of the flat plains of Frioul, which are rich in cultivation, and covered with an exuberance of maize, vines, corn, olives, and mulberries, but barren in a picturesque point of view.

2½ *Udine*—(*Inn:* La Croce di Malta, very good);—an ancient and venerable town of 17,000 inhabitants, formerly capital of Friuli, and once a place of considerable importance. It is still surrounded by its ancient walls; in the midst is the old town, also walled, and surrounded by a fosse filled with water; the centre or nucleus of the whole is formed by the *castle* on a height, traditionally said to be an artificial mound raised by Attila, that he might see from it the conflagration of Aquileia. Whatever truth there be in this, certain it is that it is almost the only eminence in the plain, over which it commands a most extensive prospect. Udine presents in its buildings so many features of resemblance to the mother city, to whose rule it was so long subjected, as to merit the name of a Venice in miniature: it has its Grand Place, its *Hôtel de Ville*, a fine building on arches, in imitation of the Doge's Palace, the *Two Columns*, the Winged Lion of St. Mark, and the *Campanile* with two figures to strike the hours. The *Cathedral*, Duomo, dedicated to the Beata Virgine Annunziata, in the Byzantine style of architecture, is the most interesting building in the town, though partly modernised. "Within are much costly marble and some remarkable carvings in wood and stone; some curious pictures by *Amaltheo*, and some small works of *Pordenone* before the altar and in the sacristy; also an altar-piece by *Pellegrino di San Daniello*, in a dry manner, but grand and serious."—E. The *Campanile* dates from the 12th century. In the *Bishop's Palace* is a ceiling painted by *Giovanni di Udine*. His house still exists, and is remarkable from being adorned without and within with stucco ornaments, probably cast by himself.

In a small church here are 4 picturesque bassi-rilievi, the figures nearly life size, the ground and background in perspective carved in marble.

The *Castle* on the height is now used as a prison. The view hence over the plains of Frioul is very fine. The *Campo Santo*, or cemetery of Udine, is one of the most remarkable in Europe, and deserves a visit.

Many excursions likely to afford interest to the lover of art interested in the works of the Frioulian school of painting, still to be met with in churches, &c., as well as to the admirer of the picturesque, might be made in the neighbourhood of Udine, to Cividale, S. Daniello, Gemona (very beautiful), &c. &c.

It has been proved by observation that the quantity of rain which falls in the district round Udine exceeds that in any other part of Europe, and nearly equals that of the most rainy climates within the torrid zone. The average annual fall during 10 years at Tol-

mezzo, about 15 miles from Udine, where the quantity is greatest, has been 78 inches. At Udine, Saule, and Cenada, it varies from 55 to 66 inches annually. At Tolmezzo, in 1801, it exceeded 105 inches, and in 1803, 141 inches.—*Balbi.*

12 miles E. of Udine is Cividale, the ancient *Forum Julii*, interesting from its numerous Roman antiquities. Recent excavations have brought to light funeral urns, containing human ashes, bas-reliefs, inscriptions, a *temple*, and, above all, a vast edifice decorated with mosaics, supposed to have been the public *granary*. The *Duomo*, or *Collegiate Church*, with the residence of the patriarch, founded 750, is a remarkable Gothic structure. It has a singular ancient portal, flanked with twisted columns of various stones, and contains a curious *font*, adorned with scriptural figures and mottoes of the 5th century. The *Archives* include some most valuable ancient MSS.

The post-road from Udine proceeds along an avenue of planes and poplars to *Campo Formio*, a small village only remarkable for the Treaty between Napoleon and the Emperor of Austria, signed here October, 1797; a treaty which may be considered as the death-warrant of the Republic of Venice. The mean house in which the meeting of plenipotentiaries was held is pointed out.

3½ Codroipo (*Inn:* Imperatore), a town of 2850 inhabitants, with a wooden bridge 3382 feet long across the Tagliamento. The bed of the river is a mile broad; it is a sea of stones, showing the variableness of the stream, which even when swollen is insufficient to cover the whole of the space, though it constantly changes from one side to the other.

3½ Pordenone (*Inn:* La Posta, good) is supposed to be the Portus Naonis of the Romans; it is a town of 4000 inhabitants. There is a large paper-mill here, moved by the stream of the Noncello. The chief church contains a St. Christopher, by *Pordenone*, who was born here.

2 Sacile (*Inn:* Post), a town of 3700 inhabitants, on the Livenza; it retains traces of ancient grandeur, and is still surrounded by a wall and ditch. The *Palace of the Podesta* is a considerable building. A battle was fought here in 1809 between the Austrians and French.

3 Conegliano (*Inn:* Post, good), conspicuous at a distance from the extensive castle on the height above it, is entered by a triumphal arch, erected in honour of the late Emperor Francis. This town is the birth-place of the painter Baptista Cima. Here the new road by the Pass of Ampezzo to Innsbruck (Route 228) falls into our route. Beyond this the road crosses the Piave by a wooden bridge of 31 arches, and proceeds through an ugly, uncultivated waste to

2 Spresiano.

The approach to Treviso is pleasing; the broad and well-kept road is lined with villas.

2 *Treviso.*—*Inns:* Post; Aquila; Albergo Reale, very good. (See Route 222, p. 282.)

3 Mestre. (See HANDBOOK FOR NORTH ITALY.)

3 VENICE. (See HANDBOOK FOR NORTH ITALY.)

ROUTE 251.

VILLACH TO LAIBACH, THROUGH THE VALLEY OF THE SAVE; AND EXCURSIONS TO THE SOURCES OF THE SAVE.

The length of the post-road is 14 Germ. miles=67½ Eng. miles.

The *valley of the Save* (Germ. Sau) along which it runs, abounds in the finest scenery, very little explored. It is thus mentioned by Sir Humphry Davy:—"We remained for many days in those two magnificent valleys which afford the sources of the Save, where that glorious and abundant river rises, as it were, in the very bosom of beauty, leaping from its subterraneous reservoirs in the snowy mountains of Terglou and Mannhardt in thundering cataracts amongst cliffs and woods into the pure and deep cerulean lakes of Wochain

and Wurzen, and pursuing its course amidst pastoral meadows, so ornamented with plants and trees as to look the garden of nature."

The whole way from Villach, by Wurzen, to Astling forms a delightful walk; the latter part is really grand. From Astling to Laibach there is little of interest.

It is in the secondary valleys running southwards up into the heart of the Terglou from the valley of the Wurzen-Save, that the most magnificent scenery is to be found.

The language of this district is a Sclavonic dialect, called Krainerisch (Carniolan); but the innkeepers will be found generally to speak German.

You leave Villach by the Venice road, and follow it as far as Riegersdorf (p. 355), previously crossing the Gail. At that place you turn to the left, and ascend the steep Wurzenberg, one of the mountains forming the boundary between the valleys of the Drave and Save. Its summit commands an extensive view over the vale of the Gail and the Alps of Carinthia: Villach is seen at its foot, the Ossiacher See beyond it, and the mountains of Bleiberg on the left.

3 Wurzen (*Inn:* Post, tolerably comfortable, people obliging; but is inferior to the inn at Veldes). It was the favourite quarters of Sir H. Davy. This village deserves to be made a halting-place for every lover of romantic scenery. The excursions into the valleys running S. from that of the Save towards the Terglou and Mannhardt mountains, will amply repay those who undertake them. About 2 miles above Wurzen is the pond considered to be the *source of the Save;* the water may be seen bubbling up from the bottom, but a little rivulet runs into it, which springs out of the grass a few hundred yards higher up. Opposite the pond, the valley of Poanitza opens out; it deserves a visit, as it contains grand rocky scenes, precipices on both sides, and the bottom covered with wood.

Still more interesting is the *valley of Jeserza*, a little to the S.W. of Wurzen, and discharging its waters, not into the Save, but into the Gail. It presents astonishing scenes of vast precipices, and should be traced quite to its further extremity, where there is a passage into Italy, descending upon the Pass of Prediel (Route 254). Near the entrance of this valley is the beautiful little wooded *Lake of Weissenfels.* It takes 4 hours to walk from Wurzen to the end of the valley and return to this lake, which is not more than ½ a mile across, just large enough to serve as a mirror to the huge *Mannhardt* mountain at the end of the valley. Sir H. Davy used to fish in it, and dine on its margin. In the latter proceeding others will do well to imitate him; for, if the mountain be clear of clouds, this is certainly one of the most striking scenes to be found among the Alps. The return from the lake should be varied by passing (through a scene of most romantic beauty) to the village of Weissenfels, and thence, by the high road, back to Wurzen—a walk of 4 hours. Weissenfels is situated a little way on the W. slope of the ridge dividing the valley of the Save from that of the Gailitz. A very trifling elevation separates the two valleys.

Behind Kronau (a village on the post-road, about 3 miles below Wurzen) a path turns off to the right, up the mountains, to the *valley of the Isonzo*, by the pass of Kronau, amidst scenery of the boldest character. The precipices, especially about half-way up the mountain, are even finer than those of the Mannhardt. The felling of the forest makes the upper part of the pass look bare. The summit of the pass is 3½ hours from Wurzen. A very steep and bad descent leads down the Italian side of the mountain to the village of Trenta (1½ hour), in the valley of the Isonzo. From Trenta to the source of the Isonzo is a severe 1½ hour's walk, and scarcely worth the while, as it is merely a deep funnel, or well-shaped hollow, in the mountain, out of which the water rises. The scenery all this way, and for 3 hours further, is of singular magnificence and beauty, the grandest of all

being about an hour below Trenta, where the peaks of the *Terglou* appear at the end of a valley diverging to the left. The last 3 hours to Pless or Flitsch (6 hours from Trenta) are very dreary. The whole distance may be about 36 miles. It is necessary to take a guide, and to carry provisions, as there is no inn by the way; but good milk may be got at Trenta. Leschneg's inn at Pless is good, clean, and reasonable. Pless is on the high road from Görz to Villach (Route 254). The pedestrian may return to Wurzen, by Tarvis, whence it is an agreeable walk of 3 hours, by Weissenfels, to Wurzen.

The Terglou, a grand limestone mountain to the S. of the Vale of the Save, forms the boundary-wall of Italy. He is the giant of the Julian Alps, and is the grandest feature in the mountain landscape, from whatever point he is seen. He is readily recognised by his three sugar-loaf peaks, the highest of which, the Mali Terglou, is 9300 feet above the sea. Its N. side is clothed in glaciers, which are wanting on the S. The chief interest of the valley of the Wurzen-Save consists in the wonderful view it commands of the Terglou, through the valleys running S. out of it. Just opposite Langenfels, such a vista opens out, terminating in the rugged precipices of this magnificent mountain. From the road this view is even more striking than that behind Kronau.

3 Assling. There is a footpath from this direct to Veldes—the carriage-road makes a wide circuit to reach that place.

2 Safnitz, or Ottok. Here the traveller should turn aside to visit the lovely little lake of Veldes.

A good carriage-road turns off from Radmansdorf, a village on the left bank of the Save, 3 miles from Ottok, to

The *Lake of Veldes,* which is 6 miles further.

Petran's Inn, on its margin, opposite the village and castle, is very good, and commands a fine view. The *Castle* of the Bishops of Brixen, finely placed on a precipice overlooking the village and lake of Veldes, deserves to be visited. It commands an enchanting prospect of this exquisite small mountain-basin, with its wooded island, and *Church of Maria am See*, perched upon a rock in the middle of it, and down the valley of the lower Save. The lake, supplied, it is supposed, chiefly from subterraneous sources, is of remarkable purity, and empties itself into the Save. Its banks, clothed in wood, are in the highest degree picturesque.

The valley of the Wochainer-Save may be visited from Veldes—as it takes 13 hours to go to the source and return, dinner may be ordered at Feistritz in going—but the scenery of this branch of the river is so very inferior to other spots in the neighbourhood, and especially to the valley of the Wurzen-Save, that most travellers would consider the time misspent. It is 15 miles from Veldes to Feistritz, 5 miles further to the foot of the Wochain-See, where the car is left to wait the traveller's return, and he is paddled across the lake in a boat. It is a walk of 5 miles from the lake to the source of the Save, at the extremity of the valley. It bursts out of the rock in a cascade, which will not bear comparison with any of the finer Swiss waterfalls. The scenery in no part of the valley is of a very high order; between Veldes and Feistritz the valley is very contracted and monotonous; the view from the fall is fine, but there is a great want of wood. The Wochain lake is gloomy without being imposing, and very little is seen of the higher mountains from any part of the road. The brilliant green colour of the Save, peculiar, it is believed, to this river, and its perfect transparency, are certainly very remarkable; the forms of the bridges also are picturesque.

The ascent of the Terglou (Triglav, three peaks) begins at Mitterndorf, a village situated on its lower slope, but it is a work of much difficulty and some danger. It was achieved in 1822 by Captain Bosio, an officer engaged in the trigonometrical survey of these

mountains. According to measurement, the highest peak is 9067 Vienna feet above the sea.

The post-road to Laibach may be regained near Radmansdorf, on the left bank of the Save, about 6 miles from Veldes. The Wurzen and Wochainer-Save unite a little above this. The valley of the united rivers is broad; the mountains on each side, though not high, are covered with rich woods up to the top, and are speckled over with little white churches having brown spires. Altogether the scenery is very pleasing. The villages are clean; the houses chiefly of stone, with small grated windows, and round arched doorways, sometimes handsome. There is evident prosperity in the valley, and poverty scarcely exists in it.

3 Krainburg — (avoid the Post; Mayorinn's Inn, close to the bridge, is clean and comfortable).

3½ *Laibach.* (Route 248.)

The above improved account of this very interesting and little-explored route is derived from the obliging communication of an English gentleman (C. D.) who explored it in 1838.

ROUTE 252.

GRATZ TO KORMEND IN HUNGARY, BY SCHLOSS HAINFELD AND THE PASS OF ST. GOTHARD.

The distance to Kormend cannot be less than 78 miles.

After quitting Gratz, the road traverses the village of St. Leonhard, and then commences the ascent of the Schillingsdorferberg, which takes 3 hours to surmount. It commands a delightful view towards Gratz on the one hand, and on the other into the valley of the Raab and its tributaries. The traveller reaches that stream at

3 Gleisdorf, and thence continues along its banks. The course of the Raab is indicated by a line of willows and alders, and its fertilising effects are visible in the broad richly-cultivated tract which fills the bottom of the valley on both sides.

"The most direct road to Kormend is from Gleisdorf to (2½) Ilz. *Inn:* Post, very comfortable and cheap. Schloss Riegersburg may be conveniently visited from hence, being only 2 hours' drive."—H. P.

3 Feldbach is a small village of 600 inhabitants, surrounded with walls, and entered by turreted gateways. About 5 miles off the road to the S. is the ancient castle of Gleichenberg, beautifully situated on a rock inaccessible on three sides, and in the midst of forests, belonging to the Trautmannsdorf family, and still inhabited. At its foot is the mineral-spring of Klausen, the water of which is one of the strongest chalybeates known, stronger than that of Spa, and equal to that of Pyrmont. It is strongly impregnated with carbonic acid. There are neither baths nor lodging-houses on the spot.

6 miles N.E. of Gleichenberg is the very remarkable feudal fortress, or hill-fort, *Riegersburg*, rising on the summit of a mass of volcanic conglomerate, 400 feet above the level of the Raab, a conspicuous object from far and near. A winding road cut in the rock leads through 7 distinct gateways into the upper castle. The outer and lower gate is defended by walls and bastions; the 5th is the main entrance, and is ornamented with coats of arms and other carvings. The 6th is reached by a covered bridge thrown over a deep fosse cut in the rock; a similar abyss separates it from the 7th. This Gothic Acropolis was almost the only Styrian castle which bade defiance to the Turks; indeed, it is recorded that Turkish prisoners were compelled to work on its fortifications.

"It resembles Edinburgh Castle wonderfully, though it stands rather higher above the plain—if plain it can be called, which plain is none—for a more waving, rolled-about country I never before looked over than that which surrounds Riegersburg, and extends to the foot of the Rhætian Alps. It may be added, that a more richly wooded, and at the same time industriously cultivated, and better peopled country could not be seen; for wherever

the plough does not move, the ground is clad with trees, so that scarcely a nook is left unoccupied, except where rich green patches of meadow-land in the valleys, or sunny knolls on the sides of the hills, are kept apart for the numerous cattle to graze upon.

"The interior of the castle possessed a very different and more melancholy kind of interest. The scenery about Riegersburg is as young and fresh and vigorous as ever, revelling in eternal successions of beauty—while the gigantic castle, many parts of which are cut out of the living rock, or built of huge masses of stone, bound together with bars of iron, and all destined 'to last for ever,' according to man's vain boast, is silently but rapidly yielding before Time's scythe; the effect of whose touch, I think, is often more evident upon such strongholds than it is upon those which possess less of what is termed durability. The most melancholy thing of all in such places is the cold air of desolation which reigns in the empty halls, the total want of use for the magnificent apartments, and the mixture of splendour and shabbiness, of past wealth and present poverty, which implies that the abode has changed from high hands to low ones. In the principal room stood the state-bed of the ancient lords of the castle; but the tattered satin curtains, the tarnished gold of the heavy fringes, and the worm-eaten posts and crumbling cornices, gave token of its long neglect. The ceiling appeared to be the only part of the room which 'decay's effacing fingers' had not yet reached. It was formed of very costly inlaid work, consisting of some dark-coloured wood, probably ebony, on a white ground of box or beech, so extremely rich in appearance, that it looked more like the work of a fancy table in a lady's boudoir than the ceiling of a castle chamber.

"In passing from one old room to another, we had to skirt along by a series of narrow galleries, some of them quite desolate and abandoned, while others had been converted to vulgar modern uses. On coming out of the grand banqueting-room to pass into the hall or withdrawing-room, we had to go along one of these galleries; and, in doing so, were obliged to thread our way through piles of Indian corn, stacks of firewood, and ranges of washing-tubs, and to duck our heads under cords covered with linen hung up to dry. Next minute we found ourselves in the midst of family pictures, huge coats of arms, carved in oak, gilded cornices, fresco-painted walls and ceilings, and enormous folding-doors covered with works in relief, and reaching, like the ornamental entrance to some Gothic churches, nearly to the top of the wall. Anon, on making our exit by one of these solemn portals, instead of finding ourselves in a grand court or lobby, or splendid staircase, in character with the magnificent suite of apartments we had passed through, we had enough to do not to break our noses in scrambling down a steep, awkward, darkish sort of back stair, the poor remains of some vanished wing of the Castle."—*Capt. Hall's Schloss Hainfeld.* The *chapel* contains the burial-vault of the Purgstall family, and an altar-piece by Kraft.

At Feldbach the road crosses the Raab, and soon after the four pointed turrets of *Schloss Hainfeld*, now celebrated from Captain Basil Hall's volume, appear in sight. It is at present the property of M. von Hammer, the distinguished orientalist, the old and tried friend of the late Countess Purgstall (who bequeathed it to him), as well as of her husband and son. M. von Hammer has since been honoured by the Emperor with the title of Baron Purgstall.

Fehring. A few miles beyond this the frontier of Hungary is crossed.

3 St. Gotthard, a village of 800 inhabitants, at the confluence of the Raab and Feistritz, famous for a glorious victory gained over the Turks in 1664, by Montecucoli. The Christians were posted on the left bank of the Raab, opposite the Cistercian convent of St. Gotthard. The little village

of Moggersdorf was the centre of the fight. The Turks forded the Raab at a place where it makes a great bend; where its stream is not more than 10 or 15 paces broad. The German troops in the centre were put to flight by the first onset of the Turks; but the balance was restored by the French troops under the Duke de Feuillade. The Vizir Koprili, on seeing them advance, inquired, "Who are these girls?"—alluding to their powdered perukes. Their steady and tremendous charge soon taught him his mistake, and the Janissaries scattered before them remembered for many a day their fearful cry, "*Allons! Allons! Tue! Tue!*" The brunt of the battle was borne by the Janissaries and Sphahis, the chosen troops of the Ottoman army; and upon them fell the chief loss. 10,000 of the flower of their army fell on the banks of the Raab, or were made prisoners. Nothing but the skill and valour of Montecucoli, and the determined intrepidity of the German and French troops under him, could have resisted their attacks, as one reinforcement after another forced the passage of the river and endeavoured to drive the Christians from the strong post they occupied. Among the slain were the Pacha of Buda and the son of the Khan of Crim Tartary. A small chapel, still standing, was built on the field to commemorate the victory.

6 Körmend.

ROUTE 253.

GRATZ TO KLAGENFURTH BY EIBESWALD.

The distance is about 80 miles English; the road is not supplied with post horses, and heavy carriages must go round by Mahrburg.

A description is already given in Route 248 of the first part of this road, from Gratz to

2 Kalsdorf and Wildon, where our road turns aside from the Mur, and traverses several minor valleys, through which the Sulm and other tributaries of the Mur force their way to that river. "The rocks forming their sides, though tertiary, have yielded to the elements, and been carved and worn down by torrents, so as to rival in their miniature outline the serrated peaks of the higher Alps. On this account the wine-hills and woodlands by the side of the deep ravines, through which the streams escape into the Mur, present a succession of objects of endless complication and beauty, and the loveliness of the country is reflected in the moral aspect of the inhabitants."—*Murchison.*

2 Pröding.—Near this, in the direction of Waldschach, the Sausaler wine is grown.

1½ St. Florian, a village of 400 inhabitants.

1 Lundsberg. — Its ruined castle, once the property of the Archbishop of Salzburg, commands a fine view.

1 Schwanberg on the Sulm, a village of 600 inhabitants, at the foot of the Schwanberg Alps.

1 Eibeswald, a village of 500 inhabitants, near which a mine of brown coal (lignite) is worked, and much iron is manufactured.

1 Mährenberg, a station on the post-road from Mahrburg to Klagenfurth, six German miles distant from the former place. It is situated on the right bank of the Drave. The valley is here fertile and well cultivated, teeming with life and industry, and scattered over with iron-forges and charcoal-burners' huts. The village of Unter-Drauburg is within the frontier of Carinthia. At Lavamunde the valley of the Lavant opens out into that of the Drave. A road runs up it to Judenburg, through a district distinguished for its picturesqueness, fertility, and active industry. A few miles from its mouth is the Monastery of St. Paul, containing in the vaults of the church the remains of some of the most ancient members of the Habsburg family, removed hither from St. Blaize in the Black Forest, 1809, to preserve them from the French.

2½ Eis.

2½ Völkermarkt, a town of 1000 inhabitants. The valley of the Drave

now becomes more open, and the scenery monotonous. The river Gurk is crossed by a long bridge, a few miles before reaching

3½ Klagenfurth (Route 243).

ROUTE 254.

TRIESTE TO VILLACH BY GÖRZ, THE VALE OF THE ISONZO, AND THE PASS OF PREDIEL.

"A beautiful road, which is little known, through the country of Frioul. A part of it is not post, but the road is throughout excellent. The best way is to hire horses at Trieste."

The road scales the heights behind Trieste (p. 347), and at Optschina quits the Vienna road and turns W. through Prosecco, famed for its wine, even in the time of the Romans, across the barren Karst. Here and there a small village appears, which by the laborious industry of the peasants is surrounded by a few trees, and marked by a small patch of verdure, forming an oasis in the desert. Such an one is the little town of *Duino*, beyond

2½ Santa Croce. Duino has a castle washed by the sea, consisting of a modern château, and of an old feudal ruin on a detached rock.

Near San Giovanni the sources of the Timao (the classic Timavus) burst out of the foot of a bare rock from under the road in a vast volume, and form at once a river, which after a course of a mile enters the Adriatic :

"fontem superare Timavi :
Unde per ora novem, vasto cum murmure montis,
It mare proruptum, et pelago premit arva sonanti." VIRGIL.

The number of sources is variously stated : a recent traveller mentions 4; Strabo speaks of 7 ; Virgil of 9. It is believed that these sources are the outlet of a river which buries itself in the mountain at St. Canzian.

2 Monfalcone—*Inn :* Leone d' Oro —a town of 1250 inhabitants, on a hill overlooking the Adriatic, with a remarkable old Hill-Fort. 12 miles W. of this lies *Aquileia*, in the days of the Romans one of the most important provincial cities, as well as one of the strongest frontier fortresses, and the chief bulwark of Italy on its N.W. frontier. Augustus often resided here, and its population was then estimated at 100,000 souls. It was the seat of the commerce carried on between Italy and the N. and E. of Europe : it supplied the inhabitants of Illyria and Pannonia with corn, wine, and oil, in exchange for slaves and cattle, and was the base of all the military operations undertaken by the Romans in those provinces. It was taken and reduced to ashes by Attila, A. D. 452, whose ferocity was excited by the stubborn resistance it made to his arms, and who caused it, in consequence, to be sacked, burnt, and razed. It has never since reared its head. It contains at present only 147 houses and 1450 inhabitants. The marshes which surround it render its climate pestilential. The *Duomo*, built 1019-42, is a splendid architectural monument of the middle ages; historically remarkable as the metropolitan church of the patriarch of Aquileia, whose throne of stone, in which he was installed on his accession to the See, is still preserved behind the high altar. The ancient crypt is very curious. Among the remains of antiquity are the fragments of the *Palace* of the Patriarch Poppo, who built the Cathedral, and a detached tower of freestone. The Roman remains in this neighbourhood are most abundant : excavations are constantly carried on, and a local *Museum* has been filled with their results.

The road turns N. from Monfalcone, up the valley of the Isonzo (Sontius), whose waters are distinguished at times by the almost milky whiteness of their tint, to

3 Görz (Goritzia)—*Inn :* Tre Corone. An archiepiscopal town, of 9000 inhabitants, possessing manufactories of silk, &c. In the upper or old town stands the *Castle* of the Counts of Görz. The *Cathedral* is a fine building. The *Barrack* in the great square, at the

foot of the castle rock, was originally a Jesuits' college.

Charles X., the ex-king of France, died here (1836), in the Castle of Grafenburg, and is buried in the Chapel of the Convent of *Castagnovizza*, on the height above the town.

Near Görz is the celebrated *Monte Santo*, surmounted by a pilgrimage church, founded in 1444, and commanding a magnificent view.

Here the post-road ceases; the remainder of the route continues along the vale of the Isonzo. The following are the places passed, and their approximate distances from one another, in English miles:—Canale (15); Tolmein (in whose castle Dante, while guest of Pagano delle Torre, patriarch of Aquileia, wrote some of his poems); Caporette (21); Karfreit.

Flitsch, or Pless (12) (Leschneg's *Inn* is good), a village near a defile called Chiusa di Pless, commanded by an *Old Castle*, or Fort, which was defended by an Austrian officer Hermann, and a handful of heroes, against the French in 1809, with the most remarkable bravery. When summoned to surrender, he replied, "he was resolved to die for his country," and he kept his word. When his small garrison were so thinned as to be unable to defend the works, he sallied out with the remainder, and was cut to pieces along with them. It is a most delightful walk of 11 hours (36 miles), from Flitsch to the source of the Isonzo and over the mountains to Wurzen. The scenery is of the highest order of beauty. (See Route 251.) The surrounding district is so barren that the inhabitants are freed from all taxes. After passing the dismantled Fortress, the road traverses the *Pass of Prediel*, the scenery of which is very fine, especially on the N. side. The small lake of Raibl lies below the road on the left, and the vast crags of the Mannhardt rise above it on the right. The village of Raibl lies at the foot of the pass: near it there are lead-mines. It has a good and clean mountain Inn.

Tarvis (18), on the high road from Vienna to Venice (Route 250), is already out of the higher mountains. It is a pleasant walk of 3 hours from Tarvis by Weissenfels to Wurzen. (Route 251.)

Villach, p. 323.

ROUTE 256.

TOUR OF DALMATIA.—CATTARO TO TRIESTE BY RAGUSA, SPALATRO, (DIOCLETIAN'S PALACE,) SEBENICO, AND ZARA.

"Steamers go from Trieste to Cattaro on the 5th and 20th of every month from March to October, and return from Cattaro on the 11th and 26th. In the winter, from November to February, they only go once a month; from Trieste on the 5th, and from Cattaro on the 14th. They perform the voyage almost entirely by day, stopping at the different ports by night and also part of each day: the voyage occupies five days.

"I entered Dalmatia from Albania, performing a short quarantine at Castel Lastua, a village upon the sea-shore, in the midst of remarkably fine scenery. The first town in Dalmatia is *Budua*: it is a very small town, strongly fortified by the Venetians. It stood a siege from the Turks in 1686. The scenery is its only attraction.

"3 or 4 hours by a good horse-road brought me to

"*Cattaro*: here there is nothing deserving the name of an hotel; the inn (I believe the only one) is very small and miserable, but the people civil, and they procured me a decent private lodging. It is a small fortified town, situated in magnificent scenery, at the extremity of the deep winding gulf, which is enclosed by almost perpendicular mountains, giving it quite the appearance of a lake. The white houses and villages scattered along the shores, among trees and vineyards, add a softer beauty to the sterner features of the rocky mountains behind. The nature of the country prevents any use of carriages, and neither streets nor

roads are constructed for carriage traffic. Travellers by land hence to Ragusa must go on horseback. On a projecting rock upon the face of the mountain immediately behind the town, stands the castle, a strong fortification, and rendered nearly inaccessible by the precipitousness of the rock it stands upon. The frontier of Montenegro is here very close; the Austrians are now constructing a road to it directly from Cattaro; this road is carried by numberless zigzags up the very precipitous mountain side, and is a surprising piece of engineering.

"At Cattaro I embarked in the Austrian steamer; we started at midnight, and in about 5 hours reached *Ragusa*, where the steamer remained till midday. The coast hereabouts consists generally of stony and barren mountains, not of great height and with little vegetation. Ragusa, once an independent republic, is a larger and better built town than Cattaro; its streets are narrow, except one fine broad one through the middle of the town; at the end of this street are one or two handsome public buildings in the Venetian style: it is built partly upon a sort of peninsula with a small harbour on each side. It is strongly fortified, but is commanded by a mountain immediately behind it, on the top of which a strong fortress has been erected. I ascended this height for the view, but did not think it repaid the trouble. Proceeding northward the coast continues generally of the same rocky, barren, and uninteresting character as before. The island of Meleda (the ancient Melita, and, according to Bryant's untenable theory, the scene of St. Paul's shipwreck) is of the same character, and reminded me of the islands in the Archipelago. Approaching the island of Corzola, the coast becomes a little more picturesque from the increase of vegetation along part of the peninsula of Sabioncello. In the evening the steamer arrived at *Corzola*, and lay there in port the whole night. It is a most wretched little town, upon the island of the same name. The second morning the steamer proceeded to the island and town of *Lessina*, where the only object of interest appeared to be a building in the Venetian style facing the harbour. The same afternoon the steamer reached *Spalatro*, and remained there that night and part of the next day, allowing ample time to see the antiquities. It is a larger and more busy-looking town than the former: the streets are generally narrow and crooked. On its fortifications the Venetian lion is conspicuous in many places.

"The ruins of the vast Palace of Diocletian, though by far the greater part has disappeared, are still sufficient to prove that its size and magnificence were not overstated in the ancient accounts of it. It contained 2 temples and a great number of other buildings, and occupied a very large part of the site of the present town. The first part of it seen from the sea is a long piece of the front immediately facing the harbour; it only appears now as a line of half columns and arches running along the upper stories of a row of houses upon the quay: it was originally part of a kind of arcade or portico, running all along this side of the palace. Upon entering the town and coming round behind these houses, one arrives at an open parallelogram, which is said to have been the fore-court of the palace; it is still surrounded on 3 sides by its ancient portico, consisting of large granite columns supporting arches. The end appears to have been the portico of the chief entrance to the palace, and behind it are the remains of a circular building, probably the vestibulum of the palace. On one side of this piazza a flight of steps leads up to the temple of Jupiter, now the Cathedral. The steps pass under an arch, upon which is built the modern tower. The temple remains nearly entire; it is octagonal and surrounded by a peristyle, which rises to about half the height of the body of the building. Internally it is vaulted with a kind of dome, and has some ancient granite columns remaining. The columns of the peristyle are also granite. The style of the temple and of the

portico round the piazza is Corinthian, though not by any means in all its purity, being of a late and debased period. On the opposite side of the piazza to the temple of Jupiter stood the temple of Œsculapius, now consecrated to St. John Baptist. Its walls remain; it is smaller than the former, and square. Among the closely built houses and narrow streets several other pieces of the palace may be seen, such as columns, doorways, arches, windows, and pieces of wall, but all more or less concealed among the houses.

"A few vestiges may be seen of the magnificent ancient town of Salona, which stood at the head of the bay or inlet from the north, behind Spalatro; the most remarkable remains are some arches of an aqueduct, which extended from Salona to Spalatro.

"In the environs of Spalatro olives and vineyards are a good deal cultivated.

"On the third day the steam-boat proceeded in 5 hours to Sebenico. It lies within an irregular gulf or basin of some size, at the mouth of the river Kerka, the entrance to which from the sea is by a narrow winding channel, strongly defended by fortifications. This gulf forms a very secure and commodious harbour. The only object I could find in the town to notice was the Cathedral, in the Piazza, a rather handsome building. The surrounding country appeared very stony and barren; from the irregularity and varied outline of the hills and the sea-shore, it would be beautiful did it not lack the essential ornament of wood.

"About 4 or 5 hours distant from Sebenico are the falls of the Kerka, above Scardona; I was told they were extremely fine earlier in the year, but at that season (August), almost without water.

"The dress of the male peasants hereabouts is picturesque, consisting of a small red skull-cap flattened at the top, a close-fitting jacket ornamented with braiding, &c. of various colours, and sometimes another jacket hung upon one shoulder in Hussar fashion, tight blue pantaloons, and a sandal laced up the ankle, and they generally wear very long pig-tails plaited together all down their backs.

"The fourth day the steamer left Sebenico and went on to *Zara;* it is the capital of Dalmatia, and the residence of the chief authorities. It is a larger and more busy-looking town than the rest, and the best built of them all. Its fortifications (of Venetian construction) are very strong, and together with its situation (surrounded by water) render it a place of great strength, which has been sufficiently proved in the great sieges it has undergone. In different parts of the town are 2 ancient Corinthian columns standing quite isolated. 2 or 3 of the churches are handsome. On the fortifications there are very agreeable walks laid out with trees, and interspersed with cafés and summer-houses. Zara is very celebrated for its Maraschino, of which it exports large quantities.

"From Zara the steamers usually go to the island of *Lussino*, and thence direct to Trieste, but the vessel in which I came, went, for some unusual reason, to *Fiume*, omitting Lussino, of which I can therefore say nothing. The most interesting way of ending this voyage would be to land at Lussino, and thence go in a boat to the mainland, in order to visit the very interesting ruins at Pola.

"The native language of Dalmatia is Illyric, but Italian is universally spoken, having become familiar to them from their connection with Venice. In the Southern part of the country, about Cattaro, Ragusa, &c., I observed the people universally wore arms, which I was told was allowed by the Austrian government as a necessary protection against the incursions of their semi-barbarous neighbours.

"The Botanist would be interested with the account of the King of Saxony's visit to Dalmatia a few years since: it is one small volume, and chiefly devoted to the botanical productions of the country."—W. G. W.

SECTION XIV.

BOHEMIA, MORAVIA, AND GALLICIA.*

PRELIMINARY INFORMATION.

ROUTES.

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For information respecting passports, money, posting, Eilwagen, &c., see Section XI. In 1838 the charge for post horses in Bohemia was at the rate of 52 kr. a horse per post:—postilion driving 3 horses was well satisfied with 50 kr. Foreigners proceeding to Carlsbad, or indeed any other Austrian baths, are allowed to carry, or receive across the Frontier, 80 bottles of any foreign Wine *duty free*. Public gaming is prohibited and unknown in every Austrian watering-place—and secret gambling, when detected, is stopped by the Police.

The *Inns* throughout Bohemia, except in Prague, the large towns, and watering-places, are dirty, and very inferior to those in Austria. In part of Moravia and Gallicia they are filthy hovels, perfectly wretched, and generally in the hands of the Jews.

The charges for posting in Gallicia are, for 2 horses per post, 1 fl. 30 kr. (instead of 1 fl. 52 kr.), post-boy 18 kr. (instead of 24 kr.).

* German, *Böhmen*, *Mähren*, and *Gallizien*.

ROUTES THROUGH BOHEMIA, MORAVIA, &c.

ROUTE 259.

DRESDEN TO CARLSBAD BY NIEDER FORCHHEIM, ANNABERG, AND JOACHIMSTHAL.

16¼ Germ. miles = 78 Eng. miles. This is the nearest way from Dresden to Carlsbad As far as

4 Freyberg is described in Route 90, Handbook for North Germany. Thence a hilly road, through an open bleak country abounding in mines, leads to the solitary post-house (bad) of

2½ Nieder Forchheim. "We were 15 hours on the road from Forchheim to Carlsbad. The hills are unusually steep, long, and numerous. We found the postmasters uncivil and extortionate in an unusual degree. The *scenery* of this part of the *Erzgebirge* is striking and very singular. The forests and open districts lie in very large masses, and the apparently dense population is contained in towns and villages which, as they lie for the most part off the road, and are walled and destitute of trees in their vicinity, have a singular isolated look."

"The postmaster at Forchheim refused, and we found not unreasonably, to take a calèche containing 3 persons with fewer than 4 horses. The stage occupied nearly 6 hours, as it consists entirely of long and steep ascents and descents. The scenery is fine and the road good, the material being white quartz."—V. On the way you pass Wolkenstein, a town overhanging the picturesque banks of the Zschopau, and nearer to Annaberg, Wiesenbad, a bath-house prettily situated on the slope of a high hill, which would probably prove a comfortable resting-place for travellers.

3½ Annaberg. *Inn:* Wilder Mann, tolerable. A town of 4500 inhabitants, the last in Saxony, and the post of the Saxon Custom-house. The road runs more than ½ the stage through the Saxon territory. The Austrian Custom-house is at Weippart. Persons travelling in their own carriage to the Baths are seldom molested by it. From this place Florins and Kreutzers take the place of Thalers and Groschen. The road ascends to the solitary post-house

2 Schlössel.—The road continues mounting, till about the middle of this stage it crosses the ridge of the Sonnenwirbel, one of the loftiest summits of the Erzgebirge range, which separates Saxony from Bohemia. The view is magnificent from the top, extending as far as the Saxon Swizerland and Riesengebirge on the N., S. along the valley of the Eger, and E. towards Prague. A long descent, by a well-engineered road commanding beautiful views, leads into

2 Joachimsthal—(*Inn:* Stadt Dresden). A strange-looking town of 4000 inhabitants, situated in the midst of a magnificent pass, and formerly of greater importance than at present, owing to its mines of silver and cobalt. "Here is the oldest silver-mine in Europe, and the first that was endowed with mining laws: it is 300 fathoms deep; instead of 800 miners only 400 are now employed. The first silver *Dollars* (Thalers; literally valley-pieces) were coined there, the name being only a contraction of the word Joachimsthaler. Goîtres and cretinism are lamentably prevalent here. Much coarse lace is made in this mountainous district."—W. The road still descends through the gorge until the plain is reached on which stands Schlagenwerth. The *Château* here belonging to the Grand-Duke of Tuscany was destroyed by fire some years ago. Its gardens are a source of attraction to the visiters at Carlsbad, who drive over in the summer afternoons, and dine or take coffee in them.

2½ Carlsbad—Route 260.

*** From information obligingly furnished by two correspondents.—W. and V.

ROUTE 260.

EGER TO FRANZENSBRUNN AND CARLSBAD.

6 German miles=29 Eng. miles.

From Eger to Baireuth and Bamberg is described in Route 170.

Eger—(*Inns:* Sonne, best;—Zwei Prinzen). Eger, once a frontier fortress, is no longer a place of either strength or importance; its walls are partly pulled down, and its population does not exceed 9465 souls. It stands on a rock on the right bank of the river Eger. In the centre is a large market-place, in which are situated the two inns, and the *Rathhaus*, in which are shown a dubious portrait of Wallenstein, some other vile daubs representing his death, and one of the halberts (there are others in other places) with which his assassins are said to have inflicted his death-wound. At the E. end of the market-place is the *Burgomaster's House*, in which Wallenstein was assassinated in 1634. It is now, as it was then, the residence of the chief magistrate of the town, who permits his bedroom, the scene of the murder, to be shown to strangers. It is the apartment over the entrance, and it has been somewhat modernised, but the door at the back of the house, by which the assassins, Butler, Devereux, and 6 dragoons, entered, the wooden stair by which they mounted, the gallery along which they crept, and the low door of his bedroom which they burst open, after murdering his attendant, are still pointed out. Wallenstein had just retired to bed, after dismissing his astrologer, who, it is said, had warned him that his stars at that moment boded untoward fortune. Awakened by the noise on the outside, he arose from his couch in his shirt, just as Devereux burst open the door, exclaiming "Thou must die." At these words Wallenstein calmly, and without a groan or any signs of fear, opened his arms and received a blow of the halbert, which in an instant stretched him lifeless on the floor. Very little doubt is now entertained that Wallenstein was guiltless of the treason attributed to him, and that he had entered into no agreement with France or Sweden at the time when his death was decided on by the Emperor. No proofs of the existence of a conspiracy or of his guilt were elicited from the numerous persons implicated with him. His accusers were the persons who profited by his downfall, and inherited his estates; and the master whom he had twice saved from the brink of ruin was privy to his murder and vainly attempted to ease a troubled conscience by ordering 3000 masses to be said for his soul!

The *Imperial Castle* (Burg), or Citadel, situated in an angle of the fortifications on a rock above the river, in former times the residence of kings and emperors, is now dismantled and in ruins. Within it stands a singular black square tower, built of massive blocks of volcanic tuff (from the Kammerbühel), regarded by some as a construction of the Romans (?). The *Double Chapel* is a very interesting specimen of architecture. The lower story, which was in existence 1213, is supported by granite pillars with ancient capitals; the upper story rests on 4 slender marble columns, with pointed arches and singularly carved capitals bearing Gnostic and other symbols. It was probably designed for persons of rank, who through the octagonal opening in the floor could hear the service performed in the lower chapel without being seen.

In the castle-hall adjoining, now reduced to bare walls, the 4 friends of Wallenstein, who accompanied him to Eger, were murdered previous to the attack made upon him. Here they were invited to sup with Gordon, a Scotchman, the governor of the castle, who, with Butler, the commander of Wallenstein's escort, Leslie, and some others, exclusively Irish and Scotch, had previously sworn on their drawn swords to put them to death. It was agreed that cold steel alone should be employed, lest the report of fire-arms

should alarm Wallenstein and the people in the town. As soon as the good cheer and full goblets began to tell upon the unsuspecting guests, Leslie, having previously ordered the draw-bridge to be raised, and having received into his custody all the keys, gave the preconcerted signal, and the room was filled with armed men. The doomed victims started up from table, perceiving the treachery; two of them, Kinsky and Illo, were quickly cut down; Terska seized his sword and made a desperate resistance; the fourth escaped into the kitchen, but was there butchered after a struggle. After this bloody deed the actors received absolution in the chapel. In consequence of the perpetration of this crime within its walls, the castle gained the reputation of being haunted, and for this cause was allowed to fall into decay and never after inhabited.

An avenue less than 3 miles long, passing on the left the conical hill called Kammerbühel, an extinct volcano, and in sight of the church of Maria Culm on the right, conducts from Eger to the watering-place of

Franzensbrunn, or *Franzensbad*—(*Inns:* Kaiser von Œsterreich; Deutsches Haus; — Sächsisches Haus; — Grossfurstin von Russland). There is a daily table-d'hôte at the Kurhaus and in the Sächsische Haus; but most of the guests prefer dining in their own lodgings.

Franzensbad, situated in a hollow, among low, and rather bare, round-backed hills, may be said to be a village created by its mineral-springs, consisting of 4 rectangular streets, the chief of which, the Kaiserstrasse, includes some handsome houses, and is lined with double avenues of chesnut trees, beneath whose shade, in front of the houses, it is customary to breakfast in the open air. Franzensbrunn is far less fashionable, and therefore less frequented and lively, than Carlsbad and Töplitz; yet its waters are deservedly esteemed very efficacious, and were at one time taken as an after-cure (Nachkur) to a course of those of Carlsbad.

On entering Franzensbrunn from Eger, the irregular temple of the Franzensquelle is seen on the left, with a long colonnade, closed on one side so as to render it an agreeable promenade, sheltered from wind, rain, or sun, extending from it to the *Kurhaus*, in which the visitors assemble in the morning, and balls and concerts are given during the season. On the right is the Salzquelle, the packing-house in which the water is bottled, and the Gas-bath.

There are 4 cold mineral-springs here. 1st, the *Franzensbrunn*, situated on the outskirts of the town, on the side nearest to Eger, under a circular temple; its alkalo-saline-chalybeate water is sent to all parts of the world, under the name of Eger water; nearly 200,000 bottles are exported annually. It is clear and sparkling, and is drunk at table mixed with wine or milk and sugar. 2nd, the *Louisenquelle* resembles it in its qualities, and is used for bathing—a bath costs 14 krs. Its sediment is employed for mud-baths. 3rd, the *Kalte Sprudel*, so called from its leaping up like a fountain, accompanied by considerable noise, caused by the escape of a large quantity of gas along with the water; it also supplies baths (30 kr.). 4th, the New Well, or *Salzquelle*, differs in its qualities from the Franzensbrunn, inasmuch as it contains less carbonic gas and iron, its chief ingredients being the salts of soda; it serves exclusively for drinking, and is more aperient in its action than the others. 5th, *Wiesenquelle*.

The waters of the Franzensbrunn and the Salzquelle are chiefly resorted to for drinking, and as many as 10 glasses are not an uncommon allowance to one patient.

There is music every morning in front of the Well, and the band of the regiment in garrison at Eger comes hither at times.

Many of the houses are supplied with baths, but the chief and best establishment of the kind is *Loimans Badhaus*, supplied with water from 3 of the springs, and provided also with douche and *mud-baths*. The water is heated

for the baths to a temperature of 90° to 98° Fahrenheit.

The *Mud-Baths.*—Franzensbrunn lies in the midst of a great peat-bog nearly 2 miles long, and in some places 10 feet thick; it is composed of decayed vegetable matter, including trunks of trees, intermixed with black earth, the whole teeming and breathing, as it were, with gas. The black peat earth is dug out, carefully sifted, and dissolved in tubs, by the admixture of water from the mineral-springs, to the consistence of mud. The mixture, black as ink, is then heated, by causing steam to pass through it, to a temperature of about 80° Fahrenheit, in which state the patient is immersed in it. It exhales an odour of sulphur and vinegar, and imparts the same to the skin. These mud-baths are a powerful remedy, and dangerous unless judiciously applied; but in certain cases of paralysis, &c. they are said to be most efficacious, and to perform cures when ordinary warm baths have been tried in vain.

Gas-Baths.—In addition to the 4 springs mentioned above, there is a 5th, called Badebrunn, less remarkable for the water than for the gas which it discharges in enormous jets to the extent of 5760 cubic feet in the 24 hours. It consists of carbonic acid gas, with a slight intermixture of sulphuretted hydrogen, and is considered a specific against scrofulous complaints and disorders of the skin. Since 1826 baths have been built over this source.

Though Franzensbrunn is surrounded by avenues, most of the trees are young, and there is, on the whole, a want of shade. The visitors at the baths have licence to shoot. The principal excursions in the neighbourhood are to the *Kammerbühel*, an extinct volcano consisting of a conical heap of scoriæ with basalt in columns, thrown up from beneath the mica slate. The geological phenomena connected with it have been described by Göthe. In order to ascertain its composition, a shaft, many fathoms deep, has been driven into it. Its top commands a fine view, but a still finer may be obtained from the church of St. Anne, or from the hill of Grünberg. The old castles of Seeberg and Liebenstein are interesting in themselves, and the narrow valleys they command very picturesque. A more distant excursion may be made to Alexandersbad, within the Bavarian frontier (Route 170), or to the monastery of Waldsassen.

Eilwagen from Eger to Carlsbad and Prague 5 times a week, in 16 hours.

A tolerable post-road leads from Eger to Carlsbad: the baths of Franzensbad are seen on the left in the distance. The old road passed through Zwoda, and near the convent and chapel of *Maria Culm*, which in ancient times served as the resort of a band of robbers and murderers, who, by disguising themselves as knights and ecclesiastics, remained long undiscovered, until, in 1383, a peasant girl, having concealed herself by chance in the chapel, was witness to their foul deeds, and, like Morgiana in the "Forty Thieves," disclosed the secret. The bones of the victims whom they had murdered are still shown in the vaults below, as a proof of the tradition. A German play has been founded on the story.

3 *Falkenau*, a town of 1850 inhabitants, near which are coal-mines. Outside the town a large inn (Kaiser von Œsterreich) has been built by Count Nostitz, near his own château. The country now becomes more pleasing and varied. After passing on the left, at Altsattel, some extensive chemical and alum works, the road reaches the picturesque banks of the Eger, and is conducted along a terrace cut in the side of the hill above it. A beautiful chain suspension-bridge carries it at once from one side of the valley to the other (avoiding the ups and downs of the former road), into the picturesque old town of Elnbogen, so called from the remarkable *elbow*-like bend which the river Eger makes round the rocky promontory on which it stands. It contains 2000 German inhabitants. It was formerly entered by only one narrow portal, and a wicket

gate for foot passengers. The new approach from the bridge has been made by pulling down houses. The old *Castle*, one of the most ancient fortresses in Bohemia, and frequently the residence of its kings, is now a prison. In the *Rathhaus* is preserved a large mass of meteoric iron, called by the common people the enchanted Burggraf, which weighed originally, till large pieces were broken from it, 192 lbs. There is an excellent china-manufactory here. The view from the Carlsbad road of the town and castle, and of the winding Eger, is very striking: Zwoda and the old road are seen in the plain below on the left.

Our road quits the side of the Eger, and follows the course of the Teple, a little above the junction of those 2 streams.

3 CARLSBAD — (*Inns :* — Goldene Schild, kept by the widow of Count Bolza, who was originally cook in the establishment of which she is now the mistress; Paradies;—Prince Wilhelm von Preussen). During the height of the season both board and lodging are very expensive for Germany. The Inns are almost all bad: the best course for English families to pursue, when about to take up their residence here, is to write to S. Harrison, an Englishman who has set up an excellent restaurant, called the *English Coffee-House*. He is a respectable person, in whom confidence may be placed, and will secure apartments for them without making any charge.

"The greater part of the 500 houses which compose the town are destined for the accommodation of visitors to the baths. The proprietors live in the ground-floors, and are in general civil and attentive. Those in the rows called Alte and Neue Wiese, and in the Market-place, are in much request, and are among the most expensive. The König von England, Stadt London, and Englisches Haus, are good lodging-houses, being situated on an airy eminence above the town, which those only who have stout legs can conveniently surmount. The usual price for a suite of 5 or 6 good rooms is from 70 to 100 florins; but not in the Alte Wiese, the most fashionable situation."—J. F. S.

The principal *Restaurants* are the Stadt Paris, the Goldene Schild, Harrison's English Coffee-House, the Three Pheasants; and, out of the town, the Post-hof, and Freundschafts Saal. The cuisine is everywhere subjected to medical regulations: unwholesome dishes, likely to counteract the effects of the waters, are forbidden. The usual dinner-hour is from 1 to 3, and the charge 1 florin a head, without wine or beer. In the Goldene Schild, Stadt Paris, Böhmischer Saal, and Three Pheasants, one can also dine *à la carte*.

