

CHAPTER III.

THE ENVIRONS. — PROMENADE. — WINDHOF. — ENZKLÖSTERLE. —
THE BADISH JÄGERHAUS. — WILD LAKE. — HOHLOHKOPF. — DOBEL. —
JÄGERHAUS. — CALMBACH. — NEUENBÜRG AND PFORZHEIM. — HIRSAU.
CALW. — LIEBENZELL AND TEINACH.

At the southern extremity of Wildbad Nature created a little Paradise, and Art, in rendering it accessible to man on all its points, has completed her work. There you find shady avenues and lonely glens; surprising prospects open from the top of high overhanging granite rocks, heaped together by some commotion of the globe, and threatening destruction to the passing wanderer. There is no lack of reposing points, or of small wooden pavillions, where the contented guest may undisturbedly give up himself to contemplation, or to the lecture of some favourite author, lulled to sweet oblivion of all the world around, by the rustling leaves above, and the rushing river beneath.

The footpath conducting through this delicious scene, leads to the *Windhof*—a detached inn by the side of the high road, which is much resorted to on fine afternoons by the visitors of the Spa. A band of wind-instruments performs here every second day. An hour's ride along the high road from thence brings you to

Enzklösterle. This, like the former, is but an inn at present; but it has seen better times. Formerly it was a convent, founded in 1145, but forced to surrender in the times of the Reformation. Enzklösterle is not so much frequented on its own account, but for the sake of the fine scenery on each side of the road, and for being a point of repose to those who are inclined to visit the highland-mosses and the

Wild lake. — There are extensive plains on the top of many of the mountains of the Black Forest, where many thousand sheep and cattle are fed: the shepherds pass the whole summer there with their flocks, and only leave them at the end of autumn. On one of these, in the midst of a peat-moss, there is a lake, thirty morgens in extent, and 2817 F. above the sea-level; around it there are nearly fifty smaller lakes, which once, probably, all formed one piece of water. On the eastside of it there is a canal, made to raise the water of the river Eyach during the time the wood floats down, and a subterranean outlet on the south-side very probably forms the source of the *Rollwasser* brook which rises at the distance of about a mile. — The lake formerly was thought unfathomable but upon being sounded by means of a raft, brought thither from Wildbad, only ten feet of water were found. It has not yet been discovered whether this lake is fed by any source, or merely by the rain and melted snow. No fish can live in it, though the experiment has been tried repeatedly; this is said to be owing to the phosphate of iron found at the bottom. Still, the water is as clear as crystal, and as blue as the sky. The wildness and depressing solitude of the scenery is indescribable; no living creature is to be found here. At times only some wild duck or black cock (*capercailzie*) is rustivating here, when tired of the society of

their brethren of the feather. — The same deleterious principle spreads all around, destructive alike to plants and animals; no species of shrubs grow here; a few decrepid trees are all the vegetation seen at a certain distance. The people of the neighbourhood will tell you many wondrous legends concerning the Wild lake: Many hundred years ago it was inhabited by fairy ladies, who used to flirt with the shepherd boys, to teach them songs and then unawares draw them into their watery palace. Sometimes too they came to the forest huts by night, and silently assisted the good wife in spinning. — A musician is said to play by night on the bottom of the lake, but whenever he begins it is a sign of some misfortune. — One day a gentleman on a fine horse was seen to plunge into the lake, where he immediately disappeared; his hat floated for some time upon the surface, but soon followed its proprietor. —

There are other lakes in this vast morass, which all present the same melancholy aspect; some are very deep and of good size; they generally go by the name of *Mummelsee*, or lake of the fairy. Not far from the Wild lake there is the *Badisches Jägerhaus*, a foresters habitation, 2645 F. above the sea-level, where the searchers of the picturesque will find excellent fare. —

