

THE WONDERS OF VIENNA.

VIATOR DESCRIBES HIS VISIT TO THAT FAMOUS CITY.

Great Palaces, and Works of Art Which They Contain—An Account of a Drive Through the Prater—Landed Proprietors Are Men of Great Wealth.

Dresden, Jan. 13, 1895.

To the Editor of the JOURNAL AND COURIER: As intimated in my last letter, I will give you an account of my visit to Vienna.

On the 23rd of August we left the Anhalter railroad station at Berlin and proceeded to Vienna via Dresden. We succeeded to break the journey at the latter city, as the ride in the cars from Berlin to Vienna occupies no less than seventeen hours, and is consequently very tedious and exhausting.

We slept at Dresden and on the following day at 11 a. m. started in the through express train for Vienna. We passed rapidly through "Saxon Switzerland," and enjoyed the delightful view of "the Bastel," "Lillienstein" and "Koenigstein;" concerning these localities I wrote you some months since. At 3 p. m. we arrived at Tetschen, an important frontier town of Bohemia, where the custom house officers examine passengers' luggage and make considerable delay to tourists and others who desire to travel along and mind their own business.

Finally at 4 p. m. we pulled out from Tetschen towards Vienna and soon passed the ruins of the chateau of Schreckenstein, a place of great interest, built right at the bend of the Elbe river, which it commanded some hundreds of years ago. The view of the mountains and Bohemian plateau, which is of vast extent when viewed from this spot, is of peculiar loveliness. We traversed this broad plain, beautiful with its rolling hills and wide fields of corn, wheat and sugar beets; we rushed by many villages, some of which were of no particular historic interest, and others whose history is world renowned and extends back to remote ages.

We passed Kolen and viewed the celebrated Gothic cathedral built in the thirteenth century; it is a striking structure with its two gigantic towers like grim giants of old. At Sedletz is the ancient convent built in 1250, now used as a tobacco factory. Near Sedletz is Caslau, where Frederick the Great defeated the Austrians in 1742. Ziska, the terrible chief of the Hussites, was buried here in 1742. Close by is "Deutsch Brod," a town with a singular name. Here Ziska gained his celebrated victory over the Emperor Sigismund in 1422. Bohemia has been the scene of frightful carnage, and Europe has stood breathless while the Angel of Death has been tolling, while over these fields he was reaping his grim harvest amid the cornfields of Bohemia, while his servants strode at his side, those gruesome servants, the bullet and disease. At length we arrived at Zwam, a city of twelve thousand inhabitants. In 1806, after the battle of Wagram, Napoleon and the Arch Duke Charles concluded an armistice in this town. There is an ancient chapel here which was built nearly seven hundred years ago. Not far off is Schoenwald, noted for the manufacture of falcon, and beyond it Korneuburg, formerly a fortress during the thirty years' war and in the war between Matthew Corrinus and Emperor Frederick III. I cannot begin to mention all the interesting places on the line of the railroad. Bohemia is full of such places and fairly teems with history. Austria, including Bohemia and Hungary, is a grand country and of great size. The Emperor of Austria rules over forty-five million subjects spread over a territory comprising no less than two hundred and forty thousand square miles. The Emperor of Russia is the only potentate in Europe who rules directly over a larger population and a greater area than that of Franz Joseph of Austria. As we ride rapidly along we cannot but admire the beautiful scenery, and at last the sun goes down and we rush through the forest and plains with the moon at its full and not a cloud in the sky, when suddenly we find ourselves within the limits of Vienna, and we suddenly stop at the Franz Joseph railroad station. We entered a carriage and drove for half an hour through many streets and past many magnificent buildings till a slight met. our eyes which we shall not soon forget. It was the beautiful Gothic "Votiv-Kirche," radiant with its two lofty spires of carved stone tracery like fine lace; it glistened like silver, and as the moonlight shone distinctly through the interstices of the carvings the effect was magical and one which I shall always remember with great delight. We stopped at our destination quite near the Votiv church, and after partaking of a hearty supper retired to rest and slept soundly till morning. Vienna is a city of Celtic origin.

