

that much patience is required, omnibus travelling is exceedingly slow as the streets are so filled with vehicles of every description. The underground railway is a great boon, but then it only goes round the periphery of the city; cabs abound, but to use them much means money.

Dr. Fleming of Ketchikan is attending the London Hospital with me. We took a run down to Bushy Park a Saturday ago and saw the famous chestnuts all in bloom, and went over Hampton Court Palace which is adjacent; it was built by Cardinal Wolsey and was used as a Royal Palace by Henry VIII, Oliver Cromwell, William III, &c - and you see the rooms they occupied and the very furniture they used. There are hundreds and hundreds of oil paintings by famous masters, but I can't say I cared for many of them. The grounds are lovely, and the sweet Thames runs gently by.

I spent a day with George Bridge at Ipswich

and saw something of the country, trees cover the whole land, it seems to me; they are the chief feature, the scenery is pretty and picturesque, whereas New Zealand scenery is wild, grand, sublime. There is a river, the Orwell, on which Ipswich stands, and a good deal of shipping goes on; the Duke of Hamilton's steam yacht was lying at one of the jetties, its lines were perfect, I have never seen a boat which so captivated me. George took me over the college he is teaching at; it is a very pretty specimen of architecture. By quick train it is an hour and a half's journey from Ipswich to London.

I have been in the reading room of the British Museum, with its huge dome; heard Farrar at St. Margaret's Westminster; seen the Queen in the State procession to the Imperial Institute, admired St. Paul's and the Houses of Parliament from Waterloo Bridge and the Victoria Embankment which to my