

the lion the eye stretches far away on every side. We picture to ourselves the splendid morning array of the two armies, and then the terrible carnage of the day, and the flight of Napoleon in the evening, leaving 50,000 men lying dead on the plain. He learned to his sorrow, and Europe learned for her weal, the sturdy power of Britain's arm, when nerved by British heart, and Europe has not forgotten the lesson. We could spend hours on the sacred spot, but evening's approach warned us to take our departure.

On we pass through Vervier and Aix-la-Chapelle to Cologne, not daring to stop by the way. Arrived at Cologne, we greet once more our river. Here flows the Rhine, broad and dark and swift, and here it is peculiarly German, dear to the sturdy Teuton as the apple of his eye, or sacred as the ancient Nile to Egypt. No other object has given rise to more soul-stirring song to rouse the patriotic heart to earnest defence of the Fatherland:—

“ A peal like thunder calls the brave,
 With clash of sword and sound of wave,
 To the Rhine, the Rhine, the German Rhine.
 Who now will guard the river's line?
 Dear Fatherland, no fear be thine!
 Firm stands thy guard along the Rhine.”

It will be worth our while to take a look at Cologne, for in many respects it is an interesting old city. It was founded in the year 37 B. C. by the Ubii. Its population is somewhere about 150,000, the minority of whom are Protestants. An iron bridge, 1,352 feet in length, connects Cologne with Deutz, on the opposite side of the river. Let us visit one or two of the churches, in which the city is peculiarly rich. The Church of St. Gereon boasts of the bones of that saint, and also of 6,000 Theban martyrs, who fell in Diocletian's persecution. The Church of St. Peter has a wonderful altar-piece, from the hand of Rubens, the master painter of the Netherlands. The strangest of all, however, is the Church of St. Ursula, where are the bones of this maiden saint, and of 11,000 of her companions, who, as the story goes, were slain at Cologne by the Hans. In the “golden chamber” are kept the jewelled coffin of the saint and the ornamented skulls of a few of the most favoured of her attendants. Then there are cornices of rows of skulls, ceiling