Issuing forth again in the afternoon in a western direction, you arrive at an open space, overgrown with furze, formerly the bed of a lake (*Hohloh-see*) from which a short ascent brings you to the top of the *Hohlohkopf*. Here an immense view opens to the enraptured eye. You see at your feet the valley of the Mourg with the castle of Neu-Eberstein, the town of Gernsbach, the Mercury-hill near Baden, and the ruins of Old-Eberstein as well, as the fortress of Rastadt in the Rhine-valley, with the river stretching like a silver-band, from Strasburg to Mannheim. Far away in

the west the view is limited by the blue hills of the Vosges. From the Hohlohkopf you either return directly to Wildbad, taking on the way, at about a mile beyond Kaltenbronn, a glimpse down upon the ocean of trees below, or, if you wish further to explore the wonderful mountain fastnesses of the Black Forest you may bend your steps to the *Teufelsmühle* (Devils-mill) near Loffenau, and thence return to Wildbad by *Dobel* and the *Eyach-mill*.

In ancient times the Prince of Darkness ruled the Black Forest with supreme sway. The number of his adherents was great, for all the huntsmen and other denizens of the woods paid him allegiance, and continually such of the inhabitants of the open country around, as despised the tame life of walled towns and castles, or the peaceful pursuits of agriculture and trade, resorted to his residence, which he had taken near Baden-Baden, on the outskirts of the Forest; and took service under his colours. His throne stood on a projecting eminence near the Mercury hill, where he used to give audience to his subjects, and to inculcate his doctrines to the vast multitude assembled round him. No wonder that his disciples profited of the precepts they so often received, and rapine and bloodshed were the order of the day.—The Lord of Heaven however saw with concern the forlorn condition of the people, and resolved to give them a chance of salvation. He therefore sent down one of his ministering angels, to preach, and rescue them from their evil courses. The angel took his head quarters at a fertile meadow in the mountains, which still is called *Herrenwiese* (the meadow of the Lord), and set about his task in right good earnest.—At first the number of his hearers was but small, a few stray shepherds and fishers composing his whole audience. But they brought with them their wives and children, and the attraction of novelty also

enticed many of Satan's adherents to the new preacher, who soon became fashionable and saw his congregation increase daily. As the votaries of Satan diminished in the same proportion, he became greatly enraged, for already the splendour of his court had dwindled down to a mere nothing, and he saw the day coming when he would stand quite alone and forsaken.— Openly he dared not proceed against the deserters, as he had to fear the Almighty would be incensed against him to such a degree as to throw him back into the fiery pool, and just at this period he preferred a temperate climate;—what was to be done in this dilemma?— He taxed his brain for an expedient, and at last hit upon an invention, worthy of his renowned wisdom. At this he immediately went to work, piling up an enormous heap of rocks, until it had the height of a respectably sized hill. Upon this he then erected a mill, for grinding sandstones to dust, by the rattling of which he hoped to drown the voice of the angel, and also to throw the dust into the eyes of his adherents. But it came otherwise than he expected. The patience of the Lord at length was exhausted; he threw a thunderbolt at the Evil one and sent him back to his fiery pool.— The mill however exists still near Loffenau, and any child will point it out to you, if you ask for the *Devil's mill*. At the place where the Prince of Darkness sank down to his fiery abode, a hot spring rose, and you may still perceive the brimstone smell he left behind him, if you will take the pains of repairing to Baden-Baden and taking a peep at the spring called *die Hölle*. Satan's mill also has been transferred to the same spot, and upon entering the Pandaemonium, called "Conversationshaus", you may behold the wheels whizzing round and round, grinding and crushing the happiness and even the very existence of body and soul of the votaries

assembled round them. "So much for the *Teufelsmühle!*" — we however gladly return to our peaceful Wildbad, where not even the echo of the turmoil and strife of the external world resounds, but where nature spends her choicest treasures, to heal and strengthen the exhausted wanderer, seeking refuge on her warm and pitying bosom.

