

We had a meeting there and returned to London late in the night.

July 4.—In the evening at 8 o'clock we had a meeting at Mr. Wilson's house. There were about fifty people, and Mr. Wilson told them about the Shingwauk Home and about Lake Superior, and we showed them the model of the Shingwauk Home.

July 5th.—I went to Westminster Abbey to see the funeral. I saw some soldiers riding on horseback and there was a great crowd of people. It was Lord Lawrence's funeral.

July 9th.—In the evening Mr. Wilson took me to the Royal Aquarium, and we saw fleas drawing a cart, and many different kinds of fish in glass boxes. I heard music. I bought a necklace and a picture. We saw some beavers, and a very quiet bull, a man lay himself under the bull, and the bull put his foot on the man's breast and his horn in the man's mouth. Mr. Wilson told the people all about his journey up Lake Superior last summer.

July 11th.—About 10 o'clock we went to Mr. Buxton at Easneye; they had a meeting, and the Chief Annosothkah of the Bay of Quinte was there too. He came over to collect some money to build two schools for the Mohawk children. There were lots of rabbits there and I stayed three days.

July 17th.—I started to the Midland station, and I met Mr. Wilson there. We started to go to Sheffield at 11.30. We got to Sheffield at ten minutes to four. We met Rev. Mr. Clapham and he gave us dinner at the hotel. We got on a cab and went to his house. After tea we went to a meeting.

There were about eighty people. Mr. Wilson made a collection for the C. C. C. S.

July 18th.—We came back from Sheffield. We started at five minutes to eight. We got to the Midland station at five minutes to twelve. We got on an omnibus. I got off at the Bank. Mr. Wilson went on to Mitcham. I had my dinner and tea at the C. & C. C. Society. I slept at Barnsbury.

July 19th.—Mr. Wilson came back from Mitcham. I was drawing a picture when he came in. At 3 p. m. we got on an omnibus, and Mr. Martin went also to the Bishop of London's Garden Party. We saw the Bishop and I shook hands with him. We also saw Dean Stanley. I had two large cups of coffee and some ice-cream. We only stayed about half an hour. We got home about 8 o'clock and had some supper.

[To be continued.]

A LITTLE scholar was asked by his teacher, on a wintry morning, if he was cold. "Yes, ma'am, until you smiled," was the child's reply.

A SCHOLAR's comment on an irregular teacher: "I ain't a comin' no more after to-day; I ain't a goin' to be turned over to any fellow as turns up. I like to have a teacher as belongs to you."

HE that repents every day for the sins of every day, when he comes to die will have the sin but of one day to repent of. Even reckonings make long friends.—*J. H. Evans.*