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ZURICH AND ITS MEMORIES.



CLOISTERS, GROSSMUNSTER, ZURICH.

"WHOM God loves He gives a home in Zurich," says a mediæval proverb. "Next to Damascus," exclaimed an English traveller once, "Zurich is the fairest, friendliest old city of the hemisphere." Whoever stands upon the upper Limmat bridge, on some calm, summer's evening, and looks to the south and east, will see a sight as fair, indeed, as any of the world. Beneath his feet, the broad, green river rushes by. On right and left are old cathedrals, casting their shadows to the low-arched bridge; in front, the enchanting lake, the smiling villages, the snow-topped Alps. The sun sinks low behind the western hills. His lingering rays, striking the rocks and snow and ice, produce the Alpine glow, making the semicircle of the Alps shine like a thousand crystal