

German Travel Notes

Frau," for which our "Ma'am" is but a poor correlative.

Wandering through the streets of Liebenstein, one is struck by the intensely picturesque sights of its older and original part. The little houses are timber-framed and whitewashed, with deep projecting eaves and often many gables. Their windows are made gay outside by boxes filled with geraniums, nasturtiums, and fuchsias. Beneath the windows lie small gardens, in which bloom roses and single dahlias, while scarlet runners send their tendrils climbing over the palings which separate road and garden. Many of the little houses have projecting signs, on which one reads such legends as "*Tabak, Cigarren, Cigaretten*"; "*Adolf Schmidt, Herren kleidermacher*"; "*Weinhandlung Naturreinheit garantirt*"; or the very indispensable "*Bäckerei*." One house bears a tablet announcing to an admiring world that "*Herzoglich. Sachsen-Meiningen Stadtesbeamter*" lives within. Cocks and hens, dogs and children, make common playground of these narrow streets, and one sees in them pretty well every form of animal life represented, except horses. Now a long cart, drawn by oxen and well filled, toils up the hill, and not long after