



VIEW IN THE ADLITZGRABEN.



MYRTHENBRUCHE.

aromatic breath of the forest was wafted from every side. Larches, elms, and, as I went south, the glossy leaves of

the chestnuts mantled the steep hillsides. Far below sank the valleys, above rose the Schneeberg and other snow-clad mountains. In addition to my Baedeker I had a local guide-book with numerous illustrations, and was able to recognize distinctly every one of the famous bridges, viaducts and points of view shown in the accompanying engravings.

I had spent a good deal of money in Egypt, Syria and Turkey, and on my journey from Constantinople to Antwerp, which I made alone, I travelled economically, most of the way in third-class coaches, and thereby saw more of the native population, and had very excellent company. Among these were a Turkish officer and his orderly. The latter bestowed a great deal of attention on his master, brushing and dusting his uniform, taking care of his sword and other belongings, and