

signed by Sir Christopher Wren and on its shelves are about 100,000 volumes, included among which are the manuscripts of Sir Isaac Newton and Milton. The last in the line of colleges on Trumpington Street and its continuation is St. John's, and here were to be my quarters. Next to Trinity, it is the largest of the colleges at Cambridge. There are probably seven hundred students, all in residence. The buildings are of brick and comparatively plain, excepting the new court across the Cam, which was designed by Rickman and forms one of the finest of the Cambridge quadrangles. My quarters were in the new court overlooking the Cam and "The Backs," and were artistically furnished and very complete, comprising a sitting-room, library, bed-room, store-room, larder and ante-room. It evidently would require a modest income to live in residence at Cambridge. The rooms were under the care of the gyp and the bed-maker. The former would be called an institution in America. He possesses a pass key to each suite of apartments over which he has charge. He brings in the coal, lights the grate fires, blackens the boots, brings in the breakfast, if the student breakfasts in his rooms, performs the duties of scullery maid, sees that the larder is kept replenished with the requisites for tea, and is generally a sort of man of all work, whilst the bedmaker, who is often his wife, acts the part of housemaid.

I dined each evening with the fellows at Emmanuel. Every student is required to put in an appearance at dinner in the dining hall. At the upper end on a slightly raised platform and placed across the hall is the Fellows' table. At St. John's, the number of students being so large, it is necessary to have three dinners, the first at 4:30, the second at 6, and the third at 7 p.m. At Emmanuel, dinner was at six o'clock, and punctually at that hour we assembled in the Combination Room, all but myself and two other guests being in full collegiate costume. On dinner being announced, we followed, in order, the presiding Fellow to the dining room, where the students who, in full costume, were already in their places at once rose and remained standing until grace was said. Dinner over, we returned to the Combination Room, where, in a wide circle around a glowing grate fire, and over tea and coffee, we for an hour had a pleasant talk upon books and travel. I thoroughly enjoyed it. It was a congenial change from the lower world of stocks and bonds and mere selfish money-making.

In the morning I was called by the gyp and, joined by one of my kind entertainers at half past eight, proceeded to the Combination Room of St. John's, where as on subsequent mornings I breakfasted with the Fellows of that College. It was an interesting breakfast. Among those present were Prof. Donald McAlister, Prof. Herbert Foxwell and Rev. Edwin Hill, rising men, all of whom were at the Montreal meeting of the British Association. There was porridge on the table and I felt sure that there must be a Scotchman present. "Well," my neighbor said on my right side, with rather an air of pride, "I intro-

duced it here." "But you do not take any yourself," I remarked. "Ah," was the reply, "for the first fifteen years of my life I had nothing else." The hills and glens of Scotland, the poor but hardy Highlanders and their plain but healthy diet, came like a vision before me, and I could not help wondering whether the often despised porridge had not something to do with producing the men who have so often appeared as the wranglers at Cambridge and the prizemen at Edinburgh and Glasgow.

There are no lecture halls and class rooms. Each student knows that the examinations will cover a given range of subjects and in the sanctity of his rooms and with the aid of a coach whom he visits at stated hours, he plods through the work. The coach possibly is a Fellow of his college but would on this side of the water be termed a tutor. The tutor at Cambridge is however, a different personage. My friend, Mr. H. W. Taylor, the tutor of Trinity, is one of the college authorities, ranking under the Master, and his post is worth probably £1000 sterling per annum. The University examinations are held in the Senate House which may be looked on as the centre of the University, as the degrees are also conferred there. The time when these examinations are held is one of great expectation in Cambridge, which reaches its climax on the coming out of the mathematical honor list and when the senior wrangler is known. It is something, to be virtually at the head of the youth of England for the year.

In the quiet of his own suite of rooms, however, the student is thoroughly his own master. He sleeps and probably always has his breakfast there, his hours of study are spent there and there he entertains his friends with a quiet cup of tea or perhaps a supper. The Cambridge man soon learns the art of tea making. His grate is provided with a hob for the kettle or tea pot, and the gyp sees that the other requisites are ready at hand when wanted. The occupier of each suite of rooms of course furnishes his rooms according to the taste and means, and some are elegantly furnished. Other home enjoyments are not forgotten. More than once at St. John's have I when passing along the corridors, heard music from the piano coming from rooms near at hand. Cambridge is a model University town. There is a quiet about it that is in keeping with its educational reputation. It is not afflicted with the factories and smoky atmosphere of the cities of the Midland Counties and of the east and west. Its public buildings, however, apart from those connected directly or indirectly with the colleges, are not conspicuous. The town is, in fact, overshadowed as it were by the University. Everything else stands secondary in importance to the colleges and education. It is not even a bishop's see, as Ely not far off has that honor. And yet both in and around Cambridge are some fine old churches and ruins, a sight of which would gladden the heart of an American antiquary, and in its neighborhood are some beautiful drives. Whoever visits it will come away as I did, delighted with Cambridge.

Montreal, Jan., 1885.

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