

400 years old, the chapel where his remains were interred, and to the cottage of Ann Hathaway at Shottery, two miles farther on. This last is a quaint picture truly, with its thatched and moss-grown roof with overhanging eaves. Ann became Shakespeare's wife, and in the stone-floored kitchen, near the large fire-place, is an old wooden settle," which the old lady in attendance called the "courtin' sate."

At Warwick we find a Friends' Meeting House, very ancient, and entered through the dwelling of Mary Redly. Her sister was visiting her, and they, and we, and a young man who had come over from Leamington, composed the meeting. They told us that sometimes a good sized meeting convenes. They seemed interested and anxious to do for us what they could.

Pursuing our journey we reach Oxford, which is the seat of one of the most celebrated universities of Europe. It is surrounded by gentle hills and on the river Isis "By the beginning of the thirteenth century, it ranked with the most important schools of Europe, cementing itself by a thousand links with the intellectual and moral development of England. This and Cambridge are the most aristocratic universities of Great Britain, and the expense of being educated there is very great" The stone buildings are time-stained, and we noticed one whose front seemed to be crumbling away. Christ Church College was founded by Cardinal Woolsey in 1525, and in a handsome gateway there is a bell called Great Tom, weighing seven and a-half tons. Every night at 9 o'clock it peels a curfew of 101 strokes. In the large hall which is used as a dining room we counted 77 oil portraits of eminent scholars, including that of Woolsey in red robes.

Merton College, founded in 1264, contains the most ancient library in England. There are several books with chains attached, relics of the time when books were very precious. In front of this College is a meadow inter-

sected by an avenue of noble elms. In Oxford is a monument erected to the memory of the martyrs Cranmer, Ridley and Latimer, who perished at the stake in 1555 and 1556. On the way back to London we stop at Windsor, and the Queen being absent we were admitted to the State apartments, which are very fine. Handsome portraits line the walls, and many relics of departed royalty abound. Windsor Castle is one of the most magnificent royal residences in the world; the great park, 1800 acres in extent, is stocked with deer. The interior of the Albert Memorial Chapel is exquisite in its expressions of sorrow, faith and hope. Back to London once more we attend a First day meeting at Stoke Newington. It was large and interesting. A venerable Friend at the head of the meeting invited us to "come and see" what good things the spirit hath in store, and another brought to mind the text "Judge not that ye be not judged," exhorting us to be careful lest our criticisms of what we hear in our religious meetings hinder us from being benefitted thereby. Other testimonies were borne, and the meeting closing with prayer voiced the feeling, "it was good to be there."

We found the Chapel where John Wesley preached, containing his ancient pulpit, a chair with his favorite motto inscribed, "the best of all is God is with us," and other relics. On the lawn in front of the building is a life-sized statue describing him, and on the column below the inscription, "The world is my parish." Across the street is Bunhill fields burial ground containing many graves, among which is the mother of the Wesleys, and John Bunyan and Daniel Defoe's, and a little farther on Friends' Memorial Buildings, erected on the first freehold property they ever owned in London, used for mission schools, adult classes and religious meetings. On the closely shaven lawn stands a single time-stained slab which is said to mark the grave of George Fox. In this ground