

valley of the Rhine. The interior is pleasing in its effect. To one of the columns several cannon-balls have been attached, as a memorial of the siege and bombardment of the town, and as a token of gratitude for its deliverance from the dangers that threatened it.

The burghers exhibited much bravery during the war of the Spanish Succession, when they defended themselves against an army of 40,000 men. It endured another terrible siege in the year 1704. Prince Eugene bestowed great praise upon the fidelity and bravery of the burghers, and on his inquiring what boon he could ask from His Majesty the Emperor on their behalf, one of the councillors, whose forte was not orthography, replied: "We want nothing, your Highness, but three B's,—Bread, Bullets and Bowder." (Brod, Bulver and Blei.)

The rapid tourist who makes a flying visit to this romantic region does not properly enter into its inner life. My friend, Mr. Blackwood, who has enjoyed a prolonged residence amid its noblest, scenery will give, in the following article, a graphic sketch of some of the more unfamiliar aspects of the Black Forest.

THE NEW YEAR'S LESSON.

BY GEORGIANA CRAIK.

O NEW YEAR! teach us faith;
The road of life is hard;
When our feet bleed, and scourging winds do scathe,
Point thou to Him whose visage was more marr'd
Than any man's, who saith—
"Make strait paths for your feet"—and to the opprest—
"Come ye to Me, and I will give you rest."

Yet hang some lamp-like hope
Above this unknown way,
Kind year, to give our spirits freer scope,
And our hands strength to work while it is day.
But if that way must slope
Tombward, Oh! bring before our fading eyes
The lamp of Life, the hope that never dies.

Comfort our souls with love—
Love of all human kind;
Love special, close—in which, like sheltered dove,
Each weary heart its own safe nest may find;
And love that turns above
Adoringly; contented to resign
All loves, if need be, for the Love Divine.