

July, if I get through, I will go on for the
Primary Fellowship in November.

I seem quite at home in London already
and have no difficulty with the aid of a map
in getting to any place I wish. I don't
think I shall like London, I mean, that
when once I have carried out the objects I
have in view, I shall not be tempted to tarry in
it. The place is too vast, one feels oneself
such an unconsidered unit. There is an
undoubted air of material prosperity - its
buildings are so substantial and massive, its
people are well dressed and comfortable
looking, and to walk down Regent Street or Oxford
Street is like walking through an exhibition.
In the streets there is a continual moving stream
of people and vehicles unceasing as the brook,
but a multitude is not exhilarating, rather the reverse.
I feel that London is a hardening place, and I
believe that the Londoner would derive more
benefit by a visit to the Colonies than a Colonial
by a visit to London. Two of my N. Z. friends

who have been six months in London
and just taken their M.D.C.S. degree are
going back at once, they have had quite
enough of London. According to them, to enjoy
life here a man must have plenty of money,
but they don't deny the advantages offered to
students by the London Hospitals in the way
of cases, and that is the main thing at present.
I have been to the Temple Church off Fleet
Street, the musical part of the service is said
to be the best in London, and it was certainly
very beautiful - Dr. Vaughan preached.
I was also in Westminster Abbey the other day
and saw Tenyson's grave, close to Chaucer's.
What a place it is to linger in, I shall spend
hours and hours there and try to catch something
of the spirit of the great departed.
I have seen George Bridge, he looked me up on
his way to Hampshire, he looks remarkably well,
and of course had much to ask. You can't
believe how pleasant the weather has been,
mild, clear warm days, the parks are quite