

delicious, so different from London air. This part of the East Coast has a very favourable climatic reputation - except when the East wind is blowing. On Sunday evening we went to the school chapel, and heard an excellent sermon, not quite orthodox, by the head master. I secure literary food for myself by a pinner's subscription to *Studies* and have been reading some essays by Augustine Kissell, and W. H. Myers. Those of the latter have considerably strengthened my beliefs in an invisible world, of which we and this world are but an ephemeral manifestation, out of which we have come and to which we return after passing through this chrysalis stage here. At present I am reading with much interest a *Life of Machiavelli* by Villari, and am getting a definite idea of the times in which he lived, the epoch of the Renaissance. I was one of the immense crowd that thronged the gay streets of London on the Royal marriage day. I saw the Princess May very plainly.

and though she is not really handsome, she looked charming. The illuminations in the evening were noteworthy, particularly those of the Mansion House and Bank of England, along Cheapside, and in Riccadilly. The street decorations consisted chiefly of immense festoons of flowers, suspended between Venetian poles, across the street and lengthways, with triumphal arches at intervals emblazoned with words of welcome and good will and the initial letters G. and M. Mr. Cleghorn returns to N. Y. next week, yesterday I was her guide in seeing some of the sights of London - the National Gallery, Zoo and Regent's Park, and Madame Susse's. She has been spending most of her time with her friends in Scotland. Do you know that I have a great idea of settling in San Francisco when I have qualified myself in Eye Work etc here. It was reading Froebel's "Ocean" that put it into my head. He speaks most highly of its climate and its people, and as