Carlsbad, the most aristocratic watering-place in Europe, has a singular rather than a romantic situation, at the bottom of a valley, on the margin of the small stream of the Teple (from Teplo, *warm*), which flows through it, but adds little beauty to the scene, since its scanty waters are almost dried up in summer, when it is little better than a large drain. The sides of the valley, though wooded and traversed by numerous and well-kept foot-paths, are in places precipitous, and approach so near the river, that the rock is cut away to make room for the houses, or they are built in tiers one above the other. From the top of these heights the spectator looks down directly into the town, the ground-plan of which, in consequence of its buildings following the abrupt sinuosities of the Teple, might be represented by an S or Z. Near the centre of it, by the river-side, a cloud is seen constantly ascending: this is the vapour of the principal mineral-spring, the hottest in Europe, except the Geysers in Iceland, called *Sprudel*, from the manner in which the stream of boiling water, impelled by the expansive force of the steam below, spirts up into the air in jets 4 or 5 feet high, like a fountain or miniature Geyser. Besides its medicinal qualities, the Sprudel is what is vulgarly called a petrifying spring, that is, it has the power of holding in a state of solution a large quantity of lime, with which it encrusts every object that comes in

contact with it. These deposits of calcareous matter, or limestone, have accumulated in the course of ages to such an extent, that the rocks around the sources, and not only the entire bed of the Teple, but also the sides of the valley, for a considerable distance, are completely covered with a thick crust, upon which a great part of the town is built. Beneath this crust are large cavities and hollows, in which the waters are constantly boiling, intermixed with vast quantities of vapour, so that it is not an inappropriate comparison to say that Carlsbad stands on the lid of a vast kettle, covering an enormous reservoir of boiling water, the extent of which has never been ascertained, though attempts were made to explore it in 1713 and 1727, after a rupture of the boiler, and poles 30 fathoms long were thrust in without reaching the bottom or lateral boundaries. As the lid of a common kettle would burst if fastened down without any outlet, so would the Carlsbad kettle explode if free passage were not given to the vapour and hot water. On this account several large holes are bored through the rock in different parts of the town; but, owing to the encrusting properties of the water, it is constantly filling up these orifices, by which the danger of an explosion is greatly increased; and, in order to guard against such an occurrence, these outlets for the water and vapour are cleared out and re-bored regularly four times a year. Accidents have nevertheless happened at times from the obstruction of these safety-valves, by which the vault has been burst, a miniature earthquake produced, and much damage done to the town: the last eruption of this kind took place in 1809, when the Sprudel ceased to flow, and a new spring burst out in another place. This aqueous volcano is now battened down under a covering of masonry, and the stones are firmly bound together by iron clamps. These stones and long planks placed over the thermal cauldron, answer the purpose of a cuirass against the large masses of ice floated down the stream in spring, after a thaw or inundation, which are liable to break through the crust like battering-rams. The healing of ruptures in the stone, when they do take place, is always slow and troublesome, as well as expensive.

The *Sprudel* has a temperature of 59° Reaumur = 165° Fahrenheit, and is the hottest spring. Its water boils eggs hard, and is employed by the townspeople to scald their poultry and pigs. Its principal chemical ingredients, which are the same as to quantity, quality, and proportion in all the other springs, are, sulphate of soda (Glauber salt), carbonate of soda, and common salt. Berzelius in 1822 found in the Carlsbad water 12 different ingredients: bromine and potash have since been discovered. The Sprudel is enclosed within a covered colonnade, extending for several hundred feet along the right bank of the Teple, and serving as a sheltered walk for the drinkers in bad weather. Adjoining the colonnade is a pretty garden, and the establishment containing the Sprudel, mud, and douche baths. Several women are stationed round the spring, who, as the invalids approach with their beakers, insert them in the socket at the end of a pole, and plunge them into the boiling and bursting fountain, which fills the air for a considerable space around with its dense vapour. The water is so hot that beginners run a risk of burning their mouths. The Carlsbad salts are derived from this spring, by evaporating the water, which is principally done in the winter season: they are sold as a purgative medicine. It has been calculated that the water annually flowing from the Sprudel contains 746,885 lbs. of carbonate of soda, and 1,132,900 lbs. of Glauber salt. The quantity of water flowing in one day from the springs is estimated at 2,000,000 gallons, two-thirds of which are furnished by the Sprudel and Hygeia alone.

There are several other springs, with similar colonnades, by the left side of the Teple; that called *Muhlbrunnen* is

more frequented than even the Sprudel; being gratuitously supposed to possess greater purgative qualities, and being less hot (138° Fahrenheit): it is that which is principally drunk; but it is also used for bathing, and very handsome *Baths* are supplied from it. Next to it is the *Neubrunnen* (50° R. = 147° F.), also a fashionable and much-used spring, a little above it; and the *Theresienbrunnen* (43° R. = 132° F.), also much resorted to, and surrounded by a garden and by pleasant walks. Still farther down the stream are the *Bernhardsbrunnen*, the *Spitalbrunnen*, and the *Schlossbrunnen*, but little used.

In March, 1838, a new fountain burst forth in the market-place, having a temperature of 46° R., and yielding three times as much water as the Muhlbrunnen, to which it is likely to become a formidable rival.

The *Baths*, which gave to Carlsbad its first celebrity, and even its name (Charles' Bath), form two principal establishments — the *Mühlbäder* and *Sprudelbäder*. Some private houses in the Sprudelgasse have also baths. Bathing, indeed, has of late come into vogue with the physicians, and baths of all kinds have in consequence been constructed. *Vapour-Baths* have been erected over the *Hygeienquelle*, on the right bank of the Teple. The apparatus is adapted either for the immersion of the whole body or only of parts of the person; it is also arranged for the application of the stream of vapour in the form of a douche; and remarkable effects have been produced by it, in combination with the internal use of the waters, in removing deeply-seated diseases, such as tic-douloureux. *Mud-Baths* are made with the naturally-heated water of the Sprudel. *Gas-Baths*, on the plan of those at Marienbad (p. 377), were established in 1838 on the *Dorotheenau*, between the town and the Posthof: experience must determine their efficaciousness.

The waters are considered highly efficacious in the removal of chronic complaints in the liver and kidneys; but, according to the resident physicians, they cure most diseases which resist other modes of cure. Numerous gouty and gravelly patients resort to Carlsbad, and generally experience relief. On the other hand, these waters prove invariably hurtful in acute febrile diseases, in pulmonary complaints, in dropsies when far advanced, and particularly so in aneurisms.

The waters rise out of a sort of granitic breccia: the Sprudel, which no doubt is situated in the same rock, bursts out through a crust of its own creating, as before observed; through the rents and fissures of this covering great quantities of carbonic gas are evolved. The petrifying qualities of its waters are exhibited in the various objects coated over by exposure to it, which are sold to visitors near the wells. The Sprudel sinter which it deposits sometimes assumes the form of pea-stone, or roe-stone, composed of a number of globular masses, and is very pretty when polished. It is as hard as marble, and is cut into various ornamental articles, like our Derbyshire spar.

According to popular tradition, not founded on any historical document, the waters of Carlsbad are believed to have been discovered or first brought into notice by the emperor Charles IV., who, while hunting in the neighbourhood, was attracted to the spot by the cries of a hound that had fallen into the hot Sprudel in pursuing a stag. At the time when this occurred the emperor was suffering from the wounds he had received at the battle of Crecy, probably from the cloth-yard shafts of the English archers: he was easily persuaded by his physician, Peter Bauer, to try the effect of the waters, and was in a short time cured by the use of them. It is certain that Charles granted important privileges to Carlsbad in 1370, that he resided here at times, and that he gave his name to the town.

The invalids repair to the springs from five to nine in the morning; those who have the greatest number of cups of water prescribed to them (eight is not an uncommon number, but many

patients exceed it greatly) arrive first; the cups are emptied by degrees, as the water cools, and while the patient is pacing up and down the covered colonnade (sometimes called Trampel Baude) to the sound of soft music, a band being stationed in the neighbourhood of the well. They are replenished at intervals of about a quarter of an hour.

From 10 A.M. to 6 P.M. the springs are totally deserted, and run to waste; in the evening a few patients drink two or three cups.

The hills which hem in the narrow valley of the Teple are traversed in all directions by shady walks, amply provided with seats and summer-houses, generally named after some lady of distinction who has honoured Carlsbad with her presence. They command from their summits interesting views of the town. The best points are the *Hirschensprung*, the cliff which overhangs the town on the left bank. In 1711 Peter the Great rode up to the summit on an unsaddled but harnessed cart-horse, and carved on a cross at the top the letters M. S. P. I. (Manu suâ Peter Imperator). The spot has since been rendered accessible, inclosed, and ornamented with flower-beds, and an inscribed tablet of black marble erected, bearing the names of all the members of the Russian Imperial family who have visited Carlsbad. A still more elevated height, called *Drei Kreutzberg*, on the right bank, completely overlooks the Hirschensprung, and the whole valley of the Teple to its junction with the Eger, and thence extends across the plain to the Saxon Erzgebirge (Metalliferous mountains). Another height is surmounted by a temple erected by the late Lord Findlater. Donkeys may be found in abundance, to spare the infirm the trouble of walking.

Walking and living in the open air being an essential part of the regimen, visitors may be seen at all hours out of doors, even seated at breakfast on the Alte Wiese, by the banks of the Teple, &c. Many also repair to the coffee-houses called Post Hof and Freundschafts Saal, between 1 and 2 miles outside the town, on the Marienbad road, to drink coffee, sip ice, and listen to a concert of music. Balls and concerts are given at the Saxon and Bohemian saloons, as well as at the Posthof and Freundschafts Saal. Newspapers, including Galignani's Messenger, will be found at the *Reading-rooms* above the Muhlbrunnen Bad, where there is also a billiard-table. *Public gaming* is strictly prohibited here, and in every other part of the Austrian dominions. There are some good shops in the Alte Wiese, the Market-place, and other parts of the town, and a great number of itinerant boutiquiers occupy during the season the booths by the side of the Teple. The *Bohemian Glass*, of all shapes and colours, as well as the elegant travelling cassettes, are among the most seducing articles. Large quantities of pewter ware are brought hither from Schlaggenwald, and fine pottery and china from manufactories near Carlsbad. The *China* or earthenware cups used by the water-drinkers vary in beauty and price, but all contain 6 ounces; some of them are furnished with dials to assist those who have to drink a large number of goblets. A series of geological specimens of the rocks around Carlsbad, made to accompany a geological account of the district by the poet Göthe, may be purchased here.

A *Commissary*, delegated by the Government at Prague, is entrusted with the inspection of the place: strangers must apply to him for passports, as well as in any dispute that may arise between them and the inhabitants, in short in all cases where the interference of justice is required.

Carlsbad is usually most frequented between the 15th June and the 15th August, though patients begin to repair hither as early as the end of April, and some remain to the latter end of September. The greatest number of visitors hitherto known was in the season of 1834, when they amounted to 6165: the average is about 5000. No name is

inserted in the printed list of visitors (called *Kur-List*) unless the party remains at least 5 days, after which he is required to pay the Kur-taxe of 4 florins —the only charge levied on those who take a course of the waters. It is laid out in keeping up and improving the walks, baths, temples, colonnades, and other buildings connected with the springs. The damsels at the wells always receive a small but well-merited douceur from visitors on their departure. The number of permanent inhabitants is about 3000. The houses are not known by the streets in which they are situated, or by numbers, so much as by their *signs*—every house bears on it a sign, usually translated into French for the benefit of foreigners. They are derived from birds, beasts, and fishes, of all varieties of colours and numbers; many royal and princely personages contribute their titles to the catalogue; the map of Europe has been ransacked, and all the great cities are represented by houses bearing their names. In the market-place is a statue of *Karl IV.*, after whom the town is named. Here the *Post-office* is situated; and near at hand is a tall tower, on whose top trumpeters are stationed during the season to announce the arrival of strangers. The nature and extent of the salute bestowed upon them depends upon the character of their equipages: thus the carriage with four or six post-horses is welcomed with a full flourish of four trumpets, while the humble voiturier is announced by a simple solo. The performers usually repair next day to the traveller's quarters to request a douceur, and are amply paid by a Zwanziger or two. The performances at the *Theatre* begin at 4 and end at 6. MM. Bernard Gottl & Son (Deutsches Haus) transact banking business.

The principal *Physicians* here are Dr. Meissner and Dr. De Carro; the latter studied in a Scotch university, and speaks English perfectly.

Eilwagen to Prague, Dresden, and Toplitz, *daily* during the season; to Eger and to Hof 4 or 5 times a week.

ROUTE 261.

CARLSBAD TO MARIENBAD AND EGER.

To Marienbad 5 Germ. miles=24 Eng. miles.

A post-road, tolerably good, considering that it is not macadamized, and is constructed by the forced labour of the peasants, but very hilly. Indeed, the whole journey consists in the surmounting of two very high ridges which intervene between the two watering-places. We ascend the valley of the Teple, passing the coffee-houses called Post Hof and Freundschafts Saal, and the village of Hammer, where the china cups from which the Sprudel water is drunk are made; beyond which we quit the Teple, and mount up the hills, where the road traverses a wild open country. It again descends to the Teple, and soon after reaches

2½ Petschau,—a dirty village and old castle, belonging to the Duke of Beaufort.

After continuing for about a mile further through the valley, the road again ascends a steep and very long hill, called Grüneburg, the highest point of which is reached at the village Einsiedel. After descending for some distance through a dense forest, it at length emerges above the baths of

2½ *Marienbad*—(*Inns:* Stadt Weimar;—Klinger's hotel; those who intend to stop at this house should make their bargain beforehand; — Baron Brussicks). Excellent apartments are to be had in private houses. Marienbad is a watering-place of comparatively recent origin; it has rapidly risen out of the forest, which covered the spot where it stands not long ago, into very considerable reputation, through the valuable qualities of its mineral-waters. It consists of about 50 or 60 buildings, chiefly lodging-houses, arranged in a crescent on the slope of the wood-clad hills, which surround the spot on all sides but one. The ground which it occupies is literally a clearance made in the great Bohemian forest since 1810; and all

around may be seen stumps of trees cut down, but not rooted up, just as in the back-woods of America. Within the crescent of houses stands a splendid *Kursaal*, Promenade, or *Assembly-room*, and the *Pump-room*, and covered portico of the Kreutzbrunnen, a colonnade for shops, occupied by itinerant traders during the season, a church, and a theatre. The lower portion of the valley is tastefully laid out in pleasure-grounds, in the midst of which most of the mineral-springs are situated, inclosed within elegant buildings in the form of temples, &c. Marienbad has the advantage of possessing two different kinds of mineral-springs—two saline purgative, viz., the *Kreutzbrunnen*, which is sometimes warmed before drinking, and is said then to resemble in taste veal broth: this is more used than any other, and 350,000 bottles of the water are exported;—and the *Ferdinandsbrunnen*, about a mile distant, containing less salt and more carbonic acid than the preceding; it is also exported. These waters are considered admirable remedies against bilious complaints. Three of the springs are chalybeate—the *Carolinenbrunnen*, surrounded by a circular Corinthian temple—*Ambrosiusbrunnen*, covered by a Gothic canopy—and *Marienbrunnen:* the last supplies the old baths; the two former are introduced into the *New Bath-house:* the water is heated or mixed with hot water for *warm baths*. The enormous quantities of carbonic acid gas evolved by the Marienbrunnen, and by the peat-bog adjoining, have given rise to the establishment of *Gas-Baths*, where, by a peculiar apparatus, a stream of gas can be applied to any part of the body affected with disease. When the whole person is subjected to the gas, the patient enters a sort of box, provided with a lid, through which his head projects: the gas is admitted from below in pipes, and care is taken to prevent his breathing it, which would be injurious or fatal.

Mud-baths (Schlammbäder), consisting of tubs filled with the bog earth, finely sifted and moistened with mineral-water, in which the whole person or a single limb can be immersed, are also provided here, and are coming much into vogue.

Another spring, situated in the midst of the forest, and thence called *Waldbrunnen*, has lately been discovered.

Eilwagen every day during the season to Dresden by Carlsbad.

Marienbad has few of the gaieties of Carlsbad or Töplitz: to be sure it has a theatre, and balls and concerts are sometimes given in the course of the season; but visitors who repair hither will find the chief attractions of the place, beyond the relief which its waters are likely to afford, to lie in its quiet solitude and pretty situation.

Paths have been cut in the forest around the baths, to afford exercise for the visitors. The Jägerhaus is a favourite spot. More distant excursions (for which a carriage and pair may be hired for 6 florins a-day) are made to the *Convent of Töpl*, 6 miles off. It consists of a handsome building and *Church*, within which are two Correggios on each side of the altar (?), and a picture by Parmeggiano (or a pupil of his). The Library is good. It still possesses very large revenues. Marienbad and the estate on which it is situated belong to Stift Töpl: the brotherhood (Premonstratensers) are very civil to strangers. Even more interesting is a visit to *Prince Metternich's Château at Königswart*, about 5 miles from Marienbad, on the road to Eger; shown 3 times a-week. The estate belonging to it is well cultivated, and contains several villages, and establishments for breeding cattle, in the improvement of which the prince has shown a laudable zeal, forming experimental farms, and introducing from other countries a better system of agriculture. The house, originally an old-fashioned château, which had been in the possession of the family since 1618, has been converted into a handsome edifice by additions and improvements; it lies in a sheltered hollow in

the midst of very pretty pleasure-grounds. Within it is neatly, rather than splendidly, furnished. Among a large collection of family portraits are those of three electors of Treves and Mayence, ancestors of the prince; of his second and his third wife, of whom it is difficult to say which is the most lovely; of his father-in-law, prince Kaunitz, the former premier of Austria; and of himself, at the age of thirty. There are also portraits of Pius VII., of Napoleon at Elba, of his sister, &c. In the neat modern chapel of the castle is an altar, formed out of the marble of the church of St. Paul at Rome, which was burned a few years ago, and beneath it are the relics of some holy martyr, dug out of the catacombs—both presented by the pope, Gregory XVI., to the prince. One wing of the château is occupied by a very curious *Museum*, principally formed by a virtuoso named Huss, originally the public executioner—the headsman of Eger—now dead: purchased from him by the prince. His name and history were first made known by Göthe in one of his miscellaneous writings. The collection of *Coins* is very extensive and complete; that of *Minerals* includes all the products of Bohemia in this department. Among them are interesting specimens of the deposits of the hot-spring at Carlsbad—at first porous, in time becoming compact, and sometimes assuming the hardness of marble and the shape of an agglomeration of peas. Here are also specimens of the pure white quartz, which is employed, when pounded, in the manufacture of the celebrated Bohemian glass, instead of sand, which is used elsewhere. A fine specimen of the native gold from the Ural mountains was the gift of the emperor Nicholas. A collection of glasses belonging to the Metternich family, many of them several centuries old, refer to a curious practice prevailing in some parts of Germany, of blowing a glass when a title of nobility is conferred, in order that the health of him who is thus ennobled may be pledged out of it. The glasses increase in size with the augmentation of the rank: thus, the glass of the baron is only a large tumbler, while that of the *prince* (made for the present prince's father, who first obtained that title) is three feet high! A good many historical relics are preserved in this museum, such as Napoleon's wash-hand basin from Elba; the rings of Matthias Corvinus and John Sobieski; flails, scythes, and other rude weapons of the Bohemian peasants in the Hussite wars. In a glass case is deposited the court dress-sword of Louis XIV.; it is flanked on either side by a large broad blade, apparently very sharp. These are the two official swords of the late headsman of Eger—one was made at Sohlingen, the other at Ratisbon. The museum is shown only on Monday, Wednesday, and Friday, from 2 to 6.

The *gardens* around the château are very pretty; on a hill behind, the prince has recently erected an *obelisk* in memory of his master, the late Emperor Francis.

There is an inn near the château for the accommodation of visitors.

A new post-road has been commenced from Marienbad direct to Tirschenreuth, on the way to Ratisbon and Munich. (See Route 179.)

The road to Eger, a 3 hours' drive, passes through the village of

2 Unter Sandau.—Papier mâché snuff-boxes are made here. The road runs through forests to

2 Eger. Page 369.

ROUTE 262.

DRESDEN TO TÖPLITZ.

8½ Germ. miles = 40¾ Eng. m.

Eilwagen daily in summer, in 7 hours; the road is good. It takes as long to post.

Dresden is described in Route 87, "Hand-book for North Germany."

The passport must have an Austrian signature (§ 86) before entering Bohemia. The first stage lies along the flat and sandy bank of the Elbe, as far as

2 Pirna (*Inn:* Weisse Ross; beds

good and clean, landlord civil, his trout and butter excellent)—a town of 5500 inhabitants, overlooked by the castle of Sonnenstein, now converted into a lunatic asylum. From Pirna to Töplitz occupies 6 hours. The postmaster will try to make travellers take extra horses this stage, which lies over the lower slope of the Erzgebirge, whose summit is surmounted in the following stage. A fine view is soon obtained of the Saxon Switzerland, the castle of Königstein, &c., on the E. The road passes the retired mineral-bath of Berggiesshubel. At Hollendorf, about one mile further, is the Saxon custom-house (§ 30); and about a mile beyond it, after crossing the frontier of Bohemia, the Austrian custom-house (§ 87) and passport-office (§ 86) are reached at the entrance of

3 Peterswald (*Inn:* Post), a very long village; its single street of cottages being so scattered, that the custom-house at the one end is nearly 2 miles distant from the post-house at the other. The Austrian authorities on this frontier are most civil in their reception of foreigners, especially those going to the Baths; frequently neither opening packages nor even asking questions.

The road is conducted by gradual sweeps up the long ascent of Nollendorf. The panorama from the summit, near the little church, is extensive and very fine. Hills and mountains rise on all sides like waves, one overtopping the other: on the E. appear the Lusatian hills, and those which bound the vale of the Elbe; on the W. range the Erzgebirge mountains; and to the S., across the vale, rises the bold pyramidal-volcanic group of the Milleschauer.

"The Nollendorf Pass will ever be memorable in history for the decisive battle of Kulm fought at its foot, on the 30th August, 1813, between the French, commanded by Vandamme, and the allied forces under Count Colloredo Mansfeld. The former had been detached by Buonaparte, with nearly 40,000 men, previous to the battle before Dresden, with orders to cross the Elbe to the rear of the grand allied army, and take up a position on the heights beyond Peterswalde, so as to intercept that communication with Bohemia, but with a strict interdiction against his descending to the plain. Vandamme, however, knowing the small force there was to oppose him in Töplitz, and conceiving that by a bold stroke he might gain that pivot of the allied operations, and intercept the line of their retreat, disregarded his master's orders, and on the morning of the 29th August descended, and vigorously attacked Count Osterman, who had been left with about 8000 men, chiefly Russian guards, to preserve the communications, when the grand allied army advanced on Dresden. Osterman had barely time to post his handful of men across the plain, in the rear of the small village of Priesten, his left covered by the wooded heights, while his right, composed wholly of cavalry, towards the village of Karwitz, was, as it were, *en air*, having but an insignificant—easily turned—marshy tract, in the distance, when Vandamme made his attack. Yet though Osterman's position was an open plain overlooked and commanded by a range of heights occupied by his enemy—though that truly brave warrior had his left arm broken by a cannon-shot early in the day—though both villages were soon reduced to ashes by a foe outnumbering his own force more than fourfold,—he did not for a moment quit his glorious post, nor did his furious enemy gain one inch of ground, during the whole day of incessant attacks by successive fresh forces. The only aid to this invincible band, on this long hard-fought day, was given at the last effort of the French, near night-fall, when the Archduke John's regiment of dragoons, forming the advance of the allied column which had retreated from Dresden with the King of Prussia, by the Zinnewalde and Eichewalde Pass, was despatched to Osterman's support by the King, immediately on his arrival at Töplitz. The men or horses of this regiment had scarcely tasted a mouthful of food or rested for three days, yet they marched

with alacrity, and were in time to share with their brave Russian allies in completely repulsing Vandamme's last attempt, and in obliging him to seek his bivouac in his rear, near Kulm. During the night Count Colloredo arrived from Theresienstadt, with the Austrian force he had collected, and, conjointly with the Russian and other troops that also joined him on the morning of the 30th early, attacked Vandamme, driving him successively from all his positions, with immense loss. At this critical moment the Prussian corps of Kleist, which was retiring from the repulse before Dresden, down the Nollendorf Pass, in total ignorance of the proximity of such a foe, most opportunely met Vandamme flying in confused masses, midway, and, by barring the only retreat, completed the ruin of the French *corps d'armée*. Vandamme, his officers and men, with all their cannon, baggage, and *matériel*, fell into the hands of the allies—a few thousand men excepted, who, by throwing away their arms, escaped separately through the woods, across the mountain, and thus regained, as destitutes, their sinking master's head-quarters at Dresden."

The Prussian, Austrian, and Russian sovereigns have each erected a monument on the field. The Prussian, of cast-iron, bears the inscription, "A grateful king and country honour the heroes who fell." That of Austria is dedicated to the memory of the Prince Colloredo Mansfeld, the Austrian commander, who was wounded in the battle. They stand close to the road, and are placed under the guardianship of a veteran who fought in the battle. The foundation of the Russian monument was laid by the emperor Nicholas, in the centre of the field of battle, near Priesten: it is an obelisk, surmounted by a figure of Fame, with a lion reposing at its base.

1½ Arbesau. — Carriages ascending the mountain from the side of Töplitz are generally obliged to take leaders; about an hour is occupied in mounting from Arbesau to the summit. The shortest way from Dresden to Prague is to leave Töplitz on the right, and to proceed from Arbesau at once to Aussig and Lobosiz (Route 264). The chapel of Culm, on the top of a conical hill, marks the position of Vandamme during the battle.

The pilgrimage church (§ 83) of Maria Schein, built by the Jesuits in 1706, is seen on the right.

Passing under the height of the *Schlossberg*, the traveller soon reaches

2 TÖPLITZ, or TEPLIZ—(*Inns:* Prince de Ligne, good and well situated;—Post, tolerable, and convenient for persons who do not intend to stay beyond 2 or 3 days;—Neubad, very good rooms;—Das Deutsche Haus;—König von Preussen; Stadt London, good, clean, and not dear, but rather close situation. The charges for rooms increase in the height of the season in proportion to the demand for them: thus, prices in florins—

	front	back		
	MAY.			
1st floor	4	3	a week	each room.
2nd floor	5	3½	,,	,,
	JUNE.			
1st floor	6	4½	,,	,,
2nd floor	7½	4	,,	,,
	JULY.			
1st floor	6	4½	,,	,,
2nd floor	8 40	5 20	,,	,,

The *Herrnhaus* is a handsome lodging-house, belonging to Prince Clary, and provided with baths. The road from Töplitz to its suburb Schönau is lined with handsome hotels and boarding-houses.

Töplitz, renowned above every other German Spa for its baths, is pleasantly situated on a small stream, the Saubach (Pig's Rivulet), in a valley between the Erzgebirge and Mittelgebirge: it has 2750 inhabitants, and 400 houses, sixty of which are inns; and there is hardly a house in the town which is not a lodging-house.

There is not much worth notice in the town itself. The principal building is the *Palace of Prince Clary* (Aldringer), a Bohemian nobleman, to whom

a great part of Töplitz belongs, as well as seventy villages besides, situated on his estates in the surrounding country. The park and gardens, situated behind the château, are deservedly the principal places of resort, being the most agreeable spot either in or about Töplitz. They abound in tall groves of forest-trees and long alleys, which afford a cool shade in the height of summer, and are varied with lawns and fine sheets of water. Within their circuit lies the *Theatre*, attached to one wing of the palace, and the *Garten Saal*, a handsome building, serving the different purposes of reading, dining, and ball room—as the newspapers may be found here in the morning, a table-d'hôte, under the direction of a skilful restaurateur, at one o'clock, and dancing is carried on in the evening. Public balls take place generally on Sunday and Wednesday, after the theatre is over.

The hot-springs of Töplitz, seventeen in number, rise out of the sienitic porphyry composing the mass of the Erzgebirge (ore-mountains), within a space of about a mile and a half. They belong to the class of alkalo-saline springs, and do not differ from one another except in temperature. They are almost exclusively used for baths: the spring called *Gartenquelle*, however, is drunk. It is considered efficacious in complaints of the eyes, but is not much resorted to.

Baths.—The principal and warmest spring, Hauptquelle or Ursprung, rises in the town, under the building called *Stadtbad:* it has a temperature of 39·5° Reaumur = 120° Fahrenheit, and supplies what are called the *Stadtbäder*, and in conjunction with another spring rising near it, called Frauenbadquelle, the *Fürstenbad* (Prince's bath) in an adjoining building. In the neighbouring village, or suburb, of *Schönau*, also composed almost exclusively of lodging-houses, and nearly united to Töplitz, are the *Steinbad*, *Schlangenbad*, and *Schwefelbad*, supplied by springs of their own, varying between 31° and 20° Reaumur in warmth.

The Steinbad-house includes three *public* baths, for the gratuitous use of the lower classes; one for men, another for the wives and daughters of the artisans, and a third for the female peasantry and maid-servants. They are vaulted, and situated in the lower part of the building. There are besides very comfortable private baths (special Bäder) in the house, supplied directly from the source. The bath-houses in the suburbs have also both public and private baths of a lower temperature than those in the town. The total number of private baths amounts to between eighty and ninety, which, when Töplitz is full, are in requisition from four in the morning until late in the evening, and are sometimes bespoken beforehand for every day in the week and every hour in the day. Each bathing establishment is placed under the superintendence of a Badmeister and his wife, and at the entrance hangs a table (Vormerkungsprotokoll, or Baderegister), where the hours at which every bath is engaged are noted down. No person is allowed to occupy a bath for longer than ¾ of an hour: he had better, therefore, take care to be punctual, so as not to lose his turn. It is quite ready for him as the clock strikes, and at the three-quarters a bell rings, to warn him to dress, and admit the attendant to clean out the bath for the person who is to follow him. A bath for one hour costs from 12 to 20 kreutzers. The peculiarity of these baths is, that they are taken exceedingly hot, so that although the water is previously cooled down to 90° or 95° Fahrenheit, the patient may be said to be almost parboiled. The water, though it appears green in the bath, is perfectly colourless, and, if protected from the atmosphere, remains for days without leaving any deposit. It contains carbonate of soda and carbonate of iron, and it has great virtue in restoring persons afflicted with gout, rheumatism, stiff joints, or crippled limbs, which to a certain extent it probably owes to its high temperature. It is recorded that, during the earthquake at Lisbon, in

1755, the waters of Töplitz ceased to flow for a short time, and afterwards returned blood-red in colour.

The usual daily routine at Töplitz during the season is as follows: The morning is occupied with the business of bathing; at 11 the band plays at the Garten Saal, and the avenues behind the palace, both shady and open, are thronged with company. One o'clock is the usual dinner-hour. There is a table-d'hôte at the Garten Saal, and at one or two hotels; in the rest dinner is served à la carte. The afternoon may be spent in excursions; at 6 the company assemble in the *theatre*, which is good, as long as the Berlin company remain here. After the play there is frequently a ball. Public gaming is not allowed here, nor in any other part of the Austrian dominions; and in this respect the government affords a most creditable contrast to those of Nassau, Baden, and Bavaria.

Töplitz is decidedly one of the most fashionable watering-places of Germany, frequented not only by the nobility of Prussia, Russia, and Austria, but by the Sovereigns of those countries, and by the Dukes, Princes, &c. of smaller states, as well as by the members of most of the Royal and Imperial families in Europe. This was more especially the case during the lifetime of the late King of Prussia, who repaired thither regularly during the season, and gave importance to the place by his visits. On several occasions Töplitz has been the scene of a diplomatic congress. Such a one was held in 1813, and again in 1835.

The months of July and August may be regarded as the season, but visitors may be found in the preceding and following months when the weather is fine. In 1834 the number of visitors who spent more than a week here was 5400. The total number of strangers was 15,000.

There is a large colony of Jews here, who are settled in a quarter by themselves, in a back street, which seems the emporium of rags and old clothes.

The scenery around Töplitz is pleasing without any features of beauty sufficient to render it very striking. A good near view of the town and valley may be obtained from the *Schiess-haus* (Shooting-house), behind Prince Clary's garden. One of the amusements of the place consists in firing with a rifle or cross-bow at a popinjay on the top of a high pole.

It is the practice of the visitors to repair on different days of the week to different spots in the neighbourhood, which are then more especially prepared for their reception. A calèche with two horses may be hired at the cheap rate of 1 fl. 36 krs. for half a day; but there is no fixed tariff, and the charge increases with the demand.

The *Schlossberg*, about an hour and a half's walk from the bath, commands a delightful prospect. It is surmounted by the shattered ruins of the Castle of Dobrawska Hora, built in the 13th century. In 1616 it, as well as Töplitz, belonged to Kinsky, Wallenstein's brother-in-law, but at his death was bestowed on the Aldringer family. It was destroyed in the 30 Years' War.

The *Park of Doppelburg* exhibits wild woodland scenery. It is usual to repair hither on Monday or Friday, in the evening, to see the wild boars fed.

Culm and its battle-field on the way to Dresden (p. 379), and *Dux*, the Castle of Wallenstein, on the road to Carlsbad (Route 266), will also form agreeable excursions for an afternoon.

The *Milleschauer-berg*, the most elevated of the minor range of hills called Millelgebirge, is often visited on account of the fine view from its top. It is about 10 miles off to the summit, nearly 3000 ft. above the sea-level, where there is a small inn, consisting of a number of huts, in which dinners and even beds may be obtained. Ladies can be carried up in a Tragsessel. The view extends to the Schneekoppe in Silesia, along the Erzgebirge in Saxony, and over a part of the course of the Elbe and Eger. The mountain may be visited on the way into Saxony proceeding from it to Lobositz, thence by

boat down the Elbe in 2½ hours to Aussig (see Route 263).

Tetschen, on the Elbe, is more distant (4¼ hours' drive), but is a point of great interest. The most agreeable route from Töplitz to Dresden is by the Elbe (Route 263); but the carriage-road ceases at Tetschen, and the journey thence to Schandau can only be performed in a boat or on foot.

Eilwagen go in summer twice a week from Töplitz to Prague; daily to Dresden and Carlsbad. *Steamers* on the Elbe to Dresden.

ROUTE 263.

Descent of the Elbe.

PRAGUE AND TÖPLITZ TO DRESDEN, BY AUSSIG AND THE SAXON SWITZERLAND.

A very small but neat *Steamer*, resembling those on the Thames above London-bridge, navigates the Elbe from Dresden to within 20 miles of Prague; omnibuses convey passengers over the intermediate distance. The steamer does not take carriages.

The Elbe becomes navigable near Leitmeritz, at the point where it is joined by the river Eger, but its scenery, though pleasing, is not very interesting until it reaches Aussig. The only spot worth notice between these two places is (rt.) Schreckenstein, the picturesque ruins of a castle perched on the top of a rock which projects so far into the river as to occasion a slight rapid, in the midst of a wild defile through which the Elbe forces its way.

A good road leads from Töplitz through Arbesau (2 miles) to

(lt.) Aussig — 1 German mile — about 14 miles from Töplitz (*Inns:* Goldener Engel; Goldene Krone); a small town of 1700 inhabitants, at the junction of the Bila and the Elbe, nearly opposite the *Schreckenstein*, which deserves a visit on account of its fine view. Aussig was laid waste during the Hussite war, after the defeat of the forces of the Emperor Sigismund by John Zisca: it was the birth-place of the painter Raphael Mengs.

From Aussig to Tetschen, 3½ hours in a boat, no place of importance is passed—the valley of the Elbe opens out a little.

(lt.) Priesnitz Castle.

(lt.) Pomeritz.

(lt.) Ranstock.

(rt.) Matschen, or Jungfersprung, a precipitous obelisk of rock.

(rt.) Tetschen—(*Inns:* Badhaus, on the left bank of the Elbe, comfortable; Goldene Krone)—a flourishing little town of 2000 inhabitants, in one of the most romantic situations which the banks of the Elbe afford. It lies at the foot of the tall rock on which stands the *Castle of Tetschen*, the seat of Count Thun, to whom the village and adjoining domain, including 18,000 inhabitants, belong. It was begun 1668, and finished 1788, and contains a fine library, armoury, &c. Its *Garden* is celebrated, and should by all means be visited. The road hence to Herrnskretschen is very bad, therefore a boat is to be *preferred*. There is a good road from Tetschen to Töplitz, by Arbesau.

Aussig. Boats may be hired here according to the charges fixed by a tariff. Carriages can be embarked at Tetschen;—the voyage to Dresden takes up 4 hours.

(lt.) On the opposite bank of the river are the *baths* called Josephsbad and the Inn.

Below Tetschen "the Elbe is pent up between bold cliffs and huge natural battlements of rock, clothed in rich foliage wherever it is possible for a tree to hang, and broken by smooth plots of verdure leading away into romantic dells. It has all the variety of our own Wye, on almost the scale of the majestic Rhine."—*Reeve.*

(rt.) Laube:—from this spot the Belvedere, a fine point of view, may be reached.

(lt.) Niedergrund, a small hamlet, picturesquely scattered at the foot of the rocks, is the station of the Austrian custom-house. (§ 87.)

(rt.) Herrnskretschen, the last Bohemian village, is situated at the mouth of the valley called Kamnitzgrund. Travellers have here the choice either

of landing and making, with a guide, on foot the usual tour through the Saxon Switzerland, visiting the Prebischthor, a singular natural arch—Great Winterberg Hill, celebrated for its view — Kuhstall, another natural gate or cavern; and so proceeding to Schandau (*Inns:* Sächsische Schweitz; Forsthaus), a delightful excursion to be made on foot, or by ladies in sedan-chairs [Hand-Book for N. Germany, Route 88]: or of descending the Elbe at once to Schandau, and thence to Dresden.

ROUTE 264.

TÖPLITZ TO PRAGUE, BY LOBOSITZ AND WELTRUS.

12 Germ. miles = 57¾ Eng. m. A journey of 10½ hours' posting.

The first stage to Lobositz is entirely taken up with the ascent and descent of the Bohemian Mittelgebirge (central mountains), of which the Milleschauer is the highest (see p. 382). The road then descends into the marshy plain in which the Eger joins the Elbe.

The direct line from Dresden to Prague would be from Peterswalde or Arbesau to Aussig and Lobositz, leaving Töplitz on one side; but the road from Arbesau to Aussig is not yet finished. (Route 262.)

3 *Lobositz*—(*Inns:* Goldener Löwe; Schwartzes Ross), a town of 1200 inhabit., on the left bank of the Elbe, at the foot of hills covered with vineyards. Here the Austrians under Marshal Brown were defeated by Frederick the Great, 1756.

A bridge leads over the Elbe to the town of Leitmeritz, on the opposite bank; its houses are seen rising one over another against the slope of the hill. The chief buildings are the Bishop's Palace and the Jesuits' College. One of the churches has a tower shaped like a cup, the symbol of those fierce religious contests respecting the use of the cup in the sacrament, which desolated Bohemia in the 15th century. Much of the Bohemian glass is polished here. The surrounding district is one of abundant fertility, and is laid out in corn-fields, vineyards, hop-grounds, and orchards. The best Bohemian wines, the Melnicker and Czernosecker, are produced in the circle of Leitmeritz. —Large quantities of fruit were formerly exported from this neighbourhood to all parts of Germany, and even to St. Petersburg, to the extent, it is said, of 60,000 hundred weight annually; but the Prussian custom-house union has now deprived the Bohemians of this profitable outlet to their produce.

Our road remains upon the l. bank of the Elbe, and crosses the Eger by a flying bridge, after traversing the interminable gates and bridges of the fortress of Theresienstadt. There are strong outworks on the l. bank. *Theresienstadt*, built 1780-87, in the reign of the Emperor Joseph II., in the midst of morasses, at the junction of the Eger with the Elbe, is a place of great strength, constructed on the most approved principles of military science, never yet captured by an enemy; and the country around can be laid under water by means of sluices, to render the approach to it more difficult. Almost all the houses in the town are occupied by the military. In spite of the richness of the country, the people and their habitations have a most wretched appearance.

2 Doxan. The river Moldau is crossed by a ferry, in order to reach the village of

3 Weltrus, attached to which are the château and park of Count Chotek, prettily laid out on an island in the Moldau, and intersected by running streams. The Moldau falls into the Elbe about 12 m. below Weltrus, at Melnik, "The town of hops," and also of wines, the best produced on the Elbe, which is no great praise.

2 Zdibsko. Soon after leaving the post you have a fine distant view of Prague. The road passes a large Hospital at the foot of the Ziskaberg (p. 398). Passports are taken at the gates.

2 PRAGUE. (Route 265.)

ROUTE 265.

TÖPLITZ TO PRAGUE, BY BILIN AND LAUN.

12 Germ. m. = 57¾ English m.

Eilwagen twice a week. 10½ hours' journey posting.

The road from Töplitz ascends the hill called Wacholderberg, passes the château and garden of Krzemusch, near which is a remarkable precipice of basaltic lava called Teufelsmauer, 1100 ft. high, to *Bilin*, a town of 2500 inhabitants, prettily situated in the vale of the Bila. It is remarkable for its mineral-springs (alkaline), which contain a larger quantity of carbonate of soda than any other spring in Germany. The place is not much resorted to, though it is provided with an inn and baths; but the water is bottled, and exported in large quantities. About a mile and a half from the town rises the very singular isolated basaltic rock (more properly clinkstone, including fragments of gneiss), called Borzenberg, or Biliner Stein: it remains long in sight.

2 Mireschowitz. A few miles on the W. of the road lie the mineral-springs of *Seidchütz* and *Sedlitz*, both of which yield a bitter mineral water; the latter bearing no resemblance to the agreeable draught produced from Sedlitz powders, but very nauseous to the taste. They both owe their medicinal properties to the presence of Epsom and Glauber salts in large quantities, which render them powerful purgatives. The water is not drunk on the spot, as the villages are both miserable places, and the country around the wells is very desolate; but it is evaporated, and exported in the form of salts, which are extensively used in medicine. Near Meronitz there are mines of garnet. The German language, though still spoken for several miles within the frontier, gives way as you descend into Bohemia to the Cheskian, one of the 11 dialects of the great Sclavonic language, which is spoken by more than one-third of the inhabitants of E. Europe.

2 Laun, a town of 2000 inhabitants, on the Eger, which annually overflows the surrounding country; hence the necessity of the length of its bridge. The town is still surrounded by old walls.

2 Jungfern Teinitz.

2 Schlan — (*Inn:* Post; comfortable)—a curious old dilapidated town of 3576 inhabitants. Moreau died here of the wounds received in the battle of Dresden, 1813. His body was embalmed at Prague, and thence transferred to St. Petersburg for burial. Here the road from Carlsbad to Prague (Route 267) falls into this route.

A small iron tram-road, which it is proposed to prolong to Pilsen, is crossed before reaching

2 Strzedokluk, a solitary post-house, and no inn.

About three miles from Prague the road passes near the *White Hill*, where, in 1620, the Imperialists, under Buquoy and Tilly, gained the memorable battle which decided the fate of Protestantism in Bohemia, and the loss of which drove Frederick, son-in-law of James I. of England, from his throne, and transferred his dominions to his opponent, Ferdinand II. A pilgrimage church was erected by the conqueror on the spot to commemorate the event. Near to Prague the large convent of St. Margaret is passed.

The custom-house officers stationed at the gates of Prague sometimes search the baggage of travellers, as at the entrance of Vienna, for contraband articles (§ 87), including comestibles.

2 PRAGUE (German Prag). *Inns:* Schwarzes Ross (Black Horse)—best; restaurant and attendance bad; Drei Linden (Three Lime-Trees); table-d'hôte at 1½ 36 kr.; both these inns on the Graben, neither first-rate; Blaue Stern (Blue Star), close to the Graben, good. 2nd class Inn, Zum Bad, in the Kleinseite near the bridge; clean; landlord civil.—R.

Prague, the capital of Bohemia, with

a population of about 119,000 inhabitants, and measuring 12 miles in circumference, is situated nearly in the centre of that country, on the river Moldau, which divides the quarters called Altstadt and Neustadt on its right bank, from the Kleinseite (small side), and Hradschin on its left. The remarkable buildings and other objects of Prague may be most conveniently enumerated according to the quarters of the town in which they are situated. We will commence with

The *Altstadt*, as its name imports, the oldest part of the town. It is the quarter of trade and business; and in its narrow streets are situated some of the best and most showy shops.

The massy *Bridge* over the Moldau, connecting the Altstadt with the Kleinseite, begun in the reign of the Emperor Charles IV., 1358, finished 1507, is celebrated as the longest in Germany; it measures 1790 German ft., and is ornamented on each side with 28 statues of saints. The eighth on the right, in going from the Altstadt, is a well-executed bronze statue of *St. John Nepomuk*, who, according to the Popish legend, was thrown from the bridge into the river and drowned (1383), by orders of King Wenceslaus, because he refused to betray the secrets confided to him by the queen in the holy rite of confession. The spot whence he was cast into the river is still marked by a cross with five stars on the parapet, in imitation of the miraculous flames which three days after he was drowned were seen flickering over the place where his body lay under the water. They continued unextinguished until curiosity was excited, the river dragged, and the body recovered. The honour of being enrolled in the calendar was deferred for centuries after his death. It was not till 1729 that St. John was received among the saints, and his body encased in the gorgeous silver shrine placed in the cathedral. From the circumstances of his death, this saint has become the patron of bridges in all Catholic countries, and his statue usually occupies elsewhere the same situation as at Prague.



The view of Prague as seen from the bridge (as well as from one or two other points to be mentioned presently) surpasses in its grandeur and imposing character the appearance of almost any other city in Germany.

Prague stands in a basin-shaped valley, cut in two by the Moldau, surrounded on all sides by rocks or eminences, upon whose slopes the buildings of the town rise tier above tier as they recede from the water's edge. There is something of Asiatic splendour in the aspect and form of the domes, turrets, and spires, which rise up almost without number on all sides. But the object which rivets the eye at once is the imposing mass of the Hradschin, the palace of the Bohemian kings, running along the crest of an eminence, and overtopping all intermediate buildings. It is backed by the heights of the Laurenzi Berg, where the pagan Bohemians are said to have celebrated, in ancient times, the rites of their fire-worship. Those who converted them to Christianity, perceiving the difficulty of banishing altogether the former heathenish associations connected with the spot, substituted in their place the more holy fires which consumed the martyr St. Laurence, whose church is built there. On the other side of the river, looking up the stream, are the black precipices and fortifications of the citadel of *Wysscehrad* (i.e. the Acropolis), whence the fabled Queen Libussa, the founder of Prague, used to precipitate her lovers into the river as soon as she grew tired of them. Behind the towers of the Altstadt rises Ziska's Hill, which was fortified by the blind Hussite chief whose name it bears; and serves to recall the recollection of those religious troubles in which Prague suffered so grievously.

The old *Watch-tower*, at the end of the bridge next the Altstadt, alone preserved that part of the town from falling into the hands of the Swedes during the Thirty Years' War, 1648. They had already mastered the Kleinseite, and,

their attack being quite unexpected, the bridge-gate was so ill-guarded, that they had nearly surprised it, when a Jesuit, rushing out of the college close to the bridge, let down the portcullis in haste, and with the aid of only three soldiers defended the post until the citizens and students of the university came up to support them. The Swedes were thus defeated in attempting to carry the gate by a *coup de main*, and no succeeding assault met with greater success, though they besieged and bombarded the gate for 14 weeks. This is the reason why the ornaments on its outer side are so completely defaced.

An *Iron Suspension-Bridge* has been constructed by a company, and not by government, over the Moldau, above the stone bridge: the centre rests on the island.

Close to the bridge is the vast pile of the *Clementinum*, which extends into several streets. It now contains the *Seminary* for the education of between 200 and 300 pupils, under the superintendence of the Archbishop, and the faculties of theology and philosophy belonging to the university. Its magnificent halls, in the richest style of Italian architecture, serve as lecture-rooms. It also includes a *Library* of 100,000 volumes, particularly rich in Bohemian literature, and 3700 manuscripts: among them Autograph Theses of John Huss; a Hussite Liturgy (Canzionale) most richly illuminated; the paintings are illustrations partly of the Bible, partly of the life of Huss; it was executed at the cost of the guilds of Prague. In one of its pages occur 3 miniatures of Wickliffe striking the light, Huss blowing the flame, and Luther holding the blazing torch: here is a copy of Zisca's military ordinances, various other collections, and an observatory, with Tycho Brahé's sextant. Within the circuit of the Clementinum are the churches of St. Clement and St. Salvator, two chapels, the residences of many professors, and several public offices.

It was originally built in 1653 as a convent and seminary for the Jesuits, by Ferdinand III. His namesake, Ferdinand I., first introduced this order into Bohemia for the purpose of putting a stop to heresy in his dominions; but so unpopular were they, that for many years after their arrival they were recommended not to show themselves in public.

The *University*, or *Carolinum*, though not interesting as a building, is remarkable as the first great public school established in Germany. It was founded by the Emperor Charles IV., on the model of that of Paris, in 1348: the existing edifice dates from 1715. The fame of the teachers of the university, and the privileges granted to scholars, soon attracted hither students from all parts of Europe, who were divided into four nations: the *Bohemians*, including Moravians and Hungarians; the *Bavarians*, or Austrians, Franconians, and Suabians; the *Poles* and Russians; and the *Saxons*, including Danes and Swedes. The university was composed of eight separate colleges, similar to those of Oxford or Cambridge, one of which was the Carolinum. By the original constitution of the university, each nation had an equal vote. A measure proposed in 1409 by John Huss, for abridging the privileges of the foreigners and transferring the preponderance from them to the Bohemians, occasioned the secession in one week of 25,000 students, who dispersed themselves over Europe, and became the founders of the universities of Leipzig, Heidelberg, and Cracow. The number of seceders appears almost incredible, but the entire body of students is estimated by writers of the period at 40,000. From henceforth the Carolinum became the school of those new opinions in religion promulgated by Huss and Jerome of Prague, which gradually separated the Bohemians from the Romish church. Huss himself was rector of the university, and here first taught those doctrines which he derived from the English reformer Wickliffe. Indeed a close intercourse was kept up between the two nations at that period. Richard II. was married to a Bohemian princess, "the good queen Anne," sister of Wen-

zel IV. Englishmen studied in the university of Prague: they transplanted into Germany the writings of Wickliffe, and his translation of the Bible; thus first kindling the spark of truth which, after smouldering for a century, at length burst forth in the Reformation of Luther.

During the Hussite troubles, a period highly unfavourable to learning, the university was repeatedly the scene of bloody strife; but it still maintained an important influence in Bohemia, as the rallying-point of the Protestants, the seat of the Utraquist doctrines, and the sanctuary of the Cheskian language. After the fatal battle of the White Hill, however, its privileges and faculty of theology were transferred to the Jesuits' college of the Clementinum, the Protestant faith abolished, and the Carolinum converted into a school of medicine and law. At present the university is in good repute: in 1828 there were more than 3500 students here.

The *Alte Rathhaus* (old Town-hall), in the square called the Grosse Ring, an irregular quaint Gothic edifice, was lately pulled down, except the tower, which is probably as old as the year 1400, and it is now being rebuilt. It is to be hoped that the fine oaken roof of the council-room and the little chapel, with a projecting oriel window, have not been removed in the reconstruction of the building, which was in a very dilapidated condition. On its front it bore the following inscription:—

"Hæc domus odit, amat, punit, conservat, honorat,
Nequitiam, pacem, crimina, jura, probos."

