

Presbyterian Churches, not to speak of Episcopalian, Congregational, Methodist, Baptist, Roman Catholic, and churches of other denominations.

And now; Farewell! Thou great second City of the Empire—City of my nativity, fare thee well! Should I say that “absence makes the heart grow fonder,” I might lay myself open to the charge of being somewhat economical of truth, for there is not now one of my name to be found in thee: not one door would open to admit me to its hospitality save that of my esteemed friend Dr. Story, the principal of the University: no one else would take me in, or offer me a night's lodging: my annual visits are of less consequence than the proverbial drop in a bucket to thee, by whom, if recognized at all, it must only be as a peripatetic tramp: Fare-thee-Well.

I was sent to the Edinburgh New Academy in 1834. But before giving any account of that famous School, a few references to the means of locomotion at that time may not be out of place. Railways were not yet. But we had a choice of conveyances between Glasgow and Edinburgh. The rich rode in their post-chaise. The man of business travelled by stage-coach: the tourist and man-of-leisure, by the swift-passage-canal-boat. These were the palmy days of coaching. The roads were splendid. The coaches were of the best, gaudily painted and seated for six inside and twelve or fourteen outside. The drivers and guards wore long scarlet coats and white high-crowned hats. The latter had his seat in the rear of the coach and was provided with a long tin horn which he used frequently to announce the arrival or departure of the conveyance at the different stages or to warn the drivers of the machines to clear the track. The coaches were all four-in-hand, and as there was lively competition, each tried to outrun the other. The average rate of speed would be about ten miles an hour, exclusive of stoppages; these were frequent, but very short. As you drove up to the inn door, a fresh relay of horses would be standing on the highway, all ready harnessed with a groom at the head of each. It was but the work of a few moments to detach the panting steeds that had come in at a gallop and replace