

an account of the manner in which one day was spent in the great Metropolis may not be wholly unacceptable.

Starting at an early hour, we entered the Gower street station, and took train for Aldersgate street, and in a few minutes we found ourselves in the heart of the city. To obtain some conception of the immense amount of business transacted, one requires to be in this region in the early morning, when the street, and lanes are thronged with the busy multitudes their hurried steps and eager faces betokening the great struggle in which they are engaged to gain a livelihood or add to the wealth already acquired.

We then proceeded to the Tower of London, so interesting to the visitor, not only on account of its great age and its historical associations, but because of the wonderful collection of valuable mementoes which it contains.

We were admitted to the Wakefield tower, the repository of the crown jewels, containing also the royal crown and sceptre coronation ampula and baptismal fonts. In the White Tower where Sir Walter Raleigh was imprisoned, and where he wrote his "History of the World," there was pointed out to us the place where the bones of the young princes are said to have been discovered.

We also inspected the Beauchamp tower, where Anne Boleyn and Lady Jane Gray were imprisoned, and Tower Green, where these two illustrious women, as well as many other persons equally renowned, were executed at the block.

The Bell Tower is no longer open to the public.

The Banqueting Hall is very interesting. Although it is now used as an armory, yet it speaks to us forcibly of the past. It contains about 60,000 rifles. The upper floor is now a museum, containing multitudinous specimens of ancient weapons and armor, relics of great soldiers, instruments of torture.

The utmost courtesy is extended to visitors by the officers around this grim historic place. The veteran who conducted us through it relates some very curious inquiries which are made by tourists, as "Oh! will you please show us the place where Mary Queen of Scots was beheaded."

An inspection of the new tower bridge was the next item on our day's programme. This structure is a marvelous exhibition of engineering skill. It relieves the other bridges over the Thames of many thousands of foot and carriage passengers each day. Taking the speediest mode of transit, we come next to Westminster Bridge, from which a fine view is obtained of the Houses of Parliament, and from which also, though not so well here as from London Bridge, one may obtain some idea of the traffic on the muddy Thames below.

Time was precious, and although we could long have

lingered here, the bridge was crossed, and Westminster Abbey was in sight. No amount of reading can give us an adequate conception of the grandeur and beauty of this old church, and even were we to possess the clearest ideas concerning it, nothing else can supply the feeling of awe aroused by a visit to the historic pile. Two hours spent in that enchanting place, furnishing as it does so much material for soul-absorbing reflection, seem but a brief moment; but in that short time we were able to have a look over the entire building, with the exception of one or two parts, which were that day excluded from the public.

But days might be spent here in profitable and delightful research. Here all the sovereigns of England, from Edward the Confessor to Her Majesty Queen Victoria, were crowned, and the dust of many of them lies within its tombs.

Perhaps the most interesting are the chapels which no visitor should neglect to see. Each has its own individual history, and within lie buried royal personages, the sight of whose graves seems to invest our knowledge of the history of the times in which they lived with a reality not before felt.

A few days later, on Sunday, we again repaired to the Abbey, and listened to a magnificent rendering of the service, besides hearing a powerful sermon from the lips of the new rector of St. Margaret's, successor to Dr. Farrar, now Dean of Canterbury.

There is no better or cheaper way of seeing the outside of the great Babylon, than by occupying an outside seat on one of the numerous 'buses, the large business done by which may be realized when we are told that in one year they accommodate a greater number of passengers than the entire population of the United States. The underground railway is a much faster mode of conveyance, and must be called into requisition by the tourist. It accommodates 500,000 passengers per diem. Taking the 'bus then from Westminster Bridge, we pass through crowded thoroughfares, our courteous fellow-passenger beside us pointing out on every side objects of genuine interest. Exeter Hall, the headquarters of the London Y. M. C. A., and the Guild Hall, the Council Hall of the city of London each received a short visit, then the Bank of England, and a brief sojourn in that neighborhood, with a glance at the Royal Exchange and the Mansion House, and the first half of our day was well over.

After lunch, the 'bus is again mounted and a new route taken. Leaving the "Bank," our course took the direction of Piccadilly, Knightbridge and Kensington Gore. On one side of the latter road is Hyde Park, with its broad acres of pleasure grounds, its fine trees, artificial lake, and stately monuments. All classes of the people are to be found here, the very poorest enjoying as his right the advantages which the place affords.