

Society of Friends, it is an almost ideal home for young men, college students, who pursue their college studies at Owens College. We had the pleasure of meeting here also our friend John William Graham, whose work, as an associate with Theodore Neild, and an instructor of the young men, is at Dalton Hall.

On the 22nd, that we might, though late in the season, get a glimpse of a portion of the beautiful Lake District, and be at Swarthmore Friends' meeting on the following First-day, our only convenient opportunity, we left Manchester for Ambleside, going by rail *via* Kendal to Windermere, and thence by coach to Ambleside. We left at Manchester a fog so dense as to make it well-nigh impossible to see across the street, and the train men at the railway station, at ten in the morning, were carrying lanterns in doing their work about the trains. An hour or two later the fog and clouds disappeared, and the latter part of our journey, from Kendal to Windermere and Ambleside, was actually made in the sunshine, the first we had seen for several days. The following day, the 23rd, also proved to be sunny and pleasant, and we were able to enjoy comfortably upon the outside of the coach the drive from Ambleside to Rydal, Grasmere, and return. The peaks of the mountains, miniature in size as compared with those we had left in Switzerland, were white with snow. The autumnal and wintry picture combined was rarely beautiful. By invitation, at Ambleside, we were at tea with a family of very intelligent, liberal Friends, the Hills, who are the present occupants of "The Knoll," formerly the home of Harriet Martineau.

On the 24th we left Ambleside for Ulverstone, making the journey by steamer the full length of Lake Windermere to Lakeside, and thence by rail. At Ulverstone we were met at the railway station by our friend Charles Thompson, who had come to

spend First-day, the 25th, with us there, and at Swarthmore. We were entertained at the little temperance hotel in Ulverstone. Our desire and expectation had been to lodge at Swarthmore Hall, the former home of Margaret Fell and George Fox, but the weather was so inclement that it was deemed prudent for us to remain at the hotel in Ulverstone instead. Swarthmore Hall, still well preserved, has recently been furnished for receiving lodgers,—so many Friends, especially from America, have desired entertainment there. In the summer season particularly it will be very pleasant as well as of special historic interest to Friendly people. It is quite in the country, half a mile from Ulverstone, and very near the Swarthmore meeting-house, built by George Fox. On First-day morning, at nine o'clock, we attended, with much interest, an Adult School which has been organized at Ulverstone, composed mainly of workmen, and at its close went directly to Swarthmore Friends' meeting. About thirty people, old and young, were in attendance. I scarcely need say that the meeting was of very special interest to us and peculiarly grateful, in contrast with the elaborate and imposing services of the great cathedrals of the continent which we had lately visited. Nor need I describe in detail the ivy-covered meeting-house and its appointments,—the old Bible which George Fox formerly used and prized so highly, now, alas, necessarily protected against the depredations of souvenir-hunters by being enclosed under glass,—his sea-chest, portions of his bedstead, etc. After the meeting we had a most interesting visit at Swarthmore Hall, before returning to Ulverstone. At two in the afternoon we attended in Ulverstone the First-day School for children, under the care of Friends, and in the evening, in the same hall, a Friends' meeting. The service in the meetings, and in the schools, morning and afternoon, was shared by Alfred Wright, a London