

I should rate highly or care to hear often. During the last week I have been talking matters rather comfortably, for I am done with examinations for the present i.e. until November, having just concluded those for the M. B. C. S. & L. B. C. P. which you will be glad to hear I passed, and have now got those diplomas, the fees for which cost me thirty-five guineas to my great soreness of heart. I am now attending the Royal Ophthalmic Hospital at Moorfields for about three hours every morning, and this is fairly arduous work, especially in this hot weather which I dare say you would like in place of your cold and wet. Mrs. Cleghorn is on her way back to N. Y. this week, I have been devoting a day or two to showing her some of the sights of London. I think we found Madame Tussaud's Waxworks the most enjoyable of all, you can't imagine how excellent they are, with one of the figures I fell in love straightway - viz. the Duchess of Kent - the Queen's Mother.

On Saturday night I went to see Faust performed by the Royal Italian Opera Company, it was simply magnificent. The Princess of Wales was present, but I did not see her unfortunately -

W. W. Griffin.

Letter from Dr. Griffin to Mrs. C. H. Bridge,
London, August 17th
1893.

While you in New Zealand are being shrivelled with cold, we over here are parching under the tropical heat which has been the order of the day since I landed. Yesterday was so far the hottest day in the year, 93° in the shade, but they all seem the same, and much effort or enterprise is impossible, in fact, London is deserted by most of those who can afford to leave it. I am acting as locum tenens for a fortnight to a doctor in the neighbourhood, only 2 guineas a week and found.