

Buffalo, and for the first time in a whole day that I felt hungry. Now, new troubles cropped up. We had to change carriages here, and now I knew not which to take. I followed the crowd, and fortunately for me struck the right one, bound for Toronto. I continued without a morsel to eat till about two o'clock, when we reached Toronto. Not having written my friends there to expect me, I had no welcome. The next thing I thought of was to find out the University of Toronto ; this I did after a little trouble. *Bear in mind all this time I was without an overcoat.* Now the excitement had worn off and I was thoroughly fatigued and depressed. I enquired for a few of my friends that were attending that University, but no one knew any of them. I might have been in the Arts building for all I knew, and as none of them were in that department it would be pretty difficult to locate them there. However, I moved around the city till near four o'clock, when I met a very kind gentleman, who took me to a store and saw that I bought myself an overcoat and a pair of gloves. He then directed me to the house at which one of my friends was rooming. I reached the place at about five o'clock, and a few minutes after my friend strolled in, wonderfully surprised at seeing such a face. I, however, cut matters short and told him I was hungry. After a meal I felt quite revived, then having chatted a long while of "home," we retired to bed. Having some one to direct me I reached Kingston next afternoon. Well delighted with the beauty and grandeur of this city, and with the hospitality which has been extended to me, I hope to remain here for a little while.