

Toronto on Saturday morning, passing on the way the famous La Chine Rapids. I immediately proceeded to Mr Stewart's, who gave me a very warm welcome, and got me my present lodgings, which are just opposite his house. I am extremely comfortable, and the grub is excellent. The charge is, *only fancy, just* 12s. a week, and 4s. a month for washing. I could not get the same accommodation at home for £1. Breakfast is at half-past seven, and consists of coffee and tea, ham and eggs, lettuce, bread and toast; of course it is varied. Dinner at half-past one, of joint, soup, pudding, tart, salad, and cheese. Tea at half past six, of tea or coffee, cake, bread, toast, strawberries, radishes, and rhubarb; so you see I am well off, but then food is so cheap here. This is a very pretty place, and I like it vastly. We had a great day here on Monday 1st inst., as you would see by the papers. Mr McKie will explain it to you. There is no Canada *West* now, it is all one dominion, along with Nova Scotia and New Brunswick. There was a fine review of volunteers and troops in the morning, and at night the finest display of fireworks, in the park, I ever witnessed. We have lots of boating and bathing here, as we are on the shores of Lake Ontario. I have had three dips this week off the island "Fennimore Cooper" has made famous. I expect to close with a gentleman to-morrow about a situation, but cannot tell you particulars just now, as the mail leaves in thirty minutes. Hugh got a place to-day, and leaves to-morrow for a town one hundred and thirty miles away. It is in some large "*store*;" there are no *shops* here. I saw by Jack's letter that Aunt Hannah has been with you; send her my fondest love, also to Mrs B. and dear old granny,