The Romans built here a strong fortress in the year 14 A. D., and Marcus Aurelius died here as long ago as 180 A. D. This was a very important station and its history is one of unusual interest; many sieges were undergone here and the city was held repeatedly by the Huns, Charlemagne and other victors until in 1276 Rudolph of Habsburg overcame Ottocar of Bohemia at the battle of Marchfeld. It has been securely held since that time by the Habsburgs, and their descendants still guard the prize so gloriously won by their ancestor. The Turks have frequently fought before the walls of Vienna. Notably so in 1629 and 1683. On the latter occasion John Sobieski, King of Poland, beat back the Turks and saved the city. After the battle of Austerlitz (1805) and Wagram (1809) Vienna was occupied by the French.

Vienna is one of the most beautiful cities in Europe. Its public buildings are built upon a scale of grandeur and of astonishing magnitude. In fact I know of no city which possesses such fine public edifices as Vienna. The population is about eighteen hundred thousand, and the garrison consists of twenty-five thousand soldiers. The new part of the city, built without the Kingstrasse (i. e. the street which occupies the place formerly taken up by the ancient wall of the city) is like a new city, with broad streets and wide avenues, parks, gardens and every requisite of a modern elegant city. Old Vienna within the Kingstrasse is a network of narrow streets, ancient churches, old castles and buildings of very great antiquity.

Every foot of old Vienna is of great historic interest, for this portion is the old Roman settlement where almost two thousand years ago stood the impregnable fortress Vindobona, one of the most famous strongholds in the Roman empire. In traversing this old part of the city one is easily lost in the maze of busy thoroughfares, and actually wonders how people can live and occupy themselves in such a perfect network of by-paths and crooked streets. Right at the very center of this quarter stands the peerless cathedral of St. Stephens, which was built in the twelfth century, whose Gothic spire extends upwards four hundred and fifty feet.

The architecture of this great church is simply exquisite and the exterior as well as the interior is unsurpassed in beauty of design and execution. This is an historic church and has witnessed many historic scenes, but I cannot linger to describe its beauty. We ascended its tall spire and by means of a telescope viewed the wide plain where the battle of Wagram was fought in 1809. The view of Vienna from this church spire is grand and gives one a good idea of the size and magnificence of the city. Some years ago I beheld Vienna from this spot; even then it was a large city, but now it is like a river in flood; it has burst its bounds and is increasing on every side. Twenty-five years hence Berlin, Paris and Vienna will be as great as London is to-day, but the charm of Vienna is not in its great population; its special allurements is in its long centuries of history, its galleries of paintings, sculpture and fine arts, in its libraries, its university and museums of industry and ethnography, and in a thousand other things which render Vienna glorious. Herein consists the peculiar charm which European capitals possess over and beyond our two or three large American cities. We cannot but admire their past history, the pages of which were written many centuries ago, while in our own country, although our cities are magnificent in a certain way, their very sites but a few years since (comparatively) were covered with a tangle of primeval forest. Close by the St. Stephens church is the Church of the Capuchins, a very old affair and formerly the court church; beneath this is the famous crypt, where are laid to rest all the members of the Habsburg family who have died during the past two hundred years. This crypt is entered by a very long and steep stone staircase, and is in all appearances similar to a church. One of the first objects to be seen here is the immense bronze and silver double casket (ten feet long, four feet high and six feet wide) containing the remains of the Empress Maria Theresa and the Emperor Francis I. The ornamentation on this casket is very beautiful and its cost was fabulous; on its huge lid are two life-size bronze representatives of the royal occupants.

