bubbling up from the interior of the earth in a ceaseless flood, and as we read the words chiselled in the stone enclosure—Ueber dem Meer, 678 Meter, and Bis zum Meer, 2840 Kilometer (Above the sea, 2224 feet; to the sea, 1763 miles), the most varied scenes rise up before our mind's eye: villages and castles, populous cities and quiet convents, marshes and cornfields, spacious plains and steep cliffs, German, and Hungarian, and Slavonic peoples, and at last the broad delta, and the stormy Euxine. How varied are the countries and their inhabitants along the banks of this mighty stream, at whose source we are standing, and how diversified the pictures when, going back in thought, we call to mind the various scenes enacted on the banks of the Danube in the course of the centuries."

Another of chingen is the Fürstenberg. its bulbous to belonging to it the public. It features—m abundance of abundance of which follow—

PARISH CHURCH, VILLINGEN.

Which follow—Its old ruined

Another of the sights of Donaueschingen is the palace of the Prince of Fürstenberg. Passing the palace, with its bulbous turrets, we reach the park belonging to it, which is thrown open to the public. It has two very remarkable features—magnificent trees, and an abundance of clear water, enlivened by a

multitude of water-fowl. The grounds are traversed by shady walks, adorned with frequent This whole restatues. gion, now so peaceful in its pastoral beauty, has been ravaged by the Peasants' Insurrection, the Thirty Years' War, the War of the Spanish Succession, and the wars ed the French Revolution. castles, memory-thrilling silent graveyards are the

almost sole mementos of those stormy times.

names, and

The town of Villingen is situated in a broad, open valley terminated on all sides by undulating hills, which are in their turn bounded by wooded mountains. The horizon is wide, and the vault of heaven overaching it is as unbroken here as in the plains; but the consciousness that we are on an elevated plateau, from which we must descend to reach the lowlands, gives to the expanse an air of solemnity, heightened by the fringe of dusky fir-woods which appears in all directions on the horizon. The ancient parish church is a venerable edifice with two towers, similar to those which adorn many of the cities and towns in the