

Silence, silence everywhere.
On the earth and in the air."

Returning to Brussels, a ride of thirty-six miles, thence to Ghent, the railway traverses a flat and fertile country, cultivated like a garden. The ancient town of Ghent, celebrated in song and story, was the birthplace of our English John of Gaunt, of the Emperor



BELFRY OF GHENT.

Charles V., of the Van Arteveldes, and of many another famed in history. In the fifteenth century it was one of the most important free cities of Europe, boasting 80,000 citizens capable of bearing arms. Its chief prosperity arose from its industrial supremacy, its weavers alone numbering 40,000. When the bell was rung that summoned them to work, so great was the living stream that no vessels might pass the drawbridges, nor private