

with the conversational opportunities it afforded, more than all else in the way of social functions, was the stimulus of their happy relations to each other.

The question of tea drinking was apparently a matter of comment by the young ladies. At a debate at Girton, to which I had the pleasure of going one evening, it was resolved that "Athletics form too prominent a feature in the education of the modern young man." One young lady was of the opinion that the average undergraduate who was proficient in few, if any, of the arts embraced in the curriculum, was thoroughly versed in the arts peculiar to the river, tennis court and tea drinking. But the student who is up to row and the student who is up to read alike are fond of tea, and serve it in their rooms, of their own making, in a very delightful manner, as experience has shown us.

It has always been a source of pleasure to us of the new world to seek the haunts of England's greatest men, and we were not long enough in Cambridge to grow oblivious to that subtle charm which touches so many places and makes them of particular interest. Persons were constantly drawing attention to some new spot, something to allure us to wander about and seek the choice bits with which the Colleges abound. When going along King's Parade, I never failed to look up at 55 Corpus Building, in which Tennyson kept; nor, further on, to notice the iron bars across the window ledge in the third storey of Peterhouse, where the poet Gray kept at one time. There is a story that Gray was afraid of fire, and had the little iron railing made in order that he might attach a rope and descend in case of danger. Lovers of practical jokes placed a tub of water beneath his window and then gave the alarm of fire. Gray descended to a cold bath, and immediately afterwards moved across to Pembroke.

Trinity College claims a long list of distinguished men. Newton kept in the rooms of the gateway tower. Very near this were Thackeray's rooms, and those of Macaulay, Byron and Hallam, with many others.

The quiet town was suddenly transformed into a scene of life and activity when the students returned in October. One met isolated members about the streets through the long vaca-