There are some other walks to the south of Wildbad, leading through wild and rarely trodden paths to scenes of great natural beauty and magnificence. Of these we particularly recommend the one to the valley of the lesser Enz, with the ruins of the castle of *Fautsburg*, across the *Meistern* hill, which will amply repay the trouble of a pedestrian excursion; — it is however advisable to take a guide to this spot, in order to avoid being lost in the mountains, it being impossible so to point out the path as to preclude the chance of such an event.

Once more we leave Wildbad, but this time in an opposite direction. Soon after having left the town we cross a small wooden bridge, affording access to a foot-path, at the end of which, and after having passed by some of those wooden contrivances for storing hay and straw, peculiar to the country, we perceive the counterpart to the inn first mentioned on the road to the Wild lake. It bears the appellation of *Jägerhaus*. Following the course of the Enz, we arrive at *Calmbach*, a village of 1400 inhabitants, with two inns of some merit. This is the key to the southern opening of the valley of Wildbad, and the knot in which the highroads from *Pforzheim*, *Neuenbürg*, and *Calw* unite. Calmbach may be considered as the central point of the timber trade of the Black Forest; all the wood hewn in a circumference of 10 miles must pass it, and the firewood alone, floated down from the neighbourhood of Wildbad, amounts to 20,000 cords annually.

The following notices on this most important branch of industry, will perhaps not prove uninteresting to the observant reader. — The rafts of the Enz generally consist of 110—180 trees, each, with an *Oblast* (deals loaded upon the raft) of 500—700 pieces. The value of such a raft varies from 1000 to 1500 florins. At Jagstfeld four of these rafts are combined to a *Fahrt*, and 8 *Fahrts* are united at Mannheim to a *Holländerfloss*, which contains in consequence from 3500 to 5700 trees, of a value of 32,000 to 48,000 florins. These rafts increase again as they float down the Rhine until they arrive in Holland, where they are taken asunder and sold, and from whence the raftmen return to their homes in numerous bands. The Würtemberg raftmen however seldom venture beyond Mannheim. In 1840 the following quantities of wood were exported from the Würtemberg part of the Black Forest.

575 oaks à 30 florins	17,250 florins.
2,089 stems of Holland firs à 46 fl.	96,094 „
2,000 stems (<i>Messbalken</i>) à 23 fl.	46,000 „
800 stems (<i>Dickbalken</i>) à 15 fl.	12,000 „
1,500 stems (<i>Kreuzbalken</i>) à 12 fl.	18,000 „
25,000 stems of measured wood à 9 fl.	228,000 „
121,935 stems of common wood à 3 fl.	365,805 „
4,636 sawing blocks à 3 fl. 30 kr.	16,226 „
180,946 ctwghts. of deals à 54 kr.	162,852 „
2,497 cords of fir wood for fuel à 9 fl.	22,473 „
6,671 pieces of timber à 4 fl.	26,684 „
Total 1,008,384 florins.	

The prices of firewood were in the same year, at an average, for the cord of 144 cubic feet

Oak wood	10 fl. 58 kr.
Beech „	12 „ 10 „
Fir „	7 „ 14 „

The value of building timber pr. cubic foot is: 12 kr. for oak, 11 kr. for beech, and 9 kr. for fir wood.

The new high road to *Calw* is conducted along the lesser Enz, until it opens upon a plateau of 1900 F. above the sea-level, but only to descend again into the valley of the Nagold, which you reach near the convent of *Hirsau*. — In the year 645, there dwelt in Calw a noble lady, *Helicena* by name, a widow, rich and pious; having no offspring of her own, she wished to devote her riches to the service of Heaven, and prayed to be directed in the way she should spend them. One night she dreamt she was in a valley, and saw three fine fir trees growing out of one stem; and she heard a voice say to her: "Where you see three firs growing from one root, there build a church." The next morning she went into the forest and found the trees as described in the dream. Upon that spot she built a church, and Count Erlafried of Calw 838 erected a cloister near it. This flourished so greatly that it became too small for the monks and a new one was built in 1080, in which, when it was finished, 260 Benedictine monks took up their abode, and devoted themselves to praying and singing. It soon was ornamented with fine paintings. In the arcades were forty painted windows; the church also was painted all over with 179 subjects taken from the bible; besides portraits of all the principal sovereigns until the time of Charles the Fifth. In one of the adjoining chapels were kept the clothes of a giant who lived in the mountains. They were made of leather and fastened together with iron rings. His grave is said to be near Wildbad, under a sandstone rock, forty two feet long by eighteen feet in breadth. It is deep in the earth, now almost covered with moss, and dates are cut in it as far back as 1500. Those who wish

