church. She immediately sprang from her knees to show me the way, with an eye keenly expectant of a fee, and then went back to her devotions. The roof of the church is supported by very tall Corinthian columns, and its decoration is in the usual poor taste. But we soon forgot this in the presence of the majestic monument of the dead Emperor Maximilian I. The bronze effigy of the Emperor kneels in prayer on a massive marble sarcophagus, with seated figures of the evangelists at the angles. Ranged on



MARIA THERESA STREET, INNSBRUCK

either side are twenty-eight statues of his heroic ancestors and kinsfolk, in the guise of mourners and torch-bearers. The grave, austere, homely, realistic figures—all over life-size—were wonderfully impressive—the men long-haired, in heavy armour richly decorated, some with visor sternly down; the women with embroidered robes, tall stately statues, the drapery being very severely and simply arranged. The finest figure, that of King Arthur of England, is attributed to the celebrated Peter Vischer, of Nuremberg. It is a heroic young warrior in chain armour