In a dungeon beneath the building, called Schpinka, the Emperor Wenzel IV. was confined for 15 weeks, in 1403. Here the Corporation of Prague held their deliberations and banquets. Here also grand entertainments were given to the Austrian rulers of Bohemia when they visited their capital. The Rathhaus and the irregular square in which it stands, are also historically remarkable for the deeds of violence and blood that have taken place in them. Here, in early time, tournaments were held: in one of which John of Luxemburg, the blind King of Bohemia, who was killed at the battle of Cressy, was unhorsed and severely wounded.

In 1420 the Hussites having, by the tolling of the storm-bell, assembled here, proceeded in marching array to the different churches of the town in succession, plundering, destroying, and setting fire to all that fell in their way. Through the blind zeal or cupidity of these fanatics, the ornaments and sculpture of all the ecclesiastical edifices were mutilated; church-plate, robes, &c. carried off, the fresco paintings on the walls defaced, and the painted glass shattered by these ruthless destroyers. This will account for the small number of ancient churches at present existing in Prague, and for the defective state of the few that do remain.

In 1483 the mob of the town, including many of the burghers, being dissatisfied with their magistrates, broke into the Rathhaus: they threw the burgomaster out of the window first of all, and then, at the instigation of the rioters below, who cried out "Heave them over," and pointed their spears upwards to receive them, five other members of the senate were ejected after what is termed "the Bohemian fashion." In 1484 the Utraquist Bishop, Augustine, administered the sacrament in both kinds publicly to the people assembled on this spot.

After the battle of the White Hill, in 1621, in which the cause of Romanism triumphed over that of Protestantism, the leaders of the party who had supported the Elector Frederic V. were executed on a scaffold, in front of the Rathhaus, to the number of 27, including 8 great officers and nobles, 14 councillors, and several magistrates, together with a host of inferior persons, to appease the vengeance of Ferdinand. The heads and hands of those of noble birth among the sufferers were stuck up on the gate-tower of the bridge.

A few years afterwards (1633), a similar bloody execution took place of 11 officers of noble rank, and many more of inferior quality, who had been

tried by a court-martial, at the suggestion of Wallenstein, for their cowardice in running away at the battle of Lützen. The nobles had the privilege of dying by the sword or cord: the rest were hung, and beheaded with the axe.

Opposite the Rathhaus is the *Theinkirche*, a Gothic church, distinguished by its two tall towers with taper roofs, and four small turrets at the angles, built in 1407, at the expense of the German merchants residing in Prague. In 1458 the Estates of Bohemia, assembled in this church, unanimously elected George Podiebrad King of Bohemia. Here the doctrines of Huss were long preached by the prelate, John of Rokyzan, whose body, buried under the high altar, was afterwards torn up and burned, in 1622. The prayers are said here at present in the Bohemian tongue. This church contains the grave of *Tycho Brahé*, the celebrated astronomer, who settled in Prague at the invitation of the Emperor Rudolph II., and died here. An effigy of him, in armour, rudely carved in relief on a slab of red marble, is placed, by way of monument, against the last pillar on the right hand nearest the altar. It bears his motto, "Esse potius quam haberi"—To be, rather than to be esteemed. A colossal crucifix, coloured, is a remarkable specimen of early German sculpture of the 14th century.

The heads of the Protestant leaders, which had been stuck upon the bridge gate after the battle of the White Hill, were taken down when the Protestants again entered the town, 1631, and buried here. There are two curious paintings, by masters of the early Bohemian School, an Ecce Homo, and a Virgin and Child, in this church. There are scarcely any good pictures in the churches of Prague.

John Huss is said to have lived in the Bethlehem Platz, No. 257, a corner house, opposite to which originally stood the church in which he preached. Near that church is held a species of rag fair, or market of old clothes and other things, called Tandel Markt, the principal dealers being the Jews. It is an amusing and lively scene, and well deserves to be visited.

The very large *Theatre* is situated in this quarter of the town, between the Ritterstrasse and Königstrasse: the musical performances, operas, &c., are perfect.

Judenstadt (Jews'-town). One portion of the old town is appropriated to the Jews, though they are not confined to it now, as in former times, since the richer Jews have houses in the better parts of the town, nor is it locked up at 8 o'clock in the evening, the gates being removed. The Jews' quarter, situated upon the low banks of the Moldau, close to the river, is a labyrinth of narrow dirty streets and low houses, swarming with population like an ant-hill. One house contains sometimes eight or ten families, and the entire number of Jewish inhabitants is estimated at nearly 8000. There are many fabulous traditions about the early date of this colony of Hebrews, such as its having existed before the destruction of Jerusalem, and that the Jews established themselves here in Pagan times as slave-dealers, who bought and sold the captives taken in the wars of the barbarians. There is little doubt that these people were congregated here from the foundation of Prague—that this is one of the oldest, if not the oldest, Hebrew settlement in Europe. The chief *Synagogue* is at least as ancient as the latter part of the 12th century. In 1290 the Jews were almost exterminated by the fanaticism of the ignorant populace, stirred up by rumours of their having insulted the Host—a prevalent accusation—which caused an almost universal massacre of them throughout Germany. Indeed the history of the Jews in Prague is a dark chapter in that of Christianity. It is one uninterrupted narrative of tyranny, extortion, and blood, on the one side, and of long-suffering on the other. Till the end of the last century, Charles IV., Rudolf II., and Joseph II. appear the only rulers who held out any protection to this devoted race.

The effect of such treatment was to

separate them completely from their fellow-townsmen. The Jews of Prague have preserved more strictly than in most other parts of Europe their ancient manners and customs. They have even retained their own institutions. Besides 5 synagogues and several schools, they have magistrates and a town-hall of their own, in which they manage the affairs of the community; and these privileges have been confirmed to them by the later Austrian sovereigns, especially by Joseph II.

The *Old Jewish Burial-Ground* (Alte Friedhof) is a truly singular spot. It is a vast inclosure in the middle of the Jewish city, piled up with the dead of centuries. It is now no longer used, as it will hold no more, and is crammed with grave-stones. The last person was interred about 100 years ago. The oldest memorials which remain are coeval with the most ancient structures in Prague, and date, it is believed, from the 12th century. The monuments are generally slabs of rough sandstone, covered with Hebrew characters deeply cut in; those of the Rabbins, or of the more wealthy, are built in the form of houses, with sloping roofs. Many bear the symbols of the tribes to which the dead belonged—thus a pitcher marks Levi, the joined hands the descendants of Aaron. Upon the top of them, and on every projecting ledge, little heaps of stones are piled. These have been placed there by the friends of the dead in their visits to the graves—a practice which is considered even now a token of respect to ancestors whom the living know only by name. Among the almost countless tombstones, some fractured, others awry, as though about to fall, and all weather-beaten and moss-grown, rise a number of decrepit elder trees, with wrinkled and twisted branches, which give the appearance of a tangled wilderness to this great grave-yard. In a sort of vestry-house within the inclosure the burial ceremonies are performed over the dead. They are represented in a series of pictures around one of the rooms. Grave-clothes are kept in readiness here; and as soon as a corpse is brought in, be it of the rich or poor, it is set out in the same simple livery—those who are wealthy are no finer decorated, and the same plain coffin of rough boards is provided for all.

The *oldest synagogue* is remarkable for its antiquity (though it is not, as the Jews assert, 900 years old) and for its filth. The dust of ages remains here undisturbed—broom, soap, or white-wash would be sacrilege; and, except for indispensable repairs, no change has been made in the building for centuries. It is a small apartment, supported on pointed arches by three pillars, dingy with age and smoke; and the light which streams in through its narrow Gothic windows cannot dissipate the gloom within. In some of their festivals the Jews burn lamps and torches for days and nights without intermission; hence the smoky and gloomy walls have exactly the hue of the background of a picture by Rembrandt. The women are not allowed to enter these hallowed precincts—they sit in a separate division of the building, which communicates with the synagogue only by several narrow loop-holes in the walls, admitting neither of their seeing nor being seen. The holy books of the law occupy the place where the altar stands in a church; they are inclosed in a fire-proof cabinet of metal, and consist of double rolls of parchment. The robes and breastplates of the priests, and the hangings for this cabinet, embroidered with pomegranates and hung with bells, are curious, though very dingy in appearance. The old synagogue is now used only on very solemn occasions, there being another larger and modern.

It appears from statistical tables drawn up by a physician of Prague, that Jewish marriages are more productive than Christian—the average number of children in 10 years being with the Jews $4\frac{1}{2}$, with the Christians $3\frac{1}{2}$. They are also longer lived—1 out of 26 dies annually among them, among the Christians 1 in 22.

The New Town, *Neustadt*, built by the Emperor Charles IV., 1348, entirely encompasses the old town on the land

side; it was originally separated from it by walls, and by a ditch now filled up, and existing only in the name of the street called *Graben*, in which the two principal hotels are situated. It was governed by a totally different municipal constitution; and the inhabitants of the two quarters, so far from considering themselves fellow-citizens, were for more than 100 years at variance, and engaged in an almost continual feud. It is neither so populous nor so bustling as the old, and its streets are wider.

The *Rathhaus*, in the square called Viehmarkt, was the scene of a similar act of violence to that which took place in the old town, on the part of the Hussites, who on two occasions ejected the Magistrates from the windows. The building was so completely altered by repairs made in 1806, that a corner tower alone remains of the original edifice of the 14th century.

In the same square stands the *Military Hospital*, a magnificent and extensive edifice, with a façade 624 ft. long, erected by the Jesuits as a college, and converted to its present use after the suppression of the Order.

The *Church of St. Emaus, or Hieronymus*, was founded in 1348; it has been modernized, and is now much dilapidated, but the cloisters have escaped the Hussite ravages, and display some few traces of ancient frescoes, which have been sadly defaced by subsequent coatings. Near the altar are hung up banners and arms taken at the battle of the White Mountains.

The *Rossmarkt*, a fine wide street, or oblong square, has in the centre an equestrian statue of St. Wenzel, the ancient patron of Bohemia. On this saint's day (28th September) it is decorated with green boughs and votive chaplets of flowers, and surrounded by crowds of devotees; on the eve of the festival it is brilliantly illuminated. A sentinel guards each side of it, and persons of all ranks may be seen kneeling before it. Many processions approach it from neighbouring villages, headed by young girls clad in white, bearing garlands of flowers, and singing the old Bohemian hymns in honour of the martyr, in the choruses of which the men and women who follow join. A great part of the night is devoted to this shrill but not unmusical chanting. The Rossmarkt leads up to the *Bastions*, which, now no longer useful as defences, have been turned into a most agreeable promenade, forming a long terrace planted with trees, commanding a view over the town on one side, and over the country, the road to Vienna, and the Ziskaberg, on the other.

The *Kleinseite* (small side), on the left bank of the Moldau, and at the foot of the Hradschin, is now, as it has always been, the seat of the Bohemian magnates, and contains some of their most splendid palaces. Here reside the families of Thun, Kolowrat, Lobkowitz, Ledebour, and Sternberg. The most interesting among their residences is the *Palace of Wallenstein* (here called Waldstein), built by the celebrated Albert, Duke of Friedland, the generalissimo of the Thirty Years' War, at the time when he was first dismissed the Imperial service. The parts of the building remaining nearly in their original condition are—an upper room, covered with fresco paintings; the small chapel adjoining; and on the ground-floor a bath, and an open arcade looking into a garden. These last are rather fantastically decorated with grey plaster-work, to imitate the stalactites of a grotto. The only relics of the great Wallenstein are, a bad portrait, and the favourite charger which bore him at Lützen, stuffed.

It is recorded, that in order to make room for this residence 100 houses were bought up and pulled down. Eye-witnesses, who visited this palace in the lifetime of its owner, have left behind a surprising account of its splendour, and of the entirely regal state maintained by Wallenstein himself. The most skilful artists of all countries were summoned to decorate his magnificent abode. In the great hall a fresco painting on the walls represented him in a car drawn by four horses, crowned with laurel, with a star over his head, as the

hero of a Roman triumph. Other apartments were decorated with allegorical subjects; and one circular chamber is still covered with mythological and astrological emblems, most probably from his own designs. It is well known that an Italian astrologer, named Seni, resided in his house, that Wallenstein put the most implicit belief in the science, and paid the greatest respect to his interpretation of the stars. Even the stables were most profusely ornamented with precious marble; 300 carriage and riding horses stood in them, and the animals were fed out of marble cribs. His daily levee was crowded with anxious visitors. In his ante-chamber 6 barons and 6 knights were in constant attendance; while his body-guard, consisting of 50 armed soldiers, stood in the outer room, all dressed in his own uniform. 6 sentinels continually patrolled on the outside of the building, not only to keep out all improper persons, but to prevent any noise or tumult reaching his ears, for he had the greatest dislike for any disturbance. Sixty pages of noble families were educated in his house to wait upon him; and parents of rank contended for the honour of sending their children to him. When he went from home, 50 carriages, each drawn by 4 or 6 horses, conveyed himself and his suit; 50 waggons carried his baggage, furniture, and cooking apparatus; which were followed by 50 of the finest led horses. His fortune was enormous; and yet he was often, during war, at a loss for a few thousand florins, as in those insecure times he could not reckon with any certainty on the payment of his income. Besides his estates and lordships in Bohemia and Moravia, the dukedoms of Friedland and Mecklenburg, and the principalities of Glogau and Sagan belonged to him. He had vast sums lying in the banks of Amsterdam and Venice, so that his revenues altogether exceeded six millions of dollars.

Count Nostitz's Picture Gallery, not far from the post-office, contains few good paintings; among others, "Christ crowned with Thorns," by *A. Dürer;* "The Woman taken in Adultery," by *L. Cranach; Holbein*, two admirable portraits of his wife. Several good pictures of the Dutch school: a "Man in Armour;" and a "Woman reading a Letter," *as large as life*, by *Cuyp* (?); a landscape by *S. Rosa;* several pieces by the Bohemian *Skreta*.

The *Churches* in the Kleinseite are not very remarkable; with the exception of the *Church of St. Nicholas*, the largest and most prominent, built by the Jesuits, 1628. "It is a very magnificent specimen of the style of architecture adopted by that order, and is equally distinguished for the splendour of its exterior and the richness of its internal embellishments."—W. N. S. "It is worth seeing."—J. P. O.

It is worth while to ascend the heights of the *Laurenziberg* and of *Strahow;* first to see the *Monastery of Strahow*, whose Library, as an apartment, has hardly its equal in Germany for taste and splendour: it is lined with polished walnut-wood, and richly ornamented with gilding. Its contents are valuable, and amount to 50,000 volumes. One of its curiosities is the autograph of Tycho Brahé. Here is preserved a portrait of Ziska, the blind leader of the Hussites. "Although it has been cruelly retouched, the muscular features, and the gigantic hand with which he grasps the spiked mace, probably preserve some likeness to the person of the Bohemian Samson."—*Reeve.* There is also an Adoration of the Virgin and Child, the worshippers consisting of 20 or 30 figures; with portraits of the Emperor Max, a Pope, several Bishops and Princes, and the painter himself, by *Albert Dürer*, an early and interesting work, painted 1506, probably at Venice, but much injured; and a portrait of Ragotzky, Prince of Transylvania.

The Premonstratensian monks, to whom this convent belongs, are so obliging as to admit strangers. The church contains the tomb of St. Norbert, founder of the Order; and that of Count Pappenheim, the Imperial general, killed at Lützen, 1632.

Secondly, the trouble of ascending will be repaid by the exquisite view seen from the windows of the convent, or from different points on the hill.

On the site of the convent there stood an old watch-tower, which is the meaning of the word *Strahow*. It is now encircled by the ancient turreted *Walls of the town*, which astonish the beholder by their extent. They were erected by a wise and beneficent monarch, the Emperor Charles IV., to employ his starving subjects in a season of famine, and still go by the name of the *Bread-wall*. Though never very strong, the fortifications could not be taken without opening trenches.

The *Hradschin* (Hrad, in Bohemian, means a steep hill). The palace of Bohemian kings and emperors, for centuries, is a vast and prominent pile, more imposing from its extent and position, than from the beauty of its architecture. It is said to be larger than the palace at Vienna, and to comprise 440 apartments; some of them splendid from their size and decorations, as the Spanish Hall and the Throne Hall. The modern palace contains some family portraits, including those of Maria Theresa and her son, but nothing which deserves particular description. The emperor's apartments are in the third court, in the centre of which is a fountain with a bronze statue of St. George and the Dragon 7 ft. high, made in 1378. A part of the building was for several years occupied by the late Charles X. (ex-King of France) and the young Duke of Bordeaux. The existing building, though begun by Ferdinand I., was not completed till 1756; but it is connected with a fragment of a still more ancient palace on the N. side, built by Charles IV., 1353. Of this age are the grand Gothic hall of Ladislas, in which the Bohemian nobles swear allegiance to their sovereign after his coronation—and 4 picturesque and Gothic-looking towers, the last remaining of 22, which have been destroyed by war, fire, and time. Those known by the names of the *Black* or angular tower, and *White* or round *Tower*, served as a state prison. For the most part only criminals of rank were confined in them; and they were often executed at once, without any form of trial, having first been subjected to the torture. There is a tradition that the Iron Maiden (Eiserne Jungfrau) was the instrument employed here. This was the figure of a female, in the body of which sharp instruments were concealed, which started out on being touched, and inflicted a horrible death on the victim, who was pressed into its arms. Close to the White Tower is another, called *Daliborka*, which still remains in a perfect condition to give an exact idea of the horrors of a prison of the middle age. The low and vaulted chambers are rarely penetrated by the rays of the sun; the only furniture is bolts and bars, and iron rings, which still remain in the walls. In the floor of the entrance-room is an iron trap-door, with a pulley and rope attached to the roof above it. This was the only entrance into a still lower dungeon, 15 fathoms deep, into which the criminal, sentenced never again to see the sun, was let down by a rope. This tower is shown only by a special permission from the Burggrafenamt in the same building.

On the narrow terrace immediately under the palace walls, two small stone obelisks mark the spot where the nobles Slawata and Martinitz, the two unpopular members of the Imperial government, with their creature and secretary Fabricius, fell from a height of nearly 80 ft., when thrown out of the window of the council-chamber by the armed nobles and deputies in 1618. The tyrannical and intolerant edicts which they had drawn up and issued in the Emperor's name, against the Bohemian Protestants, gave rise to this summary and unjustifiable mode of exclusion. The actors in it excused themselves by saying that it was an ancient Bohemian custom thus to treat intrusive enemies, and only expressed their wonder that their victims had escaped with life, considering the height from which they fell.

The preservation of the Imperial counsellors was attributed to their being received on a dunghill, which very opportunely lay in the way to break their fall, and they were immediately picked up and put to bed by the Lady Penelope Lobkowitz. Fabricius, who was thrown out last, and who is said to have begged pardon of his superiors for incommoding them by falling upon them, was afterwards raised to the peerage, as a reward for his services or sufferings, under the title of Graf Von Hohenfall, which may be translated into English Count of Somerset. The two stones are set up as votive tablets, in consideration of the miraculous escape, and bear the arms of the two nobles. The windows of the green chamber, out of which they were ejected, are still pointed out.

"This foolish exploit was rapidly followed by events which gave it an abiding place in history. It was the first act of violence in the great struggle of Thirty Years, and the war which ended in 1648 with the unsuccessful siege of Prague, was begun in 1618, on the spots of ground still marked out by these obelisks."—*Reeve.*

The *Cathedral* or *Dom*, dedicated to *St. Vitus*, stands within the inclosure of the Hradschin. Though rich in Gothic ornament, it is deformed as an edifice by having been left incomplete, and by the damage which it suffered from Hussite ravages, and from even more serious injuries inflicted by the bombardment of Frederick the Great in the Seven Years' war. The King of Prussia's artillery were directed against it as at a target: it was hit by the first shot; 215 balls passed through the roof alone, and in the end the church received more than 1500. Notwithstanding all this, it is a most interesting building—a perfect museum of curiosities. The building was commenced in 1344, in the reign of John of Luxemburg, by Matthias of Arras, and continued down to 1486 by Peter Arlieri de Polonia.

The interior has been recently repaired and beautified, and a more extensive restoration is in progress; indeed the completion of the edifice is contemplated (1843: R.). In the centre, close to the great W. door, is the *Imperial Mausoleum*, erected by Rudolph II. as a monument to himself and 13 other princely persons, among whom are King George Podiebrad, the Emperors Charles IV., Wenzel IV., Maximilian II., and Ferdinand I. It is executed in white marble by the celebrated sculptor *Colin of Mechlin*. The effigies upon it, and the carvings around, merit minute inspection. There are two other monuments in side-chapels, remarkable as works of art: that of Bishop Wlaschin, of Bohemian marble; and near it a bronze figure, also recumbent, of Ludomilla Berka, Countess Thun, with her two sons, on whose heads she is represented as laying her hands. Its date is 1558.

In the third chapel, on the left as you enter, that of St. Anne, is deposited a fragment of the seven-branched candlestick which stood in the Temple of Jerusalem (?). It was brought to Prague by King Wladislaus, in 1612, from Milan, whither it had been conveyed, according to report, from Rome. The candelabrum passes by an aperture through the altar, but only the part beneath is ancient. Whatever truth be attached to the story, it is evidently of very early workmanship, probably Greek or Byzantine.

On the same side of the church, against a pillar, hangs a remarkable head of Christ, said to have been copied from an original in the Vatican, by Thomas of Mutina (?). It is, at least, a very curious and perfect specimen of the style of art called Byzantine. Hirt says it is the finest work of Byzantine art he knows. On the frame are the figures of the six patron saints of Bohemia, by the same hand.

A little further on is a curious representation of the city of Prague in the 17th century.

The best picture in the church is that over the high altar, St. Luke painting the Virgin; formerly attributed to Holbein, but ascertained to be by *Bernard*

von Orlay, and the side-wings by *Michael Coxie*, his pupil. It was brought from Mechlin by the Archduke Matthias, who presented it to the church. In front of the altar the emperors of Austria are crowned kings of Bohemia.

At the back of the high altar, in the Sternberg chapel, King Ottocar, who was killed in battle, fighting against Rudolph of Habsburg, is buried. The walls of this and other chapels are covered with oil-paintings, now sadly defaced, and barely visible. Near this is hung up one of the cannon-balls which fell into the church during the bombardment by Frederick the Great.

In the aisle, on the right of the altar, is the chapel and *shrine* of *St. John Nepomuk*, one of the most richly gifted in the world; a costly accumulation of plate, and ornaments of solid silver, more remarkable for the material than the workmanship; therefore the best way of estimating it is by the weight. The entire weight of silver expended on the shrine is said to amount to 37 cwt. The body of the saint is contained in a crystal coffin, inclosed in one of silver, and borne aloft by angels nearly as large as life, also of silver. The candelabra which stand around, the ever-burning lamps which hang above, are all of the same precious metal; and four angels, apparently floating in the air, are said alone to contain 910 marks of silver.

These decorations were principally executed about the year 1760; but these are only a small part of the wealth showered upon the saint in votive tablets, plate, &c., of all kinds. Below the coffin are four bas-reliefs, representing the story of his life and death; in one he is seen undergoing torture in the Hradschin, to make him disclose the queen's confession.

His death is fixed about the year 1381. He was not canonised until 1729, 350 years after his death. His tongue, wonderful to relate, remains to this day as perfect as when it was cut out of his head, and is inclosed in a case in the wall above the altar of St. Wenzel's chapel, where it is revered as a most precious relic! In the last chapel but one is buried the unlucky Martinitz, who was thrown out of the window of the Hradschin.

The last chapel is that of *St. Wenzel*, patron saint of Bohemia. Its walls are inlaid with Bohemian amethysts, jaspers, and chrysoprase, which serve as borders to a series of remarkable ancient fresco paintings, executed by order of the Emperor Charles IV. Those in the lower row represent scenes from our Saviour's life, evidently by the hand of an able early master: they are attributed to the artists Wurmser of Strasburg and Dietrich of Prague, and are curious as specimens of the Bohemian school of painting in the 14th century, but are much retouched. The upper paintings, representing the legend of St. Wenzel, are of later date (1500), and by an inferior hand. The remains of the saint are interred in this gorgeously-decorated sanctuary. Here are preserved his armour and sword. The brass ring on the door is looked on with great veneration, as it is asserted that the saint clung fast to it when he was murdered by his brother in 936, in the church of Alt-Bunzlau.

On the outside of the church, upon the S. wall of this chapel, is a mosaic representing Christ in glory, surrounded by angels, with the six patron saints of Bohemia below, and the Emperor Charles IV. and his wife, who caused it to be made: at the sides is the Last Judgment (1371); it is bleached by the weather, and only curious as a specimen of early Bohemian art.

The *Schatzkammer* of the Dom contains the original plan upon which the church was intended to have been built, a quantity of church-plate, monstrances, &c., and a collection of 368 *mass-robes* for the priests, a very museum of antique embroidery; one of them was worked by Maria Theresa, another is made out of her bridal dress, a third out of the bridal dress of a Countess Tschernin. The most remarkable is a linen robe, embroidered with flowers and figures, by the hands of the Bohemian Queen Anne, in the 14th century,

the last scion of the royal line of Przemysl. Here are also a number of religious relics used at the coronation of the Bohemian kings—as a fragment of the cross, enclosing a bit of the sponge which was placed on a hyssop, and a thorn of the crown of thorns.

Adjoining the Hradschin are many palaces of the Bohemian nobility, as that of the Grand-Duke of Tuscany, of Prince Schwarzenberg, of antique Moorish-looking architecture, and others. It is melancholy to see the vast and splendid *Palace of Count Czernin*, with its colonnades of 32 pillars in front, its internal decorations of marble, sculpture, fresco-paintings, &c., abandoned by its owner, unfinished, untenanted, except by beggars, and falling to ruin. A few years ago it was used as a cholera-hospital.

Opposite the Czernin Palace is the *Loretto Chapel*, an exact copy, within and without, of the famous wandering house of Loretto. "The sculpture and marble-work of the exterior of the real chapel are carefully modelled in plaster of Paris, apparently from casts; and the interior, even to the black deity of this extraordinary shrine, is exactly imitated both in size and colour."—W. M. T. The building was erected at the expense of a princess of Lobkowitz. The treasury belonging to it contains the embroidered garments of the image, some embroidered with straw to imitate gold; and a good deal of church plate, which, if the stones be real, must be of value. One monstrance alone is said to contain 6666 brilliants.

The Pavilion in the Thiergarten, outside of the palace-moat, is erroneously called the Observatory of Tycho Brahé, whereas it is a construction of much later date. That eminent astronomer, when invited by the Emperor Rudolph II., one of the most distinguished patrons of art and science in Europe, to settle in Prague, resided in a house near the Loretto chapel, now no longer remaining. There is in existence a curious petition of Tycho Brahé to the Emperor, complaining that the Capuchins disturbed him in the night, and prevented his observations by continually tolling their bells. In consequence of this the Emperor commanded that in future the monks should finish their prayers before the stars rose. The Danish astronomer was allowed a house near the palace, and a pension of 1000 fl., where he, together with Kepler, prepared the tables called, after their patron, Tabulæ Rudolphinæ.

The *National Museum* (Vaterländische, or Ständische Sammlung), in the palace of Count Sternberg, 57 Hradschin Platz, attached to the archbishop's palace, contains various collections—1st, of Antiquities, found principally near Prague. Among them is a bronze idol, a specimen of one of the deities of the pagan Sclaves, representing a female (Ceres?) holding ears of corn; a copper-plate, with a similar effigy; bangles or bracelets, and sickles, of bronze—all dug up in the country. Also some relics of the middle ages: a crucifix, in the style of Byzantine art; a spoon, such as was used to administer the sacrament, in both kinds, to the Utraquists (it resembles that in use in the Greek Church in Russia, where the wine is received mixed with bits of bread); arms of the Hussites, including a formidable weapon used by Ziska's troops, in the shape of a flail, bound with iron and bristling with spikes.

2ndly. A *Picture Gallery*, creditable to those who have brought it together, but really fatiguing from its extent, and the difficulty of finding anything worth looking at. It consists of at least 1400 paintings in sixteen apartments: there are many copies, and others are by inferior artists.

The best things are some works of the old German and Dutch schools; and, above all, several productions of the *School of Prague*, executed by Sclavonian artists, who studied at Byzantium or Kiew, in Russia. One painting of a Madonna and Child, with the Emperor Charles IV., and his son Wenzel, and several saints, by the very

rare master *Theodore of Prague*, with the date 1375, is worth notice, and but little inferior to the contemporary productions of Germany and Italy. *Hans Burgmayer's* St. Henry and Cunigunda is one of the most curious specimens.

3. The *Library*, though not very extensive, is well provided with works on natural history, and is also rich in collections relating to Bohemian history, and in books in the Bohemian tongue. 1468 is the date of the earliest book printed in Bohemia; 1480 of the first printed Bible. A folio Missal, 1360, is decorated with exquisite miniatures. There are many editions of the Bible in the Bohemian language: indeed the Bohemians possessed no less than seven translations of the Scriptures previous to the publication of Luther's German translation. But the greatest curiosities of all are the autograph challenge affixed to the gate of the University of Prague by John Huss, offering to dispute with all comers on the articles of his belief; and an autograph letter of Ziska, signed *Jan* Ziska, and proving that he adopted the nickname.

4. The *Museum of Natural History* is almost entirely devoted to the productions of Bohemia, which makes it the more interesting to travellers. In the zoology of the country it is very complete. Among the quadrupeds is a beaver caught on an estate of Prince Schwarzenberg, in the circle of Bunzlau.

The fossils are very numerous, and include the collections made by Count Sternberg, and described by him in the "Flora der Vorwelt." The gigantic ferns, impressions of plants, &c. brought from Durovain, the circle of Pilsen, and from the great Bohemian coal-field of Swina, N.W. of Prague, are extremely beautiful and perfect. The remains of a mastodon were found on the Laurenziberg; the skull of a hippopotamus was also dug up near Prague. There is an extensive series of meteoric stones which have fallen in Bohemia, where such occurrences seem frequent.

The *Bastions* which surround the Kleinseite have within a few years been tranformed into walks like those on the opposite side of the town, and a new carriage-road has been traced in zigzags up the height leading to them and to the gate called Sand Thor. Perhaps *the finest view of Prague* is that obtained from that part of those new gardens (Neue Anlagen) called the *Bruska Bastion*, a high promontory stretching out over the Moldau. From it the windings of the river, the bridge and islands, the Strahow hill, and the most ancient and picturesque part of the Hradschin are seen to great advantage.

The city, however, has so grand an appearance from whatever side it is seen, that most persons will not regret to have one or two other stations pointed out, from which they may see it to advantage. Besides the *Laurenziberg* before mentioned, there is a good view from the citadel of the *Wyssehrad*, at the S. extremity of the town, and on the right bank of the Moldau. It is fabled to have been the residence of an Amazonian chief and priestess named Libussa, who, being very capricious, caused her favourites to be precipitated from the top of the rock on which the Wyssehrad stands, as soon as she grew tired of them; so that the precipice above the Moldau goes by the name of Libussa's bed. At length a young peasant, named Przemysl, fettered the affections of the fickle queen, and not only escaped the fate of his predecessors, but became master of Libussa and her tribe, and founder of the line of Czechian dukes of Bohemia. Such, at least, is the tradition.

The two *Islands* in the Moldau, above the bridge, are favourite places of resort in summer; they are laid out in shady walks, and have coffee-houses established on them. On the *Färber Insel* (Dyer's Island), also called *Sophien Insel*, which is most frequented by the higher classes, a very handsome bathing establishment, with a superb ball-room, has been constructed. In the Shooter's island, a club of marksmen hold their

meetings. The isle called Gross Venedig is the Sunday resort of the lower classes. Prague is provided with dancing-saloons, similar to those of Vienna.

These are the principal things worth notice within the walls of Prague. Outside the town, within the distance of a walk, are the following points of interest:—

The *Ziskaberg*, about half a mile outside the walls of the New Town, to the E., is a hill of moderate height, now cultivated, planted, and partly inclosed, commanding a good view of the town. It receives its name from John Ziska, the blind chieftain of the Hussites, who led out a host of followers from the city, and collected others from various parts of Hungary, on this spot, to oppose the Emperor Sigismund, the betrayer of Huss, who had been burned at Constance, in violation of the imperial safe-conduct. Ziska entrenched his army within fortifications of his own contriving, consisting of stockades, ramparts, and ditches, partly constructed by the women and children, who were summoned out of the town, and laboured with enthusiasm under his orders. He not only bid defiance to the attacks of the Emperor, at the head of 150,000 men, but at length, descending from behind his ramparts, defeated him in a pitched battle, under the walls of Prague, 1420. Ziska was of noble birth: his real name was John of Trocznow; he was called Ziska, "the one-eyed," from having lost one eye in battle. At the siege of Raab, not long after the defeat of Sigismund, he was deprived of the other; but this did not prevent his discharging the duties of an able general, and he was never defeated. In a burial-ground at the foot of the Ziskaberg lies General Scharnhorst, the Prussian commander at Lutzen, who died here of the wounds received at that battle, 1813.

About three miles off, on the same side of the town, is the scene of *the battle of Prague*, gained by Frederick the Great, in the Seven Years' War, in which his favourite general Schwerin fell. A monument erected to his memory is still standing in an open field.

The *valley of Scharka*, a tributary rivulet running into the Moldau, near the village of Podbaba, is a retired glen, presenting samples of the most romantic scenery.

Another agreeable excursion is to *Bubenz*, or the *Baumgarten*, the Prater of Prague, on the l. bank of the Moldau, half a mile from the Sand Thor, much resorted to in summer, and especially on Sunday evenings.

The *White Hill* on the road to Saxony is mentioned in page 385. The Castle of Karlstein, the Windsor of the Bohemian kings in former days, but now abandoned and fallen to decay, is described in Route 268.

Miscellaneous Information.

The *Post-office* is situated in the Karmelitergasse, Kleinseite, a long way from the hotels, on the opposite side of the river.

The *office of the Eilwagen* is at the Custom-house, in the large building at the corner of Königsplatz, close to the Graben.

The best shops are in the Altstadt, in the Eisengasse, Jesuitengasse, and Grosse Ring.

The shops for the sale of *Bohemian glass* are among the most showy. The glass is cheaper and the selection better than in Vienna. The best shop is at No. 552, Grosse Ring. This very beautiful manufacture is produced in the forests on the slopes of the Böhmerwald hills, in the S. W. of Bohemia. In 1837 there were 75 glass-houses, and 22 grinding and polishing mills, employing 3500 families, in the whole of Bohemia; but chiefly situated at Liebenau, Adolphshütte, Gablonz, Silberberg, Georgenthal, and Defereck. It is chiefly polished at Leitmeritz.

The rule of the road here, as at Dresden, in crossing the *bridge*, is, always to take the footpath on the right hand; this prevents all jostling.

There is a very good *Theatre* at Prague, hardly inferior to that of Vienna. The opera is considered one

of the best in Germany. Performances are at times given in the Bohemian language: these generally take place early in the afternoon.

The music of the military bands, which may constantly be heard in public, is most admirable. The Bohemians as a nation are perhaps the best musicians in Germany. The taste for music pervades all ranks equally; it is hardly possible to enter a peasant's cottage without finding a violin or some other musical instrument, and at least one person in the house capable of playing upon it.

The *Festival of St. John Nepomuk* is celebrated every year on the 16th of May. On that day thousands of persons assemble, not only from Bohemia, but from all the surrounding countries, on a pilgrimage to his shrine (§ 83). A temporary chapel is erected over that part of the bridge where his statue stands, and which is supposed to be the scene of his martyrdom. Here mass is performed to so large a crowd of devotees, that the bridge and every avenue leading to it is choked up; all passage is stopped, and carriages are interdicted by the police from attempting to cross, and must be ferried over in boats. It is even a work of danger to approach the chapel. Not long ago the number of pilgrims in one year amounted to 84,000, and 24 priests were constantly employed for many days in hearing confessions and dispensing the sacrament.

Chronological Table of remarkable events which have occurred at Prague.

1348. The Emperor Charles IV. founds here the first university in Germany.

1419. Hussite insurrection under Ziska.

1420. Emperor Sigismund defeated by him.

1438. The council of Basle concedes the use of the sacrament cup to the Hussites.

1611. Rudolph II. besieged in his palace by the Bohemians; is compelled to abdicate in favour of his brother Matthias.

1618. Martinitz and Slavata thrown out of the windows of the Hradschin by the Protestants.—Signal for the commencement of the Thirty Years' War.

1620. The Protestants defeated on the White Hill by the Imperialists under Maximilian of Bavaria and Buquoi; Frederick V. driven from the throne of Bohemia.

1632. Prague taken by the Elector of Saxony, John George.

1648. Prague taken and plundered by the Swedes.

1744. Prague besieged by Frederick the Great.

1757. The Austrians under Charles of Lorraine defeated by Frederick the Great.

Eilwägen go from Prague *daily* to Vienna; 4 *times a week* to Carlsbad; *daily in summer* to Töplitz and Dresden; *once a week* to Eger, Nuremberg, Rumberg, Reichenberg, Linz, Budweis, Pilsen, and Ratisbon.

A small *Steamer*, in summer, goes from near Prague to Dresden. (See Route 263).

ROUTE 266.

TÖPLITZ TO CARLSBAD.

13¾ Germ. miles = 65 Eng. miles.

In the season of the baths an Eilwagen daily.

N.B. A new road from Töplitz to Kommotau and Kaaden, and thence along the valley of the Eger, is in progress, which will shorten the distance by 14½ miles.

The present road proceeds in view of the Erzgebirge Hills to Dux (3 miles from Töplitz), a village belonging to Count Waldstein, the descendant of a collateral branch of the celebrated Duke of Friedland. The *Château* contains a fine library, a museum, a collection of armour, and one or two relics of the great Wallenstein, such as the halbert with which he was murdered, a fragment of his skull, taken from his grave, his sword, portions of his dress, his embroidered shirt-collar, stained

with the blood of his death-wound; and 2 portraits of him by Vandyk (?)—one as a youth—the other when advanced in life. Only a part of the existing château is of his time; but the bronze basin in the fore-court was made out of cannon taken by him. At the foot of the Erzgebirge lies the Cistercian convent *Osegg*, one of the wealthiest in Europe; having 24 villages dependent on it. It is also one of the oldest in Bohemia. parts of the building dating from 1196. It contains portraits of Luther and Melancthon; and near it is a picturesque ruined castle called the Riesenburg.

Between Brüx and Saatz lie the mineral Springs of Püllna, where a bitter water, strongly impregnated with Epsom and Glauber salts, is obtained from pits sunk in the ground, which are filled by the water percolating through it. The water does not acquire its mineral qualities until it has stood several weeks. It is drunk by the natives of the place instead of other water, and is exported in large quantities; but no invalids resort to the spot, Püllna being a miserable village, affording no accommodation.

Saidschütz and Sedlitz, also famed for bitter waters, but differing somewhat from those of Pullna, lie a little to the E. of the road. Neither of them are watering-places, but the water, or its salts, are largely exported. The country around is desolate, and bare of trees; fresh water is scarce, the springs being mostly impregnated with salt.

2¼ Brüx, a town of 2900 inhabitants, who chiefly live by the neighbouring coal-mines, and by preparing salts from the Sedlitz water. (See p. 385.) In 1820 two-thirds of the town, including its Rathhaus and church, were destroyed by fire. On a height above, the ruined castle of Landswart is seated. The country possesses little interest hence to

3 *Saatz*—(*Inn:* Goldener Engel)—a miserable walled town of 5000 inhabitants, on the right bank of the Eger, over which a chain bridge is thrown. The house in which St. John of Nepomuk studied is shown here. The hops of the surrounding district are the best grown in Bohemia.

2 Podersam. Two miles off is the beautiful park of Count Czernin, at Schönhof; it is 9 miles in circuit.

At Lubenz we enter the high road from Prague to Carlsbad.

2½ Liebkowitz } in Route
2 Buchau } 267.
2¼ *Carlsbad*, page 372.

The *new road*, in proceeding from Brüx to Kommatau, will pass near Eisenberg, the seat of Prince Lobkowitz, who, within a few years, has caused a large lake on his estate, called Kumerer See, to be entirely drained, by which more than 5000 acres of the best arable land have been gained, and a considerable tract redeemed from the condition of an unhealthy morass.

Kommotau is a pretty town of 3725 inhabitants, in a sheltered situation at the foot of the Erzegebirge.

ROUTE 267.

PRAGUE TO CARLSBAD.

16½ Germ. miles = 79½ Eng. m.

Eilwagen 4 times a-week in summer, in 16 or 17 hours. With post-horses, the journey may be performed in 12 or 14. There are no good sleeping quarters between Prague and Carlsbad.

The first part of the road by
2 Strzedokluk
2 Schlan, post pretty good } is the same as Route 265.
2¼ Rentsch.
2 Horosedl, poor inn.

The road is uninteresting as far as Horschowitz, where, quitting the monotonous slate-formations, it enters the granitic district, and the circle of Saatz, where the German language is spoken.

4 Liebkowitz; Inn, tolerable.

2 Buchau, a little town under the Castle Hartenstein or Hungerburg; a robber stronghold destroyed by King George Podiebrad in the 15th century.

The Castle Engelhaus, on the summit of a rock of porphyry, has an imposing appearance.

The view from the top of the steep

hill, near the Bergwirthshaus, overlooking the valley in which Carlsbad is situated, is very remarkable. An admirably constructed road carried in zigzag down the face of the hill, and in order to preserve a gradual descent conducted past the town on a level with the roofs of the houses, nearly ¾ of a mile beyond it, leads, after an abrupt turn, by the borders of the Teple into

2 *Carlsbad*, p. 372.

ROUTE 268.

PRAGUE TO RATISBON, BY PILSEN.

33½ Germ. miles = 161¼ Eng. m.

An Eilwagen once a-week; with post-horses, it is a 3 days' journey. The only tolerable sleeping-quarters, and those not very excellent, are Pilsen (1st night), and Waldmünchen (2nd night). As the road is not much travelled, it is prudent to write to those two places beforehand to secure accommodation.—M.

On quitting Prague the road passes, on the rt., the White Hill, the scene of the defeat of the army of "the Winter King," in 1620 (page 385).

2 Duschnik. A fine new bridge of 7 arches replaces a very inconvenient and old one over the wide bed of a mountain torrent shortly before entering

2 Beraun, an old walled town of 2000 inhabitants, on a stream of the same name. At Tettnin, 2 miles from Beraun, St. Ludmilla was murdered in 927, according to the Bohemian legend, by Drahomira, the savage and Pagan mother of St. Wenceslaus. 3 miles off, in the rocky and romantic valley of the Lodinetz, stands the Convent (now sequestrated) and Church of "St. Iwan under the rocks." This saint was a Croatian prince who retired hither in the 9th century, and lived in a cave which still exists. The marks of the saint's knees, and of the devil's claws (who came to tempt him), are pointed out, deeply impressed in the rock. This spot may be visited on the way to or from Karlstein.

Near the village of Budnian, 3 miles from Beraun, to the E. of our road, in the midst of a solitary valley, seated on the summit of a rock, rises the regal *Castle of Karlstein*, the most remarkable feudal fortress in Bohemia. It was built for the Emperor Charles IV., by the architect Matthew of Arras, in 9 years, commencing with 1348, and was enriched with treasures in every department of art, of which few now remain; some have been transferred to Vienna, and to Lachsenburg. Karlstein was the residence of the Bohemian kings; their wealth and their regalia were preserved here; the burggraf, or seneschal, was always of the noblest race in the land; no stranger or female dared enter it, and even the Queen of the founder resided in a neighbouring tower, Karleck, while he remained here. It suffered great injury in the Thirty Years' War, but is still in tolerable preservation. The late Emperor expended considerable sums in protecting it from total ruin. A *Donjon Tower*, 121 ft. high, with walls 15 ft. thick, overtops the whole edifice. In the Kreutzkapelle the Bohemian crown was preserved, within 4 iron doors fastened by 19 locks. The walls of this chapel are also inlaid with jasper, amethyst, cornelian, &c., and ornamented, by *Theodore of Prague*, with 130 portraits of saints, whose relics were at one time preserved here. The dungeons and torture-chamber still remain below the building. The church of the Ascension of the Virgin contains fresco paintings by *Würmser of Strasburg*, which however have suffered much from retouching. The little *Chapel of St. Catherine*, formed within the thickness of the wall, 12 ft. by 6 ft., is also inlaid with precious stones: the roof is gilt and sprinkled with blue stars. It contains the best preserved of all the paintings in the castle; a Madonna and Child with the Emperor Charles IV. and his wife on their knees. Many of the paintings which cover the walls of Karlstein are in oil, and are particularly interesting in reference to the history of art, as being among perhaps the earliest examples in that style known.

1 Zditz. About 25 miles S. of Zditz

are the silver and lead Mines of *Przibram*—the most important in Bohemia: the annual produce of silver is about 22,000 marks. A little on the left of the road lies Horzowitz, a town of 2265 inhabitants, the birth-place of George Podiebrad, and the chief place in the domains of Count Wrbna, which contains (at Komorau and Ginez) the principal iron-works in Bohemia. Above the town is a celebrated Pilgrimage Church, containing a miraculous image of the Virgin.

The road now becomes uninteresting.

2 Czerhowitz.

2 Mauth. *Inn:* Post, where a tolerable lunch may be procured. Mauth is a village of curious log-houses, each with its *porte cochère*. The road passes through a richly-wooded country by the side of a small lake.

2 Rokitzan, a town of 2800 inhabitants. Near this, at Kladrowa, there are iron-mines, and northwards, at Radnitz, coal-mines, remarkable for the beauty and number of the vegetable impressions preserved in the strata. (See *Buckland.*)

2 Pilsen. (*Inns:* Schwarzer Adler; Kaiser von Oesterreich, Weisse Rose. R.) The *Gothic Church of St. Bartholomew*, in the square, is believed to have been built in 1292. The *Rathhaus* and the *Deutsches Haus* are also Gothic buildings. The house occupied by Wallenstein, immediately before he went to meet his death at Eger, and the arms left behind by him and his followers, are shown here. Pilsen is a town of 8800 inhabitants, with some flourishing manufactures. It endured a long siege in the Thirty Years' War, and was finally taken by Count Mansfeld.

2½ Staab, a village on the Radbusa, by whose side the road continues for several stages.

2 Stankau.

2 Bischof Teinitz, a town of 2088 inhabitants, belonging to Prince Trautmansdorf, who has a château and park here. There are glass-works near this. The country is thickly covered with forests, and the scenery is striking.

2 Klenz lies on the slope of the Böhmerwald hills. Timber is the chief produce of this district. An excellent road has been constructed across these mountains. It affords a splendid view over deep dark woods, composed not of fir alone, but of beech, oak, and birch intermixed. The Austrian custom-house is in the depths of a valley, one side of which belongs to Bavaria. The Bavarian frontier is passed at Haselbach. Owing to the extensive contraband trade carried on across this frontier, the custom-house regulations are strict. (§ 30 & 89.)

2 Wald-München (*Inn:* Post; small, 4 rooms only, but clean; fare indifferent) the first place in Bavaria, is picturesquely situated in a wooded valley, surrounded by the Böhmerwald hills.

2 Rötz. Already hops begin to be cultivated, and the beer (§ 81) is abundant and good.

1½ Neukirchen. Hereabouts the country becomes flat and uninteresting.

2½ Nittenau, on the left bank of the Regen. Long ascent to

1½ Kirn.

2¼ *Ratisbon* (Route 168).

ROUTE 269.

PRAGUE TO VIENNA, BY TABOR.

40 Germ. miles = 192 Eng. miles.

Eilwagen daily by this, *or* the following route, in 36 hours: with post-horses, 10 hours to Tabor, 14 to Horn, and 9 hours to Vienna.

2 Jessenitz.

2¼ Dniespeck.

1¼ Beneschau.

2¼ Woltitz.

2 Sudomiersitz. The post-road runs on the outside of the town of

2 *Tabor* (*Inn:* Traube, outside town; clean and good–J.P.O.), a town of 4000 inhab., situated on a precipitous eminence, surrounded on three sides by the windings of the Luschnitz, remarkable as the stronghold of the Hussites, who, under the command of Wânczek and Hromada, founded a town in 1420 on this hill, which had been previously called Hradisstie, and gave it the scriptural name of Tabor. Tabor, however,

is a Sclavonic word signifying enclosure or camp. It became the citadel of the Taborites, and a place of great strength and importance in the Hussite wars; Ziska himself having fortified it, anticipating, it is said, in its outworks the science of modern fortification. The walls, in places double, and the towers which he built, still in part exist around the town, which preserves a character of antiquity and much originality. Its streets include several castellated houses; in front of one of them, at the corner of the *Ring*, or market-place, is an old balcony, called Ziska's pulpit, from which, it is said, he used to address his warlike followers. The *Rathhaus* is the most ancient building, and in it is deposited his suit of chain-mail and some arms. The head of the one-eyed hero is seen carved in stone in front of the church. The *Gothic Church* is worth notice; but more remarkable is the beautiful exterior of the Dechanatskirche of Klokot, also Gothic, on the opposite side of the river, surrounded by turrets or cupolas. The hill behind Tabor is called Horeb and a pond, not far off, the Jordan.

2 Raudna. Here the road to Budweis and Linz (R. 271) branches off.

2½ Kardasch Rzeczitz.

In the castle-garden of Kamenitz there is a lime-tree 400 years old.

1½ Neuhaus (*Inns:* dirty and bad), the chief place of the domain of Count Czernin; it has 2000 inhabitants, and its buildings show some pretensions to architectural elegance. The most conspicuous object is the *Castle*, on the height above the town. It was burned 50 years ago, and has never been restored. It is one of the houses said to be haunted by the spectre of the White Lady. (p. 86.) The high table-land which we have now reached abounds in ponds or small lakes: it forms the watershed between the streams flowing into the German Ocean by the Elbe, and those which run to the Danube and Black Sea.

2 Neu Bistritz, the last town in Bohemia.

2½ Heidenreichstein.

2 Waidhofen on the Thaya.

2 Göpfritz.

3 Horn (*Inns:* Post; Lamm, tolerable), a town of nearly 5000 inhabitants, belonging to Count Hoyos, and situated in a fertile country. The *Church of St. Stephen* is Gothic, and contains a curious pulpit and several monumental stones of great antiquity.

3 miles S.W. of Horn is the Convent Altenburg; and 3 miles further in the Kampthal the *Castle of Rosenburg*, one of the finest and best preserved feudal strongholds in Austria. Attached to it are the *Lists* for jousts and tournaments, 153 paces long and 60 wide, with double galleries or boxes for spectators, quite perfect. The castle is entered by a drawbridge; the interior contains many traces of ancient magnificence, and in the last of its 4 courts a pretty Gothic chapel. Rosenburg was the head-quarters of the Protestants in the 16th century, and an old song in the "Knaben Wunderhorn," *Es liegt ein Schloss in Œsterreich*, refers to it.

Between Horn and Maissau an additional pair of horses must be taken for the hill.

2 Maissau. The rest of the road is uninteresting.

2 Weikersdorf.

2¾ Stockerau. Here the Scottish Saint Colman suffered martyrdom.

From Stockerau to Vienna a railroad has been formed; it is a branch of the great *Ferdinand's Eisenbahn* from Vienna to Brünn and Olmutz. (Route 275.)

The heights of the Kahlenberg now appear in view on the opposite side of the Danube. (Route 195, p. 186.)

2 Enzersdorf.

2 Vienna, p. 149.

ROUTE 270.

