

the cable is as thick as your arm. We saw the process of making wire from the puddling upwards. Large balls of iron of dazzling brilliancy, and giving off innumerable scintillations, are taken from the furnaces and wheeled off in barrows to the steam hammer, where they are welded into blocks. The drawing of a bar of iron into wire is a very pretty process. It looks like a long red snake, as it come out through the holes, and is coiled on large reels. After this it is stretched, when it becomes brittle, and requires to be again heated to recover its ductility. It is then washed with sulphuric or muriatic acids, doused well with water, and then galvanized. The proprietor of the works was very civil to us. He was originally a workingman, and recently he refused a million and a quarter pounds sterling for the works. He was walking about and superintending things generally. It was worth a good deal, I thought, to see a live million of money moving about, and still more to have shaken hands with it at parting. How lucky would it have been for me if, by some magic chance, it had stuck to my palm. Stupid-like I forgot to inquire about the young ladies, as there might be *one* at least; however I always was bashful and retiring, as you know.

Convocation is sitting just now, fully occupied with the Athanasian creed. I met an old gentleman at dinner the other evening, and he said that the evening previous he, with a number of members of Convocation, were asked to Dean Stanley's, and that when they got there they found a posse of dissenting ministers of all denominations who had been invited to meet them. This gentleman seemed to enjoy the joke, but said that some of the stiff-starched ones were a good deal disgusted. Dean Stanley is a splendid preacher. I heard him last Sunday at Westminster Abbey. O. still frequents the High Church, but says that he cannot exactly swallow St. Albans when Dr. McConchie officiates.

Odger the great lately sued the *Figaro*, a comic paper here, for libel, but the jury found for the defendants. The plaintiff (Odger) in his examination stated that for the past seventeen or eighteen years his time had been divided between bootmaking and speech-making.

Mr. Christopher Heath excised a tongue at University College Hospital, with the galvanic ecraseur, on the 15th February last. He also removed the olecranon process in the case of a man who had fallen and broken the process off. It was a compound fracture, the broken fragment projecting through the wound.

At University College Hospital they have a very complete arrangement of Turkish Baths, which were erected mainly under the supervision of Dr. Tilbury Fox. They are extensively used in