

London, May 27th 1894

Dearst Love,

In case I may not find time to write to-morrow or next day for Wednesday's mail I must at least write a few lines before going to bed this evening. The weather still continues cold and showery and my umbrella has completely given out under the protracted strain. Last evening it seemed to have cleared up and I foolishly ventured out for a stroll without an umbrella, the result being that I had to take refuge in a cab as a heavy shower came upon it was rather fortunate too to get a cab as a large proportion of the men are "on strike" just now. I spent most of the day yesterday at South Kensington and accomplished something worth-while, I think.

On the whole I am feeling some better than when I came over and eat about three times as much as I do at home - possibly because it is a fashion of the country to eat on all possible occasions. I have now had one bad neuralgic attack since I came to London - for

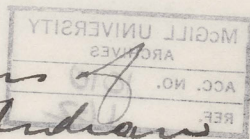
which I am devoutly thankful.

I sincerely hope that you will get a little rest at Melles. You certainly are suffering much from it, and it seems as though you might get some if you have Kato and succeed in getting a suitable government. I have not heard yet how early you expect to get away, but should drink the toast earlier the better. Care could probably find some one to take her in until the closing at Trafalgar.

This has been rather a long day. In the morning I went to Dr. Fibsons church at St. Johns Wood (1/2 mile off). The church was completely filled and I was under the heartiest which I have attended in England. Fibsons manner is against him, but his preaching has greatly improved since he was in New York and he gave us a really fine sermon. He also gave a short discourse for the children, which was capital in the best of its kind. That is my head.

Nurse here seems to me to have
 degenerated in some respects.
 Certainly Italian Opera is
 not what it was 20 years ago
 - judging from what I am told.
 So far I have not been to hear
 anything partly because I have
 been otherwise occupied and
 partly because I dislike going
 to entertainments alone and do
 not feel that they are worth
 what they cost.

Last week I was out dining
 three times - Monday with
 the Callanders, Wednesday
 with Prof. Bonney at the Geologi-
 cal Society Club - where I met
 a number of friends - and
 Thursday evening with Mr
 Miers of the British Museum
 where I met a Mr Furney
 who has recently been appointed
 principal of the Durham College
 of Science. Mr Furney has
 been one of the most celebrated
 "coaches" in England and has



preparing large numbers of
young men for the Indian
Civil Service Examinations.
He is a jovial, chatty man,
of a good deal of ability
I should think. Mr. Miers'
people live some distance out
of London - on the Thames
I think and I have promised
to go out and spend next
Sunday with them.

In accordance with my promise
I wrote to & met some days ago
telling him of my plans and
offering to join him about the
first of July in a little trip
on the Continent. Whether he
still intends to come over I do
not know. At present I am
not anxious to see many friends
as I want to work for the next
few weeks. After that I think
it will be my duty to jog about
a little and rest if I can.
Already I am counting the weeks
until my return. The Armstrongs

and determined that I shall pass
through a visit at Harmer and
I have practically promised to do
so in August. So good luck to

Princess's opinion is to have the
is as the present state of affairs
is what was best for her
to do about going to Canada.
According to her last letter, they
had decided that it was best
for her not to go at present. They
seem to have given up the idea
of going to Canada at present
and to be going to the States
for a while. Best wishes

Wednesday, May 30th

This is a mail day and I must
write my letter. Since I began it
the two copies of the children's photo
arrived. I hoped to hear something further
about baby, but probably will get
a letter to-morrow. I am glad
you have made an arrangement
for the boys to get some training in

"play" and ^{to} hope it may prove
a success. Duff is a fellow
of good principles and accustomed
to small boys at home; but
perhaps lacking in vivacity.

I hope Bernard will not be
found too little to take part.

It is really very funny
how often one comes upon old
friends in this big place. A
couple of days ago I met Janet
Howard on Oxford Street and
had a chat with him. He
seemed really glad to see me
and invited me to drop in any
day for five o'clock tea. Campbell
was expected that day.

The weather continues cold
and raining - not perpetual
rain but sudden heavy showers
which drop down upon you
without a moment's notice and
stop with equal suddenness.
Even the Londoners are disgusted.

I have sent Ruth a letter containing

two farthings and hope it will
reach her safely. In one of
her letters she asked me to
send them to her, for what purpose
I do not know.

Try to take care of yourself
Love and not make life harder
than it need be. I often think
of all the trouble you will have
in getting off to Mexico and wish I
could be with you to give you
a hand - if only for a few
days. If your arrangements
prove a success you may get
a little rest when once you
get to Mexico and I shall hope
to be with you for the return
journey.

With love to all

Your fond Bernard

