

which Southey has immortalized in verse, the road skirts along Keswick lake and Derwentwater commanding a beautiful prospect of rock, wood and water.

Skiddaw, however, must not be passed unnoticed; but why attempt to describe the view from its lofty summit. The scene is unutterably grand—see before you sparkling in the sun what look like the isles of the Blest, each with beauties and golden splendors peculiarly its own. Surely such scenes are the thoughts of God—evermore speaking to us in the sublime, beautiful, and magnificent language of creation.

But now leaving such scenes of grandeur and sublimity, beauty and loveliness, the Professor carried us to historic Carlisle, thence northward to the town of Dumfries, and now we are in the land of Burns.

Here is to be seen the mausoleum of the great Scottish poet, whose great soul was ever the battle-ground of passion and virtue—who often was vanquished who oftener conquered—who sang as the birds sing, in notes spontaneous, melodious and free—who, as the ship in the tempest, battled with the most formidable discouragements which sunk his spirit in a stereotyped gloom—whose noble, richly freighted soul passed away under a cloud of sadness and despair. The great, generous, divine soul of the poet breathes its own spirit into all things, animate and inanimate. Thus it is that over the land of Burns, there hovers a mellow glory, and poet, philosopher, and statesman yield to the fascination, and acknowledge the supremacy of heaven-inspired genius.

From Dumfries we pass to the town of Ayr, the native place of Scotland's sweet singer. Here every object is full of interest—the 'Doon-bridge,' the 'Auld haunted Kirk,' the little thatched house at 'Alloway Mill,' and crowning all the hills of Carrick and the splendid monument erected on the banks of the Doon in memory of the great poet.

'Coila! thy vales are silent now,
He's gone who all thy beauties drew,
Go bind on thy majestic brow
The sweeping rosemary and rue;
And let the sorrow-shading yew
Hang o'er the grave where nature mourns,
And weep, sweet Coila, for I trow
You lost your brightest gem in Burns.'

METHOD.

At the present time when the curriculum of our college is crowded with studies, and not even the most indolent can afford to be idle, the means whereby the greatest amount of work may be accomplished forms a question of no small moment. While some persons have a natural aptitude for study and acquire knowledge with wonderful facility, there are others who find it a matter of extreme difficulty to master the daily assignments. Although with a few of these natural slowness is a bar to progress, yet the large majority fail through ignorance of the proper manner of studying. They know *what* to study, but they know not *how*. The importance of method should be urged upon all such, not only as an auxiliary to success, but as a constituent thereof. Its usefulness is chiefly due to the fact that it enables the student to do more and better work in a given time than he otherwise could. It is necessary for all. If a postman, without regard to arrangement, should deliver his letters promisciously, he would be obliged to traverse the same ground many times in a day, besides wasting time and causing a vast amount of trouble. Were the merchant ignorant of method he would be obliged to ransack his whole establishment in search of any article a customer might demand. So with every occupation or profession, so with societies and organizations of all kinds, so with study; and here it is most noticeable. The lives of the most diligent students exemplify this assertion. We wonder at the amount of brainwork accomplished by them; we read their lives with feelings akin to awe, forgetting that the secret of success in all departments of study and research often consists in the uniform arrangement of the hours and minutes. And can we do better than imitate their example? Each day has as many hours, each hour as many minutes for us as for them. We cannot afford to let these go to waste: it is our duty to improve them to the best of our ability. This can only be done by mapping out our time in a proper manner. In this way we will not only perform more work, but we will rid ourselves to a great extent of anxiety. There is nothing in the world more annoying than worry, which usually carries with it nervousness and irritability. By following a regular system in our daily life we free ourselves from this, not becom-