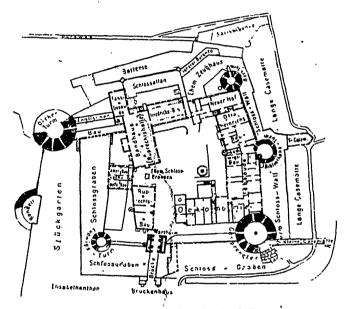
Fixing its joyous but deep-wrinkled eyes Upon the Pillar of the Angels yonder. That is the image of the master, carved By the fair hand of his own child Sabina."

The "Erwinspfeiler" referred to is of great beauty. The stone pulpit, of 1485, is exquisitely carved. We could not, however, but be greatly disgusted with the modern bad taste which represents the apostles and martyrs on the capitals of the mighty columns as painted figures with black beards and brown hair. A mob of tourists go gaping about after a liveried verger during the service, and gather every hour before the famous clock,



HEIDELBERG .- PLAN OF CASTLE.

where an angel strikes the quarters and a skeleton the hours and a brazen cock flaps his wings and crows. I thought it a very paltry performance, and a desecration of the grand old church. In the cloisters is the tomb of Erwin and his wife, and near by his house, with the most exquisite gothic winding-stair in stone that I ever saw.

We greatly enjoyed our drive through the broad avenues to the beautiful park, or "Orangerie." I was much amused at the stolid driver of the carriage in which I rode, who I found was an old soldier, who insisted on driving at a very leisurely pace. To my remonstrance he replied that he was hired by the hour and not by the distance. However, on the promise of an additional