PRAGUE TO VIENNA, BY ZNAIM AND IGLAU.

41¾ Germ. miles = 200 Eng. miles.

About 10 miles longer than the preceding: it is a journey of about 37 hours with post-horses, exclusive of stoppages, or 30 hours with a Laufzettel, including stoppages.

The road skirts the base of the Ziskaberg, on issuing from the Ross Thor of Prague, p. 398.

2 Biechowitz.

2¼ Böhmisch-Brod. The Hussite insurrection was put down by a victory gained in 1334 over those savage fanatics by Meinhard of Neuhaus, at Lippau, near this. Procopius the Greater and the Less both fell here,—stones still mark their graves.

1¾ Planian.

1¾ Kollin on the Elbe, a town of 5753 inhabitants. In this neighbourhood was fought one of the most decisive battles of the Seven Years' War. Marshal Daun, at the head of the allied Austrian and Saxon armies, here defeated Frederick the Great, June 18, 1757, and thereby rescued Austria from the hands of the Prussians. Frederick commanded his army from the windows of a solitary inn (the Sun), which still exists, and serves to mark the centre of his position.

2½ Czaslau (the inn tolerable), a town of 3000 inhabitants. The blind Hussite General Ziska was buried in the church, distinguished by its high tower. It is commonly asserted that he bequeathed his skin to his followers, to be tanned and stretched upon a drum, in order that even while dead he might inflict upon his enemies a portion of that terror which his presence while living had invariably caused them. This story is believed to be a fable—he was buried with his skin on. Over his grave was placed his ponderous mace, which he had so often wielded with terrible effect in battle. During the reign of Ferdinand II. his body was torn from the grave, and his tomb destroyed. Frederick of Prussia defeated the Austrians at Czaslau, 1742.

1¾ Jenikau.

1¾ Steinsdorf.

1¾ Deutsch-Brod—(*Inn:* Goldener Löwe—very clean, good sleeping-quarters—12¾ hours' travelling post from Prague).—The town has 4000 inhabitants. Ziska beat the Emperor Sigismund here in 1422.

1¾ Stecken.

A short way before entering Iglau, two granite obelisks mark the boundary of Bohemia and the spot where the national deputies received their King Ferdinand I. in 1527. The river Iglawa divides Bohemia from Moravia.

1¾ *Iglau*—(*Inn:* Goldener Stern). This ancient town has a population of 13,000 souls; many of them are weavers of cloth, and carry on a flourishing trade in that article. The Gothic *Church of St. James*, and the burial-ground, are the most remarkable objects.

By making a slight détour from this, the traveller may visit Brunn, the capital of Moravia, on his way to Vienna. (Route 275.) "The stages to Brunn are, Regens 2—Maseritsch 2 (*Inn:* Goldene Sterne)—Gross Bittesch 2 (Weissen Lamm; Golden Kreutz:)—Schwarzkirchen 2—Brunn 3—road excellent, but hilly; posting good."—R.T.S.

2 Stannern.

2¼ Schelletau. The country is uninteresting, and the villages poor.

2 Mährisch-Budweis.—*Inn:* clean and good.

2 Frainersdorf.

2 Znaim—(*Inns:* Goldene Ochse; Drei Kronen; very good)—11¾ hours' driving from Deutsch-Brod.

The Archduke Charles concluded here an armistice with Napoleon after the battle of Wagram. The population of the town amounts to 6000. The *Castle* on the height, the ancient residence of the princes of Moravia, is now a military hospital. Near it is a circular *Church*, probably as old as 1180. The *Church of St. Nicholas* is a handsome Gothic building. There is a Gothic *Cross* (Denksäule), richly ornamented with carvings, and dating from 1404, which deserves notice. The markets of Vienna are supplied with vegetables from this neighbourhood. It takes 8¾ hours from Znaim to Vienna, posting.

The road passes on the right the convent of Bruck, now converted into an Imperial tobacco manufactory.

2½ Jetzelsdorf, in Austria.

2¼ Hollabrunn—(*Inns:* Kaiser von Œsterreich; Post, filthy). The *Church*

of Schöngraben, a beautiful edifice about a mile out of the town, is supposed to have been built by the Templars.

2 Mallebern.

1¾ Stockerau. This stage lies along the left bank of the Danube, under the vine-clad hill of *Bisamberg*, and in sight of Kloster Neuburg, p. 186.

2 Lang Enzersdorf.

The various arms of the Danube are crossed by wooden bridges, and

2 Vienna (p. 149) is entered by the Tabor lines.

ROUTE 271.

PRAGUE TO BUDWEIS AND LINZ.

33¼ German miles=145 Eng. miles.

From Prague to

13¾ Raudna is described in Rte. 269.

1 Sobieslau.

1½ Wessely—(*Inn:* Hirsch; dirty); a town of 1885 inhabitants.

4 *Budweis*—(*Inn:* Goldene Sonne; good); the chief town of the circle of Budweis on the river Moldau, has nearly 7000 inhabitants, and some flourishing cloth manufactories. Its *Rathhaus* is a handsome building, and in the centre of its large square is a fine fountain. The district around Budweis, including the head-water of the Moldau, for the most part composes the vast domain of Prince Schwartzenberg. *Schloss Frauenberg* is one of his seats; it is an ancient feudal fortress, by the side of which he has lately built a magnificent, modern Gothic castle; it commands a fine view. Attached to it is a *Park* containing 800 head of wild swine, 300 of which are sometimes killed at once in the grand hunting-matches which take place here. This part of Bohemia abounds in *fish-ponds* (Fischteiche); in the district of Wittingau alone there are 270, one of which, that of Rosenberg covers 1200 Joch. They are well stocked with carp, tench, jack, and barbel, and are very productive, the market of Vienna being supplied from hence.

A *Railroad*, or rather tramway, the first work of the kind completed in Germany, is carried from Budweis to Linz, and serves to connect the Moldau and Elbe with the Danube. It was finished in 1832, by a joint-stock company, at an expense of 1,654,327 florins. Carriages drawn by horses convey passengers in 15 hours, but they do not go throughout the year, being stopped in winter by the snow; it is badly made, and much out of repair, it consists of a single line doubled at certain distances to allow 2 trains to pass. The railroad is used chiefly for the transport of salt from the Salzkammergut in Upper Austria, and of merchandise. It is 12 miles longer than the post-road, and runs, for the greater part of the way, at a very short distance from it. The summit level, 1038 ft. above Budweis, and 1452 ft. above Linz, is at Kirschbaum. Neither time nor expense is saved by travelling along it in your own carriage to Linz. The stations are Lest, Weikersdorf, and Oberndorf. The railroad has been prolonged from Linz to Gmunden, which makes its entire length not less than 110 miles.

About 16 miles S.W. of Budweis, near Forbes, is *Trocznow*, where John Ziska was born beneath an oak, in the place of which a chapel dedicated to St. John now stands.

Near Gratzen in the midst of the forest are extensive glass-works (Glashütten).

4 Kaplitz—(*Inn:* Goldene Kreutz). 6 miles W. of our road, 12 miles from Budweis, on the Moldau, is *Schloss Krummau*, another castle of Prince Schwartzenberg, remarkable for its vast extent, composed of buildings of various ages, enclosing 6 courts, or quadrangles; 1 of them is a *Tilt-yard* still unaltered, surrounded by galleries for spectators. The castle is approached by a drawbridge, and includes in its labyrinth of halls and chambers a gallery of family portraits, an arsenal filled with old arms, a barrack in which Prince Schwartzenberg's life-guard of 40 men (Grenadiers) is stationed, a mint in which the Prince coins money, a theatre and riding-school, and chapel; an *Archive*, occupying 10 rooms filled with muniments, title-deeds, &c.; and a deep subterranean

dungeon (Verliess), hewn in the solid rock. It was originally the residence of the Rosenberg family, which became extinct in 1611; one of whom, in 1402, held the Emperor Wenzel a prisoner. The situation of the Castle, on a high precipitous rock, whose base is washed by a sweeping bend of the Moldau, is very striking. The gardens and terraces afford a pleasing view.

Very hilly road to

4 Freistadt—(*Inn:* Goldener Hirsch; tolerable, but exorbitant) — an old walled town with 2165 inhabitants.

3 Weitersdorf.

Shortly before reaching Freistadt the road, entering Austria, winds for about 30 miles across a portion of the Böhmerwald range of hills, from the heights of which it passes down by a long and steep descent into the valley of the Danube.

3 Linz, p. 144.

ROUTE 272.

MARIENBAD TO VIENNA.

53 German miles = 255½ English miles. Eilwagen twice a week.

At Kutten Plan is the seat of Count Bercheim, a great landowner and agriculturist. About 1 English mile further is

2 Plan, a town of nearly 3000 inhabitants.

2 Czernoschin. Nearly all the village, that is to say, 68 houses, were burned down in 1836.

2 Mies. The Postmaster here, Captain Von Strenowitz, served in the Peninsular War with untiring zeal and distinguished gallantry. He takes great pride in the testimonials he possesses to his distinguished services, from the late Duke of York, Duke of Wellington, Lord Hill, &c. &c.

4 Pilsen (*Inn:* Weisse Rose, homely, but clean and civil).—This is the first day's sleeping-place. (See page 402.) During all this next stage the ruined castle of Reichenhard, on the left hand, is a conspicuous object.

2 Wildstein. Just before Nepomuk, on the left, is the château of Count Colloredo, called Grünenberg, being on the summit of a wooded hill.

2½ Nepomuk. The Church stands on the site of the house in which the celebrated St. John Nepomuk was born, 1323. It contains a silver statue of him, and is the cause of a pilgrimage on the 16th May.

3 Blattna. The Post, a new and handsome house, is, I hear, to be a Gasthaus, and will doubtless afford good accommodation. On the left, the Château and pleasure-grounds of Baron Hallebrand. About half-way between Blattna and Pisek, on the left, the park and preserves of Prince Lobkowitz.

3 Pisek means sand, and has reference to the situation of this town of 4445 inhabitants. It is surrounded by water, and has an old castle.

2½ Wodnian. About 15 miles from this lies Hussinetz, the birthplace of John Huss.

4 Budweis—(See p. 405).—Second day's sleeping-place (see Route 271). On the left as you enter Budweis is seen Prince Schwartzenberg's Castle of *Frauenburg*, one of the largest in Bohemia, on an eminence overlooking the Moldau.

3 Wirtinghau.

2½ Schwarzbach. Just before Schrems, cross a bridge which forms the frontier between Bohemia and Austria.

2½ Schrems. The cultivation and general appearance of the country, buildings, and people, much better than in Bohemia, but crowds of beggars.

2 Schwarzenau.

2 Göpfritz. Here we enter on Route 269.

3 Horn. Post — might sleep here; also the Lamm.

2½ Weissau — (*Inn:* Grüne Lusthaus; homely, but clean and civil;—an inscription over my chamber door records the Emperor and Empress having slept in it in 1832). This or Horn is the third night's sleeping-place.

2 Weikersdorf.
2½ Stockerau.
2 Enzersdorf.
2 VIENNA.

} p. 403 W.

ROUTE 275.

VIENNA TO BRUNN AND OLMUTZ.

28½ Germ. miles = 133 Eng. miles.

The journey may be performed with post-horses to Brünn in 13 hours 20 minutes, and thence to Olmutz in 8 hours, exclusive of stoppages, by obtaining a Laufzettel (§ 91).

The Northern Railroad, or *Kaiser Ferdinand's Nord-Eisenbahn*, is completed from Vienna to Brünn, and to Olmütz, and is intended to be continued to Cracow and Bochnia, a distance of 276 miles, and thus to connect the Danube with the Vistula. Even in its present stage it is the first and greatest undertaking of the sort completed in Germany. Considerable gains are expected to accrue to the company from the transport of cattle alone, 70,000 head being formerly driven up to Vienna from Gallicia, by a tedious and enervating journey, occupying one month.

Trains go 2 or 3 times a day, taking from 4½ to 5½ hours, to Brünn.—Private carriages are conveyed.

The *Terminus* in Vienna is at the extremity of the first Allée of the Prater: the railroad is carried over the two arms of the Danube on 2 bridges, a little below the Tabor bridge, by which the high-road crosses them.

Florisdorf stat., a branch line runs hence to Stockerau (3 Germ. miles, R. 269) on the way to Prague.

Quitting the Danube the line enters upon a dreary plain, well cultivated, but without enclosures, and crosses the blood-stained battle-field of

Deutsch-Wagram (stat.) to

Gänzersdorf (stat.), a village on the Marchfeld (18 miles), where coaches are in waiting to convey passengers to Presburg: a branch railway thither is talked of. On the fertile plain of the Marchfeld, Ottokar of Bohemia defeated the Hungarians 1260, and was himself vanquished, 1278, by Rudolph of Habsburg.

The Brünn line enters the valley of the Thaya, and ascends it by Anger;—Durnkrut;—Hohenau (stations), as far as

Lundenburg (stat., 51 miles, a new Inn here), on the Thaya. Near this is Eisgrub, a fine estate and park of Prince Lichtenstein.

The railway is carried up the valley of the Thaya first, and afterwards of the Schwarza, until it reaches

Brünn station (92 Eng. miles from Vienna).

The Silesian branch of the railroad turns off at Lundenburg.

The railroad is constructed of wood; the rails are partly English, partly Austrian; the expense has been about 6000*l.* per mile on the part already finished.

The *post road* crosses the Danube by the Tabor bridge, and at Jedlersdorf the road to Moravia separates from the Bohemian, turning to the right.

2 Stammersdorf. The country for several stages is very uninteresting.

2 Wolkersdorf. The late Emperor resided here at the parsonage, during the critical period of 1809, when the French had possession of his capital. The road ascends the Leithen hill, from the top of which St. Stephen's tower may be discerned in clear weather. A picket of cavalry is stationed here to patrol the roads and protect travellers.

2 Gaunersdorf.

2 Wilfersdorf. Prince Lichtenstein has a château here, and at this point commence his enormous estates, which extend almost without interruption to the frontier of Silesia, a distance of nearly 200 miles.

2 Poysdorf, the largest village which has yet occurred on the route. Four miles further on the left of the road the picturesque ruined castle of Falkenstein is passed. The hill on which it stands produces a good wine.

2 Nikolsburg—(*Inn:* Goldene Rose)—a town of 8000 inhabitants, about one-third of them being Jews; it stands close on the frontier of Moravia, and belongs to Prince Dietrichstein, whose *Castle* on a rock rises high above the dirty and narrow streets. The neighbouring hill of Polau produces marble and wine. The Thaya is crossed before reaching

3 Pohrlitz, in a marshy district.

2 Raygern. The post-house stands on the outskirts of the town, which lies on one side of the road; it possesses the oldest Benedictine Monastery in Moravia, founded 1048, by Duke Bretislaw. The Church is a fine building, and the library rich. The railway here crosses a lofty viaduct.

Previously to the battle of Austerlitz, Napoleon, sagaciously anticipating what the movements of his opponents would be, posted his reserve under Davoust behind the convent, thus laying a snare for them into which they afterwards fell.

An avenue of limes leads into

2 Brunn (Brno, in Sclavonian, a ferry)—*Inns:* Kaiser von Œsterreich; "New and well-fitted up, and close to the railroad. The other inns are dirty." —R. F. S., 1840. Zum Eisenbahn.—J. F. S.

The capital of Moravia possesses a population of 40,000 souls, including 3000 men of garrison. It is built partly in a pretty valley, watered by the streams of the Schwartza and Zwitta, which here unite, partly on the slope of two hills, the last members of a range stretching from the N.W. corner of Moravia, and here sinking down into the plain. The most westerly of the two bears the *Castle of Spielberg*, formerly the citadel of Brünn, but since its fortifications were destroyed by the French, converted into a prison, in which state criminals, conspirators, and political offenders are confined. As the *Prigione* of Silvio Pellico, who was shut up within its walls for 8 years, it possesses a melancholy interest. By the clemency of the present Emperor, however, the tenants of its dungeons on account of political offences have all been set free.

Mack the incapable, who surrendered Ulm to the French, was confined here for some time, but was at length released by the Emperor, who was convinced that the disaster had arisen not from treachery on his part, but incompetence. Trenk, the savage leader of the Pandours, the wild vanguard of the Austrian army in the War of Succession, ended his days here.

At the foot of the second hill, the city and its extensive suburbs are spread out, while its top is crowned by the *Cathedral of St. Peter*, remarkable for the height of its nave. The *Bishop's Palace* near it, and the Plateau on the summit of the hill, command a beautiful view, extending for 6 German miles over the plain of Moravia, as far as the Carpathians. The slopes of this hill are laid out as a public garden, called Franzensberg. Within them a monumental obelisk 61 feet high has been erected, to commemorate the peace of 1815.

The most beautiful church is the *Jacobskirche*, built in the Gothic style in 1215; its tower is 276 feet high. It contains the monument of field-marshal Von Souches, the defender of Brünn in the Thirty Years' War. Baron Trenk is buried in the *Church of the Capucins*. The *Dikasterial Gebäude*, formerly one of the richest Augustine convents in the Austrian dominions, is now the seat of the government of the province. The Rittersaal, or hall of meeting of the Moravian Estates, contains the plough with which the Emperor Joseph II. (in emulation of the Emperor of China) turned a furrow with his own hands.

The *Rathhaus* is a Gothic building of the year 1511.

The *Moravian National Museum* contains a library and some interesting collections of the productions of the country.

The largest building in Brünn is the enormous *barrack*, inclosing seven different courts; it was originally a Jesuits' College.

Brünn may be regarded as the first manufacturing town in the empire—as the Austrian Leeds; its cloths and woollen stuffs are very celebrated. The weaving and dyeing of them employ a large part of its population, and have raised the town to opulence: within a few years, however, the cloth trade is said to have fallen off. The stranger will in vain seek here or elsewhere in Moravia for the sect called Moravian brethren: in fact they never existed here in numbers.

In the vicinity of the village of

Adamsthal, about 10 miles N.W. of Brunn, are some very extraordinary caverns of great extent.

In the suburb through which the Olmutz road passes, on the right bank of the Zwitta, stands the *Zderad Säule*, the oldest monument in Moravia (1091).

Railroad from Lundenburg to Olmutz. The main stem of the Ferdinand's Eisenbahn continues in a N.E. direction, on nearly level ground, up the valley of March to Göding and Hradisch, and thence in a straight line to Prerau, where a branch goes off on the l. to Olmütz (16 miles.)

The *post-road* from Brünn to Olmütz lies over a fertile country, varied with hills. Near

2 Posorsitz lies the fatal *battle-field of Austerlitz*, or of the three Emperors—"Drei Kaiser Schlacht" (Dec. 2, 1805). The little town of Austerlitz, whose name would probably never have emerged from obscurity but for this event, lies on the S. of the road, about 12 miles from Brunn, and is concealed from view by a low range of hills. It belongs to Prince Kaunitz, and the Austrian Minister of that name and family is buried there. This may be regarded as the greatest of Buonaparte's victories: the forces of the Emperors of Austria and Russia exceeded his own, yet he took 20,000 prisoners, 40 pieces of cannon, and standards almost without number. French accounts of the battle mention a lake in which 22,000 Russians were drowned; and, though nothing of the sort exists in the summer, the marshy country is flooded in the winter, and at the time of the battle the water was frozen. Napoleon, seizing the moment when the Russians were crossing the ice, turned his artillery upon it, breaking it up, and thus sending the hostile force to perdition.

The castles, of *Eichhorn*, which belonged to the Templars, and of *Pernstein*, are worth visiting, being in excellent preservation; they are between 15 and 20 miles from Brunn. Three miles beyond Posorsitz, at the village of Slawikowitz, near Rausnitz, the Emperor Joseph held the plough in 1769,—an obelisk of cast-iron commemorates the event, with the words "Agriculturam, humani generis nutricem, nobilitavit."

2 Wischau.

3 Prossnitz, a town of 7000 inhabitants, possessing many cloth factories.

3 *Olmütz*—(*Inns:* Schwarzer Adler; —Schwan)—one of the strongest fortresses in the Austrian dominions, situated on the March, or Morawa; it has more than 10,560 inhabitants. It was taken by the Swedes in the Thirty Years' War; but Frederick the Great besieged it in vain, in 1758, for seven weeks, and was then compelled to retreat by Loudon, who cut off his magazines. Lafayette was confined a prisoner within it in 1794. By the aid of a fellow-prisoner, named Bollman, he managed to escape over the walls, but having lost his way, was soon retaken.

A *University* was re-established here in 1827. It occupies the highest spot in the town, and possesses a fine Library, containing 50,000 volumes and many valuable early printed books. An irreparable injury was inflicted on Sclavonian literature by the loss of the ancient library, carried away by the Swedish generals Torstenson and Wrangel, when they took the town. This valuable collection of books remained till near the end of the last century at Stralsund, packed up in readiness to be conveyed to Sweden: since then all traces of it are lost. The Bishop of Olmutz is the only Austrian prelate who has the right of electing his own dean and chapter.

The *Cathedral* is a modern building. There is a *crypt* or lower *church* below the choir. In the centre of the square called Ober-Ring, detached from other buildings, stands the handsome *Rathhaus;* and a lofty pillar in honour of the Holy Trinity, adorned with bronze statues by Donner, 114 ft. high, decorates the same square.

There is a *College of Nobles* here. Wallenstein was educated in it under the Jesuits.

A branch line of railroad is in pro-

gress from Olmütz to Prague, about 108 Eng. m., of which 36 m. are finished as far as Hohenstadt.

ROUTE 276.

OLMÜTZ TO CRACOW AND LEMBERG, BY PODGORZE AND WIELICZKA—RAILWAY.

84 German miles = 392 English miles.

Eilwagen 5 times a week from Olmütz to Lemberg, communicating by a branch coach with Cracow.

The journey was performed at the following rate, exclusive of stoppages, *posting*, and sending on the *Laufzettel* before—a precaution by no means to be omitted on this route.

	Posts.	Hrs.	Min.
Olmütz to Freyburg	5	in 7	10
Freyburg to Bielitz	4½	5	30
Bielitz to Cracow	6	8	20
Cracow to Lancut	12½	15	30
Lancut to Radymno	3½	3	50
Radymno to Lemberg	8	8	45

The main stem of the *Railway*—Kaiser Ferdinands Eisenbahn—after throwing off a branch to Olmutz at Prerau (p. 409), will be carried across the Berzino, and up the valley to Weisskirchen, where the deep cutting commences in order to surmount the high land separating Moravia from Austrian Silesia, and the waters flowing into the Black Sea from those that run into the Baltic.

The railway then enters the Austrian valley of the Oder, and will run parallel with it as far as

Mährisch-Ostrau, whence a branch is to communicate with Troppau. After a short course parallel with the frontier of Prussian Silesia, past Freystadt, it will pass, without surmounting any considerable acclivity, into the valley of the Vistula, and will descend it by Dwary to Podgorze and Cracow.

2½ Ober Augezd. After passing Leipnick, a town of 5000 inhab., where the railroad line crosses the post-road, near the ruined castle Helfenstein, the road reaches

3 Weisskirchen, with 5600 inhab.: near it is the ruin of Swertosch and the mountain slip (Bergfall) of Propast.

3 Neutitschen, a town of 7000 inhab., belonging to the Theresianum in Vienna. Marshal Loudon died here, 1790.

The road traverses a very pretty country, skirting the northern slope of the Carpathian chain.

2 Freiberg.

2 Freideck, on the right bank of the Ostrawitza, is the first town in Austrian Silesia.

3 Teschen (*Inn:* Brauner Hirsch), chief town of the Dukedom of Teschen, which now belongs to the Archduke Charles, situated at the foot of the Beskiden hills, on the banks of the Olsa, contains with its suburbs more than 6000 inhabitants. In 1779, a treaty of peace was concluded here which ended the war of the Bavarian Succession. Above the town are the picturesque ruins of a castle, destroyed 1644.

About 14 miles to the S.E. rises the river Vistula (Weichsel), in a morass; at a short distance from its source it descends a fall of 180 ft. A little beyond the next post-station.

2 Skotschau, the road crosses it by a wooden bridge 500 paces long; for though shrunk to a mere brook in summer, it occupies at times a wide bed.

3 Bielitz, on the left bank of the Biala, which divides Silesia from Gallicia. Its 6000 inhabitants carry on extensive cloth manufactures. It belongs to Prince Sulkowsky. A stone bridge connects it with Biala in Gallicia.

The condition of the peasant does not improve on crossing the border; the houses are wretched, the inns hedge-taverns, kept by filthy Jews, yet the country is fertile and beautiful.

3 Kenty.

3 Wadowice. Between Wadowice and Izdebnik is Calvaria, a Convent of Bernardines, containing a miraculous image of the Virgin, the cause of numerous pilgrimages from the neighbouring countries.

3 Izdebnik.

[Travellers going direct to Lemberg, and not wishing to visit Cracow, proceed at once from this to Myslenice,

4 German miles, and Gdow, 3 German miles.]

2 Mogilany, a village with a castle on a hill, commands a fine view of the vale of the Vistula, of Cracow, with the tumulus of Krak on the right, and the mound of earth raised to Kosciusko's memory on the left; on the right of the road to Podgorze lie the remarkable sulphur-mines of Swoszowitze and a sulphur-bath.

2 Podgorze—(*Inn:* Goldener Hirsch)—a flourishing manufacturing town of 2000 inhabitants, the last in the Austrian dominions, situated on the right bank of the Vistula, and connected by a wooden bridge 145 ft. long, with Kasimierz, the Jews' quarter of the city of Cracow.

1 CRACOW* — (Krakau, German). (*Inns:* La Rose Blanche, in the Stradom, clean and cheap, good table-d'hôte;—Hôtel de Russie).

Cracow, at present the capital of a small free state or republic, whose independence was established by the Congress of Vienna, consisting of a small portion of the ancient kingdom of Poland, and placed under the protection of its neighbours, Russia, Austria, and Prussia, is seated on the left bank of the Vistula, and contains 37,330 inhabitants. The population at one time amounted to 80,000, while it continued the place of residence of the Sovereigns of Poland, and the seat of one of the most reputed universities in Europe, the great national seminary of the Poles. At a distance it shows itself with splendour unimpaired, beautifully situated, clustered with towers and spires, and overtopped, like Prague, by its regal palace. But it is as a whitened sepulchre, lifeless, gloomy, decayed, and ghastly within: "consisting of palaces without inhabitants, and inhabitants without bread." Once the most populous and thriving city of Poland, it is now abandoned by trade and commercial prosperity, and includes within its half-filled walls perhaps the most squalid population in Europe.

Though on the outskirts of the town many of the buildings are deserted and going to ruin, yet the number and rich architecture of churches, palaces, and convents still remaining, are striking memorials of former greatness.

The *Royal Castle*, called Zamek, is situated upon a rock called Wawel, at whose base, Krak, the Polish Cadmus, slew the dragon in a cave, which may still be seen; "like the city below, it is in a state of living death, retaining in part the outward form of its better days, not yet unroofed or abandoned to the owl or the weed, but desecrated and despoiled." It was founded by Casimir the Great, in the 14th century, but a very small portion of his building alone remains, the rest is of the time of Augustus II., who rebuilt it. Sigismond III. was the last king who held his court here, 1610. Down to 1794, the regalia and the treasures of the kings of Poland were kept in the vaults below. It is now converted into a barrack, and partly into a mendicity hospital, but still displays much decayed splendour in its interior decorations. It commands a fine view of the Carpathians.

The *Cathedral*, adjoining the palace (built 1004—1102), the most interesting object in Cracow—the Polish Westminster Abbey, possesses externally neither splendour nor regularity of architecture; while within, the numerous chapels surrounding it destroy all harmony of proportion. It contains, however, greater treasures of the precious metals, in costly gifts dedicated by kings, nobles, and wealthy devotees to its numerous shrines, than probably any other church north of the Alps and Pyrenees;—never yet having been subjected to spoliation; and it also includes the ashes of the most illustrious men that Poland has produced.

In the centre of the nave is the gorgeous *Shrine of the Martyr St. Stanislas*, Patron Saint of Poland; the coffin, supported on the shoulders of 4 angels, and altar, are of solid silver, as well as

* See Mr. Reeve's excellent description of Cracow in the 'Metropolitan Mag.' July, 1834.

the candlesticks and statues surrounding them.

In front of the high altar the coronation of the Polish Kings took place; the chair in which they were enthroned is still preserved.

The 16 chapels around the church contain the tombs of many Polish Kings —Boleslaus, Casimir the Great, the Jagellons, Sigismond, Stephen Bathory, &c. Many of the older monuments bear the recumbent effigies of the sovereigns to whose memory they were erected, and are decorated with rich carvings, among which the white eagle, the armorial bearings of Poland, is conspicuous. A long line of Prelates of Cracow is also interred here. The *Soltyk* chapel contains many precious relics of ancient art; the roof is painted in fresco. The two altars are decorated with paintings: one, representing the legend of St. George of Cappadocia, bears the date 1467, and is said to be by a Russian artist; the other is of a later period, and probably of the German school. Beneath these altars are the tombs of Jean Albert and Ladislas Jagellon, of red marble, richly carved. A statue by *Thorwaldsen*, of Count Wladimir Potocki, killed 1812 before Moscow, has recently been placed in this church. A ponderous brazen trap-door in the pavement of the church, raised by a lever, admits the stranger into the crypt beneath; within which are deposited the remains of *John Sobiesky*, in a sarcophagus, bearing his crown, sceptre, and sword;—of *Joseph Poniatowski*;—and of *Thaddeus Kosciusko*, whose body was brought hither in 1817.

Of the remaining churches in Cracow, now reduced from 76 to 46 in number, the only ones deserving notice are, that of *St. Stanislas*, called Skalka, the oldest in this city; and that of *St. Mary's*, an elegant Gothic edifice dating from 1226, remarkable for its size, and the decorations of its interior, surmounted by two taper towers encircled near the top with turrets.

The *University*, one of the oldest in Europe, founded by seceders from Prague (p. 387), contains a statue of Copernicus, who was professor here, by *Thorwaldsen*.

The *Great Cloth-hall* (Tuchhaus-Sukiennice), in the midst of the principal square, built 1340, by Casimir the Great, bears witness to the former importance of the trade of Cracow, by the vast extent of its warehouses. The Senate, who govern the affairs of the free city, under the direction of a president, elected every three years, now hold their meetings in it; and the lower story is converted into a sort of bazaar, and occupied by shops.

The *Bishop's Palace* is a handsome edifice, decorated (in 1816) with frescoes, representing the chief events in Polish history. It contains a museum of Sarmatian antiquities.

The space between the city (proper) and the suburbs has been planted and converted into a beautiful Garden with agreeable *walks*, enlivened 3 times a week by a military band. The ground it occupies was once covered by fortifications.

The *Schiesshaus*, in the suburb *Wessola*, is a place of public resort much frequented, and will afford an opportunity for seeing some peculiarities of Polish manners.

3 miles from Cracow, on the eminence of *Bronislawa*, stands the colossal *mound of earth*, 150 ft. high, raised as a monument to *Kosciusko*, by the senate, nobles, and people of Cracow, who toiled themselves at the construction of it. 4 years were occupied in raising it: and parcels of earth, brought from all the great battle-fields in which the Poles have been engaged, were thrown upon the heap. The summit commands a good view, and hence may be discerned the more ancient barrows of Krak and Vanda, dating from a period anterior to recorded history.

Conveyances.—There are daily conveyances from Cracow to Breslau and Warsaw (excellent): an Eilwagen several times a week to Brünn and Vienna.

The principal sight in the vicinity of Cracow is the *Salt-Mine* of *Wieliczka*. In order to reach it, the Vistula is again

crossed to Podgorze. You then pass the large earthen tumulus mentioned before, traditionally said to be the tomb of Cracus, the founder of Cracow.

2 The Austrian town of Wieliczka, 6 miles from Cracow, contains more than 5000 inhabitants, and is only remarkable for its salt-mines, probably the most extensive and productive in the whole world. They were discovered 1250, and began to be worked soon after. The excavations commenced beneath the town, which is entirely undermined by them; and they extend from E. to W. more than 9590 ft.; and from N. to S. 3600 ft. Their depth is 1220 ft., and their annual produce averages 700,000 Austrian centners. Permission to see the mines is freely granted on application to the directors, who appoint a guide to attend on strangers. The time occupied in exploring the mines thoroughly is about 4 or 5 hours. There is no danger in the descent. Although visitors are forbidden to give fees to the miners, it is usual to pay 1 or 2 Zwanzigers to the guide, who furnishes cloaks and accompanies strangers down the stairs into the interior of the mine.

"The town of Wieliczka is pleasantly diversified with slight hills, but its position has nothing of the picturesque aspect of the salt-works near Salzburg or in the Vallais. Several shafts in different parts of the town descend into the excavations which have been made in the salt-rock. Down the principal of these shafts it was my fate to descend; and having put on a kind of white surplice, and hired a certain number of boys to carry iron lamps, I took my place with the guides in a kind of swing, suspended from a capstern, and we were all let down 34 fathoms, hanging like a bunch of grapes from a single rope. This descent brought us to the 1st story, or *field* of the works, where considerable numbers of men were engaged in packing and pounding the salt in barrels, whence it is raised up the great shaft. We walked for some distance along the wide galleries, which are perfectly dry and airy, till we arrived at various halls or chambers excavated in the salt. I had been assured that I should find the air so impregnated with saline particles, as to give a strong taste of salt to the lips and tongue, but I did not perceive this to be the case. My guides lit their broom torches, which threw a transient glare over the immense caverns; the hewn vaults and the dark irregular walls glittered with the crystals imbedded here and there in the compact mass; and the vast obscure, thus fitfully illuminated, gave one the gloomy impression of a temple dedicated to the infernal deities. We crossed a salt-lake, which fills the bottom of one of these halls on the second field, in a broad flat-bottomed boat, and beyond it we found the workmen continuing the labour of excavation. Some of the galleries through which we passed are a thousand paces in length, and several of the chambers are from 80 to 100 ft. in height. It was an appalling reflection, that these prodigious perforations, descending 136 fathoms into the earth, and extending, in a vast labyrinth, 4 stories deep, over a tract as large as a huge city, have been effected for the sole purpose of seasoning human food; that man has hence eaten the earth, obeying it would seem an instinctive rather than an artificial want, since it appears to be common to all mankind; and the mineral substance thus profusely consumed has a sacred character in all the more primitive forms of religion.

"The salt-rock of Wieliczka is perfectly compact; no natural chasms have ever been found in the mass; and the salt is mixed with no kind of extraneous substance, except the soil and clay in the parts nearer to the surface. The halls and passages, which have been gradually excavated in the course of nine hundred years, during which the mines are known to have been worked, are all named after distinguished personages, and many of them are adorned with obelisks and columns left standing by the workmen. The chapel is a chamber of

moderate size, scooped out in a more regular Gothic form, ornamented with various statues and a huge crucifix, all of the same material. One of the statues, composed of a single transparent salt-crystal, represents Sigismund Augustus of Poland, as large as life, though the emblems of his regality have slightly defloresced since his reign. Another statue, which I took for Lot's wife, proved to be St. Cunegunda, once duchess of the country, and still patroness of the mines, which the tradition says were discovered in the course of a very vigilant search made for the wedding-ring of that princess. Mass is celebrated once a-year in this subterranean chapel, in the presence of all the miners—and that is on the festival of St. Cunegunda.

"The miners are a fine race of men; their labour is healthy, and it is not true that any of them live under ground—they seldom remain below more than eight hours at a time. The implements they use to detach large fragments of the rock from the mass are of the simplest kind; and the mines are worked at the present day just as they were in the ninth century, with the exception of the gunpowder occasionally used in blasting. The whole nature of the works has, in fact, little analogy with the science of mining; and it would be more correct to term them salt-quarries than salt-mines.

"The whole administration is now a monopoly in the hands of the Austrian government. The salt is raised at an expense of about 10 Kreutzers (4*d.*) per quintal; it is sold to the ordinary purchaser on the spot, at the prices of 5 fl. 45 kreutz., and 8 fl. 30 kreutz. (about eleven shillings) per quintal. By an arrangement made with the Russian and Prussian governments at the Congress of Vienna, salt is sold to them at a price which enables them to make exorbitant profits, by revending it to their subjects a little dearer than it is sold in Austria. The monopoly is enforced in Gallicia with the utmost rigour; and severe punishments are inflicted on the peasants who should venture to use even the drippings of salt-water drained from the mines; the slightest trace of salt in the country is immediately seized by the authorities for the imperial monopoly. Of course the quantity of salt raised is regulated entirely by the demand: it now varies from 700,000 to a million quintals annually. The wages of the men who work at the excavations, and who are paid by task-work, vary from forty Kreutzers to one florin per diem (16*d.* to 2*s.*); the pay of the men otherwise employed about the mines is only 16 kr. (6½*d.*).

"Accidents very rarely happen; and when they do, they are generally caused by an unforeseen approach to some neglected part of the works, where water has accumulated in the lapse of centuries. Since the Austrians have been in possession of the mines, many of the salt-pillars, which had been left by the miners to support the cavities, have been hewn away, and immense piles of wood have been substituted. It is apprehended that this change may be attended with disastrous consequences at some future time, though the wood becomes exceedingly durable from its being impregnated with salt. In 1835 the crust gave way in one part, and a house in the town descended gently into the depths below. But the extent and apparent solidity of the passages give an air of great security to the immense labyrinth; and fortunately the idea of being earthed scarcely crossed my mind. It might seem hard to be drowned as well as buried alive; but in the middle of the lowest field to which I penetrated, I had the satisfaction of learning from the guides that the lake we had crossed half an hour before was just over our heads. A fortnight would scarcely suffice to explore the whole extent of the excavations, but I was perfectly satisfied with a journey of two hours. The monotonous immensity of the subterranean vaults, the broad darkness all around, just rendered visible by our passing torches, and the stony silence—so infinitely more deep than the stillest hour

of a summer's night—only broken by the picking heard at intervals, or the rough explosion of the blasting powder, weighed heavily on the imagination. I took my place again with great pleasure in the swing which raised me to my native surface; and I joyfully opened my eyes and mouth to quaff with rare appetite a draught of light and air."—*Reeve.*

The rock containing the salt is supposed to be of tertiary formation, but as this fact is not correctly ascertained, visitors may serve the cause of geological science by collecting specimens on the spot of the fossils found embedded in the rock in connexion with the salt.

The annual production and consumption of salt are stated to be—for Prussia 600,000 tons, sent by way of Dwary; 2,300,000 for Austria, exclusive of Gallicia; and 1,045,000 for Hungary, sent by Wadowice.

A very extensive *Bathing Establishment*, supplied with brine, douche, and vapour baths, has recently been erected here, which already in 1839 was much resorted to.

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2 Gdow. A miserable Polish village on the Raba. Here the road from Wieliczka and Cracow joins the direct road from Lemberg to Vienna, p. 411.

2½ Bochnia, a town of 5500 inhabitants, with considerable salt-mines, inferior to those of Wieliczka, but derived, it is supposed, from the same enormous deposit. The houses are mostly of wood.

2 Brzesko. A Jews' village.

2 Woynicz. The highest summits of the Tatra mountains may be discerned from this.

2 Tarnow, a town of 2500 inhabitants, half Jews, belonging to Prince Sangusko, whose *château* lies in the neighbourhood. The *Cathedral* contains the very curious Monuments of the families of Ostrog and Tarnowsky: they are of marble, richly adorned with statues and bas-reliefs of battles, &c., and reach up to the roof of the Church, a height of 60 or 70 ft.

3 Pilsno.

2 Dembice. Here is a *château* of Prince Radzivil.

3 Gora-Kopcezyka.

3 Rzeszou, a town of 5000 inhabitants.

2 Lancut (Landshut), a town of about 2000 inhabitants, one-third of them Jews—much linen is made here.

3 Przeworsk.

2 Jaroslau — (*Inn:* that kept by Johann Schetz is tolerably clean). The town belongs to Prince Czartorysky; it is prettily situated, has 3372 inhabitants; two-thirds are Jews. It lies on the San, a navigable stream.

2 Radymnol.

3 Przemys, an old town with 4000 inhabitants, on the San, here crossed by a bridge 500 ft. long. It is still surrounded by the ancient walls, and contains 16 Churches, most of them Gothic. It is the See of a Roman Catholic and of a Greek Bishop. It is a flourishing place. Without the walls is a ruined Castle.

The villages of the Rusniacks, a Sclavonic tribe who inhabit this part of Gallicia, are miserable in the extreme; their wretched huts are twisted reeds plastered with mud.

2 Szehynie.

2 Moseiska. 2500 inhabitants.

2 Sadowa — Wisznia. 2200 inhabitants.

3 Grodek, a town of 4000 inhabitants, situated between 2 small lakes.

2 Bartutow.

2 *Lemberg* (in Polish, Lwow; Latin, Leopolis) — (*Inns:* Hôtel de Russie, and Hôtel de l'Europe, both in the suburbs; Wolf's Restaurant and Coffee-house). Lemberg is the capital of the Austrian portion of Poland (Gallicia), and has more than 56,000 inhabitants, nearly 20,000 of whom are Jews, excluding military.

It is the seat of 3 archbishops, Catholic, Armenian, and Greek. It contains 14 Roman Catholic Churches, a Greek and Armenian Cathedral, a Protestant Chapel (Bethhaus), and 2 Synagogues, besides several Catholic and Greek Convents. The town itself

is small, but it is equalled in extent by each of its four suburbs; and in them are situated the finest houses.

In the market-place in the centre of the city stands the *Rathhaus*, finished 1835.

The *Dominican Church*, in imitation of that of St. Carlo in Vienna, contains a monument by *Thorwaldsen*, to the Countess Dunin-Borowska.

In the Cracow suburb is situated the *Church and Palace* of the Armenian Archbishop, a handsome pile of building. The performance of the Armenian church service may here be seen.

The principal *Jews' Synagogue*, in the quarter of the town exclusively appropriated to them, is the most splendid in the Austrian dominions.

The *University*, re-opened in 1817, is attended by more than 1000 students.

There is a public *Library* particularly rich in Polish literature, and a *Museum* is in the course of formation, which is especially to be devoted to the *national* productions.

The fortifications of the town have been razed and turned into walks. On the N. rises the Sandberg, on whose summit stands the old ruined castle of *Löwenburg*, commanding a fine view of the town.

Lemberg is the place of greatest trade in Gallicia, though it is chiefly limited to carrying and commission business; and it is almost entirely in the hands of the Jews. Important fairs are held at stated periods; the most considerable is that called Drei Königs Messe, which lasts six weeks from January 14th. During this period, which is called Contractszeit, a great concourse of Christian and Jewish merchants and traders assemble, and much commission business, &c. is transacted. (Route 277.)

ROUTE 277.

PRAGUE TO BRÜNN, BY ZWITTAU.

31 Germ. m. = 141 Eng. m.

Eilwagen daily in 36 hours, making a long detour by Königgratz (Route 85), reaching Brünn in time for the train to Vienna. This is a much frequented road, especially since the formation of the railway from Brünn to Vienna renders it one of the quickest approaches to the Austrian capital; a great part of it however is bad and ill-laid.

N.B.—The branch railway from Olmütz, already carried as far as Hohenstadt, is much nearer to Prague than the Brünn Line (p. 410).

The post-road from Prague by Neu Collin to

10 Czaslau is the same as Route 270. It here turns l. out of the Vienna road to

4 Chrudim, a town of 5625 inhab., has a very ancient church.

4 Hohenmauth, a town of 4568 inh., many of them cloth-weavers.

2 Leutomischl, a town of 5816 inh., under the protection of Count Waldstein, has a large Schloss. The frontier of Moravia is crossed before entering

2½ Zwittau, an old walled town and Bishop's See, has 3000 inhab.; has considerable manufactures of cloth and linen. A branch *Eilwagen* runs from Zwittau to Olmütz, on the way to Austrian Gallicia (Route 276).

2 Brisau, in the deep valley of the Zwitta.

2 Goldenbrünn; 3 m. to the l. lies Boskowitz, remarkable for its castle on a height, and its parish church, dating from 1202.

2½ Liperwka — only the post-house stands on the road; the town lies on the right of it.

2 BRÜNN, in Route 275.

SECTION XV.

HUNGARY.*

PRELIMINARY INFORMATION.

§ 115. Passports.—§ 116. Travelling, Posting, Bauern Post;—Vorspann.—§ 117. Inns.—Requisites for Travelling in Hungary.—Map.

ROUTES.

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281. The Danube (E). Vienna to *Presburg* . . .	425
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§ 115. Passports.

In all that relates to custom-houses and passports, Hungary is regarded at Vienna less as a province of Austria than as a foreign country. Travellers are therefore sometimes compelled to apply, some days before they intend to set out from Vienna, at the police-office, for permission to enter Hungary; and having obtained this, it is in some cases necessary to have their passports countersigned at the Hungarian Chancery (Ungarische Hofkanzlei), Vordere Schenkenstrasse, though of late this strictness is much relaxed, and the formality may now probably be dispensed with—1842. Once arrived within the frontier of Hungary, the traveller no-longer requires his passport until he reaches the Military Frontier (Route 284), where it will be again called for. "He should, however, always have it with him; for the magistrates of the town may sometimes demand it under the plea that they have orders to arrest certain Poles or other foreigners."—P.

The Austrian Custom-house is particularly strict in hindering the introduction of Hungarian tobacco. Travellers are allowed only 2 oz. duty free; all above that must pay a tax of 2 fl. per lb., and is considered at the same time contraband, and liable to confiscation, with a fine of 16 fl. per lb. if the owner be not provided with a *permit* (Grenzbollete, or Tabaks-pass), which is to be obtained at the place where the tobacco was purchased, to enable him to carry it over the Austrian frontier.

*** Money the same as in Austria. (§ 88.)

* German, *Ungarn*. See Paget's 'Hungary,' an excellent work.

§ 116.—TRAVELLING.—POSTING.—BAUERN POST.—VORSPANN.

There are Postwägen between Hermannstadt, Klausenburg, and Pest, and also Diligences 3 times a week between Pest and Klausenburg.

As there are only two Eilwagen in Hungary, viz., those between Vienna and Presburg, and Vienna and Pest, the ordinary mode of travelling by land is posting.

The *Posting charges*, according to tariff, are,—

	C. M. fl.	kr.
For 2 horses, per post	1	40
grease-money		8
post-calèche		25
postilion (but he is not satisfied with double)		18
Total	2	31

With the extra Trinkgeld for the postboy, and 6 kr. to the ostler, the expense per post must be calculated at 3 fl. *at least*.

Between Vienna and Pest there is a separate posting establishment set on foot by Peasants who drive their own horses, thence called *Bauern Post*. It is one-third cheaper, and at least twice as expeditious as the ordinary post; but the traveller must have his own carriage, as post-calèches are not provided by the peasants. "The pace at which these men take on a light Vienna carriage is perfectly wonderful, especially when the length of some of their stages is considered. The last stage between Vienna and Pest cannot be less than 40 miles, and, with a short pause of about a quarter of an hour to water, they do it for the most part at full gallop, and with the same horses, in 4 hours. It is glorious to see the wild-looking driver, his long black hair floating in the wind, as he turns round to ask your admiration when his 4 little clean-boned nags are rattling over hill and hollow at a pace which, for the first time since he left home, shakes an Englishman's blood into quicker circulation."—*Paget*.

The cost of 4 horses, which will take 4 persons, is 2 fl. a post, everything included. The journey *from Pest to Vienna* may be performed in 20 to 22 hours with 4 horses, as follows:

From Pest (Buda) to	G. Miles.	Cost in Conv. Münz. Horses. fl. kr.	Trinkgeld to driver. fl. kr.	
Neudorf	7½	10 9	1 0	Good pay.
Szony	4½	5 40	0 40	
Gönyo (grease the wheels)	4	5 40	0 40	
Otemeney (Hochstrass)	6	5 40	0 40	
Wieselburg } (settle the price be-	3	4 20	0 20	
Parendorf* } fore starting)	6	9 20	1 20	
Schwechat	6	9 0	1 0	
Vienna Austrian post, with regular post-horses.				

* In coming from Vienna, Bauern horses are first met with at Parendorf.

The Bauern Post is said to be extending to other routes in Hungary, and to be especially well organized between Pest and Trieste, by Kaniscka, Warasdin, and Agram.

Vorspann.

As a part of the Hungarian system, by which the peasant is compelled to give a certain number of days of forced labour in the year to his lord, he is also obliged by law to furnish the officers of the county and of the crown with post-horses on demand, to carry them from one part of the country to the other, on payment. To all others it is illegal. This species of posting is called *Vorspann*, and it exists in all parts of Hungary and Transylvania. In order to enjoy this privilege, which was originally intended only for Hungarian nobles, military and civil officers, but which is also at times given to strangers, through the interest of Hungarian friends, to whom they are well known, an order for Vorspann, called *Assignation*, must be obtained. Such orders are issued from Vienna, by the Vice-gespann of each county, equivalent to our Sheriff. On arriving at a post-station in a town or village, the traveller so provided drives to the Stadthaus, and delivers his *Assignation* to the Stadtrichter, who, on sight of it, is bound to furnish him with horses on.—N. B. The stranger must take care not to leave it behind him, as on it his progress depends. The inhabitants of the village (peasants) either take it in turns to furnish horses, or pay others to keep horses constantly ready for them. During harvest-time perpetual delays will occur, even to those who travel with an order for Vorspann, owing to the difficulty of getting the horses from the fields, and the unwillingness of the peasants to quit their work. Fewer than 4 horses are seldom given to a carriage, often 6 : yet the charge is not more than one-third the expense of posting; 4 horses for 1 post of 2 Germ. miles cost usually 1 fl. Münz. If a traveller be generous, or even conscientious, he generally gives a Trinkgeld, equal to the price of the Vorspann ; a small Trinkgeld is also given to the Pandour or Heyduk. The horses are generally small, often mere ponies, and in miserable condition ; but at times they carry the traveller at full gallop over the wide Pusztas, or commons, at the rate of 8 miles an hour. Let the traveller in Hungary, however, never be in a hurry : it will only occasion loss of temper ; he that is in haste, will find it of no avail, and he will be soon taught patience and resignation, not only at the door of the Hungarian post-house, but everywhere else in the country : it is contrary to the national character to do anything quickly, or in less than treble the time it would take elsewhere. The Hungarians themselves find a remedy for the evil in the constant and severe application of the stick to the shoulders of the driver—a measure which generally produces the required effect. Strangers, however, should be cautious in resorting to this alternative, as from their hands it will scarcely be submitted to with the same equanimity.

"It is a great mistake ever to quit a post-road in Hungary, as it is impossible to calculate the difficulties you may meet with when forced to take peasants' horses without the authority of a Vorspann. This does not apply to the Bauern post between Vienna and Pest."—H. P. On the great post-roads travelling is comparatively easy.

§ 117. INNS.—REQUISITES FOR TRAVELLING IN HUNGARY.—MAP.

"The Hungarian inns, *i. e.* such as one meets with out of the great towns, are, on the whole, the worst I have found in Europe. They are generally of one story, planted in the midst of a court-yard ankle-deep in mud, with an arcade running round them; broken steps and uneven pavement lead up to them. Landlord and waiter are seldom at hand to receive a traveller when he presents himself; the attendance is slow and bad: but these are trifles. I am not over nice, but I must confess, the public dining-room, with its tobacco fumes, dogs, the practice of spitting to excess, and not unfrequently the horrid smell of garlic, and, what is worse, the total absence of all attempt to purify the apartment, filled me with disgust. But you are no better off in the bed-rooms: they are equally bespitten, and as seldom cleaned. The spider nestles for ever in the corners, and his tapestry is the only drapery which adorns the bare walls. As for the beds, I shudder to think of them. With all the discomforts of those of Germany they have this in addition, that they are usually filthy. The sheets are sewn on to the coverlid, and how often they serve it is impossible to say. A bell is almost unknown, even in the chief towns. If you want anything, you must open your window or door, and call out to the waiter. You need not expect an answer; but go down stairs, and you will find him in the passage curling his mustachios.

