peculiar charm of the Schwarzwald. There is about it a certain grim grandeur; a stateliness and an indefinable dignity that seem to link it with hoar antiquity. It is strangely invested with that sense of strength and greatness that surrounds the ruined old eastles of England. The tall, straight pines that guard the dark interior of the Schwarzwald seem to demand of us the respect



FARM-HOUSE IN THE BLACK FOREST.

due to the ancient home of so many wild and beautiful legends, of so many deeds of valour and renown.

The ever-increasing stream of tourists that yearly tramp through the more accessible portions of the forest would certainly seem to be driving to the remoter regions those customs and practices which are more especially peculiar to the people. However this may be, the belief in those picturesque forms of the supernatural—gnomes, fairies, wizards and water-nixies—still