

of that religious system which has belted the world with its institutions, "and the sheen of whose spires, as the earth revolves on its axis, rejoices in the light of a ceaseless morning."\* In this spirit, the day after my arrival in London in June last, I paid a reverent visit to old City Road Chapel, and stood in Wesley's pulpit and sat in Wesley's chair, and plucked a leaf of ivy from his grave. And influenced largely by the same feeling, in the following September I made a devout pilgrimage to the city of Oxford; the cradle of that wondrous child of Providence, the Methodist Church, much of whose after history has been strongly influenced by the scholastic surroundings of its early years.

This venerable seat of learning, dating from the time of Alfred, the ancient Oxenforde—its cognizance is still a shield with an ox crossing a stream—has a singularly attractive appearance as seen from a distance, its many towers and spires, and the huge dome of the Radcliffe Library rising above the billowy sea of verdure of its sylvan surroundings. A nearer approach only heightens the effect of this architectural magnificence. Probably no city of its size in the world presents so many examples of stately and venerable architecture as this city of colleges. Look in what direction you will, a beautiful tower, spire, or Gothic facade will meet the eye. For seven hundred years it has been the chief seat of learning in England, and in the time of Wycliffe, according to Antony a' Wood, it had 30,000 scholars. This, however, is probably an exaggeration.

Methodism," from which much of the material for this article is derived. The cuts will give an idea of the sumptuous illustration of this handsome volume, which contains over 250 engravings, maps, and charts. Of the photographic fidelity of those of Oxford, we can bear personal testimony. For further particulars concerning this Illustrated History of Methodism, see advertisement on another page.

\* Mr. Richard Brown, of this city, mentions a striking illustration of the world-wide spread of Methodism, and of the instinct which leads Methodist footsteps to the mother-church of the many thousands of Methodist churches in the world. When in London, he attended a love-feast in the City Road Chapel, showing to the doorkeeper his class-ticket received in Toronto. That gentleman, as he looked at it, remarked, with a smile, "The gentleman who has just preceded you has shown a class-ticket which he received in New Zealand." Thus from the very ends of the earth, the spiritual children of John Wesley come with loving reverence to visit the scene where he laboured in life and where his body rests in death.