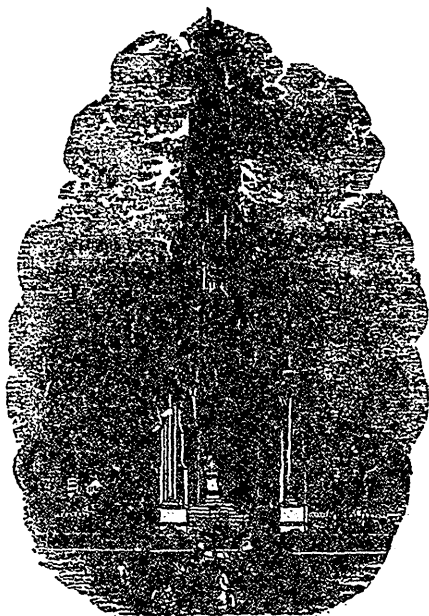


A CANADIAN IN EUROPE.

CAMBRIDGE—YORK—EDINBURGH—MELROSE—ABBOTSFORD—STIRLING—THE TROSSACHS—GLASGOW—WALES—CHESTER—"HOME AGAIN."

BY W. H. WITHROW, M.A.



SCOTT'S MONUMENT.

ON my way to Scotland I stopped at Cambridge, Peterborough, and York, to see the colleges and cathedrals of those old ecclesiastical towns. The ride through the Fen Country is tame and uninteresting, save for its historic associations. Yet even this flat and amphibious region has its poetic aspects, as described for us by Milton, Tennyson, and Kingsley. It was on the first of September that I visited Cambridge, the one day of the year when the college quadrangles are closed to the public, so as to main-

tain, I was informed, the control of the grounds. But a judicious fee is an "open sesame" almost everywhere; and I was allowed to reach the *penetralia* of most of the colleges. At Christ's College, Milton "scorned delights and lived laborious days." I was shown his mulberry, from which I plucked a leaf. His own melodious lines in "Il Penseroso" etch with an artist's skill the scene and its associations:

But let my due feet never fail
To walk the studious cloisters pale,
And love the high embowed roof,
With antique pillars massy proof,