to see this stone must take a guide, else it would not easily be found.

In 1525, at the time of the Jacquerie, Hirsau was plundered by the rebellious peasants, and some years after the duke of Württemberg converted the convent into a protestant school. The French in 1692 burnt it, and but few traces remain of its former grandeur. There are gardens now among the ruins, and a beautiful elm grows in the wall of what was once the cellar.

Though Hirsau lies in ruins, and heaven only knows where the bones of the last pious monks may moulder, piety has not died out in the neighbourhood. Scoffers would say, "It's a proof that the disease is catching." — The town of Calw, situated at a mile's distance from the convent, at present is the headquarters of the german pietists, a sect, very much ressembling the Moravians, and to which the greater part of the 4200 inhabitants belongs. Their great aim is the spreading of Christendom by means of missions, and in pursuance of it they send forth enormous quantities of religious tracts and missionary petitions with which they supply not only Württemberg, but also all Germany besides, and, in fact, half of Europe. The inhabitants are very industrious and their manufactures of woollen cloth, which existed already in the 14th century, were celebrated in former times.

The valley of the Nagold possesses two watering-places, each of which is famous for its efficacy against particular complaints. As Dr. Granville in his excellent work on the spas of Germany has given a very good account of them, we cannot do better, but give their description in his own words, taking leave only to omit such points as the reader is already acquainted with from the perusal of the foregoing pages, and to add some details he has not mentioned.

The valley of the Nagold; another of the many mountain bosoms of the Schwarzwald, lies not far from, but on a lower level than, the vale of the Enz. In that valley is found *Liebenzell*, a small town containing about a thousand inhabitants, poor and simple-minded, like their brethren of the Enz, and like them possessing "a spring of health," the virtues and powers of which have proved of essential service where the Wildbad waters were found too irritating, or had been deemed inappropriate.

The place is sheltered by lofty mountains from the north and south winds; an agreeable freshness prevails during the summer, while in the winter the air is less sharp than that of the Black Forest in general. That part in which the little town and its salutary wells are situated, expands beyond the narrow limits of the valley, and assumes the picturesque character of a delightful retreat. On the hill above the town the ruins of an old castle are situated, of which a fine square tower is still in a state of tolerable preservation. The legends of the place relate that it has been inhabited in olden times by a giant, called the *Tyrant of Merklingen*, (the same whose leather dress and measure were formerly exhibited at Hirsau) and that he has been thrown down from the height in punishment of his misdeeds.

Those who can see nothing casual in the denomination of places, have found, on the top of a hill, which rises nearly perpendicularly from the Nagold near Liebenzell, an etymology for that name, in the ruins of an old Benedictine convent, said to have been founded by the holy *Lioba*, the friend of St. Bonifacius. Cell of Lioba, or Liobazell, being soon concocted, that of Liebenzell came by easy transition. But a much simpler explanation of the name might be pointed out, in the traditionary reputation

(which the place maintains still intact), of its power to bless with offspring, disappointed lovers, "in holy alliance tied." The *Cell of Love* sounds prettier as a translation of Liebenzell.

