

resignation of my Professorship, I was left without any special occupation and was thinking of re-visiting the United States. Just then it was my good fortune to meet Andrew D. White, who invited me to take part as Lecturer on History in the foundation of the new University. The invitation was gladly accepted. The Lectureships were non-resident. But I willingly resided and took a regular part in the teaching for two years. Originally the Lecturers were ten in number; now I am afraid we are one.

Raw as everything then was, the eyes of the newcomer could not fail to feed on the supreme beauty of the site; the platform overhanging the lake; the azure lake, the gorges, the waterfalls, the woods, which, if I remember rightly, still retained some fringes of their scarlet and gold. Among all the sites for buildings which I have seen, there is not one which excels, I doubt if there is one which equals, the Campus at Cornell.

Ithaca has grown since that day and dubbed herself a city. But she has not greatly changed. One immense improvement, however, there has been. Blessed is the originator of the trolleys. I was then comparatively light and nimble, yet it was Alpine climbing up that hill. A corpulent Professor might have realized the