

THE CANADIAN METHODIST MAGAZINE.

JUNE, 1885.

WALKS ABOUT LONDON.



ST. PAUL'S CATHEDRAL.

NEXT to Rome, Athens, and Jerusalem, probably no city in the world abounds more in historic memories than London. Almost every street and square is connected with some great event in English history, or some great actor in the mighty drama of the past. Their very names as we come upon them strike us with a strange familiarity, as of places that we long had known. Many a monumental pile—perchance a palace or a prison—has been the scene of

some dark tragedy, or of some sublime achievement. In the darksome crypts or quiet grave-yards of its many churches sleeps the dust of many whose name and fame once filled the world. Undisturbed by the ceaseless roar and turmoil of the great city they calmly slumber on.