Here are to be seen the bronze and copper coffins of very many distinguished personages. Marie Louise, the lovely Austrian wife of Napoleon I., sleeps here; at her side rest the remains of her son, the Duke of Reichstadt; strange to say, he died in the very room in the palace of Schonbrunn which his father, Napoleon I., occupied in 1805. Maximilian, the unfortunate Emperor of Mexico, rests here in a coffin with two silver crowns. The Arch Duke Charles, Leopold II., Joseph I. and II., and very many distinguished members of the royal family are laid away in this crypt. Thousands visit this place, a shrine to which the feet of patriotic Austrians are ever leading. It is said that one hundred and fifty thousand people descend the steps into this crypt yearly. The Church of the Augustines is a place of great interest, and the music to be heard there is very fine and attracts many. In this church is the celebrated monument of Marie Christina, daughter of Maria Theresa; it is a pyramid of white marble twenty-five feet high, by Canova, with life-like figures of Beatitude, Virtue and Charity. This is one of the finest monumental marbles in Europe. Here is to be seen the monument of Leopold II., also that of Field Marshal Daun, erected by his grateful sovereign Maria Theresa, who styled him the "Liberator of his Country." It was Daun who gave Frederick the Great such opposition during the seven years' war.

In this vicinity is the "Stoek in Eisen;" this is a stump of a tree, the last survivor of the holy grove round which the original settlement of "Vindobona" sprang up nearly two thousand years ago; this stump is full of nails driven in by traveling journeymen; it is the great relic of Vienna, which takes us back a long distance into ancient history.

and by many art critics is considered to be the most beautiful monument in existence. The empress is sitting on her throne, and this rests on a magnificent base of marble; the height of the statue with the base is sixty feet. The detail of the work is very fine; the bronze reliefs about the base, the great equestrian statues of Daun, London and others, together with statues of Austrian statesmen and men of letters and art, with allegorical statues, form a monument that every Austrian will look upon with great pride. At a little distance behind this statue are the royal stables, where four hundred and forty-five royal horses, tended by royal grooms clad in bright royal liveries, are sitting their royal heads off. Here are black Spanish horses, as black as ink, each one as perfect as if carved from black marble; then the Barbs and Arabian horses are as white as milk, and so clean are they and living in such superb quarters that one almost envies their happy lot. There are also bays and greys and chestnuts, and horses of Indian, saddle horse, draft horse, chariot horse, funeral horse; of this large number not one is over seven years of age; when that Rubicon of age is approached, out of their comfortable homes they are trotted to learn the mercies of a cold world and the miseries of the auction block. Connected with these stables are rooms filled with glass cases with gold and silver mounted harnesses. One room is filled with beautiful bits, stirrups, whips, &c., &c., nicely arranged in cases like a museum; these have been used by distinguished Hapsburgers and many are over two and three hundred years old, but they look quite new. Room after room contains armor and garments worn by sovereigns long since deceased. The Emperor Maximilian's Mexican saddle and lasso (a grand affair) is prominent in one of the rooms, also the hunting gear and the torn coat worn by Emperor Joseph II. at the time he was nearly destroyed by a forest fire. There are countless relics of emperors, sovereigns, princes and nobles. Connected with these stables is a very large collection of carriages and sleighs dating back over two hundred years. The carriages which were used by Maria Theresa are of exquisite design and even now appear quite new. The leather work on the carriages as well as the harnesses are of marvelous workmanship. The Viennese have always excelled in their leather work, and these carriages and harnesses appear still new and fresh. The gilded coach, with its panels painted by Rubens, which was used by Emperor Charles VI. of Austria, father of Maria Theresa, on his coronation day, is a superb affair and wonderfully well preserved, and points to little if any improvement in carriage building of the present day. The gilded carriage made by order of Napoleon I. in 1810, and used by him but once, preserved here, and looks as if it had only recently come from the hands of the bufflers. I will not weary your readers with further description of the endless amount of very interesting things to be seen here. Behind the stables is a large building which looks like a palace. This is the riding track of the Emperor of Austria. It was built by order of the popular Princess Stephanie, who is adored in Vienna, rides daily in winter; it is a grand place and it is said to be a beautiful sight as this pretty princess and her friends gallop about the spacious grounds.

