

modest listener, but I don't think I was
 gawkish. Furthermore, Mr. Sutton is coming
 to me as a patient about his eyes next Tuesday.
 A few weeks ago I accompanied Mr. Lang to
 Sutton, where he had suddenly been sum-
 moned to a case of Acute Glaucoma requiring
 immediate operation, for my services I got
 twelve guineas. Another piece of good fortune
 is my being appointed Spanish Correspondent
 to the "Medical Press and Circular," the ^{sub.} editor
 of which is a friend of mine, for this I get ten
 shillings a page. I will probably be able to do
 the same for the Lancet and British Medical
 Journal. They get the newspapers by exchange
 from Madrid etc, and I translate the articles
 and news. By this time I can do it with the
 greatest ease. Mary Quindie has given me
 a very old copy of Don Quixote in Spanish,
 I find I can read it with very little trouble.
 I am making headway with Italian, which is ex-
 tremely like Spanish, the want of time being the
 only impediment to rapid progress, I think.

W. W. Griffie.

Letter from Dr. Griffie to Mr. C. H.
 Bridge - 1 Gloucester Crescent
 Regents Park, London W.
 June 22nd 1895

The marriage duly took place on the 4th
 of June at All Souls, Langham Place. It was
 a lovely day, the church was full of friends,
 and at the reception afterwards there
 were quite a hundred and fifty guests, I should
 think - rather a good advertisement for me,
 by the by. Accounts of the wedding appeared
 in several of the ladies' journals, with photos.
 The presents were numerous and valuable, I
 cannot attempt to enumerate them. We
 left about five in the afternoon for Folkestone,
 and spent the night there, joining the party
 for Switzerland next day. We halted a night
 and a day at Paris, and made the most of
 our time in seeing the sights - the Boulevards,
 Louvre, Tuileries, Place de la Bastille, Champs
 Elysees, and Arc de Triomphe, Notre Dame
 Cathedral, Hotel de Ville, etc, etc. Paris is a very