

**WANDERINGS
BEFORE THE WAR**

Published @ 2017 Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd

ISBN 9780649116386

Wanderings before the war by W. R. Stather Hunt

Except for use in any review, the reproduction or utilisation of this work in whole or in part in any form by any electronic, mechanical or other means, now known or hereafter invented, including xerography, photocopying and recording, or in any information storage or retrieval system, is forbidden without the permission of the publisher, Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd, PO Box 1576 Collingwood, Victoria 3066 Australia.

All rights reserved.

Edited by Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd.
Cover @ 2017

This book is sold subject to the condition that it shall not, by way of trade or otherwise, be lent, re-sold, hired out, or otherwise circulated without the publisher's prior consent in any form or binding or cover other than that in which it is published and without a similar condition including this condition being imposed on the subsequent purchaser.

www.triestepublishing.com

W. R. STATHER HUNT

**WANDERINGS
BEFORE THE WAR**

IN SMALL
CANNALS



In Venice.

WANDERINGS BEFORE THE WAR

BY
W. R. STATHER HUNT



HEATH, CRANTON, LTD.
FLEET LANE, LONDON.

C. F. A.

PREFACE

THE material for this account was collected during the early months of 1908, and was arranged in the few spare moments of the next two and a half years. The book as it stands represents that material without any alteration or enlargement suggested by subsequent events ; for example, in the chapters dealing with Serbia and the Provinces I was scrupulously careful to confine myself to the results of my own observation and to avoid any suggestion of the great change caused by the Annexation or of the increased harshness of the Austrian rule. The book was finished in June, 1911, but owing to the onset of a very long and severe illness, I took no steps towards having it published for some considerable time. On reading it through after the lapse of four years, I find that any attempt at revision would need more time and labour than my health permits, and therefore mistakes remain which I would have wished to correct. For one of these I feel bound to apologise. Throughout I looked upon the Germans, as distinct from the Prussians, as a friendly nation. At the time of writing I believed that when the war came there would be no virulence on either side, except on the part of the Prussians. I am ashamed of the mistake, as I ought to have formed a better idea of the influence of Treitschke on all classes of the German Empire.

W. R. S. H.

December, 1915.

517658

CONTENTS

	PAGE
PREFACE	5
BERLIN	9
DRESDEN	17
PRAG	21
MUNICH	31
SALZBURG	41
HALLSTATT	48
LINZ	56
VIENNA	58
BUDA-PESTH	71
BELGRADE	76
SARAJEVO	88
MOSTAR	98
GRAYOSA	102
TRIESTE	106
VENICE	116
PADUA	133
ESTE	141
FLORENCE	152
MODENA	200
REGGIO	206
PARMA	212
BRESCIA	214
VERONA	224

LIST OF ILLUSTRATIONS

IN VENICE	<i>Frontispiece</i> TO FACE PAGE
DRESDEN. THE ELBE	17
MUNICH. GENERAL VIEW	31
" MARIENPLATZ	38
SALZBURG	46
HALLSTATT	54
VIENNA. PARLIAMENT HOUSE	63
HERZEGOVINAN COSTUMES	97
VENICE. PIAZZA	116
" COURT OF DOGE'S PALACE	120
" CA' D' ORO	125
" A FONDAMENTA	130
" THE BRIDGE OF SIGHS	135
PADUA. ARCADES	140
" LOGGIA AND PIAZZA	145
FLORENCE. UFFIZI	160
" VIEW OF THE CERTOSA	170
MADONNA. LIPPO LIPPI	185
ADORATION OF MAGI. DUERER	190
CLOISTERS OF THE CERTOSA	200
BRESCIA. DUOMO AND BROLETTO	214
VERONA. SANT' ANASTASIA	220
" AMPHITHEATRE	227
" MERCATO VECCHIO	235

Wanderings before the War

BERLIN: *March*, 1908.

IF I take your meaning correctly, you have two purposes in asking me to send you "impressions" of this "Wanderjahr" of mine. Firstly you want me to reveal myself to you as faithfully as I can, that you may see how another human being lives; secondly, I am to describe the exact impressions produced upon me by my experiences. I suppose you think that if I comply with the first request you will be able to make allowance for the personal element in the descriptions, and so obtain a more reliable idea than you would gain from guide-books or travellers' tales written by an author of whose idiosyncracies you had no knowledge. You apologise for the first part of your request; needlessly, I think, for though you may only want to know me as a specimen in a collection, my vanity scents a compliment. You have travelled with me, and so I need not tell you how good a traveller I consider myself, nor do you require to be reminded of my mania for travelling cheaply — by the way, I got from Cologne to this place for 11 marks 70. I do not think, however, you quite realise how keen a pleasure I take in the actual travelling on the Continent, quite apart from circumstance or destination. I climb up into the railway carriage at Ostend or Dieppe with much the same delight with which a small boy enters a tuck shop. I am going to leave out my recent

10 WANDERINGS BEFORE THE WAR

rushings to and fro, from Brussels to Berne, from one winter-station to another; off to Hamburg and half-way back again. For me my tour begins when I meet the Professor, which will be in about half an hour. You have just met him, I believe, in the old Oxford days; for the rest, he knows more about one or two subjects than anyone else in the world; speaks a round dozen languages, has read as much Browning as I have myself (*i.e.* every word he ever published), and has an intense appreciation of music and of art. He is a fine pianist and a good all-round sportsman, but although he has written the standard work of reference on one of his subjects, he has not impudence enough to be a gilt-edged success, except in the opinion of his fellow-scholars. If I were a millionaire I would give him command of an expedition to dig in a certain place I know of, and while he was away would buy a newspaper and push him for all I was worth—for which he would never forgive me. He is just pleasantly unorthodox, in my opinion, and does not regard his heterodoxy as a fit excuse for conceit, or consider his more orthodox brethren necessarily unintelligent. We have not seen very much of each other since we came down, nor have we corresponded with any great degree of regularity; still, I do not suppose there will be any difficulty in taking up our friendship at the point where we ceased to come across one another. I am looking forward to our tour with an extraordinary amount of anticipation; it seems quite the chance of a lifetime, and I can hardly credit my good luck in being able to secure the Professor as a travelling companion. You have probably realised that I am no longer the wreck I was two months ago; I would not have believed that an apparently slight attack of typhoid could pull