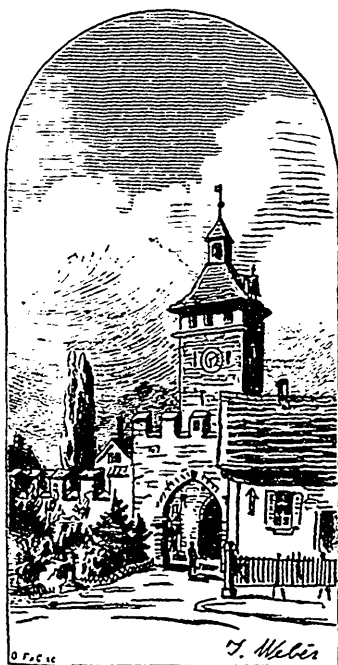


THE Methodist Magazine.

November, 1890.

CANADIAN TOURIST PARTY IN EUROPE.

INNSBRUCK TO CONSTANCE.



THE SCHNETZ-THOR, CONSTANCE.

For the ride over the famous Arlberg railway we manage to secure an observation car for our whole party, though, of course, we cannot exclude others for whom there is room. These cars have glass sides all round, and movable chairs, so that an unobstructed view may be had of the grand and ever-varying scenery. And these views are of singular magnificence and sublimity. We follow the winding Inn for many a mile through a strikingly picturesque valley, bordered by rugged mountains, every coign of vantage being crowned by some memory-haunted castle or fortress; with, in the background, snow-peaks and glaciers, and in the foreground the rushing river, grandly bordered by fertile meadows and orchards. The tremendous cliff of St. Martinswand

rises perpendicularly from the valley 1660 feet, and then slopes steeply up for 2000 more. A huge cross, high up on the mountain slope, marks the place where the Emperor Maximilian, chamois hunting four hundred years ago, rolled down to the very edge of the precipice, and was rescued from what seemed the