

O source of grief! Hears no ear her heart-rending scream?
O hunter, hunter come forth to preserve thy lover's life-stream.

He approaches, he hears, he hurries-to, as lightning struck
his blow,
The monster sinks, the maid is free, yet deadly cold, and low.

She glanced still once at him, happiness and death her
power gave,
„Farewell dearly-loved hunter my bride-garland falls into
the grave.“

Her eye glazed — In Jettenbühl where living she dwelled —
There rests the maiden deep and cool by Neckar flood welled.

Still complains the Palatinate the legend of Jetta's sorrow,
And Wolfs-spring, was the source called from that morrow.

Edward Brauer.

Seckenheim.

Frederic the Victorious.

About the middle of the 15th Century the Elector Louis of the Palatinate, called the bearded, died, and after a few years his successor and eldest son Louis 4th was deceased, it looked very bad for the welfare of the country, for he to whom the Palatinate should be as inheritance Louis 4th only son, was a child scarcely 1 year old; and a powerful Regent was the more necessary, as

the more dangerous attacks from outwards menaced, and the greater acts of power exercised by impudent robber knights. The states transferred, although against the will of the Emperor, the government to the Uncle of the Minor, the younger son of Louis the bearded, the valiant Friedrich, and not easy could a choice ever have been more excellent.

With energy Friedrich met his opponents, and in powerfully steering the deeply-seated disorder; he succeeded in introducing prosperity into his country.

The respect and the renown which he acquired, excited against him jealousy and enemies. Among these was before all the Archbishop of Mayence, Diether of Isenburg, who laid claim to the principality of Lorch. But Friedrich conquered the Bishop near Pfeddersheim, and in consequence of this victory, there was made not only peace but also an alliance, offensive and defensive, so that the Victorious, as he was called, could with increased strength now act against his other opponents. These were, namely Earl Ulrich of Würtemberg, and Charles of Baden, Earl Louis the black of Saarbrücken, and the Bishops of Speyer and Metz, who encouraged by Pope and Emperor collectively formed a League against him. They conducted a desolating war, their hordes infested the Palatinate, burning places, country-houses, mills laid in ashes by the hostile-

troops, and the fruitful corn-fields were completely ruined. The banks of the Neckar, and the neighbourhood of Heidelberg more especially, experienced such devastation; and with despair the Husbandman saw his hopes entirely annihilated. But Elector Friedrich who lamented the misery of his subjects, did not allow them to wait long for him; with a select, yet in number feeble troop, he pursued the enemy, resolved to meet them in open battle. Near Seckenheim, not far from Mannheim, he came upon the Allies. An excellent position which he took, favoured his attack. At the head of his brave troops, he pressed irresistibly into the masses of his opponents, scattered their strength, and used his advantage so well, that he not only obtained a brilliant victory, but also got in his power a great number of his enemies, among them many nobles, the Earl of Würtemberg and the Bishop of Metz.

With his victorious army and the prisoners, Friedrich made a splendid entrance into Heidelberg, but he treated his prisoners magnanimously, and on the same day even, he invited the most noble of them to a grand banquet, which he arranged at the castle. The magnificently spread table savoured of fine dishes and delicious wines, only one was failing the most indispensable — „Bread.“ The Earl of Würtemberg who wished it, called a servant, and bade him fetch the missing article, but the Elector Friedrich took the