

and the practical pathology of eye diseases, and will resume attendance at the London Hospital in order to perfect myself in Practical Surgery. London is agreeing with me very well. I have done six months steady work with practically no more than an odd day's holiday (though of course I usually make Saturday and Sunday off days as much as possible and do sight seeing then) and am in the best of health.

On Lord Mayor's Day the cold was most piercing. I saw the procession of the Lord Mayor's gilt coach as it passed along the Strand; there were camels in the procession, the Eye life-boat and its crew, models of the new Tower Bridge, a tremendous suspension bridge close by the Tower — of Caxton's first printing press, and the usual military bands, fireworks, boys' brigades &c. — Another function that I witnessed was the

service at Westminster Abbey funeral of Sir Andrew Clark. Gladstone was one of the pallbearers, and I had a close and good view of him, he is only of middle height — but his gait is quick and restless, and his face full of energy and determination; he is rather bent. I had heard Sir A. Clark speaking at the Royal College of Physicians the day before his seizure, he was a good example of how a canny Scotchman can get on.

Another interesting personage I have heard speak is Prince Krapotkin in a lecture on "Savages and Barbarians"; the subject was rather interesting to me as I had just been reading Sir Henry Maine's "Ancient Law". Another lecture that I heard was by Sir James Crickton Browne, but it was too popular in character to be of any value, subject: "Brain rest". Did the photos reach you all right? Cleopatra's needle is particularly interest-