a mighty stream, laves the walls of the imperial city of Ulm. 1 travelled oo horseback, with my servant, and a guide. We expected to reach the suburbs of Ulm, where I was assured I should find an excellent inn, die Schwatische herzg, towards night: but, as is very usual, the guide mis. calculated either the distance, or the abilities of our horses, who were, to say the truth, sorry and illfed beasts, and we were still seven German leagues from the lofty spires of that city, though we had perceived them from a mountain. ous height we had just passed, when the sun sunk behiod the black forest on our right, and the horse my man rode on, fairly lay down, and refosed to proceed, with as much obstinacy as if he bad been one of those mules who, according to the verbose diction of a learned veterinary practitioner, posess, wa degree of understanding inconveniently ererted." There was no house of accommodation at hand, but Karl, the guide, told us that if we returned about half a mile we might, he dared say, get admittance into the house of the widow of a Lutheran pastor, who dwelt close under the precipitous hei ht, over part of which we had journey. ed and whose swineherd was his own natural brother. Under such circumstances, even an introduction through a swin herd, was not to be despised; and we contrived toget to the widow's lonely mansion about an hour after sunset.

1 may be perhaps expected to describe the person of the vidow, but as neither she, nor the manner in which I gained her confidence sufficiently to procure the loan of the anciert German manoscript, from which the history of Anne of Wirtemberg is translated, are essential to the story, I must beg to be excused ; and shall conclude this introdiction by stating that the scroll had been originally found by the great grandfather of her deceased husband, in the ruins of th cell of a hermit, which had been constructed, tike, an eagle's aiery, nearly at the summit of the precipice that, close behind the little farm of the widow, rase frowningly over the Coaming waves of the Danube, which at that plase made rat

