

Visit to Mr. Hugh McKay's School.

THE MANSE, BROADVIEW.

MRS. NICHOLL.—I take the liberty of writing to you to give a short account of a recent visit to Round Lake and the institution there, in which I know from Mrs. Jones, that you are so much interested, and to which you have been so very kind a friend.

We came there in the afternoon, and were most hospitably received, and, after a luncheon, were shown through the place by Mrs. Jones. The home has a truly homelike and refined air in all its departments, and everything seems purely clean. The little ones, and the larger boys and girls, look so busy, contented, neat, and were prettily clad, that it is hard to believe that they are really little Indian children, and that their birthplace was the pagan wigwam. I saw a large "horse" of beautifully washed and starched clothes airing in the pleasant kitchen-room, and the work displayed would have done credit to any well-trained, white servant. Some of the children were practising hymns, while one bright little one was playing the accompaniment on the organ. Other girls were baking and cleaning, and the boys were busy at something outside. All were happy and occupied. No one could tell the good that is being done, nor how far into the future the blessed results will reach. These young people are permitted freely to visit with their friends and parents, and these rapidly learn all their children know.

Next morning, after family prayer—and the home appears just the abode of a big family—Mr. McKay took us down to the basement, where his daily and laborious task of teaching goes steadily on. I took some classes in reading, writing, easy sums, etc., and, I assure you, it seemed to me little short of being miraculous to see those poor beings brought to know so many things. Mr. McKay's life seems devoted to the work, and Mrs. Jones is kind and motherly to them all, and it is just wonderful how she keeps it in such perfect order.

TRINIDAD.

Canadian Schools in Trinidad.

MRS. MORTON.—Some years ago in Trinidad there was a pious old negro who took part in the prayer meeting, and was wont to intercede for his minister in this fashion, "Oh Lord, bless our