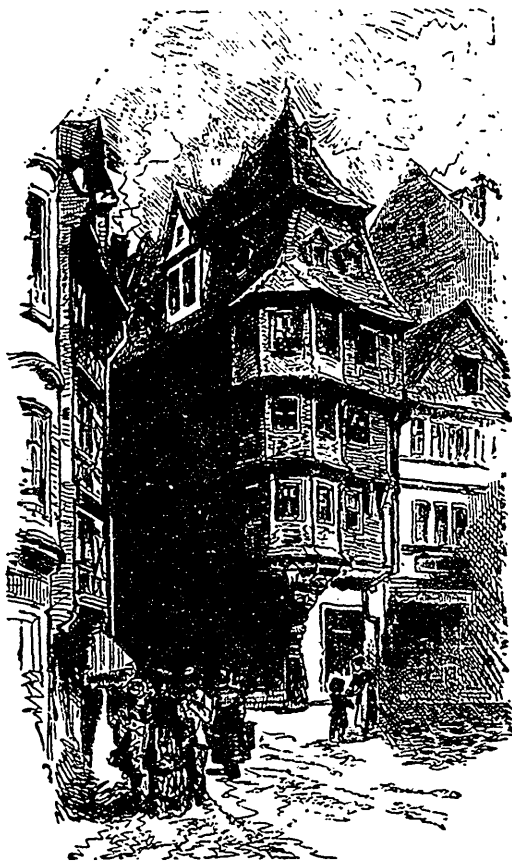


CANADIAN TOURIST PARTY IN EUROPE.

HEIDELBERG TO HARWICH.



LUTHER HOUSE, FRANKFORT.

FROM Heidelberg to Frankfort is an uneventful ride, passing Darmstadt, the home of the late Princess Alice of England. I obtained for our party a private saloon coach, very elegantly upholstered and fitted up. I called the attention of the guard to the fact that it was labelled second-class, whereas our tickets entitled us to first-class coaches. "Oh, that's all right," he said, and he coolly folded up the second-class label and the reverse side showed that it was first-class. The only difference between first and second-class seems to be that one may be reserved exclusively and go on fast trains,

while the other may not. Unless they desire to be very exclusive, or to travel in very grand style, I would advise all tourists unacquainted with such nice distinctions to take second-class carriages on German railways. They are quite as good as the first anywhere else.

The magnificent railway station at Frankfort is the finest and largest in Europe. It is four times as large as the great St. Pancras station in London, which is the second largest in the world. It is not like St. Pancras station, however, all under one vast roof, and so the *coup d'œil* is not so striking. The general