"Housewifery, however, is but little understood, even in private families and among the upper classes. A Vienna lady, settled in Pest, tells me it is with the greatest difficulty she can get Hungarian servants to work at all: one German will do as much as three; and they are most intractable from their idleness and unconquerable filthy habits.

"A great proportion of the inns are kept by Germans, as the Hungarian considers it degrading and servile, generally speaking, to perform the duties of a landlord. From this cause, as well as from the great number of German colonists (Schwaben, as they are called) settled in all parts of the country, and forming by far the most industrious portion of the community, the German language is generally understood at inns throughout Hungary; but a *servant* who speaks Hungarian (Magyar) and Sclavonic, would be very useful, and almost indispensable, for an Englishman, especially if he does not speak German." Few of the inns afford more than 2 or 3 rooms for the use of travellers; it is therefore inconvenient to travel in a large party. We have usually found the interiors tolerably clean."—P. 1842.

"A *stout travelling carriage* is absolutely necessary. Except on one or two roads, Hungary affords no post-chaises or calèches; nothing but common carts, *Leiterwägen*. A tolerable carriage, new or second-hand, adapted to the roads of the country (which for the most part are no roads at all, only ruts), may be purchased at Pest. A carriage of the country is better than any other, because, if it happen to break down, it is possible to find a workman able to mend it; but to expect them to repair anything better than their own clumsy manufacture, is quite out of the question."—N.B. A carriage is of no use at Constantinople, though it is indispensable in travelling by land across Hungary.

Leather sheets are desirable, and sleeping in a carriage is often preferable to a bed. No Hungarian gentleman thinks of travelling without his sheets, pillow, pillow-case, and leather sheets. Mattresses are required by those about to penetrate from Hungary into the far east. Mosquito curtains will be found of the greatest service to those who descend the Danube, and who value skin, sleep, or comfort, since myriads of those venomous insects are engendered on the marshy shores of the river. The portmanteau should be waterproof, or provided with a tarpaulin.

Professor Schedius' new map of Hungary, in 9 sheets, is very correct, and will prove useful to the traveller.

Fowls are always to be had by waiting half an hour; in other respects the larders of the country inns are very badly provided: therefore let the traveller furnish a basket with cold meat, &c., and take several bottles of good wine from Pest, or whatever other starting-point he may set out from. The favourite and national dish is chicken, seasoned with red pepper (capsicums), called *Paprica* Händl; the same hot seasoning is applied to other viands, and the taste for it marks the Eastern origin and descent of the Magyars. A block-tin tea-kettle, and some tea, will often repay the trouble of carriage. Pistols may be of use, as Hungary is one of the few countries of Europe where robbers still exist, individually and in bands, but only in certain districts. In travelling with Vorspann, take plenty of stout rope; the wretched tackle with which the horses are fastened is always breaking. An extra splinter-bar, however rude, will be required now and then.

"The climate of Hungary is very variable; the hottest days are succeeded by very cold nights, and the traveller will not repent if he provide himself with that portion of the national costume called a *Bunda*, before he sets out on a journey. This is a cloak of sheep-skin, with the hair turned inwards, and the leather ornamented with rude embroidery and strips of gaudy colours. The Magyar peasant rarely abandons it summer and winter; it seems to serve him at once for coat, bed, and house. A Bunda of the better sort, lined with black wool, may be purchased for 30 or 40 fl."

A medicine-chest, or at least a supply of quinine and calomel pills, will be taken by every person, when informed of the dangerous fevers, agues, &c. bred in the pestilential marshes at the mouth of the Danube (see Route 284).

ROUTES THROUGH HUNGARY.

THE DANUBE, BELOW VIENNA.

DANUBE STEAM-COMPANY.

The scheme of navigating the Danube by steam-boats owes its origin to two English ship-builders, named Andrews and Pritchard, established at Venice, who, in 1828, commenced the undertaking unaided by others, and obtained an exclusive privilege, for 3 years, of running steam-vessels on that river. It is extremely probable that the attempt would have proved unsuccessful, and that, sharing the usual discouragements which attend strangers in a foreign country, they would have been compelled to abandon their plan, had it not received the encouragement of two enlightened noblemen, Baron Puthon and Count Széchenyi. The former, in conjunction with several bankers of Vienna, formed a company in 1830; and the Count Széchenyi, soon after, perceiving the importance of such an enterprise to his country, took an active share in promoting the design; and to his talents, patriotic zeal, and ceaseless activity must, in the main, be attributed its rapid progress and present success.

The Austrian government has also sanctioned the undertaking with considerable liberality, by granting it a charter, conferring the exclusive privilege of navigating the Danube, and all other Austrian rivers, for a period of 15 years, which has since been extended to 25.

The company numbers among its patrons and shareholders the late and present Emperor, the Archdukes, the Palatine of Hungary, Prince Milosch, Prince Metternich, and the chief noblemen of Hungary and Austria. The shares are at a considerable premium, and the speculation, as a whole, has been eminently successful. The line of communication between Vienna and the mouth of the Danube is now kept up by a chain of 20 *Steam-boats*, besides 7 sea-steamers navigating the Black Sea and Hellespont to Constantinople, Trebizond, and Smyrna, and tug-boats, which tow up 30,000 or 40,000 Servian swine annually.

The Danube (Duna, in Hungarian) is the natural outlet for the produce of Moldavia, Wallachia, Servia, Hungary, and a large part of the Austrian dominions, into the Black Sea; and the newly-established steam-navigation opens a direct communication between central Europe and the East, and may possibly be the means of bringing back a large portion of the commerce of the world into its old channels across our continent, which it followed before the discovery of the Cape of Good Hope. No less than 17 navigable tributaries fall into the Danube between Passau and Rassova, and the chief of these within the territory of Hungary. Hitherto the navigation of this main artery of Europe has been almost exclusively downward, and, with little or no aid from sails or oars, accomplished by flat-bottomed barges or rafts (see Route 175), constructed in the very rudest manner, because they were to be broken up as timber at the end of the voyage.

Number of trips made by the steamers per month and time occupied on the voyage:—

Vienna to Pest, daily in summer, setting out in the afternoon, stopping for the night at Presburg, starting early the next morning to Pest, in 13 hours. In the height of summer they go from Vienna to Pest without stopping.

Pest to Semlin and Drenkova, twice a-week.

Pest to Mohacs, and Eszek on the Drave, once a-week, when the Drave is high enough.

Vienna to Constantinople, six times a month, without stoppages, viz.—three times a month from Skela Gladova to Gallatz and the mouth of the Danube,

in 13 days; and three times a month from Kladosnitza to Czernavoda, and thence by land to Kustandji on the Black Sea, in 11 days, exclusive of stoppages from accidental delays of the steamer. Under favourable circumstances the voyage up may be made in 15 or 16 days, exclusive of a *quarantine* of 10 days at Orsova.

The days of departure of the steamers on these two lines are announced in the Company's printed lists. Those who wish to stop at Pest or elsewhere, on their way to Constantinople, must start a day or two earlier. It is very desirable to catch the steamer, which stops at Czernavoda, and there deposits its passengers, who are conveyed overland to Kustandji on the Black Sea, instead of going round by Gallatz, as 2 or 3 days are saved on the voyage, and the portion of the course of the Danube which is most monotonous, and most dangerous from the *marsh fever* prevalent near the mouth of the river, is avoided.

The portion of the river between *Drenkova and Skela Gladova* being impracticable for steamers, on account of the rapidity of the current, passengers are conveyed from the one point to the other in row-boats, touching at Orsova by the way.

The total distance from Vienna to Constantinople, by Gallatz, is about 1574 Eng. miles. The *fare*, 1st cabin, is 125 fl.; 2nd cabin, 85 fl. It is much less in returning up the river.

A printed table of the days and hours of departure of the steamers during the season is issued from the *Company's Office*, No. 582, Bauernmarkt, Vienna, and the departures and arrivals of the steamers are so arranged that passengers shall be forwarded from one end of the line to the other with as little interruption as possible. Strictly speaking, it should be said that such was the *intention* of the Company, for disappointments still occur, and the managers subject themselves to complaints of want of punctuality and breach of engagements. Perfect organization, however, is not to be expected at once in such an undertaking, but may come by degrees. The voyage even now (1842) cannot be performed without a considerable sacrifice of comfort. Let travellers also be prepared beforehand for the chance of delays and stoppages by the way. The sandbanks of the Danube are so numerous and intricate, that it is no uncommon occurrence for a steamer to stick upon one for 8 or 10 hours, until it can be lightened by the entire removal of the cargo. The punctual arrival of the steam-boats at Moldova, Orsova, and Galacz, cannot always be relied on, so that the traveller may thereby be detained for several days at these places. From Drenkova to Skela Gladova the river has hitherto been impassable for steamers, owing to Rocks and Rapids; but it is proposed by the Company to build small steamers drawing only 2 ft. water, with engines so powerful as to overcome all these rapids except the Iron Gate. This interruption occasions no other inconvenience to travellers besides that of transferring them and their baggage to a small boat or to a carriage.

It ought especially to be observed, that the steamers above Orsova ply more frequently than those below that place, and it is only on the alternate voyages that the steamers of the Upper Danube correspond with those of the Lower. Travellers must, therefore, take care to ascertain at the Office in Vienna and Pest, before they embark, that they will be forwarded without interruption, otherwise they may chance to be delayed a week at Orsova or Galacz. The upward voyage against the stream should be avoided.

The Danube rises, in consequence of the melting of the snows, from the beginning of June to the middle of July, and does not begin to sink until the middle of August. These "freshets" are highly favourable to the navigation, as the water then covers many of the impediments existing at low water. The captains and pilots have extended greatly their knowledge of the river; but notwithstanding, it is still not an uncommon thing for the vessels to run aground in August and September.

Statement of an average passage:—

	Time. Hours.	Days.	Eng. miles.
Vienna to			
Presburg	3	1st	182
Pest	13	2nd	
Mohacs	13	3rd	
Semlin	22	4th or 5th	450
Drenkova	8	6th	
Orsova	8	7th to 10th	46
Gallatz	48	12th to 14th	582
Constantinople	60	17th	315

N. B. The steamers are obliged to lie-to in the dark; but during the long days of summer, and in clear moonlight nights, they continue the voyage, which at such favourable seasons is shortened by 2 or 3 days.

Another Itinerary of the Voyage down the Danube, performed in 1837.

August

7. Started from Vienna (Lusthaus in the Prater) at 5 A.M.—reached Pest 8h. 30m. P.M.

8 & 9. Remained at Pest.

10. From Pest at 4 A.M.—at Mohacs 7h. 30m. P.M.

11. From Mohacs at 1 A.M.—at Semlin 9 P.M.

12. From Semlin at 7 A.M.—at Drenkova 8 P.M.

13. From Drenkova at 5h. 20m. A.M. in an 8-oared cutter—at Alt Orsova 12h. 20m.

14. Remained at Orsova.

15. Quitted Orsova at 5 A.M. in a boat filled with merchandise—arrived at Skela Gladova at 7 A.M.

16. Started at 1 A.M., continued all day and night.

17. Arrived at Giurgevo at 5h. 30m., and remained till 11 A.M.; then dropped down the river to take in coals, started at 2 P.M., and continued our route all night.

18. Reached Gallacz at 12h. 20m. P.M.

19 & 20. Delayed at Gallacz, waiting for steamer.

21. Left Gallacz at 2 A.M.—at noon entered Black Sea.

22. Off Varna early in the morning—took in coals.

23. Progress retarded by an accident in the engine, but at 5 made the Mouth of the Bosphorus, and at 8 cast anchor off Constantinople, completing the voyage in *ten* days, or in *fourteen* days including necessary stoppages.

A. D.

During the autumn, when the evenings close in rapidly, and the morning mists lie heavily on the waters, the day's voyage is proportionately shortened, as the steamers cannot set out in the morning until the vapours have cleared away. Thus the entire voyage may at times be lengthened out.

Accommodations on board the Steamers.—Provisions are not included in the fare, but there is a very tolerable restaurant on board, and the dinner-hour is 12 o'clock. The sleeping accommodation is not good, fleas are very numerous; there is a small ladies' cabin, generally very crowded; and round the gentlemen's cabin is a sofa or divan, serving instead of beds; but in summer time it often happens that there is not room for half the passengers, and the remainder must therefore sleep on the floor or on deck. The decks of the steamers are often crowded with merchandise, and the convenience of passengers is sacrificed to the accommodation of goods, inasmuch as they have barely room to stir. Two or three other inconveniences must be mentioned. The mosquitoes, gnats, &c. are excruciating, especially in the lower part of the river; and to escape this plague it may be prudent to take a mosquito net. The marshy land at the mouth of the Danube is *most unhealthy* at certain seasons, *teeming with fever and ague*, which those even who merely pass up and down without stopping do not always escape. The greatest risk is avoided by those who cross from Czernavoda to Kustandji by land, see above, p. 423. Between Pest and Orsova, and between Orsova

and Constantinople, the passengers must sleep on board. The want of an inn at Moldova and Drenkova is a serious evil.

The Hungarians almost surpass the Americans in the filthy habit of spitting, which is not always confined to the deck. Count Széchenyi, in a series of essays published in an Hungarian newspaper, has represented in befitting terms of reproof this odious practice of his countrymen. It is to be hoped that the lashing sarcasms of the Magyar Bickerstaffe will assist in reforming the manners of an otherwise gentlemanly race of people.

ROUTE 281.

THE DANUBE (E).—VIENNA TO PRESBURG.*

Presburg may be reached by the Brünn railroad, going from Vienna to Gänserndorf (Route 275), a village on the Marchfeld, 16 miles distant, where coaches are in waiting to forward passengers.

The *Steamers* go every day in summer. They start from the Lusthaus in the Prater, nearly an hour's drive (3½ miles) from the centre of Vienna. The voyage occupies 3 hours to Presburg, and about 10 more thence to Pest. Twice a-week the vessels descend in 1 day from Vienna to Pest. It takes 34 hours to ascend from Pest to Presburg, and 13 from Presburg to Vienna. Owing to the rapidity of the current, and the intricacy and number of shoals in this part of the course of the Danube, its navigation by steam-boats is difficult.

(*l.*) The left bank of the Danube, from the hill of Bisamberg to the mouth of the March, and from the margin of the river to the foot of the Hohenleitha-Gebirge, is an uninterrupted plain called the *Marchfeld* — monotonous and destitute of picturesque beauty, but historically interesting as the scene of that victory, gained by Rudolph of Habsburg over Ottakar of Bohemia, which laid the foundation of the Austrian empire, and as the field on which were fought in recent times the battles of Asperne, Essling, and Wagram.

(*rt.*) Immediately beyond the walls of Vienna lies the village of Semmering. The common near it was, in former times, the place of reception of Turkish ambassadors. It is now the scene of annual horse-races. The large powder-magazine, called Neugebäude, once an Imperial villa, is said to stand on the spot which the tent of Sultan Solyman covered, during the first siege of Vienna in 1529.

The Danube is here split into numerous arms or branches, and vessels steer their course through narrow channels between willow-wooded islands and high sandbanks, with contracted prospects and scenery totally devoid of interest. It may be possible, through gaps in the trees, and the openings between the isles, to obtain a glimpse of

(*l.*) the villages of Asperne and Essling, the scene of a memorable engagement in 1809, when the Austrians, under the Archduke Charles, gained a temporary but important advantage over Napoleon. Asperne was reduced to ruins during the battle, but no traces now remain of it, save the marks of cannon shot in the walls of the church-

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* *Post Road:* Vienna to Presburg, along the right bank of the Danube, 10½ Germ. miles = 40 Eng. miles. Eilwagen every day in 7 or 8 hours. In 1836 a traveller performed the journey in 7 hours in a light carriage with 2 horses, hired from Janschki, which cost 12 gn. = 24*s*. The railway from Vienna to Raab, by Oedenburg, has stopped at Wienerisch Neustadt (R. 247).

The road quits Vienna at the Marxer lines.

The first part of the journey is over a monotonous plain, in summer dried up into a desert; the road is traversed by heavy *fruit-waggons* laden with the produce of Hungary, and by herds of dun-coloured cattle, with wide-spreading horns, which stir up the dust in clouds.

yard. The French army effected a passage from the right to the left bank of the Danube, by a bridge of boats thrown across from

(*rt.*) the village of Ebersdorf to the *Island of Lobau*, one of the largest in this part of the river; it is passed on the left in descending. While the battle was still raging, the Austrians contrived to destroy the bridge between the Lobau and Ebersdorf, by means of fire-ships floated down the Danube, and thus compelled the French Emperor to fall back upon the island, where his army remained cooped up for several weeks, in a situation imminently hazardous. His foes, however, were unable to take advantage of their success; and Napoleon, gathering up his forces for a fresh effort, re-crossed to the left bank of the Danube, lower down than before, and gained the decisive victory of Wagram, a village to the N. of Asperne. Traces of the works of Napoleon's fortified camp on the island still remain; they were completed in a month: 3 solid bridges connected the island with the right bank—a 4th ran all across the islands from shore to shore, 240 fathoms long, protected by piles against shocks of the river, or fire-ships, and fortified at its N. extremity by a *tête du pont*, a complete fortress with wet ditches, armed with 80 pieces of cannon. To counteract these preparations, and prevent the French issuing from this point, the Austrians threw troops across the Marchfeld, from Enzersdorf to Essling. But Napoleon's preparations were but a pretence to conceal his real design. Hidden behind the island of Lobau, he had in readiness the materials for 3 other bridges; by the aid of these, under cover of 120 pieces of artillery, he threw his army hastily across at a point where the Austrians did not expect it, effecting the passage of the river with the whole of his force *in a single night;* so that on the morning of the 5th of July, 1809, the Archduke Charles found the left flank of his position turned, the entrenched works, which had cost 6 weeks to construct, taken in reverse, and all his plans frustrated. The forces crowded together by Napoleon, on this narrow island, 2½ miles long and 1¾ broad, amounted to 150,000 foot, 30,000 horse, and 700 pieces of cannon, concentrated from all quarters of Europe.

(*rt.*) Schwächat,* in the distance.

(*l.*) Gross Enzersdorf, ditto.

(*rt.*) Fischamend,† a village named, it is said, from an iron *fish*, 11 feet long, attached to the *end* of the gate tower, by way of a weathercock. The name of the streamlet, however, which here falls into the Danube is Fischa: a better derivation. (Schwarze Rössel, a tolerable village inn.)

(*rt.*) Regelsbrunn.‡

(*rt.*) Petronell, a small village, believed to occupy the site of the Roman *Carnuntum* destroyed by Attila. A chapel, in the Romanesque style of Gothic, attached to the parish church, is by some believed to have been built

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* Schwächat, a village of 2000 inhabitants, more than a mile from the Danube, is the first post-station. A stone monument outside the village marks the spot where the Emperor Leopold (the meanest of Austria's monarchs) met John Sobiesky after he had raised the siege of Vienna, and driven back the Turks, in 1683. Leopold, who was a stickler for etiquette, inquired in what manner he was to receive the Polish hero. "With open arms," answered Lorraine, in reference to the greatness of the obligation which Sobiesky had conferred on him. Leopold, however, thought otherwise; studiously punctilious as to the formalities to be observed between himself, as emperor and an elective monarch, he displayed no feelings of gratitude towards his deliverer, even if he felt any. They met on horseback, they descended at a given signal, and Sobiesky was greeted with a cold embrace. An interview so formal was necessarily short.

† 2 Fischamend.

‡ 2 Regelsbrunn.

by Charlemagne; others attribute it to the Templars, who had a palace here. A mile south of Petronell is the *Heidenthor*, the ruins of a triumphal arch erected by Augustus to commemorate the conquest of Pannonia (Hungary) by Tiberius.

Here begins a very singular rampart, extending as far as the lake of Neusiedel, and defended, at intervals, by redoubts. Its origin is not precisely known, but it is believed to have been thrown up by the Romans, and it was employed by the Austrian army in 1683 as a defence against Turkish invasion.

(*rt.*) Deutsch-Altenburg. A village of 900 inhabitants, with a handsome modern château. The warm springs here were known to the Romans under the name Aquæ Pannonicæ. On an eminence outside the town stands the curious Gothic Church of St. John, and in the churchyard is a circular chapel of much greater antiquity. Near this and by the road-side is a tumulus 60 feet high; the time and cause of its construction are wrapped in complete mystery.

(*rt.*) Hainburg,* a town of 4000 inhabitants, 1000 of whom find employment in the *Imperial Tobacco Manufactory* established here. Tobacco is a government monopoly in Austria, and the cultivation of it is prohibited in the Austrian states, excepting Hungary, whence the supply is derived, as well as the introduction of it, except through the government channels. The town is entered by two antique castellated gateways, planted at the two extremities of the principal street.

(*l*) The Castle of Theben is built on a high rock at whose feet the river March unites its waters with the Danube, forming the boundary between Hungary and Austria. It was reduced to its present state of ruin by the French.

The solitary slender tower perched on the summit of a pointed rock is called the *Nun's Tower*, from a tradition that the mistress of one of the lords of this castle, having been immured in a convent, was carried off by her lover to his abode. Those, however, who offended the majesty of the Church by such a sacrilege were not allowed to go unpunished. The castle was besieged by a large force, and the lovers seeing that it was equally vain to hope for mercy or to find escape, retreated to the tower, and, locked in each other's arms, threw themselves from its summit into the Danube. A passage has been cut through the rock below the castle at the water's side.

(*rt.*) Wolfsthal, about 3 miles from Hainburg, and 1 from the river, is the Custom-house station between Austria and Hungary. Tobacco cannot be introduced from Hungary without a permission from the authorities at Pest. There is a Boat Bridge over the Danube at

(*l*) PRESBURG † (Hungarian, Posony; Latin, Posonium).—(*Inns:* Goldene Sonne; Drei Linden; Grüner Baum.—"None good, all dear.") Presburg, a town of more than 41,000 inhabitants, is the seat of the Diet and place of coronation of the King of Hungary, and was at one time considered the capital of Hungary, after Buda, the ancient capital, fell into the hands of the Ottomans in 1536. The town, though pleasantly situated on the Danube, has neither fine buildings nor objects of art and antiquity to attract a stranger. It is even destitute of prominent national peculiarities in its aspect, or that of its inhabitants, to distinguish it from an Austrian town, so that the traveller must not expect to gain an insight into Hungarian manners by penetrating only thus far into the land.

The most conspicuous edifice is the *Royal Palace* on the top of the hill above the town. It is, however, but a

* 2 Hainburg.

† *Post Road.* During the latter part of the stage, the road is raised on a causeway, above the reach of the inundations to which the Danube is at times subject.

2 PRESBURG.

mere shell, surmounted by 4 towers at the angles. Its foundation is very ancient; it was enlarged in 1766, and destroyed by fire in 1811, since which it has not been repaired. It is said to have been set on fire by the soldiers of an Italian regiment stationed here, to put an end to the labour they incurred in carrying their wood and water up the hill. The walk up to it will be well repaid by the very extensive view.

It was here that Maria Theresa, at the commencement of her reign, 1741, when attacked by enemies on all sides, threatened even in her capital, and deserted by all her allies except Great Britain, received the deputation of the Hungarian Estates. Clad in deep mourning, in the Hungarian garb, with the crown of St. Stephen on her head and girt with his sword, both objects regarded by the Hungarians as scarcely less than sacred, she laid before them, in a Latin speech, the disastrous situation of her affairs, and the dangers which threatened her kingdom; and, throwing herself on the fidelity of her Hungarian subjects, demanded their assistance.

The recital of the wrongs of an injured and youthful Queen, then in the prime of her beauty, produced such an effect on the Magyar chivalry, that in an instant every sword was drawn from its scabbard, as with the impulse of one mind, and amidst the cry, "Moriamur pro *rege* nostro Maria Theresa!" they swore to assert her rights, and to shed the last drop of their blood in her defence.

The Queen had previously maintained a firm and calm deportment; but, affected by this outbreak of loyalty, she burst into tears. The Hungarians, excited to frenzy by this display of sensibility, repaired to the diet, voted liberal supplies to carry on the war, and summoned the wild tribes from the remotest corners of Hungary, from the borders of the Save, Drave, and Theiss, Croats, Pandours, and Tolpacks, to rally round her standard, and carry terror to the furthest extremity of the Continent. This was the last occasion in which the "insurrection," or rising of the Hungarian nobles in arms, was productive of any great or decisive effect.

The *Hall of the Diet—Landhaus*, is an unpretending modern edifice, in the Michael's Strasse, distinguished by the plainness usual in a methodist meeting, both in exterior and interior. The two Chambers, of Magnates or Peers forming the Upper House, and of Deputies or Lower House, meet in simply furnished apartments, provided with a green table in the centre, and seats around for members, who speak from their places, and not from a tribune. In the intervals between the sessions of the diet, the second chamber is used as a concert-room, and the bench of legislators is filled by a row of fiddlers. The assembly, however, which meets here is one of the oldest parliaments in Europe, numbering at least 7 centuries.

The members of the diet still attend in the national costume, consisting of a fur cap, an Attila or short frock-coat, a mantle or loose coat, worn usually as a cloak and lined with fur, and tight pantaloons and boots. They all wear a sword. The debates are no longer carried on in Latin, the Magyar tongue having since 1835 been substituted in its place, by a decree of the diet passed that year.

The Kings of Hungary are crowned in the *Cathedral*, an ancient Gothic structure, 1074. The crown is brought from Ofen for this purpose, attended by its guardians and body-guard, and is exhibited to the people in this church for three days together. Over the high altar is a fine statue (in lead) of St. Martin on horseback, in the Hungarian costume, by Raphael Donner. The Chapel of St. John Eleemosynarius, built by an Esterhazy, is lined with marble, and contains the body of the saint in a silver shrine.

On the left bank of the Danube, near the place where the steamers stop, is an artificial mound, about 12 or 14 feet high, called *Königsberg*, to which every new King of Hungary repairs on horseback after his coronation, and from its summit makes the sign of the cross in the air with the sword of St. Stephen,

which he waves in turn towards the four points of the compass, in token of his intention to protect the land on all sides.

Count Appony has recently removed hither from Vienna his extensive and valuable *Library*.

There are more than 7000 Jews here. They are restricted to the quarter on the slope of the Castle Hill, or Schlossberg.

The treaty of Presburg was signed here in 1805, between Buonaparte and the Emperor of Austria, who thereby ceded Venice to the French, and Tyrol to the Bavarians.

The view from the esplanade in front of the castle, over the vast plain of Hungary, intersected by the Danube, which is split into numerous branches immediately below the town, is very striking.

The undulating hills around the town are covered with vineyards. The best wine grown here is the St. George's Ausbruch.

On the opposite side of the Danube, near the bridge, is a *public garden*, which is much frequented in summer evenings.

ROUTE 282.

THE DANUBE (F).—PRESBURG TO PEST.

Steamers daily. The descent may be be made in 13 or 14 hours, the ascent requires 34. When the river is very low, the vessels do not mount higher than Gönyö.

Immediately below Presburg the Danube, as if relieved from all restraint, spreads out its waters over a wide extent of country, intersecting the broad plain with its numerous arms, each in itself a river, which are lost to view amidst the dark forests which clothe its banks and islands. The banks of the Danube are here flat and uninteresting, unvaried by towns or villages; for the fearful inundations occurring almost every spring drive the people to fix their habitations on the high ground. Embankments have been made to control its vagaries, at considerable expense; the river is still shallow, but not quite so rapid. Between Presburg and Komorn the Danube throws out two large branches, which form two islands, the Greater and Lesser Schutt; the former is about 44 miles long and 20 broad, and contains good corn land. The main trunk of the river flows between the islands, and receives the two branches at Komorn, where the river again flows in an undivided channel.

(*rt.*) The river Raab enters the Danube about 12 miles above this junction; quite out of sight lies the town of *Raab*. It was in the plain of Raab that the Hungarian Insurrection or undisciplined *levée en masse* of the nobles was scattered at the first onset by the veteran troops of Napoleon.

(*rt.*) Gönyö (pronounced Ghennee). *Inn*, tolerable for Hungary. A small town, and the first post-station after Raab, on the high road to Pest, which here runs along the right bank of the river. When the Danube is low, the steam-boat takes up and discharges its cargo and passengers here, instead of ascending to Vienna.

(*rt.*) On an eminence near Acs is the splendid Benedictine Abbey of Martinsberg.

The scenery is very monotonous—on each side a low bare sandbank, with now and then a tuft of willows, a village, and a fleet of water-mills, stretching obliquely in long lines from the shore into the middle of the river. They consist of a water-wheel suspended between two boats, moored in the line of the current, one of them serving as a dwelling for the miller. Almost the only use to which this mighty river has hitherto been turned appears to be to move these mills, which are most numerous below Presburg, occurring every 5 or 6 miles. The first place of any consequence is

(*l.*) *Komorn* (Hung. Komárom).—(*Inns:* Grüner Baum; Weisses Rössel.) A town of 17,338 inhabitants, almost exclusively Hungarians, and a strong fortress, situated at the south extremity of the island of Schütt, and at the point of land above the junction of the rivers

Waag and Danube. It was founded by Matthias Corvinus. In 1783 its defences suffered great injury from an earthquake, and had already fallen into decay, when, in 1805, they were rebuilt, and the capabilities of the place for defence greatly increased. It is a matter of boast with its inhabitants that it was never taken by an enemy, perhaps because it has never been tried by any very severe assault.

A figure of a female is pointed out in one of the streets, with the inscription, supposed to be addressed to an enemy, "Kom-morn" (come to-morrow), a play upon the name of the place. The Emperor Francis deposited his valuables here while Vienna was in the hands of the French.

The works have recently been augmented and strengthened by two *têtes du pont* on the left bank of the Waag and the right of the Danube. The town itself will be included within the defences, and a wet fosse will be drawn between the two rivers.

The ramparts of the fortress extend along the margin of the Danube to the end of the promontory, at which the Waag joins it. The town lies about half-a-mile to the westward. There is a bridge of boats here.

(*rt.*) Dotis, a town.

(*rt.*) A chain of low hills now approaches the river, and relieves the landscape from its previous monotonous flatness. The slopes are planted with vineyards, one of which, Neszmühl, produces one of the best Hungarian wines. It belongs to the Counts Zichy and Esterhazy. The Emperor Albert II. died here in 1439.

(*l.*) The mouth of the river Gran.

(*rt.*) *Gran* (Hung. Estergom; Lat. Strigonium) is a town of 11,700 inhabitants, and is the See of the Primate of all Hungary, said to be the richest in Europe; the revenue being estimated at £80,000 or £100,000 per annum. The *Cathedral*, the *Palace of the Archbishop*, and the houses of the Chapter, occupy a commanding position, overlooking the town and river, on the summit of a high and precipitous rock, the site of an ancient fortress, now removed except a few walls. The *Cathedral*, the most splendid modern building in Hungary, was commenced by the late Prince-primate Rudnay, in 1821, and, after being carried on at great cost at his own expense, was left unfinished at his death. Owing to the magnificent scale on which it was planned, and the enormous debts contracted in its commencement, it is to be feared it may long continue incomplete. In 1836 the scaffolding was not removed. It is an Italian edifice, surmounted by a dome, and faced with a handsome portico of 38 pillars. The interior is lined with polished red marble, and supported by 54 columns. The dome is 82 feet in diameter. The altar-piece, by Hess, a Hungarian artist, represents the Baptism of St. Stephen, the first Christian king of Hungary, who founded the archbishopric of Gran in 1001. The side-chapel on the left is the sole existing fragment of an ancient church, built 1507, on a hill at some distance, which was destroyed by the Turks. This chapel was removed thence, stone by stone, to its present position. Under the church is the primate's burial-vault. Gran is believed by some to be the Bregetium of Ptolemy; it was the birthplace of St. Stephen, long the residence of the Hungarian monarchs, and the finest city in Hungary, until annihilated by the repeated attacks of the Turks. After remaining for 70 years in their hands, it was finally surrendered to the Christian army, under Sobiesky and Lorraine, in 1683.

(*l.*) Parkany is connected with Gran by a flying bridge.

The outline of the porphyry mountains between which the Danube now runs in a contracted channel, is very picturesque; they are a continuation of the chain which bounds the romantic vale of the Gran.

(*rt.*) Dömös.—Ruins of an ancient priory, which depended on the see of Gran.

(*rt.*) *Vissegrad* (Latin, Arx alta).—A cluster of towers and battlemented walls on the summit of a precipitous

hill, connected by a straggling wall with an isolated tower 6 stories high, at the water-side, are all that remain of the favourite residence of the Sovereigns of Hungary. It has been the scene of many remarkable events in her history. The tall tower at the water-side was the prison of King Solomon, when confined by his cousin, Ladislaus, at the end of the 11th century, and is named after him. Within this castle, Felician Zach, spurred on by the thirst of vengeance for the wrongs his daughter Clara had endured from Casimir of Poland, the Queen's brother, attempted to assassinate the royal family, and was cut to pieces on the spot. Kings Charles I. and II. of Hungary both died here, and within these walls Sigismund was detained in captivity by his turbulent Magnates. Vissegrad attained the height of its splendour in the reign of Matthias Corvinus, who laid out vast sums in embellishing it, and in converting the barren rocks around into gardens and pleasure-grounds. In his days it deserved to be styled the Hungarian Windsor. The Papal Legate who visited him here calls it an earthly paradise. The magnificence of this palatial stronghold has long since disappeared; the Turks under Sultan Solyman, 1529, captured and despoiled it, and Christian and infidel, in successive sieges, have since equally contributed to its destruction. The Emperor Leopold caused its fortifications to be razed. Its tall donjon still rears itself aloft, a picturesque and conspicuous object. The cistern for holding water remains, but not entire, and the chamber where the Hungarian regalia were kept is still pointed out.

Below (*l.*) the village of Marös, the hills on the left bank subside and recede; and the Danube, which has hitherto flowed from W. to E., here makes a sudden bend, and runs for nearly 300 miles due S. At this point the river divides into two arms, encircling the island St. Andrä, a flat tract nearly 14 miles long. In the angle formed by the bend of the river, on the left-hand bank, stands

(*l.*) *Waitzen* (Vacz). An Episcopal town, with a population of 11,300. It is divided into 3 quarters: one exclusively occupied by Catholics, in which Jews are not allowed to enter, except during fair time: another appropriated to Raitzen; and the third chiefly inhabited by Protestants. It belongs partly to the bishop, partly to the chapter. The chief building is the *Cathedral*, conspicuous at a distance from its dome and portico; it was built by the Cardinal Migazzi, 1777, who also erected the splendid *Episcopal Palace*. Some curious Roman antiquities found here are built into the bishop's garden wall. Waitzen is one of the oldest settlements of the Magyars in Hungary. A treaty of peace was signed here, 1535, between the Emperor Ferdinand and John Zapolya.

Except when the river is very low, the steamer takes the rt. hand branch, and leaves Waitzen far on the left.

(*rt.*) Alt Ofen, though now merely a poor village, existed long previously to Buda, or Ofen itself, having been known to the Romans under the name *Aquincum*. Remains of several Roman buildings, such as a bath (Laconicum and Calidarium) near the Floriansplatz, foundations of an amphitheatre, capable of holding 8000 persons, within which 28 houses now stand, and an *aqueduct* about 1½ mile on the road to St. Endree, which still conducts water to turn the wheels of a powder-mill, &c., exist here. After the expulsion of the Romans, Attila erected here his iron throne. The building-yard of the steam-company is at Alt Ofen.

The approach to the Hungarian capital is proclaimed by the number of rafts and barges moored to the banks, by the long files of clacking water-mills, and by the rocky citadel of Buda, crowned by the Palatine's Palace, and backed by the still more lofty height of the Blocksberg.

The Capital of Hungary is composed of two parts containing together more than 120,000 inhabitants; *Buda*, the old town, on the rt. bank of the Danube, the residence of the Palatine, and

seat of Government; and *Pest*, on the lt. bank, the modern and rising town. They are connected together by a bridge of boats, nearly 1200 ft. long, near which, on the l. bank, the steamers are moored.

(*l.*) PEST.—*Inns:* Königinn von England, a large new inn on the Danube, in a fine situation;—Tiger, also one of the largest in Europe: both first-rate, and recently established. Jägerhorn (Hunter's Horn), Kleinebrücke Gasse; near the river.—Palatine, Waitzenergasse; worthy of recommendation and cheap.—König von Ungarn. There is a very good restaurant attached to the Jägerhorn, but there is one still better on the ground-floor of the National Cassino, where dinners are served *à la carte*. The restaurateur of that establishment keeps no less than 85 sorts of Hungarian wines in his cellars.

The *water* at Pest is undrinkable: Rohitscher Sauer-Wasser, so called from an alkaline spring near Gratz, which furnishes it, is used as a substitute for Seltzer water.

Pest, though one of the oldest towns in Hungary, was a place of slight consequence until the reigns of Maria Theresa and Joseph II.; its previous history is little more than a series of misfortunes, as it was 5 times taken by the Turks, and only rescued from their hands in 1686, by the Prince of Lorraine and Duke of Baden. Since that time it has risen rapidly into prosperity and importance. It is now the finest, most populous and commercial city of Hungary, the seat of manufactures and improvements, and is constantly increasing in extent and prosperity.

In March, 1838, a fearful *Inundation*, caused by the sudden swelling of the Danube and the stoppage of the ice a little below the town, laid a large part of Pest under water, and destroyed or seriously injured 3800 houses—chiefly habitations of the lower orders, which being for the most part of mud, were readily swept away. The streets and squares were converted into torrents and lakes of water 12 ft. deep. The *Quai* and city suffered little, but the Josephstadt and Franzstadt, built, it is said, on the old bed of the Danube, were almost entirely overthrown. Hundreds of houses were undermined, and a greater number of poorer mud hovels dissolved and melted away, while the sewers under the streets were blown up by the combined pressure of air and water from within. This catastrophe was attended by much misery and serious loss of life, but has led the way to important public improvements, since the hovels destroyed have been replaced by tasteful and substantial rows of houses.

Pest presents a complete contrast to the antique, irregular, and rock-built town of Buda opposite: it stands upon a flat; its streets are wide and regular, many of them crossing each other at rt. angles. Along the water-side runs a wide *Quai*, which would be highly ornamental if terraced, or even paved; at present, the greater part of it is no better than a ploughed field, half mud, half dung. This, however, may be overlooked, considering that a few years back the ground which it occupies was nothing but a rush-covered marsh. Let us rather turn our attention to the row of really handsome buildings, nearly 1½ mile long, with which it is lined. They are high and brilliantly whitewashed, and though the outline is a little monotonous, the effect is generally good. The portico near the centre belongs to the *Theatre* and *Redoute*, a new building, and not in the best taste.

The corner house at the upper end of the Quai, also with a portico, is the *National Cassino*, an admirable institution, established upon the plan of a London Club, and most liberally thrown open to strangers, who are allowed free access to and use of it during their stay, on their names being entered in a book by one of the members. English travellers indeed, through the kindness of the committee, are even brought in without a formal introduction. It is to be hoped that this confidence will not be abused. Englishmen will find great resources in its library and reading-rooms, in which Galig-

nani's Messenger, the Times, Athenæum, Edinburgh and Quarterly Reviews are taken in, besides the best Continental Journals, French, German, &c. The establishment, which was set on foot chiefly at the instigation of Count Széchenyi, and his accomplished and amiable friend Mr. Tassner, includes ball and billiard rooms, and members can have their meals sent up to them by the restaurateur on the ground floor. One part of the building is appropriated to a Casino for the tradesmen (Kaufmännischer Casino), which is also well arranged, but not fitted up with equal elegance. An apartment on the ground floor serves as a sort of Exchange, or Börsenhalle.

The Herrn-, Waitzen-, Gross-Brücken, and Dorotheen-gassen, are the Regent and Bond streets of Pest, and may vie, in the show of their shops and the elaborately painted signs, with those of Vienna. These, and the streets leading to the bridge, concentrate the chief current of population. The other streets and squares are remarkable for little except their size and width. The scenes presented by the streets give the stranger a mixed impression of splendour and semi-barbarism: magnificent equipages, glittering with liveried Trabants, and Heiducks decked with Turkish scimitars, behind the carriages, encountering a troop of wild horses fresh caught from the Puszta, or a herd of faun-coloured, long-horned buffaloes, with savage herdsmen in sheep-skins.

There are few fine public buildings; but one edifice, remarkable for its enormous dimensions, deserves notice: it is the *Neugebäude*, a barrack and artillery depôt, probably the largest in the world. It is 4 stories high, and consists of a central court, nearly equal to the area of Belgrave Square, with entrances at the angles, a small part of which are taken off. It was built by the Emperor Joseph, 1786, for what purpose was never exactly explained. The Hungarians hint darkly at the extent of the under-ground apartments, which they say are far too numerous to be of use as cellars, and they conclude, from the chains and rings with which these dungeons were provided, that it was the Emperor's design to have provided accommodation in them for a large portion of the Hungarian nobility. Pest is the seat of the only Hungarian *University*, originally planted at Tyrnau by Cardinal Pázman, its founder, but removed to Buda, and newly endowed by Maria Theresa, 1780, and transferred to Pest by Joseph II., 1784. The students are about 1500 in number, and the instruction is entirely gratuitous. Attached to the University is a *Library* of 10,000 vols., an *Observatory* on the Blocksberg, a *Botanic Garden*, a printing-press, also in Buda, and a Museum.

The *Churches* are few in number in proportion to the population, and not distinguished in an architectural point of view. Service is performed in them to suit the wants of the followers of the numerous religious persuasions into which the inhabitants of Hungary are divided, according to the United or Catholic Greek, the Original or Separatist Greek, the Roman, Lutheran, and Calvinistic Rituals, and in the German, Hungarian, Sclavonic, and Greek languages. There are also several synagogues.

In addition to the large Theatre near the Danube, a *New National Theatre*, appropriated solely to Hungarian performances, has been built. It is an elegant and appropriate edifice; the architect is Mr. Zitterbarth, who has also built some very tasteful private houses in other parts of the town.

The *National Museum* owes its origin to the munificence of Count Francis Széchenyi (father of the present patriotic Count), who, in 1802, laid the foundation of it by the gift of his valuable Library and unique collection of Hungarian coins. Various other nobles have contributed from time to time money and presents; a piece of ground has also been given to build a Museum. The building, on a very grand style and scale, was commenced in 1838, and is now far advanced, with the aid of grants of money from the Diet.

The *Library* is particularly rich in all that relates to Hungarian history and literature, in MSS., records, and printed books. *The coins and medals* of Hungary commence with the reign of St. Stephen. Among the modern medals are several curious ones struck by Count Tököly, leader of the Protestants, bearing his head, side by side with that of his ally the Turkish Pacha; there are others of Francis Rakotzy. The *antiquities* comprehend a vast, ill-arranged collection of pottery, bronzes, weapons, and implements, inscriptions and sculptures, almost exclusively Roman, which have been dug up in various parts of Hungary and Transylvania, and are only interesting as relics of the settlements of that great nation in this country.

There are also some *historical relics* of persons celebrated in the Hungarian annals: such as Rakotzy's, Prince of Transylvania, sword and battle-axe; Stephen Bathory's armour; the Marshal's staff of Niklas Palfy; the saddle of Lewis II., brought from Mohacs; Matthias Corvinus's goblet.

The collections of *Natural History* are confined almost entirely to the native productions of Hungary, partly arranged according to the counties from which they are derived. Hungary is particularly rich in *minerals:* coal, that great source of national wealth, is dug at Fünfkirchen—it is of the kind called brown coal; but excellent bituminous coal is found at Orovitza in the Banat. Rock-salt comes from County Marmaros and Transylvania, where enormous mines are worked in 6 different places; gold from Kremnitz; wash-gold from various places on the Danube, and from the rivers of Transylvania; there is a mass here from Orovitza, weighing 8 ounces; silver from Selmecz; very fine specimens of native tellurium from Nagyag; brown iron-ore from Gömör.

The *fossil remains* are highly interesting. There are many perfect skulls and other bones of rhinoceros from the bed of the Theiss, in which an immense deposit of such relics of a former world seems to exist; mammoth bones from the Banat and the Danube near Presburg; mastodon tusks, &c., from Temesvar; cave-bones of bears, hyenas, &c., from County Bihar.

Four fairs are held at Pest annually; and while they last, it is calculated that 20,000 strangers and 14,000 waggons pass the outer lines. 8000 large barges unload at the quay in the course of the year: the principal trade lies in *wines*, raw hides, honey, wax, and a vile spirit, called Slivovitz, made from plums.

Pest is the seat of the chief judicial tribunals of Hungary: they are called the *Königliche Tafel* (Royal Table or Court, Curia Regia), and *Septemviral Tafel*, so termed because originally composed of 7 members, but now extended to the Palatine, 4 prelates, 9 magnates, and 7 nobles. It is the supreme court of appeal in the kingdom.

In the *County Hall*—Comitats Haus, — *Varmegye Haza*, — which is now being rebuilt on a much extended scale, the triennial meetings for the election of the magistrates of the county, called Restauration, is held.

Several newspapers are printed here in the Hungarian language; the principal is the Jelenkor (Present Age): it has a circulation of 4000. The principal bookseller is Hartleben, who keeps a stock of French and English books, as well as German and Hungarian. Schedius' great map of Hungary is published by him.

Excellent Hungarian tobacco may be purchased at the shop bearing the sign of the *Magnate*.

The best Wines of the country may be bought of the "Society for the Encouragement of Hungarian Wines," where all that is sold is, at least, genuine. The red wines bear carriage, but none of the white, except Ausbruch. The sweet wines of Tokay and Menesch (nearly as good as Tokay) are apt to turn sour if transported when new. *Schiller* is one of the best; sweet and nutty, with a dash of bitter, not unlike Sherry; it is grown at Carlovitz, by

Sclavonians—*Tokay*, sweet and fruity-flavour, is cultivated by Magyars—Oedenberger and Ruster are grown by Germans; and Menescher, by Wallachians.

There are several stands of Fiacres here and in Ofen. As the fares are not fixed, a bargain must be struck before-hand.

The *Field of Rakos* (*Rákos Mézö*), is a plain, a short distance out of town, memorable in Hungarian history, because the Diet, the great national assembly of the Magyars, was anciently held on it, in the open air. On these occasions the deputies repaired hither on horseback, the magnates armed to the teeth, and the chief ecclesiastics in their sacerdotal robes, with mitre and crosier, each attended by a large retinue of vassals, so that the multitude assembled was sometimes swelled to 100,000 men, who dwelt in tents while the deliberations lasted. The first assembly of the kind held here was in 1298, remarkable as the first instance in which the gentry took a part in the legislature; the most important, perhaps, was that of 1458, when Matthias Hunyady was elected King. Horse-races now take place annually on the Rákos. They are supported and encouraged by the nobles, many of whom have acquired a taste for such matters from a residence in England, whence they procure thorough-bred horses, who run for a cup, with their jockeys and trainers. There is also a sweepstakes for native horses ridden by peasants in their usual costume, with wide trowsers, broad-brimmed hats, and without saddles. Some years ago Lord Derby's stag-hounds were bought by Count Károly, who hunts them in the winter, in the neighbourhood of Pest. The Hungarian sportsmen turn out in the most correct style, with red coats, buckskins, and top-boots.

(*rt.*) BUDA (called OFEN, or *Stove*, by the Germans, on account of its hot springs), the old capital of Hungary, has a population of 30,000, and is connected by a *bridge of boats*, moored across the Danube, here 1408 ft. wide, rather wider than the Thames at London, and 27 ft. deep. It is distinguished by its rushing rapidity, and by the clear green colour of its waters. It is usually covered with ice from December to March; during the intervening months the bridge is taken away, and the communication between the two banks, for carriages and foot passengers, is kept up across the ice, as soon as it becomes solid. There are intervals however of many days, previous to its setting, and after it has broken up, when the river is covered with floating masses, and can only be crossed, with great risk, in ferry-boats, which take advantage of the intervals between the ice to push across. Occasionally the boatmen even leap upon a moving iceberg, and dragging their boat after them, launch it on the opposite side. It sometimes happens that 100 lives are lost in the river in one winter. The breaking up of this icy covering is a moment of great anxiety to the inhabitants of the borders of the river, especially to those of the towns. If, at the commencement of spring, the snow melts, and rains come down gradually, the river rises at the same rate, the ice slips gently off by a few yards at a time, and all is well. If, on the contrary, the thaw be sudden, the water comes down in a body, bursts through the ice with an explosion like artillery, tossing up vast masses into the air, and forcing icebergs many tons in weight ashore, and into the streets of Pest. The rupture is often so sudden that persons are caught upon the middle of the ice, and have not time to reach the bank. The most calamitous inundations, such as that of 1838, mentioned above, ensue when the ice in the higher part of the river breaks up before it begins to stir lower down. When this is apprehended, watchmen are posted all along its banks, on every eminence, who gave notice of any movement by firing alarm-guns all along the line. At such times a park of flying artillery is called out at Pest, to discharge volleys into the solid ice, and thus hasten its departure, and open an outlet for the rising water.

The Hungarian Diet having at length decreed (after a severe opposition from interested parties) that a permanent bridge be substituted for that of boats, a very beautiful and substantial *Iron Suspension-Bridge* is now in progress, the piers just rising above the water, under the superintendence and from the designs of Mr. Tierney Clerk, who built that at Hammersmith, near London. It will be 1227 ft. long, 39 ft. wide, and will take 6 or 7 years to complete. The cofferdam for laying the foundations of the piers is of vast solidity, to resist the ice. The advantages of such a work to the inhabitants may be estimated from the above-mentioned facts. But the mere convenience of a permanent bridge is nothing in comparison with the national and political importance of the principle acknowledged by the Diet when they decided on its construction. The stranger arriving at Pest is surprised to observe that he and all other persons who have a good coat on their backs are allowed to pass the bridge toll-free, while those who, from their costume, appear to belong to the class of peasants, of the poorer and lower orders, and especially beggars in rags, are compelled to pay. The traveller, should he not have been previously informed, will inquire the reason; he is told—"The nobleman in every part of Hungary is free from tolls, tax, and impost, of what kind soever. This is the Hungarian constitution!" This monstrous anomaly, indeed, is not only the law of the land, but is esteemed by the Hungarians a fundamental principle of *freedom!*—The whole direct taxes of Hungary are thus wrung from the hard earnings of the peasant; while the Magnate, with his millions of acres, and millions of florins revenue, does not directly contribute a single Kreutzer. The excuse offered by the defenders of the system is, that the peasant has a right in the land in consequence of his paying taxes, and that the tax is a part of the rent paid to government, instead of to the lord.

Hence the importance of the law which has passed the Diet, not only that the bridge shall be built, but that persons of all classes, noble and ignoble, shall pay toll in crossing it.

