

Yet, notwithstanding such an eventful history, the city has but little of interest to show. The principal places worthy of note are the Domkirche, or cathedral, the town hall, known as the Roemer, and the old town, of which the Jews' quarter forms a part. The remainder of the town has been entirely rebuilt. All the monuments of the past, the old houses, the churches, the palace of Charlemagne, the castle of the Teutonic knights, have been swept away, and the city of the present day consists mainly of brand-new buildings, theatres, private mansions and warehouses, of the newest and most florid design, and closely resembling the new Parisian buildings that owe their existence to the innovating ardour of Baron Haussmann.

The cathedral is an ancient edifice, surmounted by a fine tower. It was commenced in 1415, and was carried on for a century, but still remains unfinished. It was in this building that the coronation of the emperor took place. The Roemer, or town hall, takes its name from the Roman or Italian merchants, who, in early times, were accustomed to put up there during their biennial visits to Frankfort. It is an exceedingly old building, and was first purchased by the magistrates in 1405, since which time it has undergone many improvements. In one of the halls of this building, the Wahlzimmer, the electors met and made their arrangements for the election of the emperor. Of late years the Senate of Frankfort held their sessions in this chamber. In another hall, the Kaisersaal, the emperor, after his election, was banquetted and waited on at table by kings and princes. On the balcony of the Roemer the new emperor appeared to the people, and in the open space in front the several coronation ceremonies were performed which are enjoined by the provisions of the Golden Bull. This celebrated document is still preserved in the Wahlzimmer. It is written in Latin on some twenty sheets of parchment, kept together by strips of black and yellow silk, at the end of which hangs the golden seal or bulla, which gave its name to the document. The seal bears on the obverse the legend:—CAROLUS QUARTUS, DIVINA FAVENTE CEMENTA, ROMANORUM IMPERATOR, SEMPER AUGUSTUS, BOHEMIE REX; and on the reverse the representation of a city, on the gate of which appear the words AUREA ROMA.

The Jews' Quarter, the most ancient and the filthiest part of the city, reminds one irresistibly of the Ghetto of Prague, the black-hole in which, from sun-rise to sun-set, the Christianity of the middle-ages walled up the race of Israel. The same blackened walls, the pointed gables, the narrow windows, and the close, stifling atmosphere; the signs are the same, bearing all the different names of the Hebrew calendar. On the one side Abraham salutes Aaron, Sarah screams across the road at Rachel, and in the gutter little Samuel and Saul quarrel over their mud-pies. Everything is indescribably Jewish; the men with their characteristic nasal formation; the women, black-haired and dark-eyed; the olive-skinned children that scamper through the streets, the nature of the goods exposed for sale, the general filth and squalor, all have the pervading smack that characterizes like the Ghetto and the Minorities, Jerusalem of the present day and the Kintlo of the fifteenth century.

Yet in the midst of the universal uncleanness is a sight worth seeing. A low, miserable hovel, more dilapidated and more filthy than its neighbours, is shown as the birthplace of the Rothschilds, the merchant princes of Europe. It is said, with what truth we know not, that these wealthy merchants were only induced after much persuasion to exchange their filthy habitation for a noble mansion on one of the finest squares of the city; and that their mother always expressed a wish to die in the hut where she had given birth to her family. Before long that curious vestige of ancient Frankfort will have ceased to exist. Innovation is already at work, and part of the Jewish quarter has already begun to assume a modern aspect, in keeping with the appearance of this handsome city. Year by year old houses give place to new ones; and before very long the Jews' quarter will have ceased to exist.

MAYENCE.—THE CATHEDRAL AND THE STATUE OF GUTENBERG.

From the time when Drusus pitched his camp on the left bank of the Rhine, opposite the mouth of the Main, Mayence, or Mainz, as the Germans call it, has played a conspicuous part in the history of the German Empire. As the seat of ecclesiastical jurisdiction, and a strong, almost impregnable fortress, it holds the first rank among the cities of the German Confederation. Founded by the Romans and occupied by them as a bulwark commanding the Rhine, it was almost entirely destroyed on the decline of the Roman power, but was afterwards restored by Charlemagne, and became the first ecclesiastical city of the German Empire. Since the time of St. Boniface, the first archbishop under Charlemagne, the archbishops of Mayence became in succession prince-electors of the Empire, arch-chancellors of Germany, and arrogated to themselves the exclusive right of crowning the emperor. A number of dioceses, including that of Strasburg, belonged to this archbishopric, then the most powerful west of the Rhine.

