

dral and Christ Church Cathedral, both of them built in a very low neighbourhood, and surrounded by the very worst slums in the city.

Our Methodist friends have their best church on Stephen's Green, one of the best sites in the city; but, with the humility that clings too closely to Methodism in the Old Country, they have built a chapel, not a church. A little self-assertion on the part of our friends there would place them in a much better position before the world.

As I took you out in the *Russia* I will ask you to return by the *Sarmatian*, one of our own Canadian Line, and a much steadier vessel than the *Russia*. The journey back is somewhat shorter. We took the mails at Moville Bay on Friday evening, and landed them at Rimouski on the following Friday. In doing this we were greatly favoured by a storm which was with us, and sent the vessel flying over the waves like a thing of life. The sight was one not easily forgotten; far as the eye could reach the sea was "rolling in foaming billows," and as you stood on the bow looking up at the waters they seemed to be coming down right over the ship, then in a few moments they were just as high over the stern, while at the side they lashed themselves into fury against the vessel. Twice they broke over the deck and washed things about in a lively manner, but our vessel gracefully dipped and came up again like a duck. That gale drove us three hundred miles in nineteen hours. Coming up the Gulf I saw such scenery as Canada only can produce. On the shore our maple leaves, with their rich vermilion hue, lit up the landscape for miles around, while the broad expanse of water, smooth as a mirror, catching up this hue by reflection threw it against the eastern horizon in the richest mauve imaginable. Everywhere there was beauty, and many of these indentations on the Gulf coast are as beautiful as the Bay of Naples.

As I said at the beginning, there is a peculiar charm in visiting places that are rich in historical association. But when we have seen all that we can see, and then begin to make comparisons with our own country, think of our educational advantages, our social customs, our free institutions, our liberty of thought and action, our present position and our future prospect, then as Canadians, proud of our country, we can truthfully say—

"There's no place like home."

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