The upper town of Ofen, called the *Fortress* (Festung), is situated proudly on the summit of a commanding rock: it has the air of a feudal citadel, though, after braving twenty sieges in the course of three centuries, from Christian and Mahomedan, the original fortress has disappeared, except a few walls and bastions. The most conspicuous buildings now on the rock are the modern *Palace of the Palatine*, in the Italian style, and a mutilated Gothic church, which, for more than a century, was converted by the Turks into a mosque, and bore on its tower the crescent, instead of the cross. Along the base of the rock, on the narrow strip between the Danube and it, runs a girdle of houses, low, small, and irregular, forming the suburb called Wasserstadt, prolonged up the right bank into the suburb Landstrasse, through which the high road to Vienna runs. The belt of houses extends behind the castle rock, and they sweep up the slopes of another and a still higher hill called the Blocksberg, which is quite precipitous on the side of the Danube, and forms a fine background to the view. A fanciful resemblance may be traced between the Hungarian capital and Edinburgh; the new town being represented by Pest, the Castle-hill by the fortress of Ofen, while the dark Blocksberg occupies somewhat the position of Arthur's Seat. It only remains to complete the comparison by imagining a wide river, like the Danube, flowing through the gulley called North Loch, and separating the Old Town from the New.

Besides the winding carriage-road up to the fortress, there are several long flights of steps up the face of the rock, by which foot passengers may have access to it from the river. Within, it appears solitary and lifeless in comparison with Pest. It includes the *Palace of the Palatine*, or Viceroy of Hungary, built in the reign of Charles

VI., on the site where the palace of Matthias Corvinus stood. In the chapel in the left wing are preserved the *Hungarian Crown and Regalia*, including the sceptre, sword, and mantle of St. Stephen, objects of such veneration and jealous care, that the removal of them to Vienna, by Joseph II., tended more than any one other act to alienate from him the hearts of his Hungarian subjects. It led them to suspect him of the design to destroy the independence of Hungary. They are preserved as the palladium of the state, and the fate of the kingdom was anciently believed to hang upon the possession of them. They are watched over by a body-guard of veteran Hungarian grenadiers, and carefully locked up within an iron chest, the two keys of which are confided to the two guardians of the crown of the empire (Reichs Kron-hütern), officers of trust, of high rank and birth, and they are allowed to be seen only three days before the coronation of the sovereign. The circlet or brow-band of the crown was sent by the Greek Emperor, Michael Ducas, to King Geysa I., from Byzantium. The two arched ribs of gold crossing each other above it, belonged to a crown, superstitiously supposed to have been fabricated by angels, which was given to St. Stephen (A.D. 1000), on the establishment of Christianity in Hungary, by Pope Sylvester II. It is thence called "The Holy and Apostolical Crown." When removed to Presburg for a coronation, it is packed in an iron case, sealed with the royal seal, and guarded night and day. The *Parish Church* is the oldest in Ofen, built probably in the 13th century: it has suffered sorely from the Turks, who converted it first into a mosque, and afterwards into a stable, and is hardly worth notice. The view from the terrace behind it, overlooking the river, is fine. The 20th of August, the festival of St. Stephen, is celebrated with grand religious ceremonies and processions; and the right hand of the Saint, still quite perfect, is then exhibited in this church! Adjoining the church are the *Government Offices*, *Treasury*, &c. The solitude of the spot is complete; there is nothing to disturb it, unless it be the clanking of the chains of the miserable convicts brought out from the dark dungeons under the bastions to clean the streets. In this quarter of the town are the palaces of Count Teleki, Prince Batthyany, and of Count Sándor, son-in-law of Prince Metternich, well known in England for his exploits at Melton Mowbray some years ago. The terrace formed by the bastion at the back of the fortress is an agreeable walk. It commands a view of the suburb called *Taban* or *Rátzenstadt*, consisting of long rows of hovels piled in tiers upon the slopes of the Blocksberg. This dirty quarter of the town was formerly entirely occupied by Rátzen (a name given to the Servians), a proscribed pariah caste of Sclavonic origin, who emigrated into Hungary in the 15th century, from Servia, and are even now treated with great contempt and scorn. The Hungarian writers speak of them as "Colluvies Rascianorum." They have spread themselves over every part of Hungary and Transylvania. The name is a corruption of Thracen, Thracians—their language a debased dialect of the Greek. The Rátzenstadt was totally destroyed by fire in 1810.

The hills around Ofen are covered with vineyards, producing the good *Hungarian red wine*, called Ofener: the kinds named Adelsberger and Turk's blood may be recommended.

The view from the summit of the *Blocksberg*, near the spot where the *Observatory* is built, is by far the most extensive and interesting the neighbourhood affords. To the E. and S. the eye wanders over a vast plain, barely interrupted by the very distant outline of the Matra hills.

Turkish Baths.—"From the foot of the Blocksberg, and other hills against which the town of Ofen abuts, stream forth copious springs of hot sulphureous water, which were highly appreciated by the two bath-loving nations, who in turn kept possession of Ofen as

conquerors—the Romans and the Turks. No less than 3 public Turkish baths remain to this day, in so perfect a state as still to be used by the common people. The largest and best preserved is situated near the bridge, under the Blocksberg: its Saracenic architecture and a Turkish inscription, still visible outside, near the entrance, sufficiently mark its founders. On opening the low door, I was met by such a cloud of steam, and so disagreeable an odour of sulphur, that I was in doubt at first whether to enter. The apartment was also so dark that I could not see a foot before me, and as I knew there must be water near, and that a single step might plunge me into the middle of it, my hesitation to advance increased. My conductor, however, better accustomed to the place, led me to a spot, where, in a few minutes, my eyes, becoming accustomed to the gloom, began to discern objects athwart the darkness. I found myself in a spacious circular vault or dome, supported by 8 massive columns, surrounding a basin of water so hot, that the vapour rising from it filled the whole interior, and fell in drops from the ceiling. The dim light, partially admitted through one or two very small windows, was barely able to penetrate this dense atmosphere. It was therefore only by degrees that I discovered in the midst of the basin a crowd of bathers, male and female, of the very lowest order, promiscuously intermingled—the former stark naked, except a slight vestment round the loins, the women in not much ampler garb, but partially covered by their long tresses falling about them. Others were squatting on the floor, at the water side, depositing their filthy rags previously to enjoying this cheap luxury; and not a few, stretched at full length upon the stone benches along the walls, were taking a vapour-bath. The scene was curious, but very disgusting; and I soon retired with a copious deposit of steam upon my face and clothes." There are private baths attached to these establishments, to which respectable people resort. The temperature of the water is about 118° Fahrenheit.

Another of these baths, called *Kaisersbad*, about 1½ mile above the bridge, adjoins an old *Turkish fort*, built at the water side, with 4 round towers surmounted by conical roofs: it is now converted into a corn-mill. On the hill, about 50 yards behind it, and in the midst of the vineyards, stands the *tomb* of a *Turkish Santon* (the Sheikh Gül Baba). It is a small octagonal building with a circular dome. Nearly two centuries have elapsed since the Mussulman saint breathed his last in this land, which then belonged to a people of his own race and faith, and yet his memory is still cherished by their descendants; and now and then (in May) a pious dervise repairs to the bank of the Danube, from the far East, upon a pilgrimage to his neglected shrine. The key of the tomb is kept by the Burgmeister in the Schloss.

Buda was taken by Sultan Solyman the Magnificent in 1541, who introduced into it a garrison of 12,000 Janissaries, secured the person of the infant sovereign, John Sigismund Zapolya, and made himself master of the entire course of the Danube from Enara to Belgrade, thus reducing Hungary within the Raab and Theiss to the condition of a Turkish province. Buda continued the seat of the Turkish power for more than a century (144 years); it contained more than 20 mosques, which, with their minarets, were destroyed by the Christians. It was the residence of a Vizir, who had several Pachas under him, and down to the end of the 17th century two-thirds of Hungary belonged to the Turks. In 1686, it was recovered by the Austrians under the Prince of Lorraine and the Markgrave of Baden.

A *Railroad* is projected from Buda to Vienna, through Raab.

Diligences go from Buda to Vienna daily in about 30 hours.

With peasants' horses (*Bauern Post*, § 116) the journey may be made in 19 or 20 hours, far more expeditiously than with ordinary post-horses.

The office of the *Steamboat Company* is in Pest, on the Quai above the bridge. The quickest mode of going from Pest to Vienna is by land. (Route 282.)

ROUTE 284.

THE DANUBE (G).—PEST TO THE BLACK SEA, AND TO CONSTANTINOPLE.

Steamboats go regularly in summer twice a week from Pest to Drenkova; the descent may be accomplished in 2½ days in summer: it sometimes takes up 4. From Drenkova to Orsova is an 8 hours' journey by land, or in a small row-boat, and from Orsova to Skela Gladova is 3 hours more, the river not being there practicable for steamboats. Travellers going to Constantinople should ascertain at Pest when the steamer runs by Czernavoda, and take their passage by it in preference to that by Galacz (see p. 423).

Immediately below Pest the Danube takes leave of the hills, and enters that vast plain which extends from the Carpathian mountains on the N. to the mountains of Sclavonia and Servia on the S., including the basins of the Danube and Theiss, and extending E. to Debreczin, Grosswardein, and Temesvar. It may be termed a European Pampa, being probably the largest plain in this quarter of the world; and though in places sandy, and marshy near the river, it contains vast tracts of the utmost fertility, endowed with the richest soil, but thinly inhabited, not turned to advantage by the population already upon it, and chiefly occupied by vast wandering flocks of sheep. A land journey across it is monotonous and irksome in the extreme; and, though the banks of the Danube for nearly 400 miles below Pest are destitute of picturesque beauty, and afford few objects of interest, the advantages of the steamboat conveyance over the hay-cart (the only public travelling vehicle or substitute for a post-chaise in this part of the world), or even a commodious private carriage, are immense.

For considerable distances scarcely a human habitation occurs on the banks, and the widely-scattered towns, though dignified with that name, have, with few exceptions, the appearance of villages, the houses being generally of wood, or mud thatched with reeds. They are long, low, narrow cottages with the gables turned outwards, surrounded by a garden inclosed by fences of wicker basket-work, and generally provided with a draw-well, from which water is obtained by a bucket attached to one end of a long lever balanced on the top of an upright post. Owing to the constant wars with the Turks, which desolated Hungary for centuries, few of the towns possess any ancient edifices. As the buildings stand singly, with gardens between them, and as the streets (or rather roads, for they are rarely paved) are very wide indeed, it is difficult to fancy oneself in the midst of a populous town.

When the city of Buda-Pest (as the Hungarian capital is sometimes called) has disappeared from view behind the mass of the Blocksberg, and the 5 long lines of water-mills are passed, there is nothing worth note on the river for a considerable distance. Contracted within a narrow channel at Pest, it expands into several arms below the town, and forms an island more than 20 miles long. The Danube is on the whole an intractable river, and presents many difficulties to the navigation of large vessels. By occupying a bed out of all proportion with the volume of its water, its course is often interrupted by shallows, and owing to the rapidity of its current it is constantly shifting the sand and gravel banks from side to side, so that the steersman who has passed safely over a particular spot one week, may run aground on it the next. In one or two instances it has changed its channel entirely, and when the winter snows melt, it rises sometimes 12 ft. above the ordinary level, overflowing the country on either side to a distance of 3 or 4 miles. Owing to the flatness of the plain which it traverses, these inundations are not wholly drawn off by the shrinking of the river, but re-

main, and stagnate in swamps, until dried up by the evaporation of the sun's rays. Thus it will be seen that hitherto the Danube has been a scourge rather than a blessing to the country through which it passes, or at least that none of the advantages have been derived from it which such a watercourse might be capable of conferring. This, however, may be attributed in a great degree to the fault of those who dwell along its banks, who have made no attempt to regulate its course.

The establishment of the steam navigation will doubtless lead to other improvements; plans are already suggested by which a circuit of many miles might be saved, by cutting through several of the narrow isthmuses, round which the Danube winds, in complicated sinuosities, between Pacs and Tolna. One cut, already executed, avoids a considerable bend, and has been scoured out, and enlarged to 4 times the width and depth of the original excavation, by the mere force of the current, since it was opened. Another, which is projected in combination with the construction of a dam along the right bank of the Danube, and a slight alteration in the course of a tributary stream, the Sarvitz, would not only straighten and shorten the navigable channel of the river, but would rescue many thousand acres in the neighbourhood of Tolna from the condition of a morass, not only useless, but pestiferous.

The only spot where effectual attempts have as yet been made to restrain the river, is *Marienau*, the property of the Archduke Charles, the best managed estate on the Danube, and one of the few instances in Hungary where a race of happy tenants live under a benevolent and liberal landlord.

(*rt.*) 3 miles below Buda is Promontorium, a village and estate belonging to the Archduke Charles—originally to Prince Eugene. The habitations in the upper part of the village are for the most part subterranean, and excavated out of the solid limestone rock, as well as a very extensive cellar, formed to hold the wine produced in the neighbouring vineyard.

The first town at which the steamboat stops is

(*rt.*) Földvar: it has 9000 inhabitants, and a very considerable sturgeon fishery. It may not be known to every one that the English word *Isinglass* is only a corruption of the German words for sturgeon's bladders—Hausenblase.

(*rt.*) Pacs. Here begin the swamps and windings of the river. The E. bank of the river, far beyond the eye's reach, is a desert and useless morass, which might be redeemed, however, at comparatively small expense, by embankments and canals, did not a want of enterprise prevent the native proprietor, and unjust laws deter foreign capitalists, from the undertaking.

(*rt.*) Tolna (there is a tolerable *Inn* here). An ancient town of 5000 inhabitants, chiefly Germans, belonging to Count Festetics, who has a château here. The surrounding district produces vast quantities of tobacco of a very good quality. The Turkish ambassador of Sultan Solyman the Magnificent was drowned here by King Lewis II.; an act of treachery which he expiated soon after at the battle of Mohács.

A good red wine is grown at Széxard.

(*l.*) Baja, a town containing 14,000 inhabitants, and a palace of Prince Grassalkovich.

(*rt.*) *Mohács*, a town of 8300 inhabitants, where the steam-boats stop for some hours to take in fuel. A species of brown coal is obtained from mines at Fünfkirchen: it is of an inferior quality, and requires to be mixed with wood for use.

Mohács is famous for the battle so fatal to the independence of Hungary, fought here in 1526, when the army of Solyman the Magnificent, 200,000 strong, annihilated at one blow that of Lewis II., leaving 22,000 out of 30,000 Christians dead upon the field, including two archbishops, six bishops, and twenty-eight magnates, with the flower of the Magyar chivalry. The king himself was stifled in a swamp

near the village Czetze, while attempting to escape. His death occasioned a change of dynasty, and first opened the throne of Hungary to a German sovereign. The Hungarian forces were summoned to attend their monarch against the Turks, by sending round a bloody sabre, which was passed from hand to hand, from village to village, by swift couriers, in the manner of the Fiery Cross in the Highlands of Scotland, as a signal to rouse all who were capable of bearing arms. The battle of Mohács left Hungary for a century and a half open to the Ottomans, and defenceless. But on the same spot, in 1686, the disgrace was retrieved, with a loss of only 600 Christians, but by the slaughter of 20,000 Turks, who received so serious a repulse from the Austrians, commanded by Charles of Lorraine and Prince Eugene, that the hordes of the Crescent have never since attempted the invasion of Hungary.

(*l.*) At Monostorseg, the canal of Francis, which connects the Danube with the Theiss, commences.

(*l.*) Apatin.—The Danube now rolls over the spot where this village formerly stood, having carried away a large part of it during an inundation. About 10 miles lower down,

(*rt.*) *The Drave* (Germ. Drau; Latin, Dravus) pours its vast tributary streams into the Danube. Once a week a steamer ascends it from Pest as far as Eszek.

(*rt.*) The ruined castle of Erdöd (Teutoburgum?), with its massive round towers, on a promontory, stands within Sclavonia, which occupies the right bank of the Danube hence to Semlin. The right bank now presents a slightly swelling outline, and rises into eminences beyond the town of

(*rt.*) Vukovar, with 6000 inhabitants, at the mouth of the Vuka.

(*rt.*) Scharingrad, and below it Illok, villages with ruined castles. Illok belongs to the Odescalchi family. The castle of the prince commands a fine view of the Danube, here more than a mile wide, and over a great extent of the plain of Hungary. Roman remains of a temple of Diana have been found near this.

"There is a perceptible alteration in the course, as well as hues, of the Danube, after its union with the Drave: it flows henceforth of a darker colour, and in a more collected volume, as though it had given over its gambols of overflowing, and intended to proceed in earnest to the sea. There is also a change in the character of its banks. The right-hand shore is fringed by those dark, interminable, and almost untrodden forests which cover a large part of Sclavonia, furnishing mast to innumerable herds of swine, and masts and planks to the English navy. Oak and such like timber-trees take the place of weeds and willows, throwing a sombre shade over the water. Upon its surface bundles of reeds are seen afloat: they are the rude buoys attached to the sturgeon-fishers' nets. The increased velocity of the current carried our steamer rapidly down 'the exulting and abounding river,' and as we passed along under its dark woods, we scarce perceived any indication of human habitation, save a log-hut, or rude hovel of straw, set up by the swineherd, and occurring only at wide intervals. Now and then we passed a full-grown forest-tree, undermined and uprooted by the current, with its lordly head half-sunk in the water, awaiting the first rise of the river to wash it away. There was something very impressive in this utter solitude in the heart of Europe. I could have fancied myself in the American backwoods; but I could not help looking forward to the prospects of this European Mississippi, and to the changes likely to be produced on its banks within the next half-century. The borders of the American river have been converted in less time from an untrodden wilderness into a hive of population and a centre of civilization. They have become studded over with cities, ranking in extent and number of inhabitants above many European capitals. Sixteen centuries have passed away since the Danube was first reached by

the Roman legions, and less change or improvement has taken place in the countries which it washes, in this part of its course, during that long interval of time, than has been effected in the above-named short period in America. The reason for this is easily traced to the dire depopulating wars with the Turks, which converted Hungary for centuries into one vast battle-field, and taught its inhabitants to handle swords, not ploughshares. Other causes, not yet removed, are to be found in the partial and tyrannical distinctions made by the Hungarian laws between noble and peasant. Hence springs the rooted indolence which forms a chief trait of the Hungarian national character; and hence it is that the Danube still flows through marshes and morasses, instead of fertile corn-land, and that the rich alluvial soil on its banks bears reeds instead of wheat. The Hungarian peasants seen now and then upon the shore, with skin of swarthy hue, wild features, set off by unshorn beard and long mustachios, and with shaggy mane-like locks hanging down the back, might pass as good counter-parts for American savages. Their cloaks or rugs of rough sheepskin, looking somewhat like the thatch of a roof thrown over the shoulders; the scanty shirt of coarse sackcloth, soaked in lard to protect the wearer from insects; and the broad sombrero hat, turned up at the brim, are nearly as uncouth in their aspect as the scalp-locks, painted face, blanket, and deer-skin of the American Osage. I am not surprised at the inward upbraidings and prudential scruples of Mr. Quin, when he first went ashore in this neighbourhood, as to the risk he ran in trusting himself with no other weapon than an umbrella, particularly as the kind of spade used in tilling the fields might easily be mistaken for an axe or other instrument of offence; but those who know anything of the country will tell him, that the men are wild only in their looks, and that there is less danger for person or property in their company at the spot where he landed, than in walking down Bond-street."—*MS. Journal.*

For the first time since leaving Pest, the scenery of the Danube bears a really pleasing aspect in approaching

(*r.*) Kamenitz—a village 2 miles above

(*rt.*) *Peterwardein* (Hung. Pétervár), a rock-built fortress, celebrated in the campaigns of Prince Eugene, who gained a decisive victory over the Turks, near there, in 1716. It has been called the Ehrenbreitstein and Gibraltar of the Danube, but hardly deserves the comparison, as it wants the towering and imposing elevation of both, though built on a lofty escarped rock. It presents to the water and land side a very formidable face of walls, bored with port-holes, and tier above tier of green bastions,—"turf-covered cushions stuffed with earth, upon which the god of war leans his elbow as he looks down from his stronghold upon the river and plain below, which lie entirely at his mercy." In addition to the visible defences, the ground is said to be undermined for a considerable distance in several directions. The fortress also serves as a state-prison. The town attached to the citadel is of little importance: is is said to contain a population of 3000, and a garrison of the same number, though capable of holding one of 10,000 men. The Arsenal contains a few Turkish trophies, arms, standards, &c. The *Franciscan Church* contains the tombs of Laurence Duke of Bosnia, and of John Capistran, the preacher of a Crusade against the Turks. Peterwardein stands on the extremity of a promontory, formed by a bend of the Danube, on the site, it is supposed, of the Roman Acumincum (named from *acumen*, point). Its present name is traced to Peter the Hermit, who marshalled on the spot the soldiers of the first Crusade.

The Danube is here crossed by a bridge of boats, 840 feet long, defended by a tête-du-pont, at which the steamboat stops for about a quarter of an hour, on the outskirts of the town of Neusatz, which stands opposite Peterwardein.

(*l.*) *Neusatz* (Lat. Neoplanta; Hung. Uj-Vidék). A modern town, called into existence only in the reign of Maria Theresa (1700), but already numbering more than 21,000 inhabitants. It owes its sudden increase partly to the numbers of German colonists who emigrated hither from Belgrade in 1739, when that place was given up to the Turks; but chiefly to its advantageous situation on the Danube, near the junction of three great rivers, the Drave, Theiss, and Save—a sufficient source of its actual commercial prosperity. There are in this neighbourhood curious earthen embankments, sometimes called *Römer Schanze*, but more correctly ascribed to the Avari, extending from Neusatz on the Danube to Csurog and the Theiss. By inclosing the triangular tract of ground between the two rivers, the Romans established a fortified camp to defend their great military dépôt of Sirmium on the Save from the attacks of the barbarians.

Military Frontier.

Peterwardein and Neusatz are situated within the Austrian military frontier, that long strip of territory intervening between the Austrian dominions and Turkey, and extending from the Adriatic to the borders of Transylvania, through Dalmatia, Croatia, Sclavonia, and the Banat, a distance of not less than 600 miles. The whole of this line of country has, since the 16th century, been subjected to a military organization. At that period long-continued wars, and frequent pestilence and famine, had almost depopulated this truly debateable ground along the Christian and Turkish frontier, which, even in time of peace, was the arena of constant conflicts between the Ottomans and their almost equally savage Christian neighbours, still thinly scattered over the border. It was a common exploit for a horde of Turks to dash across the frontier upon a border foray or raid, in search of Christian heads and ears, on delivery of which they were paid at a fixed rate by their Pacha on their return. It is not exactly known who first suggested the felicitous idea of raising up a living rampart to defend this heretofore unprofitable territory; but an approach to military organization was commenced by the Emperor Ferdinand I., who granted a part of Croatia to Catholic Croats and Ratzen (see p. 437), to cultivate and defend. The system has been gradually perfected by his successors on the Austrian throne, particularly by Leopold I., who received many more settlers. Charles II. of Styria contributed materially to the complete organization of the system. The colonists thus introduced from neighbouring provinces were first settled upon the vacant lands, and the previously scattered population gradually collected into towns and villages, and these were connected together by long lines of admirably-constructed roads.

The leading principle of the system is that every male inhabitant of the military frontier is a soldier, as well as citizen or peasant; not merely that he be ready to serve on occasions, but to pass his whole life, from his 18th to his 60th year, in almost uninterrupted military service. Reckoning the days passed on duty, with those occupied in going to and returning from his watch-posts, which are often two days' journey from his home, the borderer (*Gränzer*) has not much more than one-third of the year at his own disposal. His service, however, is not without an equivalent, and the burthen of it was besides lightened, at the establishment of the system, by the consideration that he was not merely defending the state, but at the same time protecting his own homestead from his foes the Turks. The Emperors, who, in consequence of the destruction of the original landowners in the Turkish wars, soon became proprietors of nearly the whole frontier, bestowed on every border family a piece of land or fief, to be held as their own property, to cultivate in the intervals of duty, on condition of their giving, instead of rent, so many days of military service; just as, in the neighbouring states of Hungary, where the nobles are the landlords, the pea-

sants pay them by so many days of labour in the fields. The tenants of the Emperor, however, though often very poor, are better off than the most part of the Hungarian peasants, although the trades of soldier and ploughman do not agree well together, and agriculture is in a very backward state within the military frontier. In order to promote it as much as possible, an agricultural officer is attached to each company. That, however, which especially distinguishes the border provinces from Hungary is the extent to which education is diffused among them under the auspices of the government, so that on an average two-thirds of all the children are taught in the public schools.

Every family receives, in proportion to the number of its members, either a whole fief, varying from 36 to 50 acres in extent, a half, or a quarter fief, and every fief is bound to maintain a certain number of soldiers. The oldest man of the family, unless incapacitated by infirmity or some crime, exercises a sort of patriarchal authority over the members of it, who are bound to yield him obedience. He is styled the *House-father*, and it is his duty to appoint the men to their posts, to portion their tasks in the fields, to look after the farm, to take care of the house, and to provide for the necessities of the family; while his wife superintends the domestic economy, and watches the females under her, whose duty it is to prepare food and clothing for the 50 or 80 members composing the family, or *House Communion*, as it is called. When a family becomes rich or too numerous, some of the members are allowed to separate from it, and are located upon unoccupied land elsewhere.

Besides the duty of a frontier-guard in the neighbourhood of his own dwelling, the native of these provinces is obliged to serve for a stated period with his regiment in garrisons or in remote parts of the Austrian empire. He is subjected to military discipline, not merely when on duty as a soldier, but even in his own house: in fact, the whole government is a military rather than a civil regulation. Thus the towns and villages, in proportion to their size, are subjected to the authority of colonels, captains, and upper lieutenants. Each of these officers is at the same time magistrate and judge; he is in his village what the captain of a man-of-war is on board his ship.

The fear of Turkish aggression, which gave rise to the defence of the boundary line, has long since disappeared; but the Austrian government has many and weighty reasons for continuing the system in full force, beside the ostensible one of protecting Europe from inroads of the plague, which has been certainly restrained in its march westward by this highly efficient cordon. It is equally useful as a preventive service to check smuggling, since an uninterrupted chain of posts, consisting of guard-houses of wood or stone, and sometimes huts of boughs, extends from one end of the line to the other, at intervals of 2 miles or less, stretching away over the tops of the mountains, through the depths of the valleys, and along the swampy flats of the rivers. By day a sentinel is ever on the look-out; in the night-time a constant communication is kept up between the posts by patrols; and during the continuance of the plague, any person approaching the line, and not stopping when challenged, is shot without mercy. Each station-house contains 6 or 8 men dressed in a coarse brown uniform, but well armed. The daily duty at ordinary times, along the line, requires 5000 men; if the plague be raging in Turkey, the force is augmented to 7000 or 8000; and if it is known to be approaching, the number of men is doubled, that is, raised to one-third of the entire male population. The great political importance, however, of the military frontier consists in its being able to furnish the Austrian government at a moment's notice, even in time of peace, and at scarcely any expense, with a standing army of 82,000 highly disciplined troops. In the event of foreign invasion, or any untoward event in the heart of the Austrian dominions, this force, armed, equipped,

and provisioned for 3 days, can be assembled in the short space of 12 hours. An alarm, sounded by bells and shots, or spread by beacon-fires, is communicared in the course of a few hours to the extremities of the line. These troops may be reckoned among the most trustworthy and efficient in the Austrian service, and their bravery has been well proved. These provinces furnished during the Thirty Years' and Seven Years' wars, those irresistible Pandours and Croats, whose very aspect when they penetrated into the extreme W. frontier of Germany, and into France, spread terror and dismay. At the end of the last war it was found that 40,000 widows of borderers, who had fallen in various campaigns, were left in the land.

The military provinces, though the most remote of the Austrian empire, are even more civilized than many nearer home. They are governed by a well-administered police—they are well disposed to the Austrian government—the prevailing language is German, and they have no sympathies with the Hungarians; so that their force, though no longer necessary to restrain the Turks from without, might, if occasion required, be employed to overawe the discontented within the pale of the monarchy. The total population in 1834 was 1,124,000, divided into 17 regiments of infantry and 1 of hussars, each under the command of a colonel, the whole being again grouped into 4 large divisions, each under the control of a general. There is, besides, an aquatic battalion of 900 men, called Tschaikisten (from the Turkish Tschaik, a boat), who cruise up and down the Danube, Save, and Theiss, in small galleys, provided with sails and oars, carrying howitzers. The flotilla is furnished by the district on the left bank of the Danube, between Neusatz and the Theiss; their head-quarters are at Tittel, on the Theiss.

The steamer takes 6 hours from Peterwardein to Semlin. The fortress remains long in sight, as, from the excessive sinuosity of the Danube, the vessel runs round 3 sides of the promontory on which it is built. The next place,

(*rt.*) Carlowitz, a town of 5500 inhabitants, has given its name to the treaty of peace signed here in 1699, under the mediation of England and Holland. It secured to Austria Hungary and Sclavonia which for nearly 200 years had been occupied by the Turks, and procured for her the important acquisition of Transylvania, thus depriving the Sultan, at one stroke, of half his European territory. Although Carlowitz is situated within the military frontier, its inhabitants enjoy exemption from duty, in order that they may devote themselves to trade and manufactures, and that the community at large may not suffer from a total absence of commercial industry. It is termed a free community, and is governed by civil magistrates. The most conspicuous buildings are the *Cathedral* and the *Palace* of the Greek Metropolitan Archbishop, the head of the pure Greek church (nicht unirte, not united with the Romanists) in the Austrian dominions. They agree in their tenets with the established church of Russia, whose head is the Emperor, and with that of Greece, under the Patriarch of Constantinople. Carlowitz is the archiepiscopal see, and the Greeks have a theological college here. A good wine is grown on the hills behind the town, around the *Chapel of the Peace*, which stands on the site of the house where the conferences were carried on with the Turks in 1699. Near this very spot, the Turks, 16 years afterwards, suffered a severe defeat from Prince Eugene, with a loss of a Grand Vizir, 30,000 men, 50 standards, and 250 pieces of artillery, having themselves broken the truce. The neighbourhood of Carlowitz is rendered unhealthy by marshes; if the river rises only 2 ft. a large tract is laid under water.

(*l.*) Opposite Slankamen, also celebrated for a victory gained, 1791, by the Austrians, under the Markgrave Lewis of Baden, which delivered Hungary from the Turks, the River *Theiss*

(Tibiscus) enters the Danube. It is a wide and deep river, navigable for steamboats as far as Tokay. At Szegedin it receives the Maros from Transylvania. Up to Szegedin its borders are marshy; a steamer ascended thither in 1834. It abounds in fish, and brings with it a vast quantity of sand and mud, which form swamps and sand-banks in the Danube.

There is no place of importance until the spires of Semlin, and the minarets of Belgrade, behind it, appear in sight.

(*rt.*) *Semlin.—Inns:* Löwe, said to be the best;—Bräuhaus.

Semlin, the last Hungarian town upon the right bank of the Danube, is built on a tongue of land, between it and the Save (Germ. Sau; Lat. Savus), which divides Austria from Servia, and pours itself into the Danube between the towns of Semlin and Belgrade. Semlin has a motley population of 9200 inhabitants, consisting of Germans, Greeks, Illyrians, Croats, Raitzen, Servians, Gipsies, and Jews. The town itself makes but a mean appearance, especially the quarter nearest the Danube, consisting of mud huts thatched with reed, built on the slope of a hill called Zigankaberg, from the Gipsies, its original inhabitants. The streets in the better part of the town look empty and melancholy; they alone are paved with rough stones, the rest are little better than wide ditches, through which the water passes after rains, and sweeps away the filth which in dry weather chokes them up. The town is not fortified, but is surrounded by a stockade. On the top of the Zigankaberg are remains of the *Castle of John Hunyady*, the champion of Christendom in the 15th century, and its deliverer from Turkish rule, who died here in 1455. It is the mere truncated basement of a square tower, with a round turret at each angle; but its situation is commanding, overlooking the junction of the Danube and Save. The rock-built fortress of Belgrade, the scene of the Hungarian hero's most triumphant exploit, rises proudly in the distance, with its towers and minarets, and appears to look down upon its Christian rival. The ruins were formerly avoided from a belief that they were the resort of ghouls, or only approached by hardened treasure-diggers, who have in vain undermined the foundations in search of gold. But such superstitions are wearing off even here, and the mud-built cottages of the gipsy town now stretch up to the very ruins.

Semlin, from its position upon the frontier of Austria and Servia, near the junction of the Danube, Save, and Theiss, and upon the high road from Vienna to Constantinople, is a place of considerable trade and passage. It is the *Quarantine Station* for travellers coming overland from Turkey, who are compelled to pass 10 days, which are augmented to 20 and 40 (according to the violence or proximity of the plague), in the *Lazaretto* (Contumatz) here. It is a large piece of ground, fenced in by high walls and stockades, inclosing a number of cottages, each surrounded by a separate palisade, and allotted to a particular lodger, for the period of his detention. The inmates are supplied with meals by a restaurateur in the town. Persons on the outside are forbidden to hold direct communication with those within, but are allowed to approach within a few yards of the paling, and may thus converse with the détenus, and examine them shut within their cages like wild beasts in a menagerie.

Passengers by the steamboat coming from Turkey perform quarantine lower down the Danube, at Orsova or Gallatz.

The *Save*, the river of Hungary next in importance to the Danube, was ascended by a small steamer in 1838, which proceeded in 57 hours up the Kulpa as far as Sissek in Croatia, 300 miles. The heavy barges, laden with tobacco, require 30 days for this voyage. The river may be said to be shrouded in dense forests, and the chief impediment in its navigation is the fallen trees, snags as they would be called in America.

The distance across the Save to Bel-

grade is 2 miles, but owing to the quarantine extended between the two countries, no one is allowed to cross over from Semlin except he be accompanied by a health officer or guardian, and he must return to Semlin before sunset. If he breaks these conditions, or touches anything after landing on the Servian bank, or allows anything to touch him, he must go into the Lazaretto for 10 days on his return.

(*rt.*) *Belgrade* (Turkish, Bilgrad; Sclavonian, Beli-grad, *i.e.* white town; Germ. Griechisch Weissenburg; Hung. Nandor). A magnificent hotel has been built by the Prince of Servia, and fitted up for the reception of travellers, at a cost of 46,000*l.*

Belgrade was at one time considered the capital of Servia, but Prince Milosch chose Kragujewatz, in the centre of the land, as his residence, and it is now the seat of government. It has long been celebrated as a frontier fortress of great strength, and has repeatedly changed hands in the wars between Christians and Turks. Alternately the bulwark of Hungary and Christendom, and the advanced post of the invading infidel, it has seen more varied fortunes than perhaps any other fortress in Europe. Scarcely had Constantinople fallen, than its conqueror, Mahomet II., burning for the conquest of Hungary, laid siege to Belgrade with an army of 200,000 men, a force so enormous as to throw all Europe into consternation. But for the reputation of Hunniades as a general, and the enthusiasm of a monk, John Capistran, the latter in preaching a crusade through Europe, and the former in disciplining a multitude as rude and unmanageable as that which Peter the Hermit had collected 3 centuries before, Hungary had been lost. The garrison of Belgrade, cut off by a Turkish flotilla on the side of the Danube, and harassed from the land by repeated assaults, was already on the point of yielding, when a fleet of boats containing the Christian army of Crusaders under their two leaders bore down the Danube to its relief. Hunniades, at the head of one division, was the first to grapple and board the galley of the Turkish Admiral, while Capistran led on the rest, standing on the prow of the foremost vessel and holding high the crucifix. Excited to a pitch of enthusiasm by the heroism of the one, and the eloquence of the other, the prowess of the crusaders was irresistible.—The Turkish blockade was destroyed, their flotilla taken or dispersed, and Belgrade, relieved with reinforcements and provisions, and inspirited by the presence and skill of Hunniades, was able to resist and baffle the attacks of the Sultan, who was at length compelled to retreat with a loss of 30,000 men. It was taken by Solyman the Magnificent, 1522, and remained in the hands of the Sultans for a century and a half, until the Elector Maximilian of Bavaria recovered it, 1688. In 1690 it again fell into their possession, but was restored by the conquest of Prince Eugene, in 1717, to Austria, who yielded it up immediately at the peace of Belgrade. The zigzag lines thrown up by Prince Eugene are still visible, extending in a curve outside the town from the Danube to the Save, lined with a trench 20 ft. deep. It was captured by Loudon, 1789, and in 1791 the Turks received it back. Such have been its various fortunes down to the beginning of the present century. During the Servian insurrection, 1802, it was taken by storm, and at present belongs to Servia; but its fortress, along with those of Semendria and New Orsova, both on the Danube, are allowed to remain in the hands of the Turks, and to be garrisoned by the Sultan's troops. Servia (or Serbia) is acknowledged by the Porte in the treaty of Adrianople to be an independent state, governed by princes of its own, with free exercise of religion, and other privileges, but paying an annual tribute to the Sultan. The sovereignty of the principality was originally vested in the family of Prince Milosch; but revolutions on the side of the people, and interventions on the part of the Great Powers, render it doubtful whether they or the son of Czerny George will retain it.

The form of government is constitutional, under the control of a chamber of deputies, who meet at Kragujewatz.

The population of Belgrade amounts to 12,500, including 5000 Turks and 2000 Jews; the latter of Spanish origin, the descendants of those driven out of Spain by the cruel edicts of Ferdinand and Isabella.

It is divided into 3 quarters:—the Servian, showing some few signs of improvement—the Turkish, a collection of narrow lanes, contiguous to the fortress, and by the side of the Danube—and the Jewish.

The *Fortress*, standing immediately above the junction of the two rivers Danube and Save, and commanding both with its guns, was constructed by the Austrians, and still bears the Austrian arms over the entrance. It is perfectly fortified, capable of sweeping all approaches with its batteries, and of resisting for a long time every attack brought against it, were it kept in repair; but it is allowed to fall into decay, even the water-tanks being destroyed. The Turkish garrison has been augmented to 3000 men. Within it, in the *Citadel*, stands the Palace of the Pacha, a quadrangular edifice of wood and mud, said to be very like a barn. In the Turkish quarter may be seen the ruins of a palace built for Prince Eugene, with barracks annexed. It is distinguished, like every other part of the town, for its filth and dilapidated condition. Belgrade, however, is making progress in improvements; the buildings now in construction being in good modern taste, and of such extent, that what is now the extremity of the Christian town will soon be the centre. One of the most conspicuous buildings from the river is the palace (Konak) of Prince Milosch, in the Servian or upper town. He also built a new Greek church and a barrack. Here is shown the residence of Czerny George, the valiant captain who preceded Prince Milosch as leader of the Servians against the Turks.

A political agent for Servia, appointed by the British Government, resides here.

Belgrade is, on the whole, a dull and lifeless town, with little trade, except in swine, more than 200,000 of which are exported annually from Servia into Hungary; vallonia, or the acorn-cup, which is used for tanning; beeswax, tallow, and hides. Many of its houses are in ruins, and almost all of the meanest description. It still possesses interest with travellers from its displaying a completely Turkish character; and, as standing on the borders of Christendom and Heathendom, it is very frequently visited for a day from Semlin. The following is the account of a visit paid in 1836, by a party, consisting of 2 gentlemen and a lady:—"We were rowed across the Save in about $\frac{1}{2}$ an hour, in the quarantine boat, obligingly furnished to us by the commandant, and were escorted by 3 quarantine officers, armed with long staves, which they extended before us and at each side, to guard us from being touched, and to keep off all pollution, as we walked along—a matter of no little difficulty, as the Turks enjoy excessively the fun of putting inquisitive strangers in contact with something which will cause them to incur quarantine. The objects which principally presented themselves to our notice were the horrid filth of the streets, littered from end to end with mud, straw, and offal, so that it was difficult to find a place to put down our feet. Here and there herds of wild dogs were seen prowling about, or lying upon huge dungheaps. There are not less, it is said, than 5000 of these animals in the town owned by no master. We were first conducted to the Bazaar, which we found to consist of many rows of miserable wooden booths, opened on one side by a falling shutter, so as to disclose the owner sitting cross-legged, engaged in the listless occupation of smoking. The contents of all the shops together would not have stocked half-a-dozen in Vienna. The cook-shops, in which kibauds, and other nauseous-looking oriental delicacies preparations of meat, fat, and garlic, were exposed for sale, which remind

one of the Arabian Nights, can scarcely be viewed without disgust; and the only things which we fancied were the shawls, carpets, and pipes, which we were of course not permitted to purchase, or even to touch. The streets containing Turkish dwellings, through which we passed, consist of mere dead walls, the windows being all turned inwards to prevent the women staring at the passers-by. We saw only six females in the course of our walk: they were thickly enveloped, and wore long tapering black veils, with two holes at the top to allow their eyes to peep through. The *Fortress* is the most interesting part of the town, but it is going to ruin fast; the long guns are either dismounted or placed on carriages of the clumsiest construction. Here the lady became an object of curiosity to several idle Turks, splendidly dressed in the old costume. We hoped to have been presented to the old Pacha, and to have smoked a pipe and drunk coffee with him, but he was too unwell to receive us; but we saw his son (a child), his horse, and dog, which were all three very handsome. The Serai is of planks, covered with coloured plaster, a great part of which has dropped off, the windows are without glass, and the roof is broken through. A party of raw recruits, in the unbecoming, tight-breeched, new uniform, were being drilled in the court-yard of the palace. They were a most grotesque and awkward squadron: they neither carried their heads up nor their shoulders square; but their bodies were bent forward or twisted awry, and their fingers were all distended. Every movement which they executed at the word of command was accompanied by an exclamation of *Tsche*, somewhat between a sigh and a grunt, which had an indescribably ludicrous effect when proceeding from a whole company of soldiers. We were allowed to enter a mosque; but found nothing but plain, whitewashed walls, a pulpit for the reader of the Koran, and a well-carpeted floor within, for worshippers to kneel upon."—The Imaum will admit even an Infidel Giaour into the mosque, for the sake of a few piastres. The Turkish cemetery adjoining the mosque is worth seeing.

Travellers intending to proceed overland from Belgrade to Constantinople should provide themselves with a firman from the Pacha, for which some piastres are paid; also with bread, brandy, tea, a kettle, a carpet to sleep on, and a pair of wide Turkish trowsers to ride in, as none of these articles are to be met with on the road. They should be prepared to rough it. Inns, in the European acceptation of the term, nowhere exist, the only accommodation to be procured at night is an empty room, where they may lay their carpet on the floor, and go to sleep. As there are no carriage-roads, the journey can only be performed on horseback; the distance is about 750 miles, a ride of 8 to 12 days. The Tatars do it in 7 days. Travellers must engage at Belgrade a Tàtar courier, who for 20*l.* will feed them, and provide them with 4 horses for the journey, to be changed at each station, *i. e.* one for the travellers, another for the Tàtar, one for the postilion, and a sumpter horse for the baggage. The fidelity of the Tàtar guides may be relied on, and there is no danger of robbery by the way. See *Handbook for Travellers in the East.*

Immediately opposite the mouth of the Save is a large island, formed by the silt brought down by that river since the beginning of the 17th century, previous to which it did not exist. It is covered with tall reeds, the haunts of myriads of wild-fowl, over which an eagle may now and then be seen soaring. There are many herons here, and the sportsman would find abundant exercise for his gun.

Except when the river is very low, the steamer passes close under the walls of Belgrade, near a tower at the water-side, from which criminals were formerly cast into the Danube, after being strangled.

As you descend the Danube, it is the fortress of Belgrade which is seen from the river; the town lies behind it.

The left or Hungarian bank, below Belgrade, is studded at regular intervals of one or two miles with the watchposts (*Czardaes*) of the troops of the Military Frontier.—(See p. 444.) They are either square stone cottages or huts of wood: sometimes, upon the marshy flats on the margin of the river, they are raised upon stilts as it were, 8 or 10 feet high, being built on high posts, to protect them from inundations, and to command a more extensive prospect from the open gallery running round the top.

(*l.*) 9 miles below Belgrade, the river Temes falls into the Danube. A little way above the junction lies the military town of Pancsova, with 10,000 inhabitants. Hereabouts the Danube exceeds a mile in breadth. The Servian chiefs and nobles (including Milosch) are great pig-dealers; and vast numbers of swine are embarked near this in boats of 2 stories of sties, holding from 500 to 1000 pigs, which are towed by steam to Vienna in a week; the fare per pig being about 10*s.*

(*rt.*) Semendria, a Turkish fortress, in the form of a triangle, and flanked on its 3 sides with 22 singular towers, such as are attached to feudal castles, in a very perfect state. It was erected, 1433, by a Servian prince, George Brankovics, but possesses no great strength in reference to the modern art of war. Near this may be seen a Turkish burial-ground, planted with the funereal cypress.

(*l.*) Kubin.

(*rt.*) Outlet of the Morava, a Servian river.

(*rt.*) About 3 miles S. of the Danube lies *Passarovitz*, where a celebrated treaty was signed (1715) between Prince Eugene, who had previously defeated the Turks under the walls of Belgrade, and the Grand Vizier, by which Austria gained possession of the Banat of Temeswar, and part of Wallachia and Servia, including Belgrade itself.

(*rt.*) Rama, a Servian fort, with the ruins of an ancient Roman fort near it, opposite to

(*l.*) Uj. Palenka, an Austrian fortified post, belonging to the Wallacho-Illyrian regiment. It communicates with a stockaded redoubt upon the adjoining island in the middle of the river. Hills now begin to appear in sight, approaching the Danube on both sides.

(*rt.*) Basiasch, a station of the steamboat, not in the maps, as there is no village and scarcely a house on the spot, only a shed, from which coals brought from Orovickza are taken on board. The steamer stops here an hour to receive them; they are shipped at 13*s.* the ton. About ½ a mile off is a small old Greek church, and the priest's house adjoining.

(*l.*) Alt Moldova is a military village, laid out in straight and very wide streets, the houses separated from one another by gardens. Like other villages on the frontier, it has a church, a school-house, and a guard-house facing the Danube. The border soldiers are fine troops, and, though dressed in a brown cloth peasant's jacket, which, with their coarse linen under-garments, is woven at home by their wives, in tight breeches, boots or sandals, they are well armed and disciplined, and have a military bearing.

A good road runs from this to Neu Moldova, situated within the *Banat of Temeswar*, 6 miles, where there are silver and copper mines, and smelting furnaces, and thence to Weisskirchen. The Banat is the granary of Austria, consisting of 8000 square miles, of a soil of the richest fertility, surpassing the Carse of Gowrie or the Lothians in Scotland. It sends flour to Vienna for the delicious white bread made there.

At Alt Moldova begins the excellent road, recently constructed by the Hungarian government, along the left bank of the Danube to Orsova.

From Moldova to Drenkova is generally practicable for steamers, but below that place the voyage down has hitherto been performed in *barges* rowed by men, sometimes in a sailing cutter; but small

steamers, adapted for this part of the river, are understood to be in progress. The voyage down takes up 7 or 8 hours.

Moldova lies at the foot of the mountains, a spur of the Carpathians, which for some distance have been seen on both sides gradually approaching the river, and now appear to close all passage downwards. On a nearer approach, however, they are found to be cleft through, by a narrow defile of lofty and almost precipitous sides, through which the river forces its way, but the channel, as long as it lies within the gorge, is obstructed by various obstacles — buttresses, or reefs of rock, imperfectly removed by the convulsion which divided the vast mountain chain, and these form the

Rapids of the Danube.—From the nature and number of the impediments in the bed of the Danube, added to the velocity of the fall of the river, it seems probable that the distance between Drenkova and Skela Gladova—about 54 Eng. miles—will always continue *a portage* (to employ a word of common use in Canada), unless the experiment of building small steamers, with powerful engines, drawing only 2 ft. water, should succeed in overcoming the current. Between these two points the river runs over 6 reefs of rock, stretching across it like weirs or dams; the narrow and difficult channels through them have sometimes no more than 18 inches water, with a rush like the race of a mill-stream; while the whirlpools and currents produced below them are even more difficult to overcome than the reefs themselves.

In 1812, a small steamer passed both up and down all the rapids except the Iron Gate, the river being tolerably high. The native boatmen dash heedlessly down them, shutting their eyes and saying their prayers, trusting to the water to carry them over, and their rude craft are not unfrequently transfixed by the sharp points of the rocks and sunk or stranded. Very small flat-bottomed barges are with difficulty tracked upwards by men and bullocks. The attempt to clear the channel of the river by blasting may be said to have failed, though a diving-bell was sent over from England to remove the rocks lying only 18 inches below the surface! The plan of avoiding the principal rapids by canals cut in the banks at the side of them is scarcely practicable, owing to the hills on either side being solid rock, and in many cases abrupt precipices, descending vertically into the water. Even could these natural obstacles possibly be overcome on the Servian bank, opposite political interests and sanatory regulations would interpose even greater difficulties; since those who land on, or even touch, the Servian shore, cannot return to the Hungarian side without passing a quarantine of 5 days. The points where it is proposed to construct these canals, all on the Servian side, are—1st, at Izlas, $\frac{3}{4}$ of a mile long, with 1 lock, and a fall of 8 ft.; 2nd, 12 miles further down, a short canal of one lock; 3rd, at the *Iron Gate*, the most formidable impediment, a canal 3 miles long, with 2 locks, and a descent of 14 ft. These canals, *if ever executed*, must be cut or blasted through the solid rock.

After all, with the excellent new carriage-road along the left bank, which which was finished in 1837, travellers sustain no other inconvenience than that of twice transferring their baggage. For merchandise, the portage and double shipment is of more serious consideration, but the road is so good and level that the transport of goods in waggons drawn by oxen will not be very expensive, though tedious.

There can be no doubt that these rapids are a serious drawback to the value of the Danube as a great artery for commerce and traffic, breaking, as it were, the navigation into two. It is not improbable that it was this division which caused the ancients to distinguish the river by two names, Danubius in its upper course, Ister in its lower. Were it not for this impediment an army embarked at Vienna in 15 or 20 steamers might reach the Black Sea in a week, and Constantinople in 12 or 14 days.

"In a few minutes from the time of leaving Moldova the steamer enters within the jaws of the defile, in the mountains forming the boundary of Hungary on this side. At one time, probably before the creation of man, at least previous to any human record, they doubtlessly walled in a lake which occupied the vast basin-shaped country that now goes by that name, and is traversed by the Danube. This rampart of hills must have been burst through by an earthquake, or some such convulsion, or perhaps by the mere weight and pressure of the body of water behind it, which thus forced for itself an outlet to the Black Sea. The mountain-tops on each side, in which numberless eagles have fixed their eyries, loomed heavily through the morning mist as we entered the portal of this gorge, which commences about 7 miles below Moldova. The river here at once loses three-fourths of its breadth, and, besides being thus suddenly pent up, is interrupted by rocks, one of which, called *Babacaj*, projects out of the water 15 or 20 ft., and has somewhat the form of the horn on the nose of a rhinoceros.

The name, I am told, signifies in Servian 'repent,' and is derived from a story of a jealous husband having exposed his wife upon this rock to do penance. This and other rocks below the surface produce an eddy, which is the first of the impediments to the navigation to be encountered in this pass. Exactly at this spot, where the boatman's perplexities commenced, the robber-knights of old times fixed their strongholds. Thus on the left bank a ruined tower is seen perched on a pinnacle of rock overlooking the river, and opposite to it the larger and most picturesque feudal castle of Golumbacz, consisting of a cluster of 9 towers connected by battlemented walls. It crowns the summit of an almost inaccessible precipice, at whose foot crouches a wretched village. It rests on foundations believed to be Roman, part of it the work of the Turks, and the topmost tower was, according to tradition, the prison of the Greek Empress Helena. In olden times these strongholds, frowning defiance from opposite banks of the Danube, held the keys of the pass. The cliffs on each side are of barren and arid limestone, but varied at intervals by a picturesque covering of brushwood; they bear the appearance of having once been united, and afterwards forcibly separated. They abound in caves or fissures; out of some of them torrents issue in winter, others are mere eylet-holes pierced through projecting pinnacles and buttresses, which, lifting themselves aloft against the sky, allow the light to stream through.

