

an object of interest, but in 1872 was destroyed by fire, with the greater part of the building. The venerable Cathedral shows up well in our cut of the city. It contains one of the largest bells in Germany—fourteen tons in weight. It bears the date 1447, and the name *Maria Gloriosa*; or, in popular parlance, *Grosse Susanna*. Through the centuries of chance and change it has boomed forth its solemn voice—as if proclaiming from age to age—"Christ is risen, Christ shall come."

The scenery of Bavaria, especially among the Rhoetian Alps, has an endless variety of dark green forests, densely wooded slopes, and often crowned with picturesque castellated structures, like the castle of Hohen-Schwangan—a late summer residence of the King of Bavaria.

NO ROOM FOR JESUS.

O PLEADING life, crowded so full
Of earthly toil and care!
The body's daily need receives
The first and last concern, and leaves
No room for Jesus there.

O busy brain! by night and day
Working with patience rare,
Problems of worldly loss and gain,
Thinking, till thought becomes a pain;
No room for Jesus there.

O throbbing heart! so quick to feel
In others' woes a share,
Yet human loves each power enthral,
And sordid treasures fill it all;
No room for Jesus there.

O sinful soul! thus to debase
The being God doth spare!
Blood-bought, thou art no more thine own,
Heart, life, brain—all are His alone;
Make room for Jesus there—

Lest soon the bitter day shall come
When vain shall be thy prayer;
To find in Jesus' heart a place;
Forever closed the door of grace,
Thou'lt gain no entrance there!