The history of the city during the 16th century is full of interest, in connection with the Reformation which brought Luther into frequent collision with its ecclesiastical authorities. In 1527 Mayence was ceded to France by the treaty of Campo-Formio; and was the chief town of the department of Mont-Tonnerre until 1814, when it was given over to Hesse Darmstadt, and became the capital of Rheinhessen. Until 1866 Mayence, as a fortress of the German Confederation, was garrisoned by 8,000 men, partly Prussian and partly Austrian, and commanded for five years alternately by a Prussian and an Austrian governor. Since Sadowa it has been garrisoned exclusively by Prussian troops. The city is surrounded by a bastioned wall—the greater part of which is of comparatively ancient date, and round this again is the moat, which, with the exception of the north side, is completely dried up. On the south side stands the citadel, with two bastions and the fort of the Egelstein. A row of ports and lunettes surround the first wall, a little in advance, and further on are several detached forts, the largest of them, Fort Weisau, occupying a good position on high ground opposite the mouth of the Main. Opposite Mayence, on the right bank of the river, stands Castel, an important fortification, connected with the city by a bridge of boats.

The general appearance of Mayence is that of an ancient city. The houses are lofty, many of them being of great age; and the streets, as is the rule in most old German towns, are extremely dark and narrow. Notwithstanding, the city contains many beautiful buildings. The Cathedral is a vast edifice of red sandstone, finished in the eleventh century; the

old collegiate church of St. Stephen is one of the most ancient buildings of the city, and stands on the highest site within the walls. Besides these, the Electoral Palace, the Church of St. Peter, the Grand-Ducal Palace, all possess interesting historical associations. But the curiosity of the city, the lion visited by every stranger who comes to Mayence, is the house of one Johann Gensfleisch—better known to us as Gutenberg—the inventor of the art of printing with moveable types. This building is now appropriately occupied as a reading-room, and also contains the rooms of a celebrated literary society. In another part of the city is the house in which Gutenberg was born, and in one of the rooms of which he established his printing-office, the first that ever existed. A magnificent bronze statue of the "Father of Printing," by Thorwaldsen, stands in the square between the theatre and the Cathedral. This monument was erected by subscription, obtained from all parts of Europe. Mayence was also the birthplace of another character distinguished in literature, Dr. Heinrich von Meissen, better known as Heinrich Frauenlob, a title he earned for himself by his chivalrous devotion to women and his numerous poems in honour of the gentler sex.

The population of Mayence is about 45,000.

THE BLACK FOREST.

The Black Forest, so well known for its wild legends, its fairies, and its dwarfs, is a tract of wooded land in the south-western part of Germany, separating the basins of the Rhine and the Neckar. The forest lies partly in Wurtemberg, where it extends nearly as far as Stuttgart, and partly in Baden. It is inhabited chiefly by charcoal-burners, who live together in villages of their own. Besides containing extensive pine forests, this tract of land is rich in mines of silver, copper, lead, zinc and iron. It abounds in mountains, in many places rising 3,700 feet above the level of the sea, forming narrow passes and defiles, many possessing considerable historical interest. First among these stands the Val d'Enfer, in the neighbourhood of Fribourg, through which Moreau, the general of the Republic, effected his celebrated retreat in 1796. The Danube, Neckar, Murg, and other South German streams rise in this region.

THE SPECTRE OF THE BROCKEN.

The Brocken is one of the many lofty hills scattered over Saxony that have acquired the reputation among the simple Saxon peasants of being haunted by evil spirits. And, in fact, the Brocken, from time immemorial, has been the scene of the most singular, not to say awe-inspiring, phenomena. The mountain lies twenty miles west-south-west of Halberstadt, in the range of the Harz Mountains, those gloomy hills so celebrated in German fairy legends. Its summit, from whence the spectre is visible, is 3,740 feet above the level of the sea. The scene from this point is most imposing. On three sides of the cliffs rise numerous rugged crags, on the one side is a tall, black mountain, and for miles around the country is visible as in a magnificent panorama. The nature of the spectre is briefly this, that at certain times, depending upon atmospheric changes, the cliff itself, and the visitor who may chance to be upon it, is reflected in minute detail in the sky opposite, every movement and gesture being exactly reproduced.

