

us in the clouds. I shall be right glad to set foot on terra firma and never leave it - I am full weary of the sea.

I hope all goes well with you, for myself I am brimming over with eagerness to get at my work, and have every confidence that I will do well. As we shall be at Las Palmas to night, I'll take the opportunity of sending you this diary, up to date - which you will get much earlier than if I waited to post it in London.

W. W. G.

To M. Bridge.

II

Letter from Dr. Griffin to Miss Hastings, giving account of Las Palmas, arrival in London and first impressions. April 26th 1893.

We had a whole day at Las Palmas which you must know is the capital town of Grand Canary Island, it is on the coast, but all the shipping goes on at the Port some three miles distant,

a tramway connecting the two. The town itself covers a projecting point of land, and its white buildings are very noticeable especially on such a sunny day as we had. They are flat roofed and thickwalled and afford a cool retreat from the sun. The streets are very narrow, mere lanes across which people speak with the greatest ease from house to house; but the squares are roomy, and some of them planted with trees. The old Cathedral is a head and shoulders above everything else, the clock in one of its towers has the date 1775 on it. Mules and donkeys seem to be the beasts of burden, and I might add, the women, for they carry the jars of water on their heads. Keep the market stalls, basket baskets about and so on - while the men smoke, even the small boys were continually puffing a cigarette. I had a glass of lager beer at one of the hotels and bought some oranges (25 for 1/4) and some cigars (25 for 1/4 also.) The