

we heard Mdlle. Neilson in old London, in Albert Hall, and on the Continent, Madame Patti. We reached New York on a bright Sunday morning, and after an hour spent with Customs' officers we drove to Park Avenue, our favorite hotel, and it seemed more pleasant than ever after leaving the steamer. We remained until the next evening, and enjoyed a drive through Central Park in the afternoon. We left about nine o'clock p.m. and reached home the following evening, our London seeming very small after its namesake, but we were glad to see it; and though having enjoyed being from home for a time, we were delighted to see it again, and with many happy memories of our Summer Holiday to make it pleasanter. I am only sorry I have not written everything, but glad I have even so much to read of our trip, as it will give us pleasure in years to come.

