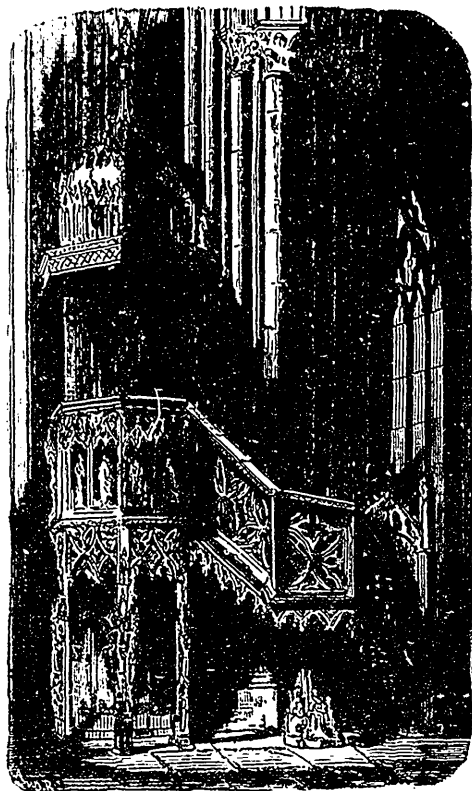


From the time of Clovis, in the sixth century, a church has stood upon this spot, though the present structure was begun in 1179. The great rose window, forty-two feet across, filled with "stone lace-work," in whose painted panes St. Michael and the angels war against Lucifer and the fiends, and the storied windows, richly light, cast a dim religious light on the vast interior. Service was in progress as we entered. The deep roll of the organ, and the



PULPIT IN STRASSBURG CATHEDRAL.

pure, sweet, innocent voices of the white-robed choir boys, and the deep and solemn chanting of the priests, echoed through the vaulted aisles in cadences sublime. The clouds of incense rose, and its fragrance filled the air. Then the procession of priests in white surplices, and boys "with tapers tall," passed into another chapel behind a screen, where more singing and chanting followed. However the judgment may condemn this dramatic sort of worship, it is certainly profoundly impressive.

The pillars that support the vast tower and spire are enormous. I walked around one and found it thirty-two

paces in circuit. At the south door is a statue of Erwin Von Steinbach and his daughter Sabina. They are thus commemorated by Longfellow:

"The architect

Built his great heart into these sculptured stones;
And with him toiled his children, and their lives
Were builded with his own into the walls,
As offerings unto God. You see that statue