

mind is the most monumental work in London, and seen many other sights, the mere enumeration of which would be tedious. I have twice lunched with Dr. Colquhoun at the Crichton Club, seen the gorgeous spectacle of the ballets at the Alhambra, admired the well dressed men and women who throng Regent Street and Piccadilly, felt the calming influence of Westminster Abbey, and in the Temple Church gazed on the tombs of the Knight Templars who died 800 years ago.

There is food for thought in every street, every lane has its history and associations. For three months there has been practically no rain; flowers, fruits and trees are six weeks ahead of their time; every day has been fine since I landed. Agricultural people are in despair; such a drought is unprecedented. The sun, too, is quite powerful, and one is very glad to walk in the shade.

I have done no light reading since landing

and won't till I get through these exams, time is precious in this place, like money. Everything has to be paid for in London, a penny for this and two pence for that, and so on. Clothes and boots seem to me to be the only things that are cheap, and books. There are many more small sources of expense than in a place like Dunedin. I hope you will pass this letter on to Marian, as I really have not the time to write two such epistles.

W. W. Griffin.

Letter IV.

From W. W. Griffin to Miss Hastings,

May 28th 1893.

1 Gloucester Crescent
Regent's Park, London.

It is now six weeks since I landed in London, six very full weeks for me as you may suppose; not a day has been dull, everything is full of interest—hospital work, study, sight-seeing, it is impossible to be dull in