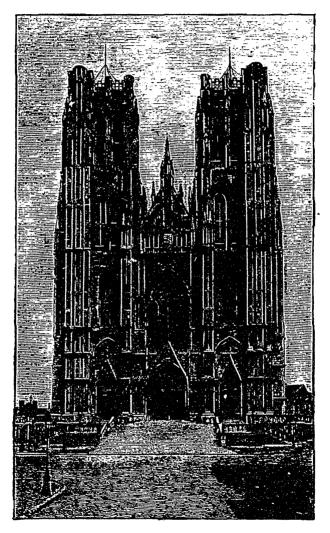
never have held two or three firkins as described in the sacred narratives. I "posed" for a moment the garrulous custodian of these relies by asking how he was sure of the identity of the saints which he so confidently asserted to be those of St. Ursula,



CATHEDRAL OF ST. GUDULE, BRUSSELS.

and the rest. After an impatient shrug of the shoulders, he went on as fluently as ever. The splendid architecture of the new streets of Cologne was the most progressive-looking thing we saw in Germany.

In the evening we made a very pleasant family group in the