Be that as it may, the Liebenzell mineral water, which issues from an upper and lower spring, has a temperature of 19,75° Reaumur (or about 77° Fahrenheit), in the one, and is somewhat colder in the other. In its chemical composition it bears great resemblance to the water of Wildbad; but the quantity of its solid ingredients in a pint of the water is greater, according to Professor Sigwart, who found 4,75 grains in it. Its taste is very slightly saltish, and in its appearance it is beautifully clear and transparent. The baths lie on the bank of the Nagold, opposite to the little town, and consist of two separated buildings. The upper building is more ancient than the lower. The latter is new, spacious, and divided into eighteen apartments, with proper contrivances for obtaining warmth in cold weather. A stately avenue of lime trees connects the two baths.

Previously to using the water for bathing, it is warmed in coppers, and conveyed through pipes to the different chambers. This is an inconvenience; but as the water contains no gas, the application of heat to it is considered as no detriment to its virtues. The water of the lower well is employed by many in its natural state; so that, in fact, the Liebenzell baths may almost be considered as cold baths.

The Liebenzell waters in their composition greatly resemble those of the Schlangenbad; 16 ounces of them contain

5,14	grains of chloride of soda,	with traces of
		chloride of manganese,
0,80	„ „ carbonate of soda,	

0,61	grains of sulphate of soda,
0,82	„ „ carbonate of lime,
0,10	„ „ oxide of iron,
0,41	„ „ silicious matter,

Total 7,88 grains.

A hundred parts of the gas, evolving from the spring, contain

Carbonic acid	51,58,
Nitrogen	44,17,
Oxygen	5,25.

It is certainly a curious coincidence, and well worth a passing remark, that the snakes (*coluber matrix*), found at Schlangenbad, are also to be met with in great numbers, in the waste-pipes of the Liebenzell spring, while they are found nowhere else in the neighbourhood.

I have been assured that these baths have been found very useful in scrofulous diseases, and in consumption, accompanied with tubercles: in which latter condition of the lungs, it is said that the exhalation of the surrounding fir forests is also particularly serviceable. In hæmorrhages of all sorts, such as spitting of blood, habitual bleeding from the nose, or from hæmorrhoidal vessels, as also where the natural excretion of blood is too profuse, the Liebenzell waters have acquired a well-merited celebrity. Used both inwardly, and as baths, they have of late years performed some striking cures, in cases of morbid sensibility of the stomach and intestinal canal, and have removed attacks of neuralgia or *tic*, dependant on that condition of the digestive organs. In female patients, and such of the other sex as possess irritable nerves, or who cannot endure the action of exciting baths, or active medicines, the effects of the Liebenzell springs deserve more attention, than they

seem to have hitherto received. Dr. Plieninger, who is a celebrated accoucheur in Stuttgart, found the Liebenzell-bads most strikingly beneficial in female complaints, and that the reputation they had enjoyed for many years, of removing the causes of sterility, was by no means undeserved. — The Liebenzell water is also very generally used as a cosmetic by the people of the neighbourhood.

At the distance of twelve miles beyond Wildbad, an other celebrated Spa is found in the heart of the Black Forest, where two species of mineral waters, close to each other, rise from the sandstone rock which is so prevalent in the Schwarzwald. — At the bottom of a deep valley, surrounded by double and triple ranges of mountains covered with forest trees, lies *Teinach*. Nature is here in its purest and wildest state; and where the hand of man has raised its mark, it has left tokens of the rude condition of its master.

At the termination of the village a large post-house establishment appears, and near it the Brunnen are placed. A square pavilion has been erected over the springs, with a flat roof supported by two arches. A wide gallery runs on one side of this pavilion, which is lighted by four windows on two sides, and by a continuous window on the side next to the entrance. A handsome flight of steps leads down to the paved floor, where the mineral springs, enclosed in little wells, are seen to flow. Of these there are two kinds. The first yields an acidulous water, clear, transparent, and sparkling, which rises from four wells, out of the Schwarzwald rock (variegated or red sandstone). Three of these wells are kept covered with wooden lids, and locked when not used, while the fourth is ever open and free for public use. The second spring, supplying a turbid water of a greenish colour, is situated at a little

