



ROSENAU, A FRONTIER TOWN AND FORTRESS.

figures of the months, somewhat like the childish figures one sees at Berne, Cologne, and elsewhere. It was a surprise to find the main street of Prague the best lighted I have seen in Europe.

As I wandered over the engirdling hills of Prague, and traced the winding Moldau in its course, the noble lines of Longfellow's "Be-leaguered City" haunted my mind:

"I have read, in some old marvellous tale,
Some legend strange and vague,
That a midnight host of spectres pale
Beleaguered the walls of Prague.

"Beside the Moldau's rushing stream,
With the wan moon overhead,
There stood, as in an awful dream,
The army of the dead.

"But, when the old cathedral bell
Proclaimed the morning prayer,
The white pavilions rose and fell
On the alarmed air.

"Down the broad valley, fast and far,
The troubled army fled:
Up rose the glorious morning star,
The ghastly host was dead.

"I have read, in the marvellous heart of
man,
That strange and mystic scroll,
That an army of phantoms, vast and wan,
Beleaguer the human soul.

"Upon its midnight battle-ground
The spectral camp is seen,

And, with a sorrowful, deep
sound,
Flows the River of Life be-
tween.

"And when the solemn and deep
church bell
Entreats the soul to pray,
The midnight phantoms feel
the spell,
The shadows sweep away.

"Down the broad Vale of Tears
afar
The spectral camp is fled:
Faith shineth as a morning
star,
Our ghastly fears are dead."

Presburg, thirty-five miles east of Vienna, was for over three hundred years the capital of Hungary, where the coronation of its kings took place, from the capture of Buda by the Turks in 1529 down to 1848. It is most extremely picturesque in situation, either as seen



STREET IN AUSTRIAN TOWN, INNSBRUCK. -
WITH FIRE TOWER.