

were lakes of considerable size, these were pumped dry, and give rise to "polders," the old bottoms which prove very valuable for pastures.

One of the interesting places I have visited is Volendam, a little fishing village on the Zuider Zee about 15 miles from Amsterdam. It is built on both sides of the great dyke; on the land side are two or three or four rows of houses covered with red tiles; on the sea-side there is a single row; a break-water of stones a hundred feet beyond the dyke forms a harbor, in which over 300 stout Dutch sloops are housed in winter; now about 100 are lying there. The dress of the men is very peculiar; to a sleeved vest of red or purple cloth pantaloons are buttoned; enough cloth is gathered to a band to make five pairs; the legs, too, are of an immense size, so that they are swollen out at the hips in an extraordinary manner. The women wear a peculiar lace cap that flares out at the sides. All, even the three-year old girls and boys, wear wooden shoes. They are a very clean and industrious people; the women are at home scrubbing and scouring, or, walking up and down the dyke knitting or darning stockings. This is quite a resort for artists; only from them have some of the people heard of America. The Dutch are great lovers of home; they live here on a mere pittance and do not think of emigrating.

I wished these peaceful people were residents of Chicago in the place of the unruly set that has given that city such a terrible name. The news of the riots there caused much comment. It was remarked in English newspapers, "No wonder the scalawags of Europe are congregated there." A Swiss gentleman spoke of the sudden departure for America of one who had committed a crime and was sought for by the police. A traveler from Italy said in reply to his

inquiry, "What has become of the brigands?" They retorted, "Gone to America." All concurred in saying that the Americans were fools if they did not have an efficient and active police and shoot down rioters remorselessly. When one is pointed out here buildings that have stood for 1,000 years he sees there is a law-abiding spirit in this land that does not exist in the Western parts of America.

The kingdom of the Netherlands is composed of eleven states of which Holland is one, that is, Holland is not all of the Dutch country; it has about the population of the State of New York. Wilhelmina, now about 14 years old, will be queen, if she lives; her mother is regent. The town of Delft (referred to above) has a celebrity connected with the early history of the country; the *Prinsenhof* (prince's house), on a canal now used as a museum, was the scene of the murder of William Prince of Orange, on July 10, 1584, by Gerhard, who thus sought to get the price offered for his head. The spot is pointed out by an inscription; the marks of the bullet still remain. William the Silent was the founder of Dutch liberty; his son, Maurice, caused John of Barneveld, to be condemned to death in the 72d year of his age; the case has since been adjudicated in favor of Barneveld.

The country is full of interesting material for the tourist. The Dutch are the most industrious people in the world. They have dug canals and made farms out of swamps and lake bottoms, that other nations would have left untouched. In looking about one feels it is a pity these hard working people have not more room. If they had had a knowledge of the English language, and had given their young men and women a chance by emigration, the reaction on the parent country would have been favorable.