

—is the Bibliothèque de St. Geneviève, containing about 150,000 volumes. It has a large well-lighted and well-heated room, and is open to all during the day, and in the evening. Then there are two others—Bibliothèque Majarin, and de l'Arsenal, each of 300,000 to 400,000 volumes, free also. The Bibliothèque Nationale, which contains two million volumes, and is the largest in the world, has a public reading-room, and a large working-room; the latter is reserved for those engaged in special work. There are also other libraries, but these will show that Paris is lavishly supplied in that respect. I enjoyed my stay in Paris, *i.e.*, on looking back, perhaps, my feelings are warmer towards it, than often I felt while dwelling there. The people are too volatile and pleasure-loving to suit me. And yet I would not willingly give up my six months experience there. Nancy was the only other city in France I visited, and I only stopped over there a couple of days. During August and up to the middle of September I was travelling with J. A. H., who is now studying theology here, and was an old Canadian and university friend. We tramped Switzerland for two weeks, doing a great deal of walking, and seeing some of the finest points of view in that land of mountains, lakes, and streams. On leaving it we took a roundabout way of reaching here. We touched at Augsburg, Salzburg, Munich, and sailed down the Danube to Vienna. In Munich we spent several days, and were much interested in its great art treasures, for in that respect it has no rival but Dresden. It is a great city for beer. In 1878 of the twenty-five millions of beer manufactured there, about twenty million were drunk there, making probably 100 gallons for each man, woman and child. Yet one does not observe any drunkenness, though beer gardens are everywhere.

In Vienna, we spent several days. It is a very handsome city. A magnificent building is just being erected for its university, which is one of the largest in Europe. Last year it had 4,099 matriculated students attending, while Berlin had 4,062, and Leipzig 4,097, counting also, however, those who attended lectures merely as hearers. Berlin had the largest number, *viz.*, 5,158. Vienna is the greatest medical institution, having almost twice as many studying in that line as were to be found elsewhere, in any one university. On our way north from Vienna, we stopped a few hours at the old historical city of Prague, and thence passed on into the mountainous part of Saxony. We tramped very pleasantly for two days in the Saxon Switzerland, and sailed down the Elbe to Dresden, where we spent several days. It is a very fine city, rivalling Munich in its art treasures. I then boarded in a private family in Leipzig for several weeks pegging away at my German, trying to speak, but finding it hard enough work. One has not to spend long on the continent before becoming rather disgusted with his acquirements in moderns. Something seems to be radically wrong in the system of teaching French and German, when we can study them for years, without ever speaking them at all. They are taught and learned as are the dead languages, Latin and Greek. Well! there is nothing for it now but to work away, reading, committing, listening to lectures, speaking when one can muster up enough courage to expose his bad German. I rather liked Leipzig. The country about is very flat and not fertile. Still it has pretty walks, especially a wide boulevard extending around the main town. Though only there three weeks I had to show myself at the Police Office, show my passport, and answer any questions they chose to put to me.