

# THE Methodist Magazine.

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CANADIAN TOURIST PARTY IN EUROPE.  
*THROUGH THE BLACK FOREST.*

II.



PETERZELL.

WE are now in the Black Forest proper. Now higher and higher winds our train, affording an unobstructed view of the magnificent scenery. I was much amused, on my first ride over this road, at the travelling equipment of an English tourist, who was constantly consulting his pocket compass and aneroid barometer and watch, to see how rapidly we rose, and how frequently we changed our course.

The road winds in great zig-zags and horse-shoe curves, and, crossing the watershed between the Danube and the Rhine, as rapidly descends. Leagues and leagues of dark pine-forest stretch beneath the eye. Deep valleys, with picturesque wooden villages, are at our feet, adown which bright streams leap and flash.

The poetic Dr. Hardmeyer thus describes Königsfeld :

“Königsfeld is a settlement of the Moravian Brethren, the silence and solemnity of which tend to render us meditative. The houses are arranged according to a regular plan, and are remarkable for their neatness and cleanliness. The “*Gasthaus zur Brudergemeinde*,” is a house of entertainment kept by the community as a whole. Poor people, whatever their religion may be, can obtain food and drink without payment, but are required in return to do a few hours' work in the houses or fields. In summer-time the tavern is frequented by numerous invalids, mostly such as are lovers of rural quiet and fond of taking walks through the magnificent forests near at hand, and who at the same time find the meditative character of the Moravian Brethren, and their religious exercises, to their taste.