

such a city, at any rate for one who is young like myself. Yesterday I had a very pleasant little visit to New Gardens and Richmond with the Misses Dinwiddie and a few others; I was in a state of continual admiration at all the beauties there displayed; and I actually saw some New Zealand Flax. Have you ever stood on Richmond Hill and watched the river as it makes its beautiful bend at the foot of the tree clad hill; The sun was just setting as a fiery globe, while from another quarter the gentler light of the moon was gradually becoming visible; it was simply lovely.

We then went on and had a rest and some coffee at General Kings' (an uncle of the Dinwiddies) and about nine o'clock returned to town by train. Today I have been strolling about Regent's Park for a couple of hours with a Dr. Gilchrist who is in practice at Nice in France; to night we are going to hear Dr. Hoyal Carpenter preach in Bloomsbury. I have been to St. Paul's twice, the echoes rather spoil the effect

of the reading and preaching there, but not of the music. And how intensely interesting the British Museum is! the mummies, the statues, the inscribed tablets and cylinders from Egypt and Assyria, the immense stone carvings of Rameses II. &c. the actual paintings of the old Greeks and Egyptians, and the actual sculptures from the Parthenon of Athens, and hosts of other things. The National Gallery too, invites one to return again and again. The postgraduate courses are distributed as follows: two lectures a week at the Ophthalmic Hospital, two hours at the Bacteriological Laboratory, one lecture a week at the Epileptic Hospital on Diseases of the Nervous System, one at the Central Lick Asylum on the cases there, and at the Throat Hospital on diseases of the Ear Nose & Throat. The Bacteriological course is really valuable, the others are not so good as I thought they would be, but are not without their value. I saw the Queen on the occasion of the opening