

of the Carolingian race, and is a very imposing building, well adapted to its solemn purpose, and many of its details are remarkable as works of art. As shown in illustration on page 9.

We soon enter the grassy upland valley of the Danube, where the second largest river in Europe has its origin.

At Geisengen is a famous pilgrimage chapel, with which the following strange legend is connected :

"Not far from the town stood a crucifix. One day, during a very heavy storm, a troop of Swedish horsemen passed by ; on seeing the crucifix they began to revile our Saviour as the cause of the inhospitable weather and the wretched state of the roads. One of them, a cornet, drew a long pistol from his holster, took aim across his left arm, and fired at the image of Christ ; the ball penetrated its forehead. Suddenly the earth opened, and swallowed up horse and rider. Seized with consternation, his companions galloped to the town and informed the people what had happened. A procession was immediately formed, and headed by a cross and banners the clergy and people proceeded to the spot, which has ever since been held sacred."

The Danube here, a small and sluggish stream, winds its wandering way through marshes and meadows, bordered by cat-tails and sedges, and haunted by innumerable flocks of water-fowl, which are frequently

accompanied by juvenile goose-herds—if that is the right word to use of the wardens of these feathery charges. At the picturesque town of Donaueschingen one of the chief curiosities is the Donauquelle, or Source of the Danube. It wells up from the ground in a copious flood, and is surrounded by a graceful wall, as shown in the cut on page 8. But is this indeed the true source of the river? Is this the very tip of the tail of the great water-snake that stretches full across the continent?

"I, for my part," says Dr. Hardmeyer, "am quite ready to assume that I am standing here at the veritable source of the Danube. The course of a great river appeals to us with much more vividness when we are standing at its real or supposed source. As we stand here and watch the water



PALACE OF THE PRINCE OF
FÜRSTENEBERG.