

school-girl would persist in talking bad English, while I wanted to enjoy the glorious scenery. I got a magnificent view of Lake Bienne, spread out like a map. Then the road plunged into the wild Munster Thal—a narrow cleft through the Jura range. An angry torrent raves through the deep defile, and the contorted strata rise in perpendicular walls on either side. One tunnel of the road passes underneath the old castle of Augenstein, and another beneath a natural arch, which was fortified by the Romans in 161. Fertile meadows and picturesque villages succeed this savage scenery.

Basle, a thriving town of 45,000 inhabitants, has played an important part in Reformation annals. It is mentioned in 374 as Basilea—hence its name. The minster, founded in 1010, a huge structure of red granite, is one of the finest Protestant churches in Europe. In a quaint relief of the Last Judgment, the risen dead—stiff archaic figures—are *naively* shown putting on their resurrection garments. Here was held the great Council of Basle, lasting from 1431 to 1448; and here is buried the great Reformer Ecolampadius, whose fine statue, with a Bible in its hand, stands in the square without. In the Council Hall are frescoes of Holbein's famous Dance of Death, like that at Lucerne. Kings, popes, emperors, lawyers, and doctors, lords and ladies are all compelled to dance a measure with the grim skeleton, Death. Quaint German verses enforce the moral, some of which have been rudely translated as follows:

"O Queen, for joy there is no room,  
You must descend into the tomb;  
No gold avails nor beauty's sheen,  
To keep you from the world unseen."

"My ladye, leave your toilette's care  
And for a dance with me prepare;  
Your golden locks can't help you here.  
What see you in your mirror clear?"

"O horror! what is this? alas!  
I've seen Death's figure in my glass.  
His dreadful form fills me with fright.  
My heart grows cold and senseless quite."

The lawyer is assured that "no dodge helps now, nor law's delays." The doctor, "who had despatched so many to the