

and one looking down from above, stands directly over the roofs of the buildings below. The castle itself is large enough to accommodate eight or ten thousand people, and with its massive stone walls, and high towers extending upwards for a hundred feet above the perpendicular sides of the mountain, looks as if a hundred men could have withstood the world, before the invention of gunpowder. We went through the castle, and were shown the gaily decorated rooms of Wolf Dietric, preserved as they were two hundred years ago. We also visited the torture room, which is about ten by twelve feet, with hooks and pegs in the walls, on which to fasten the victims, but the implements of torture have all been removed to museums. The room in which the victim was imprisoned before he went to the torture room, is a villianous looking place, and it appears as if even the torture room would be a relief. It is about three feet high, three wide, and four long, with walls five feet thick all around it, and one small hole about six inches square, to admit air and light; so that when a man was put in he had to curl up like a dog.

After spending a couple of days very pleasantly viewing the sights in the city, we determined to climb Untersberg, to get a panoramic view of the country. Our guide book advised us to procure a guide, but two Nebraskians who had traveled over the vast plains of the west, where they could travel all day and neither see a house nor road, could not think of such a thing. So, starting at six A. M., we arrived at the foot of the mountain after an hour and a half of brisk waiking. Salzburg Hoher Thron, the peak we proposed to visit, is 5871 feet above the sea. For about two-thirds of the way up, the ascent was an angle of about fifty degrees. The tall pine, hemlock, spruce, and birch stood so densely that the sun's rays were totally excluded, except when we came to a small opening where the timber had all been cut down, or it was too rocky to afford sustenance for even the hardy trees of

the mountain. The day was very hot and sultry, so we hailed with delight the cool mountain springs, that occasionally sent their pure water bounding from rock to rock. We decided that the German might enjoy his *nectar*, (bitter beer,) undisturbed by us, if we could always find such pure "drinks." At a third of the way from the top, we arrived at a "Sennhutte," or shepherd's cot, where the German can get his glass of beer, and those who prefer can get a glass of pure milk. From here, the ascent is very difficult. Thus far it had been almost impossible to miss the path, for the timber was so thick that all had to follow the same way, but now the face of the country changed. Vegetation became short and scraggy, the path became rough and stony, and in many places the angle of ascent was eighty degrees for hundreds of feet; and the traveller must use his hands as well as his feet to assist in scrambling up the almost perpendicular sides. Here each one takes the path that suits his fancy, and it is often puzzling to tell when one is on the right track; but in places where it is the most difficult to be got over, steps have been chiseled out of the solid rock, and in this way all are brought into the same track again. On the way up we passed snow in the clefts of the rocks, that for ought we know to the contrary, is as old as the rocks themselves. We made a scientific discovery, that we will intrust to you as a very valuable secret. While resting in the shade of a pine tree, and examining the Geological formation in the interests of science, we discovered a vegetable substance, belonging to the *cordatin* species, and *ropealin* genus, imbedded in the Silurian rock, and we haven't the least doubt in the world but we can prove the existence of prehistoric man by it, but we don't want to make it public until we have consulted our old Prof. on the subject.

After five hours of hard labor we reached the Mecca of our ambition, and we doubt if any of the faithful ever viewed the object of his pilgrimage, with