The new Rathaus (city hall), costing fifteen million marks, is one of the handsomest buildings in Europe; it stands five hundred feet back from the city square; it is a Gothic edifice adorned with an almost countless number of statues. It is a building of vast size, containing many public halls, magistrates' offices, the burgomaster's offices and reception halls and city offices; its tower is over four hundred feet high and is a building of great beauty.

The Rathaus contains one of the best collections of arms and armor in Europe. In its vicinity is the House of Parliament, a building so gigantic and so adorned outside and inside with statues that one is fairly bewildered in viewing it.

Then there is the Palace of Justice, having in its great hall the celebrated statue of Justice; this is but one of the many great edifices of Vienna. The Imperial Opera House occupies a whole city square; this noble structure cost over five million dollars and is one of the most perfect opera houses in the world. Its great staircase and foyer are marvels of beauty, possessing many allegorical statues and a great number of fine paintings. The curtain is a representation of the legend of Orpheus; the parapet is adorned with marble statues of the liberal arts.

Altogether this building is to my mind the most beautiful and perfect building I have ever entered. I do not believe there is in any country a city where a person can in one hour of time behold so many magnificent buildings as can be seen in Vienna.

The Viennese are justly proud of their glorious past, pointing far back towards the mist and fogs of antiquity, but they are especially proud of their new Vienna, which glistens and shines with more than a score of incomparable palaces. Within the Kingstrasse we seem to live and breathe the air of mediæval times. Outside the Kingstrasse we walk and drive through broad thoroughfares and seem to live in the nineteenth century; there is an air of magnificence to be seen on every hand and the best of taste has been taken advantage of by clever architects whose patient labors have built up a city, a fairy fabric as it were, to which Paris itself cannot approach.

If the city of Vienna is so lovely what must its environs be? Who has not read of the beautiful Schonbrunn, Hietzing, Laxenburg and other attractive localities near Vienna? Let us enter a droshky and drive a little beyond the city limits to the celebrated Prater. The Prater is a park and forest two miles from the center of Vienna, with an area of forty-three hundred acres; this beautiful tract of land as long ago as 1570 became imperial property and served the purpose of a hunting ground till one hundred years ago, when Emperor Joseph II. made of it a magnificent public park. We drove out to the end of the Prater-strasse and alighted at the Prater stran. Here three very wide avenues divide the Prater into three sections like a fan. At this prominent point stands the monument erected to the memory of Admiral Tegethoff; this is a bronze statue of the Hero of Lissa and Heligoland on a marble column thirty-five feet high, adorned with ships' prows in bronze; below are Battle and Victory in chariots drawn by sea-horses.

The bronze ships' prows on this monument recall the famous prows which adorned the Rostra in the Forum at Rome over two thousand years ago, and remind me of the two naval trophies erected on the slope of the Pincian hill at Rome.

The Prater is the resort in which the fashionable world can be daily seen with their fine horses and elegant toilettes. Many handsome faces are to be seen here, for nowhere in Europe can there be seen more handsome women than in Vienna. In fact it is stated that the Viennese ladies surpass all others in personal beauty and in their elegant toilettes. The drive about the Prater is delightful. It is quite level, but there are artificial hills, waterfalls and lakes, which render the Prater one of the prettiest parks in Europe.

VIATOR.

Note.—The landed proprietors of Austria and Hungary are men of great wealth. Many of them possess estates superior in value to similar estates in England or America. Prince Liechtenstein employs an army of eleven hundred game keepers and foresters on his Bohemian estates alone. He has vast possessions in Hungary and in Austria proper. There are many others whose families have been very rich for over six centuries.

Does it not seem singular that in the days of our colonial possessions during the last score of years Austria has taken no part? She does not own one square foot even of Africa!

FAIR HAVEN.

The Drawbridge Question—Ladies' Auxiliary—Choral Club—Jottings.