(*l.*) The largest of these, called the *Cavern of Golumbacz*, entered by an opening a little above the road, and not far from these ruins, is believed by the Wallachian and Servian peasants to send forth from its recesses, at certain times, in the form of a cloud of smoke, a swarm of gnats (Mord-mücken), which fill the atmosphere and overspread the entire Banat for a distance of 40 or 50 miles, but especially abound on the borders of the Danube, committing the greatest ravages among the cattle. According to the popular belief, it was in this cave that St. George slew the dragon, whose putrified carcass is said to have given rise to this foul progeny. Repeated attempts have in consequence been made to wall up the mouth of the cavern, but to no purpose—the peasants think the insects have other passages by which they find their way out. There is a better reason, viz., that they have no connexion with the cave, except that in frosty or wet weather they may take refuge in it, and other recesses of the rocks, where they are often found collected in heaps. The cavern is simply a horizontal hole piercing the mountain, and nearly filled with water. An Englishman who entered it lately, after wading through the water up to his neck, was prevented by it from penetrating further than 50 feet from the entrance. The gnats of Golumbacz are produced in the marshy and warm district which environs the Danube, and are most numerous after inundations of the river. They issue forth at the be-

ginning of the summer heats, and do not disappear till the end of July. This plague of flies extends as far as Temeswar. The insects, though not larger than a common gnat, inflict so severe a bite, that horses, oxen, and swine are often killed by them in the course of a few hours. They principally attack the tender parts of the animals which are free from hair—the eyes, ears, nostrils, and throat, down which they creep in such numbers as to cause suffocation from the swelling produced by a multitude of bites. Even children left by their mothers in the open air have been killed by these insects. The insect is known to naturalists as the *Simulium reptans*, and is probably identical with the *Culex reptans* of Lapland, described by Linnæus, and called *Furia infernalis*. The peasants living near the Danube, on the approach of this scourge, seek to protect the animals belonging to them by lighting great fires of straw, dung, and other matters calculated to burn slowly and produce much smoke. The cattle, knowing the protection the smoke will afford them, eagerly rush towards the heap, and lie down to leeward, within the influences of the smoke, to shelter themselves from the insects' persecution. At New Moldova the cattle, sheep, and horses are kept in-doors by day during the season of the fly, and driven out only at night, being at the same time anointed with pitch, &c. on their nostrils and other tender parts, to protect them.

The course of the *New Road* along the left bank becomes conspicuous at the Babacaj rock; it is a noble undertaking, not inferior in parts to some of the great Alpine high-roads, such as the Simplon and Stelvio. The precipitous nature of the rocks, in many places sinking like a wall into the water, had previously prevented the formation even of a continuous footpath along this part of the river bank; and this grand carriage-road has been formed by excavating, with the aid of gunpowder, a notch in the face of the precipice, and, where the banks slope down gradually, by supporting it upon a terrace of masonry, carried over the water-courses on bridges.

(*rt.*) Half-a-mile below Golumbacz are the remains of a square Roman fort, called Gradisca. There is a continued chain of similar fortifications all the way from this to Trajan's Bridge. They were evidently designed to protect the wonderful road which the Romans had carried through this defile (described at p. 456), traces of which may already be seen at intervals along the right bank, its direction being marked by the mortice-holes in the rock.

The rushing of our boat's keel through the water was almost the only sound in the rocky and wooded solitude through which we passed. The only animate objects we observed for a distance of many miles were a flock of goats, near a hut of boughs, the rude shelter of a Servian herdsman, and a fishing-boat manned by turbaned figures, one of whom, leaning over the bow, was taking in his sturgeon-lines, at the same time impelling the boat slowly against the stream by hauling in the rope. On the left bank a party of 10 or 12 skin-clad Wallachians, harnessed by a towing-rope to two small punts, were slowly dragging up a cargo of wool and wax, to freight the steamer we had left. I was told that two Wallachs are equivalent to one horse at this work, but that bipeds are preferred hereabouts, owing to the difficulty quadrupeds have in finding a footing, or of keeping their legs with so furious a current to contend against, and (before the new road was made) in the absence of any path. 30 or 40 individuals are sometimes employed in towing a single barge upwards; and whole villages on this part of the Danube are supported by this employment, which will be transferred to oxen and horses now that the new road is finished.

Drenkova, which, from the mention of it in the advertisements of the steam-company, I had set down as at least a village, turns out to be only a warehouse for goods, a church, and a miserable gasthaus, not affording tolerable accommodation or provision to the traveller. It

is likely to increase, however, as this is the ordinary station of the steamer, except when the water is too low to allow it to descend thus far.

Passengers are generally embarked here on board a cutter, with a small covered cabin capable of holding about 25 persons. The cargo, carriages, and heavy baggage are transferred to barges, and follow at a slower rate. Travellers should not quit the steamer without securing a basket of provisions, wine, &c. from the steward, as nothing in the shape of refreshment, except maize flour, and bread of the blackest hue and hardest substance, or of accommodation, is to be procured between this and Orsova.

The journey by land from Orsova to Drenkova takes up 8 or 10 hours in a jolting waggon, and, as there is no inn at Drenkova, the traveller can only find shelter on board the steamboat.

The surface of the Danube below Drenkova again becomes ruffled and turbulent, dashing with great force into eddies, and tossing up waves; in fact, proclaiming the uneven nature of its bed, which is further manifested by numerous rocks raising themselves out of the water. Each of these is known to the boatman by a name. One of the most formidable obstacles occurring a short distance below Berzaska is the *Kerdaps*, a whirlpool caused by the confinement and sinuosities of the river; opposite to it, and equally to be avoided, is a round-backed fragment called Bouvali (Buffalo). These caused us no inconvenience; but below it in the narrows we saw a-head of us several long thin lines of white breakers, stretching across from side to side as regularly as though they had been drawn with a rule. These are caused by reefs of hard porphyry or grauwacke rock, crossing the river obliquely like a dam, and called *Izlas*, producing a fall of nearly 8 ft. at high water, probably passable for a steamer through a gap existing near the left bank. The roaring of the water, as it rushes over them, is heard at a considerable distance, but not many minutes elapsed before the draught of the current had borne us into the midst of the tumult, where, surrounded by breakers dashing upwards in ceaseless activity, and by hollow boiling eddies, the vessel might have fared ill had she not been well piloted. The Izlas was coolly and dexterously cleared; but scarcely had we emerged from it, when we approached another similar reef and rapid, called *Taktalia*. It has tremendous breakers and currents, but is only formidable at low water, and may in general be passed through a gap 4 ft. deep and 72 broad, even in summer and autumn without danger, but the long continued drought of 1836 and the preceding year reduced the water in the Danube to an extent rarely known, and as it was even now sinking at the rate of an inch a day, the descent of the second rapid was a serious undertaking. The sail was lowered, the rowers sent to the bow of the boat, and we steered close under the Servian bank. As we drew near, the captain's orders to the steersman became less steady, very frequent, and rather variable; at last he exclaimed with some agitation, "Where is the channel?" a question at which I was not surprised, since my eye could discern no opening whatever in the line of foaming breakers. The men were hastily ordered to their oars, in order by their efforts to lift us up as much as possible over the ledge. Luckily the keel did not even touch the rocks, and in half a minute we had doubled a singular promontory of sandstone rock, called *Greben*, projecting far into the Danube, worn and polished by the waves of centuries, and were immediately in smooth water. No sooner had we turned this corner than we found the gorge we had passed hid from view, and our cutter gliding along the surface of a lake-like basin, into which the Danube, freed from its streights, suddenly expands itself, surrounded on all sides by round-backed wooded hills, delightfully lighted up by the sun, which had been unable to penetrate into the ravine above. The rocky defile from Drenkova to the Greben is indeed grand; it was in it that

Quin saw so many strange sights, which I could not re-discover. It is true the rocks have a fantastic appearance, projecting forward like walls, or the side scenes in a theatre, one behind another, sometimes rising upwards in the form of towers, battlements, and obelisks. Near the rapids the sailors pointed out one mass, which they called "Turk," from some imaginary likeness. It is in this part of the river that the experiment was made (1834), of rendering the rapids passable for steamers by blasting the rocks in the bed of the river. Nearly 1000 men, chiefly miners, were collected for this purpose: they were placed under the orders of the Count Széchenyi, so that they did not want a zealous and able director; and the operations were conducted by a skilful engineer. There is no doubt, therefore, that all was done that could be done to effect the object; but after many weeks of incessant labour, and the expenditure of a very large sum of money, only 1000 cubic feet of rock had been removed. The vast extent of the reefs, the obstinate hardness of the rock, and the excessive rapidity of the stream, present far greater difficulties than were anticipated; so great, indeed, that I doubt whether they could be surmounted even in England. In a country so poor as Hungary, the enterprise may be regarded as almost hopeless. It has been calculated that it would occupy 1000 men more than 50 years incessantly, at a cost of many millions of florins, to cut a passage 20 feet wide and 4 deep, with the probability that, after all, a steamer would be less able than before to stem the rapidity of the current, greatly increased by the removal of the impediments, if it were ever brought to completion.

Soon after rounding the promontory of Greben we passed, on the left bank, the wretched village of Svinicza, where is a miserable hovel of a cabaret. I am told that if the government would grant permission, Count Széchenyi would build an inn here and at Orsova, at his own expense; but this has been refused, much to the disadvantage of travellers, who, when the wind is contrary, are often compelled to stop here for the night. Within this lake-like basin, which expands to a width of 5083 feet, lies the island Poretz, on which a church is planted; and a little further on the Servian bank stands the town of Milanovacz, founded by Prince Milosch, and named after his son.

(l.) Soon after rounding the point crowned with the triple-towered castle of *Tricula*, to which a Roman origin is attributed, the *defile of Kazan* appears in sight, at the extremity of the broad expanse of the river which I have compared to a lake. The white chalk-like towering cliffs of limestone flanking the entrance to it are conspicuous at a great distance. They surpass in height any precipices we have yet passed, and exceed in grandeur (in my opinion) any defile on either Danube or Rhine;* in fact, the picturesque beauties of this portion of the river make ample amends for the previous dull monotony of its flat banks. We stopped for a few minutes at the small village of Plavisovicza, just above the narrows of Kazan, consisting of a few wooden huts, chiefly residences of the workmen employed in constructing the new road. An officer of Engineers stationed here in 1834, and favoured by the drought of several successive years, which had reduced the river lower than it was ever known to sink before, has been enabled to make a survey of the Danube from Moldova to the Iron Gate, and to set down the position and dimension not only of all the large impediments, but of every single rock in the bed of the river, with the depth of water on it.

Until the construction of the new road, all communication along the banks of the river ceased here; the cliffs are so abrupt and close to the water, as not to allow room for a goat to climb. Down to 1837, the only way of reaching Orsova from hence by land, was by taking a steep and tortuous road, which here turns away from the Danube, and crosses two or three ridges of hills.

* See Hering's Sketches of the Danube for an accurate and striking view of the spot.

The new road, however, has been boldly carried through the defile, a passage having been blasted for it in the limestone by the river-side. As you pass along this vast gallery, it has the appearance of an overarching cavern, while from the water it looks like a mere groove, or the serpentine holes bored by the teredo in a piece of wood. There is an awful grandeur in this colossal gorge; for a long distance the rocks are so perpendicular that a plumb-line might be dropped from their brow at once into the water below, and the extreme height of the sides above the water does not fall far short of 2000 ft. The river is at the same time contracted to its narrowest limits, about 200 yards; it seems as though you could throw a stone across it: and when it is remembered that the river has spread out to a width of between $1\frac{1}{2}$ and 2 miles, in several places above, it is evident that the rocky channel in this spot must attain a great depth to contain so vast a volume of water. It appears from soundings to be 170 ft. deep here.

The impressive grandeur and interest of the scene was much increased to my mind by the "finger-marks on the wall" opposite. For 17 centuries have they been visible, and yet, as though the world had stood still the while, it was not till 1834 that the hint they gave was followed up. I allude to the long groove or ledges, and the line of square holes beneath it, running along the face of the abrupt wall of rock which forms the Servian bank, at the height of 10 feet above the ordinary level, and just below the stain marking the high-water level of the Danube.

These are the sockets in which beams were inserted to support the *Roman road* called *Via Trajana*, because constructed by Trajan, and they are visible, though not without interruptions, from Babacaj below Skela Gladova, but nowhere so conspicuous as here. It doubtless served as a towing-path, but was at the same time passable for men and beasts of burthen. To the moderns, the art of constructing a road, even along the precipices of the Danube, is easy with the aid of gunpowder. The ancients, though they here and there cut away the rock by sheer labour of hammer and chisel, so as to form a narrow ledge from 2 to 6 feet wide, and rounded off some of the projecting angles, could not depend entirely on this slow and costly process, and had therefore recourse to other means for establishing a communication, more economical, and equally efficient. They put up a wooden shelf against the wall of rock, resting the platform partly on the ledge, and partly supporting it by beams inserted into the sockets cut in the rock, doubling the breadth of the roadway by allowing the wood-work to overhang the river. Then roofing it over, they formed a covered gallery or balcony, extending for nearly 50 miles, above the rushing river, and constituting "one of the greatest, because one of the most useful, of Roman works. Never did I more strongly feel the greatness of that wonderful people, than when, on sailing down the Danube, I first observed the traces, and comprehended the object to which this work was destined. Such were the modest and useful intentions and acts of sixteen centuries ago. Here was the evidence of the accomplishment by the Romans, although scarcely an indication of it remains in Roman authors, of an enterprise which is now universally admitted to be one of the most important for the public welfare of Europe. In that chiselling of the rocks of Servia, what proofs are there not of commercial circulation and prosperity, and, consequently, of the national well-being and individual happiness of a former period, which it is the fashion to regard as sterile in useful fruits, because the habits of our times lead us to imagine that prosperity cannot exist without clamour, or commerce or industry without libraries of legislation!

"On looking at the two sides of the river, I immediately saw that the Servian was that on which the road *should* have been constructed, even had the Roman relics not been there, nor the facilities which the Roman work

itself still continues to afford. The plan of the Romans, that is, corridors of wood, too, seemed the one best adapted to the nature of the country, covered with forests of oak. In fact, it appeared to me that the Roman road might be re-established with great ease: the rock having been cut away wherever it was called for, scarcely more than the restoration of the wood-work would have been necessary. Servia would easily have supplied the timber; the river would have transported it; every Servian wears a hatchet in his belt, and they live under a system similar to that which has left so many and so stupendous ruins of works destined to public utility in Hindostan and Spain."—*Quarterly Review.* The road was probably of use chiefly as a military way to facilitate the passage of troops, the borders of the Danube in Trajan's time being far less habitable than now. A coin was struck to commemorate its construction, bearing the legend "*Via Trajana.*"

In the very jaws of the pass, a few yards below Plavisovicza, the rock of Kazan rises out of the middle of the river, and creates an eddy or whirlpool. ¾ of a mile lower down, on the left bank, in the bluff escarpment of the mountain Schukuru, is the cavern of Pescabora, now commonly known as *Veterani's Cave*, from a brave Austrian general, who, in 1692, had the chief command in Transylvania, and posted in it a garrison of about 400 men, by whom it was obstinately defended for many weeks against a host of Turks outnumbering them by many times. In 1728 it was again successfully occupied by Major von Stein. The entrance to it is about 20 feet above the road, but is almost concealed from view by a rampart of masonry, loop-holed, drawn across it. It is so small that one must stoop to pass it; close to it is another hole in the rock, serving as a window, and a port-hole for a cannon. A single gun, aided by musketry, completely commands the passage of the river at this point. The interior is spacious, and is lighted by an opening at the side, but as a cave it is not remarkable, and has no stalactites.

(*l.*) At Dubova the channel of the Danube is contracted to its smallest breadth, viz. 123 yards.

(*l.*) Near this stood another of the Roman forts.

(*rt.*) Nearly at the termination of the defile, just before the river begins again to spread itself out, opposite O-Gradina, the rocky wall of the precipice on the right bank bears an inscription in honour of Trajan, called *Trajan's Tafel.* The tablet is supported by two winged figures with a dolphin on each side, and is surmounted by the Roman eagle. It has been much defaced by time, and the fires lighted under it by Servian fishermen and shepherds; but the following letters may be deciphered: IMP. CAESAR DIVI. NERVAE. F. NERVA. TRAIANVS. AVG. GERM. PONTIF. MAXIMVS. TRIB. PO. XXX. It was probably designed to commemorate Trajan's first Dacian campaign, A. D. 103, and the construction of the wonderful road along the Danube, which it surmounts. The mountains of Wallachia now began to appear in the distance, and we finished our agreeable voyage in the cutter in 9 hours.—*MS. Journ.*

(*l.*) Alt Orsova. — *Inns:* Hirsch; Kaiser von Œsterreich, which furnishes 3 or 4 tolerable sleeping apartments: bed, 25 kr.; dinner, 30 kr.; breakfast, 15 kr. There are other small inns in the town.

"Orsova is a military village, about 3 miles from the frontier, with 900 inhabitants, chiefly Wallachians, a race distinct from both Hungarians and Sclovacks:—probably the earliest occupants of Hungary, long before these two races settled in it: at present they form the majority of the inhabitants in many provinces. They have a more wild and barbarous appearance than even the other races which inhabit Hungary, and are clad in long shirts, belted round the waist, and loose trowsers tied at the ankles, the rest of their garments being exclusively of sheep-

skins. They wear high hairy caps, like the end of a mop, and long cloaks with the wool outside, reminding one of a door-rug. Both in their costume and physiognomy they bear a striking resemblance to the Dacians represented on Trajan's column, the inhabitants of this country in the time of that Emperor. With their low foreheads, unshorn locks, and filthy persons, they really look not much superior to the animals whose skins they occupy: at least, such was my first impression as I threaded my way through a crowd of the lower sort, collected together in the antechamber of the inn, which re-echoed with their wild cries, and was redolent of the fumes of garlic and *Schnapps*, which the host was dispensing to an already half-inebriated party of them. These, however, were labourers of the lowest grade. The female Wallachs, when young, are often very pretty; they wear a peculiar costume, a sort of apron, dyed red and black, falling nearly to the feet before and behind, the lower parts of which consist of a long fringe of the same colour, which dangles about their ankles. They inclose their feet in high Hessian boots of bright red leather, and are generally occupied, in or out of doors, in busily twirling the spindle.

Outside the town, by the water-side, and near the ferry over the Danube, stands the *Parlatorium*, a wooden shed in which the market (Skela) is held 3 times a week. On account of the quarantine regulations, the inhabitants of Servia and Wallachia are prevented coming in contact with the subjects of Austria, and dare not cross the frontier without an escort. The Austrian quarantine is 5 days for those who come out of Wallachia, and 10 for those from Servia, increased to 40 days in time of plague; the Wallachians again have a quarantine of 5 days against the Servians, so that none of the 3 parties can intermix for the purpose of buying or selling, nor can they touch each other's goods. On this account the building where the market is held is divided by 3 partitions, breast high, behind which the dealers of the three nations are congregated. In an open space in the centre is a table, by the side of which the Austrian quarantine officers take their stand, aided and supported by a guard of soldiers with firearms and fixed bayonets, to enforce order and obedience. Whenever a bargain is made, the money to be paid is handed to one of the attendants, who receives it in a long ladle, transfers it to a basin of vinegar, and after washing it passes it on to the opposite side. The goods to be purchased are placed within sight, and are immersed in a tub of water or fumigated when they happen to change owners. It is an amusing sight to see the process of bargaining thus carried on by 3 parties at the distance of several yards from each other, attended by the vociferation and gesticulation inseparable from such business. When the bartering is transacted, the Wallachians are escorted back to their own territory, as they had previously been in coming to the spot, by a guard of soldiers, and the Servians re-cross the river in their boats.—*MS. Journal.*

Any person wishing to make excursions to the Turkish fortress of New Orsova, on an island about 2 miles lower down, to the Iron Gate, or to Trajan's Bridge, must take with him from Orsova an officer of quarantine and another of customs, who are paid at the rate of about 2 florins a day, and must return before sunset. If the traveller ventures to cross the frontier without a guardian, he cannot return without passing 10 days' quarantine.

About a mile below Orsova, and just within the Austrian frontier, is situated the *Lazaretto of Schupanek*, an extensive establishment, walled round, and said to be tolerably comfortable. Passengers by the steamboat from Turkey are conveyed from Skela Gladova or Cladosnitza, below the Iron Gate, where the vessel stops, 12 miles *by land*, or in a boat along the Servian bank. On crossing the Danube at the Servian village Tekia, opposite Orsova, they are received by a guard of soldiers, who march them off to the Lazaretto, where a minute list of every article

composing their baggage is made out. The shortest duration of the quarantine is 10 days: this term is increased while the plague is raging in Turkey.

Travellers proceeding to Constantinople are sometimes compelled to wait at Orsova for the steamer, or until the baggage and merchandise can be transferred from one steamer to the other. Instead of remaining there, the best mode of employing the time is to pay a visit to the *Baths of Mehadia*, about 12 miles distant, where they will find better accommodation than is to be met with at Orsova. The road runs along the right bank of a stream called the Cserna, and passes, about half-way, a stone Aqueduct of 11 arches, more than 30 feet high, of Turkish origin, constructed to convey the mineral-waters of Mehadia to Orsova.

The *Baths of Mehadia* were known to the Romans under the name "Thermæ Herculis," and many inscriptions bearing dedications to him, to Mercury, and Venus, the deities of strength, activity, and beauty, still preserved, record the presence of that people on the spot. It is a much-frequented watering-place, and is visited by many guests from Wallachia and Moldavia, including Boyards. In 1836 the number of visitors was 680. It consists of about a dozen lodging-houses, half barrack, half inn, and of an hospital for invalid soldiers, all belonging to the government. The large House built by the Emperor on the left hand is provided with assembly and billiard rooms, and there is a daily table-d'hôte during the season. Mehadia, being on the military frontier, is subjected to military law. Officers arriving at the baths are located at once, whilst others must put up with inferior rooms, at very high rent.

"There is no inn, properly so called. Strangers have rooms allotted them by the Rittmeister or the Verwalter, who seem to have a sort of monopoly, and constantly exact enormous prices, such as a ducat a day. Furniture must be hired. A *Restaurateur* furnishes provisions and meals at prices fixed by government. The wine is very bad; visitors had better *bring* a supply from Pest."—F.

Dinner of 6 dishes, 42 kr.; of 4 dishes, 30 kr.; of 3, 14 kr.

(N.B. The beds swarm with insects.)

The Waters are sulphureous, as the powerful odour of rotten eggs will teach the stranger even at some distance off, and they issue in 22 different sources from the granite rock which may be seen in the bed of the river, forming the basement of the limestone mountains. The most frequented baths are those of Caroline, 24° Reaum.; of Lewis, 34° R.; and of Francis, 44° R. = 131° Fahrenheit. A private bath costs 12 kr.; the open public bath, 6 kr. The efficacy and speedy action of the water, especially in cases of gout, are truly wonderful; the patient, after most powerful perspirations, seems to feel the evil boiled out of him.

The situation of Mehadia is very romantic, at the bottom of a very deep and narrow glen of limestone, clothed with wood, except near the summit, which is topped by bare white precipices. The *principal source*, that of Hercules, is situated higher up the valley than the rest; it yields 5000 cubic feet of water in an hour, and is a torrent of hot water rather than a spring, nearly 2 feet in diameter, issuing out of a cave or rent in the rock into the Cserna, which flows warm some way below its influx: it is tasteless.

"The waters may be, as the doctors vouch, a cure for an infinity of human ills, but to a healthy man a long residence here is apt to induce one as bad as any in the list—*ennui*. In the morning it is *de rigueur* to parboil yourself in the fetid waters, from which you escape so exhausted, that leaning out of the window, and watching your neighbour enjoying the same recreation, is all you are capable of. At 1 the gentlemen meet at the table-d'hôte—the ladies generally dine in their own rooms, and consume a very indifferent dinner. Till 6 the time must be killed; —a little quiet gambling is generally transacted about this time by such as have a taste for it. Smoking was our

great resource, especially after some cosmopolite Turks had established themselves in one corner of the place with a large stock of chibouks and Latekia, for the edification of all Christians who loved good tobacco. At 6 the beau monde makes its appearance, and the gipsy band strikes up its joyous notes, and till 8 the promenade of Mehadia is gay with music and beauty. A bad German theatre, and an occasional ball, add to the amusements of those who like them."—*Paget's Hungary.*

A wine called Schiller Wein is produced near Mehadia.

Near the head of the glen, which is traversed in all directions by paths, and in summer is exceedingly close and hot, is a Cave of no great size or interest, which the common people say was occupied 2 or 3 centuries ago, by a robber knight named Hercules!

The sportsman would find considerable amusement in the forests around the baths: bears are not uncommon among the mountains.

Passengers are conveyed from Orsova to Skela Gladova, or Cladosnitza, where the next steam-boat lies, a distance of 10 or 12 miles, either by land in a cart, a 2½ or 3 hours' drive, or in a flat-bottomed barge down the rapids of the Iron Gate, when the river is high enough.

About 2 miles below Orsova lies the island-fortress *New Orsova*, belonging to the Turks, and the residence of a Pacha. Time, neglect, and war have reduced it to a heap of ruins, and its Pacha is without a garrison. It commands the navigation of the river, but is commanded in turn from both banks, so as only to be tenable by aid of its bomb-proof casemates, which cover all its defences. These, however, and its position on an island not accessible to the usual mode of military attack, render it a place of strength. It forms a picturesque object at a distance, with its white minarets rising from among poplars and cypresses; but it does not realize the agreeable promise on a closer inspection, being almost deserted. Its houses and fortifications, which were built by the Austrians, are fallen to decay, and the Turks who live in it are miserably poor.

(*l.*) On a line with the fortress rises the hill of Alliom, commanding an extensive view down the river as far as the Iron Gate and Trajan's Bridge. At its base, near the mill of Wodieza, is the last Austrian watch-post, and a small stream, the Bagna, which here flows into the Danube, forms the line of separation between Austria and Wallachia (German, Wallachei). On the opposite side of the brook is a Wallachian guard-house, and a tall pole wound round with straw, to be lighted as a beacon to give an alarm. The contiguous village of Werezerowa is a characteristic specimen of Wallachian villages, a miserable collection of wattled hovels, partly plastered with clay, and having chimneys of boards; some are mere holes in the ground, from which the roof alone emerges, and the occupants complete Troglodytes. The Indian corn is deposited in large wicker baskets (rather than barns), raised upon posts to preserve it from the rats and from moisture. The adult inhabitants are in rags, the children in absolute nakedness.

(*rt.*) Fort Elizabeth, a strong military outwork of the fortress of New Orsova, but commanded by a loop-holed tower above it: the road passes through the fort.

A little below this is the IRON GATE (Turkish, Demir Kapi), the last and most formidable impediment on the Danube. It is a vast plateau of rock, filling up nearly the whole breadth of the river, about 1400 yards wide, and 2000 yards long, over which the Danube rushes as over an inclined plane, with 2 falls of 8 feet perpendicular each, and wild eddies between them, perceptible to the eye within the length of about an English mile; it is at low water all but a cataract. The whole volume of water seems writhing and twisting in eddies and whirlpools, as it sweeps over the slope, among the bristling rocks which raise their sharp points above the surface. Quin says "When completely

exposed to view by the depression of the river, they look terrific, the gaping jaws as it were of some infernal monster," or "a vast harrow with the spikes upwards, which tears the shallow stream into countless adverse eddies."—L. M. Through the midst of the rocks runs a very intricate and difficult channel, threaded by experienced boatmen, when the river is high, with craft drawing little water; but even they not unfrequently suffer shipwreck in the midst, from being unable to make the abrupt turns requisite to avoid the rocks, while swept on by the rapid current. Shallow barges are dragged slowly up the stream along the Servian shore by 10 or 12 pair of oxen; and it is on this side that it has been proposed to cut a canal —a feasible scheme, if political interests and quarantine laws did not impede its execution.

The name Iron Gate would lead one to expect a narrow pass closed in by mountains, but the reality does not correspond with the name; for the banks of the river, so far from being contracted and precipitous, are here formed by round-backed slate hills, sloping gradually upwards, away from the water's edge. It is merely the translation of the words by which the Turks, in their fondness for metaphor, designate a spot difficult to cross, which *shuts* as it were the navigation of the river. The rocks on each side, and in the bed of the river, forming the Iron Gate, are a hard micaceous slate, very stubborn to break or blast, which would present very serious obstacles, should the project of cutting a canal along the Servian shore ever be attempted. At the beginning of summer (in July) these rocks are nearly covered, and several steamers have been transported down them at that season, favoured by the height of the water.

Strabo seems to indicate this as the point where the Danube ends, and the Ister begins, as though the rapids formed a break in the continuity of the river. The Romans built a fort, still to be traced, on the Servian side, to guard this passage, and fortified strongly the little island of Banul, lower down.

(*rt*) Near the Servian village called Sess, a little below the rapids, on a flat plain or shelf of ground on the right bank, are traces of a canal begun by Trajan, in order to continue the navigation by avoiding the rocks; the new projected canal would follow partly the same direction.

(*l.*) Skela Gladova, a Wallachian village, a group of poor hovels, has become a place of great activity since the establishment of the steam company. Excepting the agent's office it does not contain anything deserving the name of a house, nor afford the slightest accommodation to travellers, who, if detained here, can sleep only on board the steamer. Its inhabitants find almost constant employment in transporting merchandise between the steam-boat stations above and below the rapids, and in consequence the number of hovels is nearly trebled; and it can now muster 40 pair of oxen, instead of 6, the original number which it furnished previously. The steamers which ply between Skela Gladova and Gallatz are prevented by quarantine regulations touching at the towns on both banks, so that one set of vessels coasts along the Wallachian, and the other along the Turkish bank, neither having any communication with the opposite shore. A quarantine of 14 days is established in Wallachia against the Turks; so that, although that country nominally belongs to them, they are in fact excluded from it. It is in reality a province of Russia, governed by the Russian Consul at Bucharest.

(*rt.*) Nearly opposite Skela Gladova is the Servian village of Cladosnitza, where the steamer of the Servian or right bank lands and receives its passengers. The Turkish fortress Fetislam, called by the Wallachians, Turkish Gladova, stands on the site of the ancient Œgele; a picturesque white minaret rises above its walls.

Passengers arriving from Gallatz are conveyed from Gladova to Orsova in a boat towed by bullocks, attended by a military escort on the shore to prevent their landing on the Servian side. The

distance, 13 miles, occupies 8 weary hours.

(*l.*) About 5 miles below Gladova lies Tschernitz, a small town consisting, like Skela Gladova, of wattled houses covered with mud, one or two only having whitewashed walls; near it are traces of a Roman encampment. 4 miles below Skela Gladova is,

(*l.*) Sozoreny, the Roman Severinum, probably the earliest Roman colony planted on the further bank of the Danube after the building of the bridge. It is a strong rampart or wall of brick and gravel, measuring 420 ft. by 162 ft. Near this also, on a conical mound, stands a mutilated *tower*, evidently Roman, designed to defend the approach to the bridge. The fort was probably calculated to hold a garrison of 600 or 1000 men. About 250 yards *lower down*, and about 18 miles from Orsova, are the remains of *Trajan's Bridge*, consisting of portions of abutments of solid masonry on each bank, flanked with the foundations of towers, between which a series of 13 truncated piers, out of 20 which formed the original complement, extend across the bed of the river, part of them being visible when the water is low, while their position is generally evident from the ripples which they cause on the surface of the water. Some Roman arms and coins were discovered near them in 1836. There is at present no stone bridge over the Danube below Ratisbon; yet here, where the river is 3 times as broad, the Emperor Trajan caused a bridge to be built, which time, violence, and the floods, and ice-shocks of 1600 winters, have not been able to destroy. It was built, A.D. 103, by the architect Apollodorus of Damascus, who also erected Trajan's Column at Rome, after the defeat of the Dacian King Decebalus, and it exceeded in length any stone bridge ever built, as it measured nearly 3900 English ft. (?) (Marsigli, who measured it, gives 2758 ft.) It was constructed at the first spot below the rapids, where the river has a gravelly and not rocky bed, and where there is an open space on both sides to allow the marshalling of troops, and the erection of forts, remains of which exist on either side, to defend the approaches to it. The greatest depth of the river at this point is 18 ft. The bridge was constructed of such materials as the neighbourhood afforded; the piers were formed of rolled stones and pebbles, thrown into a caisson or box, and then filled in with mortar or Roman cement; they were faced with large bricks. The height of the piers was probably 25 or 30 feet; the arches which they supported were of wood. This monument is also remarkable in an historical point of view, as it marks the culminating point of Roman dominion, if not of Roman greatness. Trajan sent a colony of 30,000 men into Dacia, and his design was to unite, by means of this bridge, the Trans-Danubian conquests of Rome with her possessions south of the river, to connect them by a permanent highway, over which Roman armies should be poured to conquer fresh provinces as yet hardly known even in name. By one of the first acts of his successor, Adrian (A.D. 120), the bridge was broken down, and, although he retained possession of the province in consequence of the number of Roman citizens settled in it, the Roman soldier never again crossed the Danube as conqueror. For the first time since the foundation of Rome, Terminus, the stubborn god who refused to budge to make way for Jupiter himself in the Capitol, here gave up his vantage-ground and retired. Here the tide of empire first turned, and never ceased to recede until Rome had shrunk to nothing. The Emperor Aurelian finally withdrew the Roman legions from Dacia, abandoning it to the mercies of the Barbarians. The Goths and Huns, in their annual inroads, had already begun to pass and repass the fortresses and military posts planted on the river to guard and keep possession of the country, but now barely sufficient to shelter the garrisons within them.

It is a singular fact that Dacia (the modern Wallachia), though it was conquered so late, and though it remained

comparatively a short time under the sway of the Romans, should yet retain the most unequivocal traces of them in its language. It has been calculated that between one-third and one-half of all the words are of Latin origin. The Wallachian tongue has, therefore, just claim to be considered the eldest daughter of the Latin, since the Italian and Romance languages, which are also derived from it, were not formed for many centuries after the Romans had entirely evacuated their Dacian conquests. The Wallachians call themselves Romouni (Romans). Wallack (from Vlach, Sclavish, a herdsman) is the name by which they are known only to other nations.

Travelling in Wallachia.—The usual mode of travelling in Wallachia is in the common carts of the country, made entirely of wood, without a particle of iron, very light, on low wheels, easily upset, and as easily righted. They are about 3 ft. high, 4 ft. long, capable of holding only one person, and, on account of the rude jolting, are only to be endured, by those unaccustomed to them, when filled with hay to sit or lie upon. They are easily repaired, and can be changed at every post-house: 4 horses are always harnessed to them, and they always go at full gallop, driven by a rough peasant on the near wheeler. The situation of a traveller in rainy weather, seated close behind, and on a level with the heels of 4 wild horses, is not agreeable; in a few minutes he becomes plastered over with mud. The charge of posting from any part of the frontier of Wallachia to Bucharest, the capital, is paid on arriving there, and the expense thence to the frontier must be deposited there in advance before setting out.

The Danube between Gladova and Gallatz is thickly beset with sandbanks, upon which the steamers constantly run aground.

(*rt.*) The Turkish territory commences on the E. bank of the Timok, a small stream separating Servia from Bulgaria, which enters the Danube about 10 miles below Gladova. On the plain, near the mouth of this river the Romans formed a very extensive camp, still visible; and along the vale of the Timok runs their great paved high road, connecting Trajan's Bridge with Dyrrachium on the Adriatic.

(*rt.*) Florentin, a ruined castle on a rock, with a hamlet at its foot.

(*l.*) Kalafat, a rambling Wallachian village of low huts.

The Danube now leaves the mountains behind, though wooded hills and luxuriant pasture down to the water edge, covered with flocks and herds, still enliven the landscape on the right for a considerable distance lower down. Its left bank becomes flat, and uninteresting from this point, as far as the sea. The river's course, though no longer troubled with rocks and rapids, is intersected by numerous islands and sandbanks, rendering navigation difficult.

(*rt.*) *Widdin* (Turkish, Kikadova)—a strong fortress of Bulgaria, mounting 280 guns, and the largest Turkish town on the Danube, containing more than 20,000 inhabitants. It exhibits an imposing appearance, *at a distance*, from the number of its white minarets (22) and mosques rising above the houses, and shows signs of industry and affluence within its walls, under the just and judicious administration of Hussein Pacha, who resides here. It is the see of a Greek Archbishop. Here the traveller from the W. will probably hear for the first time the Muezzims call to prayer from the top of the minarets. The Austrians bombarded the town from the island in front of it, and took it, in 1689.

The Bulgarian shore presents a pleasing landscape, varied with swells, cultivated fields, and plains, upon which vast herds and troops of horses and buffaloes are seen grazing.

(*rt.*) Rahova, considerable town, on an eminence; near it is a castle, and below, at the water-side, there are remains of Roman baths.

(*l.*) Islas.

(*rt.*) More than 30 miles below Widdin, lies Nicopol (*Nicopolis*), a

walled town of 20,600 inhabitants, once a place of strength, with a citadel on a height above the river. It was founded by the Romans. In 1396, Sigismund, king of Hungary, was defeated here by Sultan Bajazet.

(*l.*) Opposite Nicopol, the Aluta pours itself into the Danube: near this are said to exist (?) remains of a second bridge over the Danube, supposed by some to be that which Trajan built. At a place called Gieli (*l.*) (Tslew), and near the mouth of the Aluta, are ruins of 2 forts or têtes-du-pont. An old road runs N. from this, parallel with the Aluta, to the Rothenhurm Pass and into Transylvania, and is called *Trajan's road*. At Turnul are remains of a rampart, believed to have been constructed by Trajan. Hereabouts the river is 2 miles broad, and scarce a human habitation, save the quarantine-posts, occurs for miles.

(*rt.*) Sistow, a commercial town of 21,000 inhabitants. A treaty of peace was concluded here between Austria and the Porte, 1791.

(*l.*) Simnitza.

(*rt.*) *Rutzschuk*, a fine-looking town, surrounded by extensive and well-planned fortifications, and provided with a strong citadel, which offered a stout resistance to the Russians. It is one of the most important commercial towns in Bulgaria, and contains a population of 30,000 souls.

"When I first beheld it at a distance with its numerous mosques and minarets shining in the sun, rising on a bold promontory from the edge of the vast expanse of waters formed by the Danube, I felt confident that it was a wealthy, populous, active, cleanly, and handsome city—a city I should experience great gratification in examining. Never was my imagination more deceived: a more poverty-stricken, deserted, idle, filthy, ill-contrived town does not, I believe, exist in Turkey. The streets on each side present only dead wall, without even a window to relieve their desolate appearance. The houses all face inwards, opening into a court-yard, which is entered by a gate."—*Quin.*

The Danube is about 3 miles broad here.

The journey to Constantinople, a distance of 280 or 300 miles, can be performed by land on horseback, under the escort of a Tatar, in 5 days. The steamer occupies longer time, including stoppages.

(*l.*) *Giurgevo*, in Wallachia, opposite Rutzschuk. The steam-station is a mere shed, about 3 m. distant from the town of 18,000 inhabitants, who dwell chiefly in mud-hovels; it is a staple place for all goods ascending and descending the Danube, and may be called the port of Bucharest, from which it is between 40 and 50 miles distant.

(*rt.*) Turtukai, a large village.

(*l.*) Ottenitza.

(*rt.*) *Silistria* (Turkish, Dristra), capital of Bulgaria, and one of the most important fortresses in Turkey. Though its fortifications are not strong, it held out, with a garrison of 12,000 Turks, for nine months, against 50,000 Russians, in 1828-29. The town is still in ruins. In its neighbourhood are remains of fortifications, thrown up by the Greek emperors to resist the barbarians.

(*rt.*) At Rassova, a Bulgarian village—anciently *Axiopolis*, about 30 miles below Silistria, the Danube, turned by the approximating chain of the Balkan mountains, makes a sudden bend from E. to N., and when within 40 miles of the Black Sea in a direct line, lengthens out its course to at least 180 miles before it disembogues itself.

(*rt.*) At the Bulgarian village of Yenekewy, a little below Rassova, may be seen a remarkable Roman construction, the *Wall of Trajan*, built by him, from the right bank of the Danube to the Black Sea, as a protection to Mæsia against the barbarians from the North. It may still be distinctly traced all the way across the isthmus, running along the crests of the low hills and down the intervening hollows, in a double, and in some places a triple line, everywhere 8 or 10 ft. wide, with towers at intervals. It was 12 ft. high, provided with a double ditch, and, though now a mere

grassy mound, was possibly once faced with masonry.

(*rt.*) At *Czernavoda*, a Bulgarian village, destitute of any accommodation, about 4 m. lower down, passengers by the steamers which coast the Turkish (*rt.*) bank of the Danube, bound for Constantinople, are disembarked once or twice a month, and are conveyed, in 7 hours, by light waggons overland across the isthmus, not quite 40 m. wide, to Kustandji on the Black Sea, an excellent arrangement, thus avoiding a long détour of 200 m. through the portion of the river where malaria is most prevalent and fatal. The steamer from Constantinople touches at Kustandji to take them on board. There is no regularly made road; the way lies over an undulating prairie country, often destitute of tree or bush. Several swampy-looking pools or lakes, formed by the stagnating waters of the Karason river, occur. On their banks flocks of beautiful white pelicans may be seen preening themselves; while herds of buffaloes, and of horses running wild, scamper over the plain. Several Bulgarian villages, still in ruins, attest the ravages of the last Russian campaign. The neck of land which has turned the Danube from its direct course into the Black Sea consists of a ridge of hills, rising to a height of 180 ft., an elevation sufficient to prove that the river never could have flowed in this direction. A careful survey, made by Prussian engineers, has proved the impracticability of cutting *a canal*, as was at one time proposed, across this isthmus, owing to the height of the ground, which, being destitute of water to supply a canal, would require to be cut through. There would also be great difficulty in preventing the canal-mouth from being sanded up on the side of the Black Sea. It is probable that a railroad may at some distant time be constructed from Hirsova to Kustandji. This short cut diminishes the voyage from Vienna to Constantinople more than 200 miles, and avoids at once the Russian toll and the dangerous bar at the mouth of the river.

Kustandji occupies the site, and retains, with slight alteration, the name of the Roman town *Constantina*, founded by Trajan. The modern town can scarcely be said to exist at present, having been demolished by the Russians, and contains only about 40 inhabitants. It is finely situated on a projecting promontory. The steam-company have fitted up a house here, but with scanty accommodation, for passengers. The divans are usually preferred to the beds for sleeping, on account of the insects. The spot exhibits extensive remains of Roman constructions, marble blocks, columns, carved friezes, capitals, &c. &c.; and the ground is strewn with prepared masonry for a considerable distance. Two massive moles, still partly uninjured, stretch into the sea, and must have formed a safe harbour when perfect. The wall of Trajan terminates here.

(*rt.*) Hirsova (anciently Carsium) is situated at the mouth of a defile, between two eminences, one of which bears the ruins of a Turkish castle. The town was destroyed along with the fort by the Russians, and is now only a collection of 30 mud huts.

Here the river is so broad that the opposite bank can scarcely be discerned: it is at times very rough in stormy weather. Hereabouts it is split into several channels, by numerous islands, which continue nearly all the way to Gallacz, and render the navigation intricate. Great numbers of pelicans occur among the islands in this part of the river. The low ridge of Dobrudsca, separating the Danube from the Black Sea, is the favourite haunt of eagles.

(*l.*) Braila or Brailo W. (Turkish, Ibrail), a few years ago was a Turkish fortress, with 400 or 500 inhabitants. It was thrice taken by the Russians, in 1711, 1770, and 1828. It has now risen to be a flourishing town of 25,000 inhabitants. Its fortifications have been razed, and, devoting itself to industry and commerce, it has become the port of Wallachia. In 1836, 382 vessels entered it. Its chief export is corn,

which Wallachia produces in teeming abundance. In former times Constantinople drew its chief supplies of corn from hence.

Corn warehouses of stone are about to be constructed, to replace those of wood.

(*l.*) The river Szereth forms the boundary between Wallachia and Moldavia.

(*l.*) *Gallatz*, or Gallacz. Another equally improving small town of 7500 inhabitants. It is the chief and only port of Moldavia, situated on a small projecting strip of land between the Szereth and Pruth, between 70 and 80 miles from the mouth of the Danube. It is a free port. In 1835, 200 vessels entered it, 6 of which only were British. There is sufficient depth of water alongside the quay for large vessels to unload.

Passengers descending the Danube are frequently compelled to await 3 or 4 days the arrival of the steamer from Constantinople, "and nothing can be more tedious and annoying, in a most miserable inn, with no one to converse with."

All persons arriving from Constantinople at Gallacz must perform a quarantine varying from 7 to 14 days; after which they may take the steamer of the *l.* or Wallachian bank of the Danube to Orsova, where they will be subjected to a quarantine of 5 days.

The *Lazaret* here is unprovided with beds or any other accommodation, and is in a most unhealthy situation, exposed to fever from the poisonous malaria, and to ravenous mosquitoes. The English traveller should immediately apply to the British Vice-Consul, who will aid him in these matters, and perhaps obtain a remission of half the term of quarantine.

The prosperity of Gallacz is only beginning to produce any improvement upon its actual condition. Its appearance on a near approach is most unfavourable: it has scarcely a house of stone or above one story high; and a detention of 2 or 3 days on such a spot is a severe trial to the patience.

"Picture to yourself, upon an eminence, sloping rapidly to the waterside, a confused cluster of wooden huts, intersected by irregular streets, unpaved—one alone being floored with logs of wood, beneath which the watery mud squashes and spirts out as you pass along. In fine weather the dust is unendurable: after rain it is converted into mud, through which foot-passengers must wade knee-deep to pass from one house to another. All manner of unwholesome smells issue from the stagnant pools which at all times collect beneath the logs. Imagine these cabins, dark and sombre within, and without filthy with mud, surrounded with palisades, a sorry caravansera by way of inn, with apartments almost without furniture, and as full of dust as the streets; not the least appearance of any order, cleanliness, or arrangement; a town constructed like an encampment, and such an encampment as French soldiers would not put up with a week together: such is Gallatz, that is to say Old Gallatz, the Turkish town—the aspect of which made upon me the same unfavourable impression that other Turkish towns on the Danube had done. At a distance, the mixture of habitations and verdure seemed inviting and graceful—the view of the interior destroyed the delusion. Fortunately, by the side of Old Turkish Gallatz a new town is rising, which will date its origin, like Brahilof, from the regeneration of the Principalities. Upon the hill overlooking the Danube, a few buildings have already sprung up bearing a European aspect, and giving promise of what Gallatz is likely to be in future. This hill commands a fine view of the offset of the Balkan Chain, which divides the Danube from the Black Sea, and gives the river its northern direction. On the left hand is the Lake Bratets and the Pruth; on the right, the line of the Danube and the plain of Wallachia; and at its foot, the Port." Travellers may proceed overland from Gallatz to Odessa—a rough journey.

Steamers from Gallatz to Constantinople 3 times a month in summer, but often irregular.

The average length of passage from Gallacz is, to the Soulineh Mouth, 10½ h.; thence to Varna, 20 h.; to Outer Castles of Bosphorus, 19 h.; to Golden Horn, 1½ h.—total, 51 h.

Above Gallacz, and thence to the sea, the plague of *mosquitoes* falls with all its severe inflictions upon the jaded traveller. At certain seasons the cabins of the steamers swarm with them to such an extent that repeated fumigations avail not to expel them; and to sleep on deck would be attended with a risk approaching a certainty of catching the fever from malaria. The pestilential air of the marshes at the mouth of the Danube is most dangerous, not merely to those who reside on the spot, but even to travellers passing up and down the river in a steamer; and the effects of the poison thus imbibed are very often not displayed till several weeks after, and at a great distance from the spot. The writer is aware of an instance in which 8 persons out of 13 caught the Danube ague in this manner, 3 of whom died of it. It is very imprudent not to be provided with quinine and calomel for this part of the voyage. The worst seasons are the spring and autumn.

(*l.*) About 6 miles below Gallacz the *River Pruth*, the present boundary of the Turkish and Russian empires, falls into the Danube. It is a little creek scarce 50 feet across, spanned by a single arch, but spreading out above this neck into Lake Bratich. Henceforth the Russian province of Bessarabia forms the left bank of the river, and extends to 2 of the 3 mouths of the Danube. A line of huts made of sticks and reeds, the posts of the Russian *cordon sanitaire*, extends along the low mud banks.

(*l.*) Reni (Dimogetia) is the first Russian town.

(*rt.*) Isakdja, a Turkish fortress. The Russian armies, on setting out upon their campaigns against the Turks, here crossed the Danube by throwing over it a narrow bridge of boats.

(*l.*) Several lakes spread over the country on the left bank; the largest is called Julbug. To the east of it, on the left bank of Kilia mouth of the Danube, lies the Russian fortress *Ismail* (Turk., Smir), taken by storm from the Turks by Suwarrow, who reduced it to ashes after a dreadful massacre of the inhabitants, 1789-90.

"There was an end of Ismail, hapless town!
Far flash'd her burning towers o'er Danube's stream,
And redly ran her blushing waters down.
The horrid war-whoop and the shriller scream
Rose still; but fainter were the thunders grown.
Of forty thousand, who had mann'd the wall,
Some hundreds breathed—the rest were silent all!"—*Byron.*

Its population is reduced to 8000 from 25,000, and its commerce almost to insignificance.

(*rt.*) Tuldjah, a Turco-Bulgarian fort near the fork of the Delta of the Danube, which here divides into 7 arms, through which it passes into the Black Sea after a course of 1550 miles from its source in the Black Forest, and after receiving 30 navigable and 90 smaller rivers. Three only of the mouths (Turkish, Bogasi) of the Danube are of sufficient importance to deserve particular mention. The most northern, called Kilia, on which the Genoese had a factory in ancient times, is no longer practicable for vessels of any size, from want of water. 2nd, the middle mouth of *Suline*, the only outlet for large vessels to the Black Sea; its left bank was yielded to the Russians, with the intermediate island, by a treaty with the Turks in 1817. A Russian quarantine-station is now established at its entrance, and the bar at its mouth is covered with from 10 to 12 feet water. This very important outlet of the river is said to be gradually filling up by the vast deposits of mud brought down by the Danube. From the very slight descent of its bed for the last 200 miles of its course, it does not possess sufficient strength of current to carry the silt into the sea, nor to scour

out its channel. There is thus some danger, in a series of years, of this mouth being sanded up, unless artificial means are resorted to to clear it. The 3rd mouth of St. George (Turk., Edrilis) belongs to the Turks, but is of no value from its shallowness. By the treaty of Adrianople Russia virtually became mistress of the entrance to the Danube, though the actual acquisition of territory amounted only to a few leagues of swamp. It extended her frontier from the left bank of the Kilia mouth to the left bank of the St. George's mouth, and compels the Turks to leave their own bank of the river uninhabited for 6 miles, thus including in the dominions of the Czar the only practical entrance to the river. The treaty, on perusal at a distance from the spot, looks fair: it says, "the mouth of St. George shall remain open to vessels of war or merchant-ships, both Russian and Turkish in common;" but Russian engineers had previously surveyed and sounded all the mouths, and well knew that the St. George's mouth would not admit a vessel of any kind drawing 5 feet water. Previous to 1829 the mouths of Soulineh and St. George belonged exclusively to the Turks. The cabinets of Europe, having to a certain extent been overreached by Russian diplomacy, must now be on the alert, or the vessels of all nations but the Russians will be excluded from the Danube. They must take care that the quarantine station which the Russians have erected at the Soulineh mouth do not grow into a fort: it is the key which would lock the river. They must guard against the imposition of heavy tolls and a burthensome quarantine. By the commercial treaty concluded with Austria in 1840, Russia is bound to clear away the sand which accumulates in the navigable channel; and is entitled, in consideration of this service, to levy a small toll. The Russians are interdicted by treaties from building permanent forts at the mouth of the Danube, but they have gun-boats stationed at the fork of the Delta and elsewhere along the river, which, with their long guns, command the channel and navigation far more effectually than any fixed forts.