distance from the rest. This is called *Dintenquelle* (inky spring), and well does it deserve that name. It deposits everywhere a large quantity of oxide of iron, and its taste is so intensely styptic, that it may be compared to that which is left on the tongue of a school-boy, who wipes his inky pen with his mouth. The acidulous waters, on the other hand, taste like Seltzer water at first, but immediately after they exhibit a saline medicated flavour, not unlike that of a slight solution of glauber salt, or even muriate of magnesia, both of which saline substances are to be met with in the composition of these mineral waters. But the most prevailing ingredient in them is carbonic acid, with double its quantity of carbonate of soda, and carbonate of lime. Although most contiguous to the inky spring, there are but faint traces of iron in combination with carbonic acid in these acidulous waters, according to Federhaff; whereas the same authority assigns as much as three fourths of a grain of carbonate of iron in solution, to a pint of the spring of the *Dintenquelle*. The temperature of the water in all the wells is about 45° of Fahrenheit, and is said never to alter under any variation of weather.

Sixteen ounces of the acidulous water contain 20,677 cubic inches of carbonic acid, and of solid ingredients:

Carbonate of soda	2,2387 grains.
Sulphate of soda	0,6589 „
Chloride of soda, with traces of chloride of magnesia	0,3024 „
Carbonate of lime	3,4380 „
Carbonate of magnesia	0,3979 „
Carbonate of iron	traces.
Silicious matter	0,2895 „

Total 7,3254 grains.

The waters of the inky spring contain in sixteen ounces 0,213 of a cubic inch of carbonic acid, along with

Chloride of soda and chloride of lime	0,3152	grains.
Chloride of magnesia		traces.
Carbonate of soda and sulphate of potash	0,4144	„
Sulphate of lime		traces.
Carbonate of iron, with traces of carbonate of manganese	0,1216	„
Carbonate of lime	0,6576	„
Carbonate of magnesia	0,0800	„
Silicia	0,0432	„

Total 1,5120 grains.

Since 1839 several other springs of a similar composition have been discovered.

The medical properties of the acidulous waters of Teinach partake of the character of the alkaline springs also, in their effect upon the human constitution. In faulty digestion, and other complaints of the stomach, where the appetite is lost or vitiated, as well as where heart-burn follows the ingestion of food, the acidulous Teinach has proved extremely useful. For the same reason, where gout or a rheumatic affection is allied to a disturbed or depraved digestion, the acidulous water is said to be wonderfully effective; a power which it extends with marked benefit to certain disorders of the urinary organs also. But it is principally in the cure of insane patients, that Teinach has long acquired no mean celebrity; and many of that class of patients, including hypochondriacal and melancholic persons are to be found here every season.

The late Queen Dowager of Würtemberg and Princess Royal of England, Charlotte Mathilde, used to visit this

place every year, from the acidulous springs of which her general health derived considerable benefit.

Although the wells are chiefly frequented by those who drink the waters only, both kinds of them are used also as baths. A new establishment for that purpose has been erected, with some pretensions to architectural taste, and neatness. A small portico protects the entrance of the building, in the interior of which there are, on the ground-floor, two ranges of bath-rooms, six in number, on each side of a corridor, and on the principal floor an equal number of well furnished chambers. The cold and heated water of the wells is sent into the bathing-tub of each room. These vessels are made of wood, and have an entire cover of the same material, with a place cut out for the head of the bather. There are other more ancient and less convenient bathing-rooms in the village; but those mentioned here, — which, with some other improvements, are of a recent date, and are due to the munificence of the sovereign of Würtemberg, are necessarily the best and most frequented.

The Spa itself is farmed out to the postmaster, who exports a large quantity of the water in stone bottles, and sends it to every part of Würtemberg, where it is drunk like Seltzer, either alone or with wine. A great number of the poorer classes of peasants and villagers bring hither their earthen jugs, which they fill from the acidulous springs, sometimes to the number of forty or fifty. There is connected with the Post-house the usual appendage of an hotel, having a large dining-room for a table d'hôte, which is used also as a general assembly-room for the inmates of the hotel, who from their apartments on either side of the house may, through covered galleries, get to the bath chambers before described.

