

vited male, two cents for married females, and a cent and a half for each unmarried girl.

Funerals were not less strange in character than marriages. In all the churches, black mourning-cloth was kept for the poor to use, free of charge. When men of worth, or some near friend dropped off, a sort of wake was held and all the friends assembled, to eat to gluttony, and to drink the dead man's health. Expensive show of dress or funeral gear was not allowed, and as late as the days of Zwingli even, the country people brought their dead upon a board and coffinless.

Gravestones were not allowed, and, dead or alive, but little more than twenty hours elapsed before the body was placed in the grave. Even to-day, unpainted boxes, instead of coffins, are used for the dead in Zurich, and iron crosses oftenest mark the last, long resting-place.

Church-going was thought a saving ordinance, and was enforced by fines and corporal punishment. Staying away from church, on Sunday mornings especially, was followed, two hundred years ago, by loss of citizenship; and standing at the church's door, to see the comers-out and the goers-in, was numbered with the things forbidden by law.

Dress had its limits, too. Gold and silver ornaments, worn on ladies' dresses, were unlawful, except at weddings. Zwingli's successor went into the Grossmünster pulpit with coat of black fur, white breeches, red jacket, and a dagger in his belt.

But the queer, old-fashioned ways of Zurich are disappearing with the city's mossy walls and moats and towers. A newer city with newer people is crowding in where the old town stood, and while many of the social customs of former centuries still prevail, new Zurich breathes a freer life, changed to a certain extent, to suit the modern tide of trade, of commerce, and of art. Still old, and cramped, and angular in social life, the city struggles to cast off the fetters of dead ages, and to reap the benefits that come of change and of keeping up with the world's new pace. Her tradesmen, bankers, teachers, manufacturers and business men generally, are awake to the new idea of progress.

The canton of Zurich, though the seventh in size, is the first in commercial importance in the country. It is the second in wealth, the second in population, the first in schools, the first in political consequence, and is the literary centre of the whole. Zurich's industry is changing the picturesque old town to a splendid modern mart, whence commerce and trade extend their arms to almost every quarter of the globe. Her business representatives go out to China, Russia, North and South America; and half the