THE PULLMAN PALACE CARS.

These elegant carriages for railway travel which have been the theme of so much praise by the press and the travelling public of America, are now being introduced on the Grand Trunk Railway. The first car, the "Montreal," was put upon the track on Monday, and made the trip to Toronto that evening. It was an object of much interest and unbounded admiration to all who had the opportunity of seeing it. For elegance and comfort it seems impossible to surpass it. It is beautifully painted without and within; the construction is not only commodious and in the highest degree convenient, but displays great artistic taste and a liberal disbursement to secure the most beautiful woods and the most elegant furnishings. There are three state-rooms and two drawing-rooms in the car, and one is at a loss which most to admire, the elegant black walnut cabinet work, the splendid mirrors, the warm crimson velvet upholstery, or the snug, convenient tables, lit as they are, so as to take from night travelling all its gloom and sombreness, and instead of a tedious, weary night's work between Toronto and Montreal, to make it an agreeable evening in a very handsomely furnished first-class drawing-room. The "Montreal" is to be followed almost at once by the "Toronto," "Sarnia," and "Portland," and the Company propose to build twenty cars of the same style to run between Sarnia and Portland, twelve of which they hope to have on the road before the end of the year. They will have them on all trains between here and Toronto almost at once. Mr. Rattenbury, under whose superintendence these cars are being got out, has exhibited very great taste, not only in the getting out of the cars, but in the hundred-and-one comforts with which they are fitted up. Each car has a separate conductor in addition to waiters, &c. The Pullman Company is represented at Montreal by Mr. Thomas Clarke, a thorough railway man, under whose superintendence the public may look with confidence for the most gratifying results to the Grand Trunk Company and the travelling community from the introduction of these, the most popular carriages which the inventive genius of the age has produced.

THE MASSACRE IN CHINA.

The New York Tribune's Paris correspondent writes as follows on the 23rd instant, giving details of the recent horrible massacre of French and Russian residents at Tientsin, China: "It appears that the responsibility of the atrocious butchery rests entirely upon the Chinese authorities, and the only apologist for the appalling crime is the United States Consul at that port. The mob were not only incited by the Chinese Government of the province, but frequently urged to commit the atrocities. Their ignorance and superstition were worked upon by the most remarkable means, and official publications taught them to believe that the foreigners who were in Tientsin were there to kidnap women and children with the design of killing them and converting their bodies into drugs. A mob held possession of the French settlement, maltreating all the foreigners who were abroad for two days before any blood was shed, and the Governor not only did not restrain or disperse them, but he even permitted his soldiers to encourage

and aid them. It was not until the riot was three days old that the French Consul was killed in the Governor's palace and the wholesale slaughter began.

"The following are known to have been among the victims:—M. Fontainier, Consul of France, and wife; M. Simon, Secretary to the Consul; M. Thornassein and wife; Pere Cherrier, Catholic priest; M. Protopopoff, Russian officer, and wife. The Bascoff sisters, Louisa, Mary, Victoria, Theresa, Josephina, Vincenta, Orelia, Eugenie, and Catherina; Monsieur and Madame Chalmaison; Dr. Carmichael and wife. The Rev. Mr. Stanley and family, of Cincinnati, Ohio, occupied one of the missions, but, as he chanced to be absent at the time, Mrs. Stanley and Miss Thompson found refuge on board the U. S. ship "Manchu," and thus, doubtless, escaped a terrible fate. Several unknown Englishmen and Americans are missing, and are supposed to have been slaughtered.

"It is asserted that over 200 Chinese proselytes of the priests were also massacred, besides sixty or seventy children who were burned to death in a cellar building where they had sought refuge. To relate the outrages and indignities to which the females were subjected before they were murdered makes the heart sick. Every cruelty and abuse which it was possible for the most savage barbarian to conceive was perpetrated upon these weak, defenceless ladies. A native Christian priest, who attempted to guard them, was seized and torn limb from limb. Nine of the sisters who were then collected in the school-room, were beaten with a stick of bamboo, their clothes torn from their bodies, and then placed on their heads and cut with knives in the most savage manner, and outraged beyond belief. While yet alive, they were ranged side by side, their cheeks gashed, lips and nose cut, eyes scooped from their heads, their breasts cut off, and their abdomens ripped open with large cleavers and their limbs cut and broken. When there was no more to do, fire was applied and the massive building burned.

