

ogne, and so to Holland, the home of Dr. Conover's ancestors, which he had been exceedingly desirous to visit.

"All the way from Cologne to this place," he writes from Amsterdam, "the country was extremely level, and pretty nearly all the Dutch part of it is a rich, low-lying farm country, intersected everywhere by canals. I found these canals even more numerous than I supposed: but a great majority of them, in the rural districts are quite too small for navigation, or large enough only for very small boats or skiffs, and these are used only or mainly for drainage and for boundaries of land, taking the place everywhere, so far as I have observed, of fences and hedges.

"This is the land of our Dutch ancestors. I had understood that the little hamlet of Kouenhoven was somewhere near Amsterdam, and so made no inquiries about it until I reached this city. But in conversing with a Dutch gentleman at the dinner table yesterday, I found that one of the two spots which he knew by that name (and clearly the one I was seeking) was in the neighborhood of Utrecht.

"So this morning I took a train, and ran over again to Utrecht; there found a horse-tram running to Seist (an hour's ride) through the little village of Bilt, and was set down by the driver at a hotel, 'Nieuw Kouenhoven,' just before the train reached that village. I made the landlord and his wife and son understand, as well as I could, that my name was also Kouenhoven, and what I came for. While they prepared me some dinner, I walked about the neighborhood, and took in a very distinct impression of it. It is on a paved high road from Utrecht to Seist, which runs through a rich and beautiful farming country, and is lined on both sides by very pleasant looking homes—villas and large, comfortable farm-houses. On one side of the paved wagon road is the tramway; on the other a 'reitweg' for horsemen; beyond that, a raised way for footmen, shaded by trees, and along this a good canal, large enough for a local trade with narrow boats. From the road in front of the Kouenhoven hotel I could see the cathedral tower in Utrecht; while off to the rear were extensive woods, and to the left of these a