

So Arthur is acquiring the lighter arts of dancing, violin playing etc. and a good thing too.

I hope he'll be more persevering than I was.

I subscribe to *Mudriis* (one guinea) and to a Medical Library (30s) so that books cost me nothing beyond these subscriptions.

London is a very exhausting place and a change at the end of each week is almost indispensable.

He. Last Saturday or the one before, I went up the river on one of the steam boats that run so frequently past Chelsea, Putney, Hammersmith and Mortlake to *Row* — a delightful 13 miles for 9<sup>d</sup>. At *Row* I went through the gardens and walked on to Richmond to gain drink in the fair prospect from the Hill, and to view in the distance the stately turrets and Royal Flag of Windsor Castle (through a telescope of course) and the immense Holloway College.

Then I strolled back and ate "Maids of Honour", very superior cheese cakes at the original shop where George III or IV was so fond of putting in an appearance.

Your affectionate brother Willie.

Letter to W<sup>rs</sup> C. H. Bridge from D<sup>r</sup> Griffin - dated London, Nov<sup>r</sup>: 16<sup>th</sup> 1893.

And now for further news; the great Primary Fellowship Exam is over, and I have passed; one of a small band, there being some 70 or 80% of failures. The fact has given me considerable repute among my fellow workers at the Ophthalmic Hospital, for I went in for the exam solely on my own merits, without any coaching, or attendance on special lectures or dissection rooms, but solely on the basis of knowledge laid in N. Y., supplemented of course by extensive reading here.

So I am in great spirits, and ready for steady work for the final exam in Surgery which will come off in May, and which I have little doubt I will pass, as the first exam is reckoned by far the stiffer. In the meantime I am going on steadily with eye work and