"It is charged that Changhow, Governor of the Province, was the instigator of the mob, and stood by and witnessed the massacre without attempting to prevent it; and that J. A. T. Meadows, American Consul at Tientsin, was in company with Changhow all the time, and did nothing to prevent the terrible outrage, although he is an officer of the Chinese Government, and had power and influence to prevent it. The Emperor of China has appointed Changhow special minister to Paris, to satisfy the French Emperor in reference to this outrage, and has appointed Meadows as secretary and interpreter to accompany him. The Shanghai News Letter, the only American journal in Shanghai, says that J. A. T. Meadows, American Consul, was the only one who seemed to view the whole affair with unconcern. This fellow, Meadows, is an Englishman, and is Consul for the United States, Holland, and Denmark, without a salary from them, but holds the sinecure position of Superintendent of Changhow's arsenal."

Some people prefer suffering to being bored. This must have been eminently the case with one of our countrymen who, says a French paper, was sauntering the other day about the platform of Henry IV's statue yawning tremendously. He suddenly perceived an Italian organ boy carrying a large monkey, and instantly offered to buy it. The child was unwilling to part with the beast, but being tempted, first by one and then by two gold pieces, he at last consented to sell it, and the Englishman walked off with his purchase. He had not gone many yards when the monkey, annoyed at the change of masters, began to behave in a most diabolical manner, pulling out the Englishman's whiskers, scratching his nose and cheeks, and uttering piercing shrieks of rage. His new owner in vain tried to calm him. At last, losing patience, and streaming with blood, he seized the furious animal and threw it in the Seine. Several people on the bank were setting dogs to swim. A Newfoundland jumped into the river, and brought the drowning monkey to shore. The monkey soon recovered its senses, and bounded towards the trees, which it joyfully climbed. The little Italian succeeded in inducing it to return to him, and then wanted to give back the purchase money, but the Englishman flatly refused to take it, gave up the monkey to the boy, and went away rubbing his hands and declaring that he had been extremely well amused.

TECHNICAL EDUCATION.—A clerk in the employ of the East India Company recently penned the following lines to his official superior:—"Honoured sir, I humbly beg you will excuse my not attending office this date, 'cause I got a boil as per margin." In the margin of the letter a sketch of the boil was drawn out, and the writer went on to say, "The breadth of the paper being short, I have planned the boil small; but it is double the size."

Temperature in the shade, and Barometer indications for the week ending Tuesday, Aug. 23, 1870, observed by John Underhill, Optician to the Medical Faculty of McGill University, 299 Notre Dame Street.

		9 A. M.	1 P. M.	6 P. M.
Wednesday,	Aug. 17.....	72°	84°	80°
Thursday,	" 18.....	76°	80°	77°
Friday,	" 19.....	74°	87°	83°
Saturday,	" 20.....	73°	79°	73°
Sunday,	" 21.....	68°	77°	70°
Monday,	" 22.....	64°	73°	70°
Tuesday,	" 23.....	68°	79°	70°
		MAX.	MIN.	MEAN.
Wednesday,	Aug. 17.....	86°	59°	72°
Thursday,	" 18.....	82°	62°	72°
Friday,	" 19.....	89°	58°	73° 5
Saturday,	" 20.....	81°	69°	75°
Sunday,	" 21.....	80°	52°	66°
Monday,	" 22.....	74°	57°	65° 5
Tuesday,	" 23.....	79°	53°	66°

Aneroid Barometer compensated and corrected.

		9 A. M.	1 P. M.	6 P. M.
Wednesday,	Aug. 17.....	29.88	29.84	29.78
Thursday,	" 18.....	29.96	30.02	30.08
Friday,	" 19.....	30.15	30.06	30.00
Saturday,	" 20.....	30.13	30.18	30.25
Sunday,	" 21.....	30.40	30.38	30.40
Monday,	" 22.....	30.40	30.42	30.36
Tuesday,	" 23.....	30.34	30.27	30.20