The *Delta of the Danube* is a vast swampy flat, interspersed with lagoons covered with bulrushes, the resort of herds of wild buffaloes, and vast flocks of gulls, pelicans, and wild fowl, at certain seasons. This interminable plain of waving grass and reeds is intersected by numberless channels winding hither and thither, so that the masts and sails of vessels are seen on all sides of the steamer, changing in position every moment as the steamer threads the convolutions, appearing to the eye quite close, while still far distant. The Russian guard-posts line the left bank all the way at short intervals. Boats are towed up by men on the shore.

An old English traveller, whose narrative is given by Purchas in his 'Pilgrimage,' states, that in sailing past the embouchure of the Danube he saw what appeared black rocks, but which were, in fact, only trees, weeds, and mud, brought down by the river, "of which as they sailed they saw many, without sight of land, seeming like high rocks or low islands, which are only great flats of osier quagmire, where infinite heaps of trees do stick, and by their weight, time, and multitudes, though the boughs rot, the bodies, they say, have made many of these osier flats firm land." The water appears discoloured with mud as far as the eye can reach, and continues fresh out at sea at a distance of 3 miles from the embouchure.

The ancients have mentioned an island at the mouth of the Danube (Leuce, White Island, or the Isle of Serpents), which was dedicated to Achilles, and contained a temple dedicated to him. No modern traveller has taken pains to explore the islands at the mouth of the Danube in search of remains of this temple. Some have supposed that the town Kilia, on the northern arm of the Danube, may be derived from the ancient *Achillea*, and occupy its site. The difficulties of settling this question are much increased by the alteration that has undoubtedly

taken place, in the lapse of centuries, in the outline of the coast near the mouth of so great a river. It is not improbable that the new land formed by the deposits of the river may have connected what was then an island far out at sea with the continent.

The navigable channel of the *Soulineh mouth* is not more than 80 yards wide. Close to it is the Russian military station and Lazaretto, surrounded by a stockade—a few hovels in the midst of the reeds. The spot is barely habitable from its pestilential climate, the frequency of fever and dysentery, and the number of mosquitoes. Its political importance, however, will prevent the Russians abandoning it.

BLACK SEA (Turk., Kara Denjiz.)

The steam-boat usually touches at *Varna* (the ancient Odessus, a colony from Miletus). It is the residence of a Pacha, and, though but a poor town, situated on a flat between the sea and a lake, in a badly-sheltered bay, its fortress was strong enough to resist for some time the Russians in 1828-29, until delivered up by treachery. Its works were dismantled in conformity with the treaty of Adrianople, but have since been replaced by new fortifications, which, when completed, will render it a very strong place. The Sultan has procured guns from England.

The town remains still half ruined and half peopled.

In 1444, the army of Hungarian and Polish Crusaders, under the command of Wladislaus IV., King of Poland, was totally defeated here by the Turks, and the King and Papal Nuncio left among the slain. At the instigation of the Pope Eugenius IV., who declared it no crime to break faith with infidels, the Christians had broken a truce, and so great was the confidence in success entertained by the Polish chivalry, that they vowed, as they went to battle, that if the sky should fall they would uphold it with their lances. The Sultan Amurath, who had hastily assembled his forces to meet the Christians, before he went into battle held up the violated treaty, and exclaimed, "O Christ, it is for thee to punish the perjurers who have broken the treaty sworn in thy name." The town was besieged and taken by the Russians in 1823, and though the citadel itself held out, a disgraceful capitulation was signed by Jussuf, Pacha of Seres. The Emperor Nicholas sent 12 Turkish cannon captured here to Warsaw, to be cast into a monument to King Wladislaus.

N.B.—The voyage UP the Danube against the stream, from Constantinople to Vienna, is by no means to be recommended. The mosquitoes, the slow progress, and the numerous delays, render it very tiresome. It is however sometimes accomplished, under favourable circumstances, in 16 days, including quarantine.

CONSTANTINOPLE.

(See HANDBOOK FOR TRAVELLERS IN THE EAST.)

Inn: James Missiries, H. d'Angleterre, is very comfortable; much civility; the landlady English. The *Pensions* are — Madame Giuseppini Balbiani; — Elkins, said to be the best in October, 1838; — Signor Robolis. Board and lodging per diem, 2 Spanish dollars = 8*s.* 8*d.*; good. *Lodgings:* Leonardo Buzzurro, Madame Duval, near the Austrian embassy.

MONEY.—In Turkey, 40 paras = 1 piastre; 117 piastres and a few paras = 1*l.* It may be of use to recollect the following in passing from the Austrian dominions into Turkey.

The zwanziger of 20 kr. = 3 piastres 10 paras.

The gold ducat in Wallachia = 31⅓ piastres.

Ditto at Constantinople = 45 piastres.

Gold ducats and Spanish dollars are the best coins to take out of Austria into Turkey; the Spanish dollar = 21 piastres 13 paras. Austrian paper money is difficult to change, and silver money suffers a discount in Turkey.

"There are two sets of Steamers at Constantinople, Smyrna, &c.—the Austrian Lloyd's steamers, privileged by government, and the French steamers. The former are chiefly commanded by

Englishmen, and are decidedly the best for Englishmen. They keep up a constant communication between Trieste, Candia, Syria, Athens, Smyrna, and Mytelene, and between Constantinople and Trebizond. The French steamers run between Constantinople, Smyrna, Syria, Athens, Alexandria, Malta, and Marseilles. There is a Russian steamer from Constantinople to Odessa, and an Austrian one every 10 days to Salonichi."—O. B.

ROUTE 285.

VIENNA TO WARASDIN, AGRAM, AND CARLSTADT.

48½ German miles = 183 English miles. It is a post-road all the way.

The Vienna and Raab Railway has been as yet completed no farther than Wienerisch Neustadt. (See Route 247.) It is proposed to continue the line by Œdenburg and the Neusiedler See.

2 Laxenburg, see p. 180.

3 Windpassing. The river Leitha here separates Austria from Hungary.

2 Gross Höflein. 3 miles E. of this is *Eisenstadt*, a town of 5400 inhab., containing the splendid *Palace* of Prince Eszterhazy, built by Prince Paul, Palatine of Hungary, 1683, but altered in 1805. The interior tastefully fitted up; contains 200 chambers for guests, and 1 saloon capable of dining 1000 persons. The service of guarding the palace is performed by the Prince's own bodyguard of grenadiers. The park, lying partly on the slope of the Leytha hills, and overlooking the lake called Neusiedler See, is very beautiful and of great extent. The gardens and hothouses are in character with the palace. The conservatory is one of the largest in Europe. The botanical collections are surpassed by few in Europe. In the temple of Leopoldine is placed a statue of the Princess Lichtenstein (an Eszterhazy by birth), by *Canova*. Almost all the surrounding country belongs to the Eszterhazy.

2½ Œdenburg (Soprony). *Inns*: König von Ungarn; Hirsch; Rose, not recommended. A town of 12,000 inhabitants, mostly Germans. It is a great mart for cattle—40,000 oxen and 160,000 pigs being sold here annually. Much wine is grown on the neighbouring hills. The wine of Rust, a small town 8 miles N. of Œdenburg, derived from the sloping hills on the E. of the lake of Neusiedel, is one of the best in Hungary. The *Churches* of the Benedictines, built 1529, with the money found in a Turkish military chest, which was dug up by accident on the spot where it had been buried, and the *Stadtpfarrkirche* in the suburb (1482), are said to be interesting specimens of Gothic architecture. The Roman station Sopronium stood here, and many antiquities are found on excavating. About 3 miles E. of the town lies the lake called *Neusiedler See* (LacusPieso), a vast sheet of salt-water, more than 60 miles in circumference, overgrown with weeds, and ending towards the S.E. in the morass called Hansag, larger than the lake itself. At times it overflows its banks 1000 feet; at others it sinks below its ordinary level. Its greatest depth in the centre varies from 9 to 13 feet, but it is so shallow near its margin, that only the smallest boats can navigate it. Considerable quantities of salt crystallise on its shores in summer, when the lake shrinks, and its water is found, on analysis, to contain glauber as well as common salt; yet fish, such as carp, pike, &c., live in it. On the S.E. border of the lake is *Eszterház*, another vast château of Prince Eszterhazy, built 1760, long since deserted as a residence for Eisenstadt, but now undergoing restorations in the Louis Quatorze style. Part of the furniture brought from France belonged to Madame de Pompadour. The Prince's racing stud is established here.

A little to the W. of the road to Güns, lie the coal mines of Brennberg; they are regal property, and chiefly supply Vienna.

12 miles N.W. of Œdenburg lies *Forchtenstein*, a castle of Prince Eszterhazy, seated on a precipitous rock, in which the family treasures, consisting of vast quantities of precious stones,

family portraits, relics, jewels, the family jacket of pearls, in which the prince has appeared at the coronation of George IV. and Queen Victoria, vases, candelabras, plate, &c., of gold and silver, all heirlooms, are deposited. They are always guarded by a small garrison of invalids from the Prince's grenadiers. An ancient family statute, dating from the period of the Turkish rule in Hungary, compels every head of the house of Eszterhazy to augment this treasure, and prevents his touching any part of it, except to redeem an Eszterhazy from slavery. The treasury is shown only by a written order from the prince, and in the presence of the Archivar, who resides at Eisenstadt. The castle contains, besides, 30 pieces of artillery, suits of armour for several hundred men, a remarkable collection of ancient armour, including many Turkish trophies, the standards of M. Corvinus and Bethlen Gabor, and arms for an entire regiment, which the prince is bound to equip at his own cost. The castle also serves as a prison for the prince's malefactors, for he still retains the *jus gladii* in his wide domains—the right of *potence* and *cachot*.

2½ Wardisdorf.

2 Güns (Köszeg).

A town of 5000 inhabitants, chiefly Germans. In the centre stands an old *Castle* belonging to Prince Eszterhazy. This little unimportant town has earned for itself unfading fame, by its bold resistance to Sultan Solyman the Magnificent, 1532. The Turkish force which he then led against Christendom greatly outnumbered and surpassed in valour all preceding armaments; his progress through Hungary had been unimpeded, when, most unexpectedly, it was arrested before the obscure town of Güns. Though badly fortified, and garrisoned by only 800 men, the intrepidity of its citizens, and the valour and skill of their leader, Nicholas Jurissitz, resisted every attack from the stupendous multitude which encircled it. The Turks showered down an uninterrupted fire upon it from all the neighbouring hills; they even raised mounds on a level with the highest buildings, on which they planted artillery. Breach after breach was effected, and one assault after another made by the Mussulmans, and baffled by the intrepid defenders. After a siege of 28 days, in which violence and bribery were equally tried upon the governor and citizens, and equally frustrated, the Sultan was obliged to retire; but the check which he had so unexpectedly received not only damped the ardour of his own troops, but enabled the Emperor Charles V. to assemble the forces of the German empire, and rouse the whole of Europe to resist the Mussulman enemy.

2½ Stein am Anger.

A town of 3843 inhabitants, whose name (stone on the pasture) is derived from the numerous remains of buildings found on the spot. They are relics of the Roman *Sabaria*, chief town of Pannonia, founded by Claudius, A. D. 48. Septimius Severus was chosen emperor here. A fragment of an arch of triumph erected to Constantius Chlorus may still be seen.

The principal modern buildings are the *Cathedral* and the Bishop's residence. Bishop Quirinus here suffered martyrdom in the reign of Diocletian; and St. Martin of Tours was born here, on a spot still marked by a chapel. Near the town is the singular Church of *Jak*, believed to have been built by the Templars, bearing mystic sculptures on its portal and outer walls.

3½ Körmend, a town of 2825 inhabitants, on the Raab, belonging to Prince Bathyani. Near this is the defile of St. Gotthard, and a few miles beyond it is Schloss Hainfeld (see Route 252) in Styria.

2½ Lövo.

2 Backsa.

2 Alsö Lendva. Cross the river Mur.

2½ Czakaturn or Czaktornya, a small town belonging to Count Festetics, situated on the large and fruitful plain lying between the Mur and Drave. Here is an ancient castle of the distinguished family of Zriny, surrounded by ditch and bastions, and once a strong fortress.

The Drave (Drau) is crossed before entering

2 Warasdin (Varasd)—*Inn*: Goldener Adler)—a frontier town of Croatia, situated about 2 miles from the right bank of the Drave; it has 9000 inhabitants, and is still surrounded by old walls.

In the centre of the town stands a castle of the middle ages, belonging to Count Erdödy. The neighbourhood produces good wine.

2 Ostricza.

2 Bresnicza.

2 St. Ivan.

2 Popovecz.

2 *Agram* (Zágrab).—*Inns*: Kaiser von Œsterreich, good; Schwarzer Adler.

Capital of Croatia, residence of the Ban, or Viceroy, and of the commandant of the Croatian division of the military frontier (see p. 443), has 17,000 inhabitants, and is situated about 2 miles N. of the river Save. The Estates, or Landtag of Croatia, assemble in a building appropriated to their use. Croatia is represented at the Hungarian Diet by deputies, yet it is still in some respects a distinct government. The established religion is Romish, and no other is tolerated. The most remarkable edifice is the *Palace of the Bishop*, which includes a fortified castle, and the *Cathedral*, a Gothic building, and is surrounded by beautiful gardens. Agram possesses a University on a small scale, or rather an Academy.

At Planina, 9 miles to the N., there are coal-mines. 30 miles S.E. of Agram, at the junction of the Kulpa (Colapis) with the Save, is the village of Alt-Szizek, a ruined Roman town (anciently Siscia), abounding in fragments of buildings, pillars, &c. A causeway of masonry, constructed by the Romans, still leads into it. The castle at the junction of the rivers belonged to the Bishop of Agram, and was stoutly defended in 1592, by *two of the Canons*, against Hassan Pacha, of Bosnia, and an army of Turks.

The road crosses the Save by a long bridge, and traverses an uninterrupted plain.

2½ Rakow Potok.

2 Jaszka.

3 Carlstadt (in Croatian, Carlovec), a small town of more than 3000 inhabitants, on the Kulpa, including a fortress, not very strong, raised to resist the Turks in 1579, and surmounted by a baronial castle belonging to Count Nugent. Most of the houses are of wood. The 3 roads to Fiume (Route 286), Segna, and Carlopago, and the river Kulpa, which is navigable, facilitate the communication between Carlstadt and other parts of Hungary.

ROUTE 286.

CARLSTADT TO FIUME, BY THE LOUISEN-STRASSE.

18 Germ. miles = 86¾ Eng. miles.

This road was commenced in the reign of the Emperor Joseph II., with the object of facilitating the transport of the produce of Hungary to the sea-coast—a most important and useful project; but from various causes it did not meet with success, nor answer the purpose intended.

In 1803, however, a joint-stock company was formed, by several Hungarian Magnates and Nobles, to complete the undertaking, by constructing in fact a new line, named after the Archduchess Maria Louisa, and finished in 1820.

Its works have been executed on a very magnificent scale, and in a very masterly manner, and it may now bear comparison with any other of the passes over the Alps. The expense of constructing it has been enormous—2 millions of florins, and it is believed that the traffic over it is not sufficient to repay the vast outlay. This road lies through a wild country, and among a lawless people, many of the peasantry being smugglers and brigands. The Austrian police is less effective, and the traveller's person and property less secure, than in any other part of the empire.

The road quits the vale of the Kulpa to cross a low range of hills, but descends to the banks of the river, which here makes a great bend, at

2 Nitratich. The country is tolerably fertile, and cultivated as far as

3 Szeverin, which lies on a steep hill, overlooking the Kulpa river. The *Castle* was built by the Frangipanis, and is still inhabited. Beyond this the road begins to ascend the Kapella mountains, and enters upon a district wild and barren in the extreme.

2½ Vuchinich-Szello.

2 Skrad, consisting of a post-house and one or two other huts, on the side of the mountain, in the midst of the wilderness. The road constantly ascends to

2 Delnitza, a village of 1300 inhabitants, with an *Inn*. Beyond Delnitza the steepest part of the ascent begins; the road continues to wind over the mountains for about 10 miles; and it does not reach its highest level till it has passed

2 Mersla-vodieza, a village lying on the summit of the pass. It has glass-houses, and there is an iron mine in the neighbourhood. Here the descent begins, and, after a few zigzags, a view opens out of the bay of Fiume, almost landlocked by the mountains of Istria.

This part of the road lies over the range of barren limestone mountains called the Karst, which extends from Carlstadt far into Carniola. The hills of which it consists abound in ravines; the surface is strewed over with shattered fragments, and the rock itself is everywhere penetrated by funnel-shaped hollows like craters. The land is but little cultivated, owing to the poverty of the soil. It is in this district that the fearful Bora wind rages with all its fury; when at its height it carries everything before it off the road; large stones, carriages, and passengers, are swept away by it over the precipice, and the only safety is in lying down flat by the side of the parapet.

The chain of the Monte Major, in Istria, rises up in front of the traveller, a conspicuous and highly picturesque feature in the landscape.

2 Kameniak. The cistern and aqueduct constructed to furnish water at this point on the road, cost 25,000 gn. Here, and at Skerbutniak, strong high parapet walls have been built to protect the road from the tremendous blasts of the Bora, which at times rushes with such violence through the ravines, and over the exposed ridges of the mountains, that it would overturn the heaviest carriages without such protection.

In the immediate approach to Fiume the scenery assumes the character of great wildness. The road follows a ravine, along which the Fiumara finds its way, but so deep below that the roar of its waters over the rocks scarce reaches the ear of the traveller. At length the road makes a bend through a passage formed by blasting the rock, a pillar-like fragment of which still remains on the right. A terrace or shelf has been excavated along the face of the precipice, on the left bank, for the passage of the road. This was the most costly and difficult part of the undertaking. The labourers who constructed it were suspended like spiders from above by ropes, and several accidents occurred.

This defile is called the *Porta Hungarica*, and as soon as the extremity of it is reached, a most charming view appears of the city of Fiume and the castle of Tersat above it. On the left of the road as you descend rises an old *Castle* of the Frangipani, fitted up by Count Nugent as a museum, whose contents are scarce worth the trouble of ascending to it.

2 *Fiume* (Illyrian, Reka). *Inn*, near the post.

Fiume is the only sea-port of Hungary; it is the capital of the Littorale, and is beautifully situated, on the shore of the Adriatic, at the mouth of the Fiumara, with several pretty green islands extending in front of it, and has 9000 inhabitants. It is divided into the old town, built on the hill, and the new town, which runs along the shore, contrasting agreeably in its clean, wide, and handsome streets, with the dirt and confinement of the more ancient quarter. In the old town there exists a fine

Roman arch, but so hemmed in by hovels as to be difficult of access—other fragments are dispersed about.

The *Church of St. Veit* is not unlike that of Sta. Maria della Salute at Venice.

The *Casino* is a handsome edifice, containing, below, coffee and ball-rooms, and above, a *Theatre*.

The Promenade is in a fine situation.

Much Rosoglio is made here.

The harbour is only calculated to admit small vessels; ships of heavy burthen must anchor 3 miles out in the bay. Fiume is a free port, yet its commerce is not in a flourishing state, but has been almost entirely swallowed up by Trieste. Rags for making paper, staves, and timber, are the principal articles of export.

The number of ships annually entering the port is decreasing.

At the mouth of the gorge of the Fiumara, in a very romantic situation, stands an extensive paper manufactory, conducted by Messrs. Smith and Co., Englishmen, and employing 250 people. The machinery is entirely English: a great part of the paper used in the Levant is supplied from hence. A sugar refinery, which formerly employed 1000 hands, has been discontinued from the withdrawal of its privilege.

The *Santa Casa*, or Holy House of the Virgin, stopped at Tersatto, a hill above Fiume, on its way from Nazareth to Loretto—the spot is marked by a column. A Franciscan convent and church are planted on the neighbouring mountain, which overlooks a splendid landscape of sea and land; a long flight of steps leads up to it. A favourite excursion from Fiume is to the *Valley of Dragha*.

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*** In order to facilitate reference to the Routes, most of them are repeated in the Index twice; thus the road from

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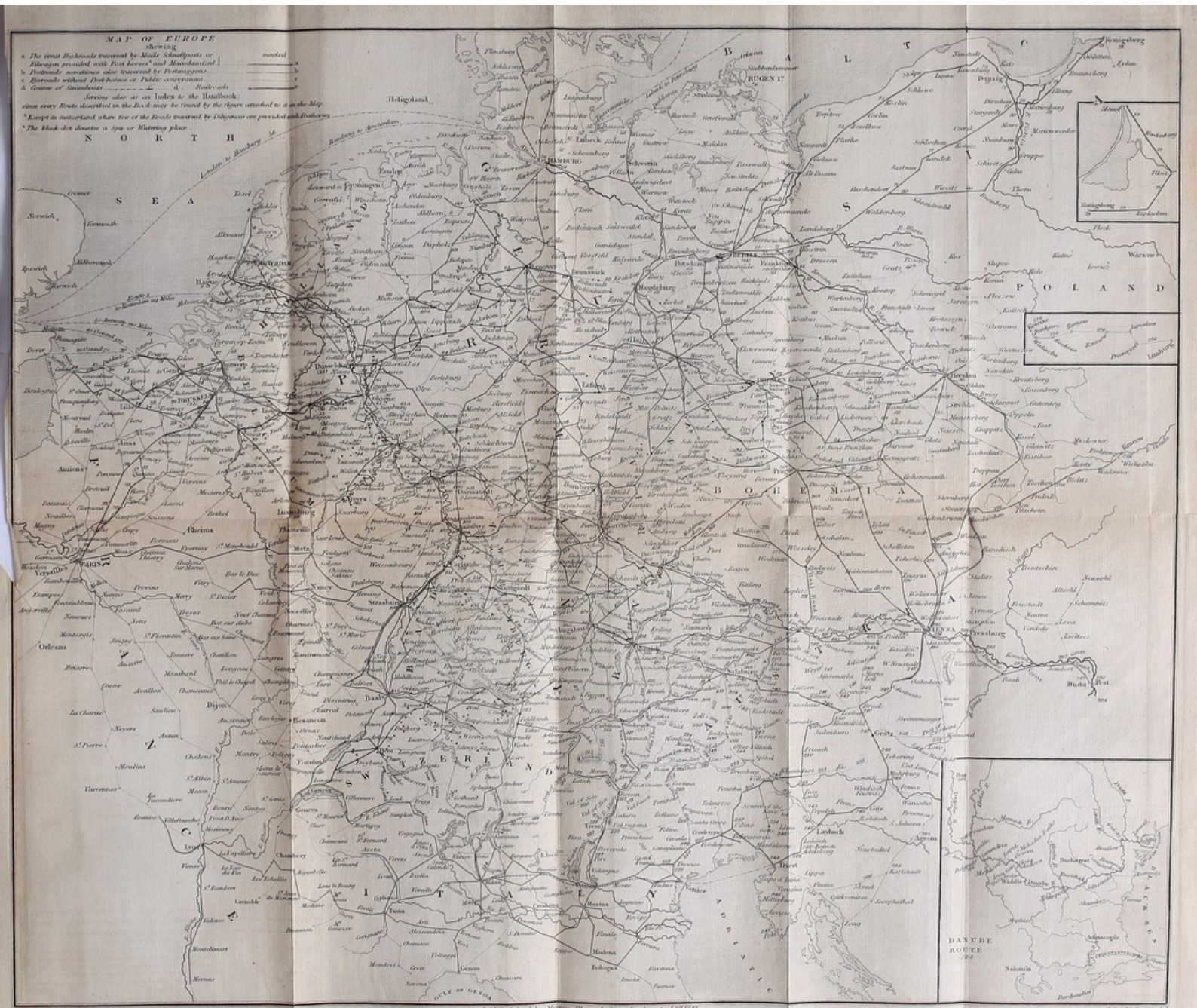
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MAP OF EUROPE
shewing
a. The great Highroads traversed by Mails Schnellposts or Eilwagen provided with Post horses* and Mountain Cart
b. Postroads sometimes also traversed by Personwagens
c. Byroads without Post horses or Public conveyances
d. Course of Steamboats
Serving also as an Index to the Handbook
since every Route described in the Book may be found by the figure attached to it in the Map
*Except in Switzerland where few of the Roads traversed by Diligences are provided with Post horses
*The black dot denotes a Spa or Watering place
NORTH SEA
BALTIC SEA
POLAND
BOHEMIA
GERMANY
SWITZERLAND
ITALY
HUNGARY
Heligoland
Lübeck
HAMBURG
Schwerin
Magdeburg
Berlin
Breslau
Königsberg
Danzig
Memel
Tilsit
Warsaw
Cracow
Lemberg
Amsterdam
Rotterdam
Utrecht
Arnhem
Nimeguen
Groningen
Leeuwarden
Zwolle
Deventer
Enschede
Münster
Osnabrück
Minden
Hanover
Brunswick
Cassel
Frankfort
Mayence
Coblentz
Bonn
Cologne
Aix la Chapelle
Liege
Namur
Brussels
Antwerp
Ghent
Bruges
Ostend
Dunkirk
Calais
Boulogne
Dover
Ramsgate
Margate
Deal
Canterbury
Rochester
Chatham
Gravesend
London
Greenwich
Woolwich
Blackheath
Croydon
Kingston
Hampton Court
Windsor
Eton
Reading
Henley
Oxford
Blenheim
Woodstock
Banbury
Warwick
Kenilworth
Coventry
Birmingham
Leamington
Stratford on Avon
Worcester
Malvern
Cheltenham
Gloucester
Tewkesbury
Ross
Monmouth
Chepstow
Tintern
Abergavenny
Brecon
Llandovery
Swansea
Neath
Cardiff
Newport
Bristol
Clifton
Bath
Wells
Glastonbury
Taunton
Exeter
Torquay
Plymouth
Dartmoor
Salisbury
Stonehenge
Winchester
Southampton
Portsmouth
Isle of Wight
Ryde
Cowes
Newport
Chichester
Brighton
Lewes
Hastings
Eastbourne
Tunbridge Wells
Maidstone
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Sandwich
Margate
Ramsgate
Canterbury
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April, 1843.

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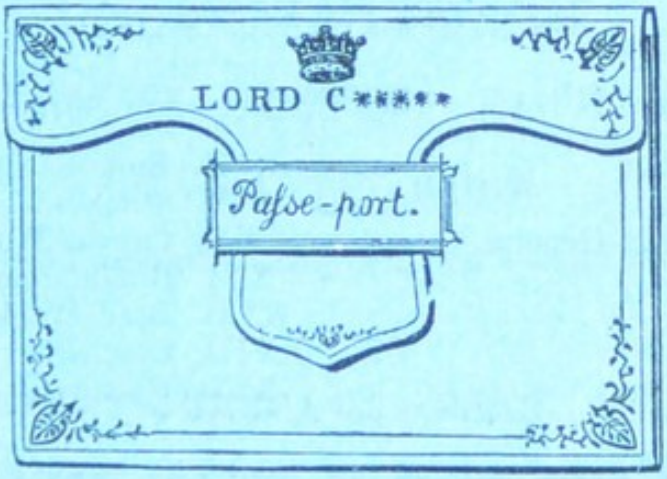
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MESSRS. J. & R. M'CRACKEN, 7. OLD JEWRY.

PENINSULAR AND ORIENTAL
STEAM NAVIGATION COMPANY.

Offices, No. 51. St. Mary Axe, London, and 57. High Street, Southampton.

PRESENT ESTABLISHMENT OF THE COMPANY.

	Tons.	Horse Power.
Hindostan	1800	520
Bentinck	1800	520
Oriental	1673	450
Great Liverpool	1540	464
Tagus	900	306
Royal Tar	700	260
Braganza	700	260
Lady May Wood	650	250
Montrose	650	240
Iberia	560	180
Liverpool (2)	520	160
Pacha	590	200
Lotus, Cairo }	Iron Steamers, on the Nile.	
Atfeh — Steam Tug, on Alexandria Canal.		

STEAM TO INDIA VIA EGYPT.

(Passengers are now booked through by the Company, including Transit through Egypt, and every Expense from embarking at Southampton to landing at Bombay, Ceylon, Madras, or Calcutta.

Average length of passage to Bombay - - - 35 days.
Ditto Calcutta - - - 45 days.)

England to Alexandria. — The ORIENTAL, Capt. J. Soy, 1673 tons and 450 horse power, and GREAT LIVERPOOL, Capt. A. M'Leod, 1540 tons and 464 horse power, start alternately from SOUTHAMPTON on the 1st, and from FALMOUTH with the Mails on the 2d of EVERY MONTH, and arrive at ALEXANDRIA in about 15 days, including a Stay of 6 Hours at Gibraltar, and of 24 Hours at Malta.

TRANSIT THROUGH EGYPT.

Alexandria to Cairo. — The Company have commodious Passage Boats upon the Mahmoudie Canal towed by a POWERFUL STEAM TUG; and on the NILE, the Iron Steamers CAIRO and LOTUS.

Cairo to Suez. — Passengers are conveyed by commodious Carriages for 4 persons; also Saddle Horses, Donkies, and Sedans. Passengers should apply to Mr. James Davidson, the Company's Superintendant in Egypt, and to Mr. H. Levick, Agent at Suez.

Suez to Bombay. — The Honorable East India Company's Steamer starts from Suez about the 22d of every Month as soon as the Passengers by the Peninsular and Oriental Steam Navigation Company's Steamer to Alexandria have arrived on board.

RATES OF PASSAGE FROM ENGLAND TO BOMBAY, INCLUDING EXPENSE OF TRANSIT THROUGH EGYPT.

For a Gentleman - - - - £114 8s.
For a Lady - - - - £120 0s.

SUEZ TO CEYLON, MADRAS, AND CALCUTTA.

The Peninsular and Oriental Steam Navigation Company's Steamer, HINDOSTAN, 1800 tons, 520 horse power, will start from Suez on or about 22d May, 22d September, and 22d December, 1843, and at intervals of 3 months afterwards; and, in the intermediate months, Government Steamers will run on that line.

The BENTINCK, sister vessel to the HINDOSTAN, will leave Southampton on the 24th of August, 1843, for Calcutta, and will run alternately with the Hindostan between Suez and Calcutta, touching at Ceylon and Madras, leaving Calcutta on the 15th of December, 1843, on her first trip for Suez.

RATES OF PASSAGE FROM ENGLAND TO CALCUTTA, INCLUDING EXPENSE OF TRANSIT THROUGH EGYPT.

For a Gentlemen, lowest Rate	- - - -	£143 0
For a Lady	ditto - - - -	153 0

These Rates include Table, Wines, &c.; also Cabin, Furniture, and Fittings, Bedding, Linen, and Steward's Fees.

Baggage should not exceed 300 *lbs. each passenger, packed in trunks of portable size and weight.*

STEAM TO MALTA, IONIAN ISLANDS, ITALY, &c.

To Malta by the ORIENTAL or GREAT LIVERPOOL, 1st of every month. From Malta, steamers twice a month to Corfu, &c., and three times a month to Civita Vecchia, Naples, &c. This is by far the most economical and convenient mode of conveyance for families visiting Italy.

STEAM TO VIGO, OPORTO, LISBON, CADIZ, AND GIBRALTAR.

One of the Peninsular and Oriental Steam Navigation Company's Mail contract Steamers from Southampton every Saturday at 4 P. M.; and from Falmouth, with the Mails, on the Monday following. Passage to Lisbon, 5 days; to Gibraltar, 8 days.

STEAM TO ATHENS, SMYRNA, CONSTANTINOPLE, AND TREBIZOND.

Occasional trips, for which see Newspaper Advertisements. Expense of the voyage out and home, including handsome Table and all charges, 70*l*. — Travellers in the East will find this a much more agreeable and expeditious mode of returning to England than by the Danube, which, the vessels having to navigate against the current, is very tedious.

Note. — Passengers who book to India, Malta, or the Levant, may have the privilege of visiting, WITHOUT ADDITIONAL CHARGE, every Port in PENINSULA or MEDITERRANEAN at which the Peninsular and Oriental Steam Navigation Company's Steamers call.

FOREIGN AGENTS.

BOMBAY.....Macgregor, Brownrigg, & Co.	CONSTANTINOPLE...Hanson & Co.
CALCUTTA.....J. R. Engledue.	SMYRNA.....P. Abbott.
MADRAS.....C. Biden.	ATHENS.....Green & Dixon.
CEYLON.....T. Twynham.	MALTA.....O. C. Edmond (Superintendent).
ADEN.....L. Thomas.	GIBRALTAR.....W. J. Smith.
SUEZ.....H. Levick.	CADIZ.....Hijos de Pedro de Zulueta.
ALEXANDRIA.....Briggs & Co. (Agents), James Davidson (Superintendent).	LISBON.....J. Vanzeller & Sons.
	OPORTO.....A. MILLER.
	VIGO.....Menendez & Barcena.



LIST

OF THE

STEAM BOATS



BETWEEN

ENGLAND AND THE CONTINENT,

BELONGING TO THE

GENERAL STEAM NAVIGATION COMPANY,

IN CORRESPONDENCE WITH

The RHINE STEAMERS of the DUSSELDORF COMPANY for the Lower and Middle Rhine, and those of the BASLE EAGLE COMPANY for the Upper Rhine, as far as Basle, by which Conveyances Passengers can book from London to any Place on the Rhine, or *vice versâ*, at the reduced Fares mentioned hereunder.

Offices in LONDON, 69. Lombard Street, 37. Regent Circus, Piccadilly, and 35. Leadenhall Street, where Berths can be secured.

FROM AND TO THE CUSTOM HOUSE OR TOWER.

To Hamburg (with Her Majesty's Mails), every Wednesday and Saturday morning early,

Returning every Tuesday and Friday night, according to tide. Fares: — Chief Cabin, 4*l.*; Fore Cabin, 3*l.*; Children under 10 Years of Age, half-price; 4-Wheel Carriages, 10*l.*; 2-Wheel, 6*l.*; Horses, 7*l.*; Dogs, 20*s.* each.

To Havre, once every Week.

FROM AND TO BRUNSWICK WHARF, BLACKWALL, LONDON.

To Rotterdam (with Her Majesty's Mails) every Wednesday and Saturday morning at ¼ before 10 o'clock,

Returning every Wednesday and Saturday morning.

To Antwerp, every Thursday, at 12 o'clock noon,

Returning every Sunday afternoon.

Fares to Rotterdam or Antwerp: — Chief Cabin, 42*s.*; Fore Cabin, 32*s.* 6*d.*; Children under 10 Years of Age, half-price; Coach, 6*l.*; Chariot, 5*l.*; Caleche, 4*l.*; 2-Wheel Carriages, 3*l.*; Horses, 6*l.*; Dogs, 10*s.* each.

FROM AND TO LONDON BRIDGE WHARF,

To Ostend, every Wednesday and Saturday morning,

Returning every Tuesday and Friday night, according to tide.

Fares: — Chief Cabin, 30*s.*; Fore Cabin, 25*s.*; Children under 10 Years of Age, half-price; 4-Wheel Carriages, 4*l.* 4*s.*; 2-Wheel, 2*l.* 2*s.*; Horses, 4*l.* 4*s.*; Dogs, 5*s.* each.

General Steam Navigation Company — continued.

To Calais, every Tuesday, Thursday, Saturday, and Sunday mornings, returning every Sunday, Wednesday, Thursday, and Saturday night, according to tide.

To Boulogne, every Wednesday, Thursday, and Saturday morning, returning every Monday, Thursday, and Saturday night, according to tide. Fares to Calais or Boulogne: — Chief Cabin, 20*s.*; Fore Cabin, 15*s.*; Children under 10 Years of Age, half-price; 4-Wheel Carriages, 3*l.*; 2-Wheel, 1*l.* 10*s.*; Horses, 2*l.*; Dogs, 5*s.* each.

ALSO FROM BRIGHTON TO

DIEPPE

From and to Kingston Railway Wharf, Shoreham Harbour, calling at Brighton Pier, weather permitting, every Wednesday and Saturday morning, returning every Monday and Thursday night, according to tide.

HAVRE

From and to Kingston Railway Wharf, Shoreham Harbour, every Tuesday and Friday morning, returning every Sunday and Wednesday night, according to tide.

Fares: — Chief Cabin, 20*s.*; Fore Cabin, 15*s.*; Children under 10 Years of Age, half-price; 4-Wheel Carriages, 3*l.* 3*s.*; 2-Wheel 2*l.* 2*s.*; Horses, 2*l.* 10*s.*; Dogs, 5*s.* each.

HOME STATIONS.

LONDON and EDINBURGH and LEITH, from and to Brown's Wharf, near the West India Dock Tavern, Poplar, every Saturday evening, and every alternate Wednesday at 10 in the evening.

From and to Down's Wharf, East Smithfield.

NEWCASTLE every Wednesday and Saturday, at 8 in the evening.
SUNDERLAND every Tuesday at 7 in the evening.
HULL every Tuesday and Friday, at 8 in the morning.
YARMOUTH every Saturday at 6 in the evening.
RAMSGATE daily at 9 in the morning, from London Bridge Wharf.

RHINE STEAM NAVIGATION.

DUSSELDORF COMPANY.

From Rotterdam every Monday, Wednesday, Friday, and Saturday morning, at ½ past 6 o'clock, to Cologne, Bonn, Coblence, and Mayence.
From Düsseldorf, Cologne, Bonn, Coblence to Mayence daily.
From Mayence, Coblence, Bonn to Cologne and Dusseldorf daily.
From Mayence, Coblence, Bonn, Cologne, and Dusseldorf to Rotterdam, every Monday, Wednesday, Thursday, and Saturday in 36 hours. N. B. Monday and Thursday's departure are in immediate correspondence with the General Steam Navigation Company's Steam Ships from Rotterdam to London, thereby performing the journey from Frankfurt or Mayence in 72 hours.

BASLE EAGLE COMPANY.

From Mayence to Mannheim, Knielingen (Carlsruhe), Iffetsheim (Baden-Baden), and Kehl (Strasbourg), and *vice versa* daily.
From Kehl (Strasbourg) to Basle, three times a week.

General Steam Navigation Company — continued.

THE DIRECT FARES FROM LONDON TO THE RHINE ARE THE FOLLOWING, VIZ.

From LONDON to the following Places.	Via ROTTERDAM.												Via ANTWERP, and from Cologne.				Via OSTEND, and from Cologne.			
	Out or Single Journey.						Out and Home, or Double Journey.						Out or Single Journey, Exclusive of Land Conveyance.							
	Chief Cabin.			Fore Cabin.			Chief Cabin.			Fore Cabin.			Chief Cabin.			Fore Cabin.	Chief Cabin.			Fore Cabin.		
	L.	s.	d.	L.	s.	d.	L.	s.	d.	L.	s.	d.	L.	s.	d.	L.	s. d.	L.	s.	d.	L.	s.	d.
Dusseldorf -	2	16	6	1	18	11	4	10	0	3	0	0											
Cologne - -	2	18	6	1	19	10	4	10	0	3	0	0											
Bonn - -	2	19	9	2	0	6	4	13	0	3	2	3	2	3	3	1	13 3	1	11	5	1	5	8
Neuweid - -	3	3	11	2	2	4	5	1	0	3	7	6	2	8	1	1	15 2	1	16	2	1		6
Coblence - -	3	4	11	2	2	10	5	1	0	3	7	6	2	9	0	1	15 6	1	17	0	1	8	0
Bingenc - -	3	10	1	2	5	2	5	8	0	3	13	0	2	13	9	1	17 9	2	1	9	1	10	3
Bieberich - -	3	11	1	2	5	9	5	8	0	3	13	0	2	15	3	1	18 5	2	3	2	1	10	11
Wiesbaden -	3	11	9	2	6	4	5	10	0	3	13	6	2	16	0	1	19 0	2	3	9	1	11	6
Mayence - -	3	11	4	2	5	10	5	8	0	3	13	0	2	15	5	1	18 6	2	3	5	1	11	0
Mannheim - -	3	15	6	2	8	8	5	14	10	3	17	7	2	19	6	2	1 4	2	7	6	1	13	10
Knielingen -	4	0	4	2	11	8	6	1	7	4	2	2	3	3	9	2	4 1	2	11	9	1	16	7
Iffetsheim - -	4	3	4	2	13	10	6	6	3	4	5	0	3	6	10	2	6 6	2	14	10	1	19	0
Kehl—Strasbourg	4	7	6	2	16	10	6	13	0	4	9	7	3	11	0	2	9 6	2	19	0	2	2	0
Basle - -	4	15	6	3	2	6	7	7	6	5	1	8	3	19	0	2	15 3	3	7	0	2	7	0

Children under Ten years of age, half-price. For Dogs half the price of Fore Cabin is charged. On Carriages and Horses booked in London direct for the Rhine, a considerable reduction is also made.

TICKETS, NOT TRANSFERABLE, serviceable for any period during the current year, for the voyage OUT and HOME, are given *via* ROTTERDAM, with a considerable reduction on the return fare, and with the option to the Passengers of proceeding or returning by the General Steam Navigation Company's Steamers, *via* ANTWERP or OSTEND free of extra charge.

Passengers proceeding by Belgium, who may not have secured to themselves Tickets in London for the Rhine, may obtain the same between Cologne and any place on the Rhine, as far as KEHL (Strasbourg) and BASLE, of Mr. W. MIDDLETON, Agent of the General Steam Navigation Company, 92, Montagne de la Cour, Brussels.

Further information, and Monthly Bills specifying Fares and the days and hours of the departures of the General Steam Navigation Company's Ships, as well as in regard to the Rhine, may be obtained by applying at 69. Lombard Street, 37. Regent Circus, and 35. Leadenhall Street, London, and of the following

AGENTS:

VIZ. OF

THE GENERAL STEAM NAVIGATION COMPANY.

EDINBURGH....Mr. R. W. Hamilton, 21 Waterloo Place.
NEWCASTLE...Messrs. A. Parker & Co.
SUNDERLAND..Mr. Wm. French.
BRIGHTON.....Mr. P. Black, French Consular Agent, 8 Castle Square.
HULL.....Mr. H. D. Pauling.
YARMOUTH ....Mr. Cherry.
HAMBURG .....Mr. G. Delaval.
ROTTERDAM ...Mr. Wm. Smith, and Mr. P. A. van Es.
ANTWERP .....Mr. C. Brequigny.
OSTEND.....Mr. R. St. Amour.
GAND .....Mr. I. van Aken.
LIEGE.....Mr. Yates, Place Lambert.
COLOGNE.....Mr. I. Simonis, 2 Fredric Wilhelm Street.
CALAIS.....Mr. A. Speiers.
BOULOGNE.....Mr. W. Hughes, and M. Delattre.
DIEPPE .....Mr. G. Chapman.
HAVRE.....Mr. P. Albrecht.
ROUEN.....Mr. Clay Newton.
PARIS .....Mr. Levy, 9 Rue de la Paix, and
BRUSSELS .....Mr. William Middleton, 92 Montagne de la Cour, at whose Office Travellers can book and secure Berths to London *via* Antwerp and Ostend.

General Steam Navigation Company—continued.

AGENTS OF THE DUSSELDORF COMPANY.

ROTTERDAM...Mr. I. P. de Cock.
EMMERICH.....Messrs. Salzmann & Co.
DUSSELDORF..The Company's Chief Office.
AIX-LA-CHAPELLE, Mr. L. Kohnen.
COLOGNE.....Mr. I. P. Hagen, 22 & 24 Thurmarkt, and on the Rhine.
BONN.....Mr. F. Burckart.
COBLENCE.....Mr. Wirth.
NEUWIED.....Mr. I. Cæsar.
BINGEN.....Mr. A. Fischer.
BIEBERICH.. } Mr. F. Schott.
WIESBADEN. }
MAYENCE.....Dr. Strecker.
FRANKFORT { Mr. Thomas Fletcher, at Messrs. Gogel, Koch, & Co. Mr. G. Krebs, Zeil, opposite the Post Office.
MANNHEIM.....Mr. A. Helmann.

AGENTS OF THE BASLE EAGLE COMPANY.

MAYENCE.....Mr. Lorum.
WORMS.....Mr. Goldmann.
MANNHEIM.....Mr. Reichard.
KNIELINGEN...Mr. Ernst Glock.
CARLSRUHE. { Mr. Heinrich Rosenfeld. Messrs. I. Geisendorfer, and Chadouet.
IFFEZHEIM.....Mr. Holzer.
BADEN-BADEN, Mr. Soehnlein.
KEHL.....Mr. E. Glueckher.
STRASBURG....Mr.
BASLE..... { The Company's Chief Office, whose Booking Offices are— In the Hotel the "Three Kings." In the Hotel the "Stork." Mr. Mæhly-Lamy, Repository, opposite the landing place.

FOR ROTTERDAM

AND

ALL PLACES ON THE RHINE,

THE

WELL-KNOWN, ELEGANT, AND POWERFUL STEAM-SHIP



BATAVIER,

D. DUNLOP, COMMANDER,

Leaves ST. KATHERINE'S WHARF, where Passengers walk on board, every Sunday Morning, and Rotterdam for London every Tuesday.

This Vessel is in direct communication with the Boats of the NETHERLAND COMPANY, which leave Rotterdam daily, one of which, the NETHERLANDER, leaves on Tuesday Morning expressly for the Passengers per Batavier, direct to Mannheim, and all intermediate places, arriving there on Thursday.

PASSAGE MONEY.	*First Cabin.*	*Second Cabin.*	*State Cabin.*
	£ s. d.	£ s. d.	£ s. d.
From London to Rotterdam - -	2 2 0	1 12 6	4 0 0
,, Cologne - -	2 18 6	1 19 10	4 0 0
,, Coblentz - -	3 4 11	2 2 10	4 9 9
,, Mayence - -	3 11 4	2 5 10	4 19 0
,, Mannheim - -	3 15 6	2 8 8	5 3 0
,, Shröeck - -	4 0 4	2 11 10	5 9 0
,, Strasburg - -	4 7 7	2 16 10	5 19 6
,, Basle - - -	5 0 2	3 5 1	

The State Cabins on deck are particularly airy and convenient for families. Passengers may stop as long as they please at any place, and resume their voyage when convenient. Tickets are given for the voyage out and home at a considerable reduction.

For further Particulars apply to Mr. W. MAY, 123. Fenchurch Street; Messrs. HOFMAN and SCHENK, 4. Vine Street, Minories; CHAPLIN'S Office, Regent Circus; or HORE'S Office, 18. Strand.

THE ENGLISH INSTITUTION,

MANNHEIM,

CONDUCTED BY DR. LOVELL,

AUTHOR OF "THE PRACTICAL GERMAN GRAMMAR," "EXERCISES IN GERMAN COMPOSITION," ETC.

THIS Establishment was founded in the year 1836, under the especial patronage of H. R. H. the Grand Duchess Stephanie of Baden, for the education of a limited number of youths who, steadily pursuing the classical, mathematical, and other studies preparatory to the universities, the military colleges, &c. acquire also a rapid and thorough knowledge of the French and German languages; these are taught by masters resident in the institute and are constantly spoken.

Dr. Lovell having lately purchased extensive and airy premises in the best part of the town, the Institute now presents many advantages, in addition to those which have insured its success during the six years of its existence. The dormitories are numerous and healthily situated (each pupil having of course, a separate bed); the school rooms spacious, and a large play ground and a garden adjoining the building.

The studies vary according to the future destination of the pupil; but the general course of tuition comprises the Latin and Greek classics, ancient and modern history, geography with mapping, the use of the globes, philosophical readings, and the various branches of the mathematics. The younger pupils are carefully instructed in English orthography and reading, the principles of grammar, the first rules of arithmetic, and the outlines of history and geography; and, while diligently applying themselves to the German and French languages, their progress in these is greatly facilitated by their being forced to use them as a medium for conversation, and thus imprinting on their memory by actual practice the theory acquired from their books. In every study, the exertions of the teacher are directed to give the scholar *a well grounded knowledge of the rudiments of it;* for this end no pains are spared, because without it all efforts would be futile.

The household is under the superintendence of Mrs. Lovell, a German, and all possible attention is paid to the health, comfort, and *moral welfare* of the pupils. The religious instruction of the English pupils is entirely under the guidance of the director, who, cautiously abstaining from introducing it as a mere part of school study, is sedulously engaged with instilling into the minds of his charge, a due respect for and a correct knowledge of the principles of the Christian faith. Dr. Lovell will feel gratified by a reference to the friends of any who have been, or still are students in the Institute, as it will fully satisfy the most scrupulous, upon these and all other points.

Mannheim presents many advantages for the education of youth. The town is quiet and well regulated, and amply provided with able masters for the various accomplishments of music, drawing, dancing, &c. And the excellence of the climate is sufficiently attested by the perfect health enjoyed by every one in the establishment. The communication with England is easy and expeditious, by means of the steam boats: these leave London daily, and Hull twice per week for Rotterdam, whence a line of boats conducts to Mannheim. From London hither the passage occupies about six days, the return passage nearly four days, and the expence either way, every thing included, is about five pounds. For children under 10 years of age the fare is reduced one half, and they may in perfect security be confided to the charge of the captain of the vessel that leaves the English port.

THE TERMS, comprising the usual studies, in a liberal English Education, together with the French and German Languages are:—

For boarders under	12 years	40 gs.	per an.
...	... 15 ...	45	...
...	above that age	50	...

Drawing, Dancing, and Fencing, are each 3 guineas, and the Italian language and Music each 6 guineas per annum extra.

The payments are made quarterly in advance, and three months' notice is required previous to the removal of a pupil. The quarter begins with the time of entrance. The vacation is annually one month, from the 15th July: the boarders can either return home or remain in the Institute during this period. Every pupil should be provided with a moderate stock of clothing, a knife and fork, spoon and six towels.

The following are the books chiefly used by the English pupils in the school, besides those in the French and German languages. For the elder class,—Goldsmith's Geography; a modern and ancient Atlas; Ellis's Latin Exercises; Bland's Hexameters and Pentameters; Eton Latin Grammar; Bakewell's Philosophical Conversations; Paley's Moral Philosophy; Hutton's Arithmetic; Bridge's Algebra; Williams' Symbolical Euclid; Gradus ad Parnassum; Entick's Latin Dictionary; a Greek Lexicon; Crossman's Questions, and a Bible and Prayer-book. For the younger class;—Goldsmith's History of England; Carpenter's Spelling-book; Pinnock's Catechism of the History of England; Reid's Elements of Geography; a modern Atlas; an Arithmetic; Crossman's Questions, and a Bible and Prayer-book. Geography, history, mythology, and the rudiments of arithmetic, are also studied in French and German.

References and all further information may be obtained of FREDERICK LOVER, Publisher and Advertising Agent, Aldine Chambers, Paternoster Row, London; MESSRS. GALIGNANI, Paris; and of DR. LOVELL, Mannheim.

March, 1843.

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