Nov. 26. After breakfast, and saw the "Burlington Saturday Arcade," and returned to our rooms by 12 ½ o'clock, when Hall & I went shopping [getting my blue cloth lace gown finished, with feet] and returning to take a lunch. Luncheon - went at 2 o'clock, dining with Mr. Ward and his sister - the street along the Thames embankment, then to the V.S. Ship's Bridge, View into Holborn passing under the Holborn Viaduct, by which the grade of Holborn Hill is now avoided. We continued down Holborn passing "Old Bailey," then down Fleet Street, passing the "Blue Coat School," our Church Hospital, Etc., then to Saint-Leigh Hunt, S. J. Colebridge, and other noble men were educated and the General Post Office, we entered Fleet Street, passing over into Cannon Street, we kept on through a number of narrow winding streets, catching a glimpse of London Bridge both to the grand, terrible old S. Lower, and then returned to Mrs. Ward's, through Hyde Park, where we stopped to take a little tea, and then after a fruitless search for opera tickets on our way, we bid Mrs. Ward good night, and returned to our rooms. We dressed for the opera, hoping that we might possibly get tickets, and after dinner we donned.