

CANADIAN TOURIST PARTY IN EUROPE.

STRASSBURG TO HEIDELBERG.

COURT-YARD, HEIDELBERG.

THE first thing we did, after arriving at the city of Strassburg, was to saunter through the narrow streets to the Cathedral Square, to have a look at the grand old minster by moonlight. The deep shadows of the many arches and niches, and the silvery high-lights on the buttresses and pinnacles, made a very impressive picture. As the clouds swept across the sky, and the bells tolled forth from the tower, we thought of the stirring scene in Longfellow's "Golden Legend," where he represents the powers of the air as striving in the midnight tempest to tear down "the ponderous cross of iron," to

"seize the loud, vociferous bells and hurl them from their windy tower." But all in vain; for "the saints and guardian angels throng in legions to protect it," and "the bells have been anointed and baptized with holy water; all the apostles and the martyrs, wrapt in mantles, stand as warders at the entrance, stand as sentinels o'erhead." These same carven figures, which we visited next day by daylight, are wonderfully impressive.

There are also figures of the seven cardinal virtues, beautiful angelic figures, trampling under foot the seven deadly sins, groveling demoniac beasts. The great church has a somewhat lopsided aspect, from the fact of only one of its twin towers being crowned with a spire. To the other we may apply that quaint figure of Longfellow's:

" Unfinished there in high mid-air,
The tower halts like a broken prayer."