

while at certain hours of day the *élite* of English, society, with their magnificent horses and carriages throng the drive in Rotten Row. The Albert Memorial, erected partly by public subscription at a cost of £120,000, is a worthy tribute to the memory of the Prince Consort.

Kensington Palace is also seen, where Queen Victoria was born, where also she received the tidings of the death of Wm. IV, and her consequent accession to the throne.

Alighting from the 'bus we visited the Orient, an exhibition of Eastern life and manners, on so grand a scale that it would be impossible to describe it. Here 1,400 persons were to be seen on the stage at the same time, along with many animals of different kinds. The theatre itself is only a small part of the entertainment provided, for in the numerous halls and galleries, as no less in its adjoining gardens, no trouble or expense is spared in order to make it as a place of amusement and recreation for London's tired multitudes, entirely worthy of the city.

Returning by the same route as far as one of the stations of the underground railway, we took train for Madame Tussaud's establishment, containing the finest collection of wax works in the world. An extra payment admits one to the Chamber of Horrors, and to the Napoleon room where many interesting relics of the great General are to be seen. We then returned to our starting-point, which we reached before 6 o'clock and anxious to lose no time, we again set out after dinner. This time our journey was to be on foot, for we wished, like Dr. Johnson, to take "a walk down Fleet street."

Traffic at this time of the day is much reduced, but more opportunity is thus afforded for reflection. The interest which attaches to this street is not so much of the present but of the past. Strolling not only along Fleet street itself, but diverging sometimes into the lanes and squares which adjoin it, one cannot but feel the charm which belongs to the neighborhood, when he remembers the names of that host of choice spirits which frequented it. Here met Johnson and Goldsmith. Here also Shakspeare, Bacon, Jonson, Raleigh, Beaumont, Fielding, Blackstone, Cromwell, and how many other men of great genius walked and talked. Then Ludgate Hill is reached, and at the top the awe-inspiring proportions of St. Paul's confront us. When the countryman from York visited the city for the first time, and beheld St. Paul's, he said to his wife: "See, there, lass, there be Paul's church; ecod, he be a soizable one, he be;" and another, breaking into verse, expressed himself thus:—

"I set up my horse, and walkt to St. Paul's
'Lord,' thought I, 'what a church is here!'
And then, I swore by all Christian souls
Twas a mile long, or very neere."

It was too late to enter the building that night, but after standing for a few minutes in the gloaming of a beautiful May evening, the streets, now almost deserted, and "Big Paul" booming out the hour, one feels as he walks away that he has had enough for once; he will reserve for another occasion his inspection of the interior.

Retracing our steps along Fleet street, we come to the Strand, now truly presenting a gay scene, as it was the hour for the opening of the theatres. An hour or more was spent in one of these, and then we passed into the brilliant region of Trafalgar square, Leicester square, Piccadilly, a crowded scene affording a glimpse of London life in more than one of its phases.

The interest increases as we pass along Charing Cross road, then into Tottenham Court road. At this corner two men, one a would-be scientist, the other a Salvation Army captain, are arguing hotly concerning the opening chapters of Genesis, a crowd having gathered around to listen to the combatants. At the next angle we see two discuss in a practical manner the science of pugilism. Moving forward we hear the thumping of a street organ, and arrived at the spot we see a party of girls keeping step to the lively music.

And again, arrived at another corner, the loud tones of a street preacher are heard as he addresses a motley throng, whose faces, seen by the glare of the gas-lamp, offer a study (although not of the most pleasant side) of human life and character.

A few minutes more, and we arrive at our lodging on Euston square, wondering, with such an infinite variety of sights and scenes from which to select, what our programme for the morrow will be.

J.A.C.

THE CASE SYSTEM OF LEGAL TEACHING.

It is well perhaps for students of one institution, where certain methods of teaching are employed, to know something more or less of the methods used in other institutions. Many colleges are known because of their employment of certain peculiar methods of instruction which have proved successful, and the reputation gained has stamped the mark of individuality on the college.

The unexpected results attending the introduction of the case system of legal teaching into Columbia Law School has converted many of those, who have so far been entirely opposed to the method, to a thorough belief in its future. The promoters of the case system could, a few years ago, be counted on one's fingers, now the tide has turned, and the system has its firm believers in nearly all of the important law schools in the United States. This was especially in evidence during the session prior to last vacation, when several attempts were made by professors