A small garden, a promenade, and a conversation

saloon, one hundred and sixty feet long and forty feet wide, open to the garden on one side, and backed by the mountain, form all the embellishments of the Teinach Spa, which is celebrated in the neighbourhood, though little frequented by strangers. Dr. Schütz and Dr. Müller, the physicians having the charge of the baths and springs, appointed by the government, do not reside at Teinach, but at Calw, and visit the establishment twice or three times a-week. Every thing is moderate in price in this sequestered spot.— The village-church contains a curious cabalistic painting, called *Turris Antoniae*.

Those who may be inclined to pay a visit to Teinach, from Wildbad, will do well to select for their excursion St. James-day, the 25th of July, on which day a popular feast takes place there. It is called the *Hahnentanz* (cocks dance), and the expenses attendant to its celebration are provided for by a fund, granted for this purpose by the late Dowager Queen of Würtemberg.— It commences by three o'clock in the afternoon, on the public place, with foot-races among the young people of both sexes. This is followed by donkey-races which generally give origin to a great deal of mirth at the expense of the riders, and then the great object of the day is brought forward. A pole of nine feet in height, on the top of which a cock is encaged in a wooden box, is firmly implanted in the soil. Below this cage a wooden arm is fastened to the pole, from which dangles a small board, attached in the manner of a balance-scale. A glass of water is placed upon it and now the young men with their sweethearts begin to dance round the pole. When a couple arrives beneath the board, they stop; and the swain, getting a lift from his partner, endeavours to knock over the glass of water with his head. He who has first done the feat three times running, re-

ceives the prize, namely the cock, to which a handkerchief and some other pieces of finery are added.

The shortest road back to Wildbad passes by *Zavelstein*, an imposing ruin, overgrown with ivy, which dominates the valley. Here Count Eberhard the Wrangler found shelter on his forced retreat from Wildbad. A law prohibits interment in the valley of Teinach; the inhabitants in consequence are obliged to bury their dead in the grave yard, or god's acre, as the Germans poetically have it, of *Zavelstein*. The view from this point upon the dark valley below is melancholy in the extreme. It looks like an immense tomb, guarded by tall and solemn pines that mournfully wave their heads; like the spirits of the departed:

Mortal, they softly say,
Peace to thy heart,
We too, O mortal!
Were as thou art,
Hope-lifted, doubt-depressed,
Seeing in part,
Tried, troubled, tempted,
Sustained, as thou art!

At Reichenbach the road reunites with the route from Calw to Wildbad.

From Calmbach to *Neuenbürg* your way leads along the Enz-valley; about midways lies *Höfen*, an elegant village with many saw-mills, and a wealthy and industrious population. The road is not deficient in attractive scenery. *Neuenbürg* is a small town of 1500 inhabitants, with narrow streets, an old castle, and the ruins of a still older one. There are several iron mines in the neighbourhood, the only ones in Würtemberg, whose produce is fit to be converted into steel. Three leagues farther on is *Pforzheim*, a thriving town of 6000 inhabitants, situated on the juncture

of the Enz and the Nagold. The principal line of trade here is that of jewellery, in which 900 workmen are engaged.

The places in the neighbourhood of Wildbad where post-horses can be obtained are the following only; viz: Neuenbürg, Pforzheim, Calw, and Besenfeld; yet let-horses are to be got at Simmersfeld, Dobel, Herrenalb, Calmbach, Hirsau, Liebenzell, and Teinach.

The best night-quarters in the environs are to be found at Calmbach, Neuenbürg (Crown), Pforzheim (Eagle, Post), Liebenzell, Hirsau, Calw, Teinach, Simmersfeld, Gernsbach, Badisches Jägerhaus, and Herrenalb.