The petitioners for the new drawbridge are patiently awaiting the arrival of Colonel Henry M. Roberts of the United States engineers, who has promised to give a hearing at city hall. They are confident that when Colonel Roberts examines into the matter he will recommend that the bridge be built. It is expected the hearing will take place this month.

Ralph Pastore, who has bought the barber shop of Anthony Spinello at 95 Grand avenue, will soon put in new furnishings. He has recently hired another barber.

The Ladies' Auxiliary will hold a special meeting at the Y. M. C. A. rooms on Friday afternoon. The ladies are about to arrange a book society for the purpose of adding to the association library.

Mr. and Mrs. Taplin of Barton Landing, Vt., have been the guests of L. F. Richmond of East Haven.

The Choral club, which gave the cantata, "The Song of Life," at the Grand Avenue Baptist church recently, will, in connection with the DeKoven club, the Rubinstein club and other attractions give a choral festival in the Howard Avenue Congregational church this evening at 8 o'clock.

It is hoped that when the rubber shop shuts down it will not be for a protracted period. In Fair Haven there are a large number employed at the shop.

A. L. Chamberlin of the annex has been re-elected one of the directors of the New Haven Water company.

Miss Minnie Pardee has resumed her position as teacher in the Center district of East Haven after a severe illness.

The Y. M. C. A. will send a delegation to attend the annual meeting of the state convention to be held in Danbury February 23-24.

Mrs. D. E. Poole of Baltimore, who has been the guest of her brother, L. S. Rowe of Prospect street, annex, will soon return home.

William A. Warner will soon build a blacksmith shop on South Front street to be occupied by Thomas Laden.

Perseverance council, Daughters of Liberty, has 196 members and was instituted less than a year ago.

Rev. H. M. Gallaher, D. D. No man is more cordially welcomed by the people of New Haven than Rev. Dr. Gallaher, formerly of Calvary Baptist church, this city. He is coming to our city Thursday night of this week and will deliver his lecture, "Put Money in Thy Purse," at the Grace Methodist Episcopal church, corner of Howard avenue and Portsea street. The admission to the lecture is put at the low price of fifteen cents, and the church will undoubtedly be crowded to the doors to hear the eloquent divine. The lecture begins at 8 o'clock.

COURT RECORD.

City Court—Criminal Side—Judge Cable. Neille Sullivan, breach of the peace, 30 days in jail, \$7.58 costs; David Uhlman, violation of city ordinance, continued until March 1; Albert W. Coates, burglary and reform school complaint, continued until April 5; William Scott, vagrancy, nolle; Samuel Titus, theft, nolle on payment of \$7.44 costs; Joseph Mongillo, violation of Sunday law, \$50 fine, \$18.84 costs; John N. Bush, violation of Sunday law, continued until February.

MORE GOOD NEWS

For All Women Who Are Sick.

James E. Todd of this city has brought suit for divorce against his wife, Helen S. Todd, alleging misconduct. Todd is a carpenter and builder and resides at 69 Lyon street. The suit will be tried in the superior court.

REMONSTRANCE WITHDRAWN.

The law and order league has withdrawn its remonstrance against the granting of a liquor license to Thomas A. McCaffrey, proprietor of the Globe hotel. The hearing on the remonstrance was to have taken place to-day, but owing to the fact that the remonstrance has been withdrawn the hearing will not take place.

PROPERTY ATTACHED.

Property belonging to Fred S. Cooper and located on Chapel street was attached yesterday in a suit brought by Samuel E. Dibble of Grand avenue, to recover an alleged debt of \$500.

PROCEEDINGS AGAIN CONTINUED.

Hearing on the application made to force Quigley & Tuttle into insolvency was continued in the probate court yesterday morning till Thursday morning. Notice of the proceedings had been sent by registered letter to Quigley, who is in Sing Sing prison, and receipt was returned signed by a prison messenger; Judge Cleveland did not regard this as sufficient notice to Quigley, and so continued the case. Notice of the proceedings will now be published in some newspaper.

