

Constance and its shores. The Corvins took the opposite corner room, separated from ours by a hall with a large window, in which were inserted in stained glass the arms of former owners. Whilst our rooms were modernized, that of our friends was left in its primitive state. The walls were gaudily and curiously painted, and provided with many cupboards. The furniture consisted of a large oaken centenarian table and straight-backed chairs, a narrow bed in a recess, and another very large one standing free in the room. The most remarkable object in that room was, however, the stove: it was the biggest and most respectable stove I have seen in all my life; a whole Hungarian family might have lived in it, and it is worth a description. On four solid iron feet, about two feet high, rested a more than three inches thick stone slab of six feet by three and a half, and on it stood, built of green, glazed, curiously ornamented square tiles, the main structure of the oven, capacious enough to hold a whole cartload of wood. On this square compartment rose, built of the same material, a round tower, reaching nearly up to the high ceiling. In the ornamented battlement of this tower were inserted the arms of the Schlaberitz, who once lived in the castle. The most curious and suggestive part of this stove was, however, to me the space between it and the wall. A few steps of green glazed slabs led to a seat made of the same