

*Reisender*," that is, "poor traveller," and he wants money, too. Instantly my hat was presented, and "*armer Reisender*" repeated. He, nonplussed, grinned a moment and then passed on.

We reach Einsiedeln, embosomed in hills, cut off from the world certainly, but somehow the world gets in. The monastery



THE TEUFELSTEIN.

is a fine large building, from the beginning of the last century. The village has some 3,000 inhabitants, and it is said that 150,000 pilgrims come annually to worship the image of the Virgin and Child in the church. The figures are perfectly black, and clothed in the richest array of jewellery and gold. There are great rows of confessional stalls, where the faithful