VERDICT AGAINST GUERNSEY.

In the common pleas civil court Monday afternoon the case of Mrs. Louise Woolman against H. H. Guernsey, stove and crockery dealer, in Church street, the jury brought in a verdict in favor of the plaintiff to recover \$5 and costs. Judge Hotchkiss ordered the clerk not to record the verdict. This was done, as the case was brought on a replevin process to recover a stove and the jury did not grant with their verdict the plaintiff's right to the stove. Guernsey took the stove from Mrs. Woolman after she had paid for it partly. Mrs. Woolman replevined it. The jury understood that in giving a verdict for \$5 and costs the stove was to be returned as a matter of course. It is doubtful if Mrs. Woolman pursues the case, as she is too poor.

PATENT SUITS AGAINST A NEW HAVEN FIRM.

IS IT THE END? A Time of Great Mortality.

Especially Noticeable in Children.—Will Man Cease to Exist?—Can the "Omega" be Averted?

Why is it, with our improved sanitary appliances, our care to obtain fresh air, pure food, and plenty of exercise, the observance, in fact, of every hygienic law, that in spite of every care each succeeding generation seems to become weaker and shorter lived? Is it that we are now suffering for indiscretions of our ancestors, or is that terrible, unknown end of man at hand?

Whatever the cause, the existing condition of things is too apparent. Especially is this noticeable with the babies. Instead of the mother's life-giving milk, they are compelled to begin a struggle for existence with the bottle. The result in many cases is disastrous. The little one, failing to obtain necessary nourishment, grows weaker daily, until death ends the struggle. The end in these cases is Simply Starvation.

With this termination so often the case, the best physician of the day have resorted to the use of Bovinine, that great and original raw food product, as a means to save the babies.

In this connection Dr. A. B. Robinson, 61 Dudley St., Boston, after commending Bovinine most highly for various complications where the waste of disease must be checked, and new blood, flesh, and strength created to effect a cure, says concerning this life-creating preparation, "With feeble, bottle-fed babies, a small amount added to the milk has in my practice saved many children."

Bovinine is not a medicine, but a life-maintaining, flesh, bone, and blood-making preparation that contains the greatest amount of nourishment in the least possible bulk.

Give it to the little ones while there is still hope. Your physician, if you ask him, will recommend it, and you will bless the results obtained forever.

THE BOVININE CO., NEW YORK. A. P. Hest & Co., 109 Pearl Street, Boston, New England agents.

NOTICE.

Dry Goods.

FEARFUL SLAUGHTER THIS WEEK AT McINTYRE'S.

COUNTERS AND SHELVING ARE TO BE TAKEN AWAY FROM THE MOST OF THE DEPARTMENTS.

THE GOODS NOW ON THESE SHELVES MUST BE SOLD.

DON'T STAY AWAY BECAUSE THE COUNTERS ARE GOING AWAY.

BIGGER BARGAINS WILL BE GIVEN ON THAT ACCOUNT IF WE HAVE TO SELL THEM ON THE FLOOR.

EWEN McINTYRE & CO., 837 and 839 Chapel Street, New Haven, Ct.

ALMOST GIVEN AWAY.

The most attractive spot for bargain hunters is our Inventory Sale.

We are selling odd lots for almost nothing. The sizes, of course, are broken; but we can fit you in something at the lowest figures ever named on good quality shoes.

IVORY SOAP 99 1/2% PURE

PLANCON SAYS: I HAVE frequently used the genuine Johann Hoff's Malt Extract in France, whenever I felt myself run down. I also use it in America and find it most excellent in clearing my voice.

Johann Hoff's Malt Extract advertisement with signature and seal.

MORE GOOD NEWS For All Women Who Are Sick. Advertisement for a health product.

THE INFANT NEW YEAR Begins life auspiciously. Advertisement for baby products.

M. Bristol & Sons, 854 Chapel Street. 100 Million Dollars and over is the amount of the January dividend and interest disbursements.