

Mater," the Bishop, the Alumni, Students, and Benefactors of the College. With all its geniality, warmth and wit, the dinner was, perhaps, not the least pleasant and profitable part of a very pleasant and profitable reunion. After it was all over, somebody said, "It was better than a Synod," and we quite agreed with him.

G. ABBOTT SMITH.

## MY JOURNEY FROM MOOSE TO MONTREAL.

As the Commissioners canoe was returning empty to Missanabie, which is the nearest route to the railway, therefore, acting on good advice, I took this opportunity of going to Montreal. It had been previously settled that I should spend a few years in the M. D. T. College, with the view of becoming a Missionary in due time and working among the Crees. Having received very short notice, I was extremely busy in packing up the necessaries for the voyage. On the 13th September, after bidding my friends good-bye, I left Moose full of good hopes and resolutions that I should yet return and do much towards the spiritual welfare of my native country. The canoe in which we travelled, measured about 24 feet in length and 3 feet in depth; notwithstanding the enormous size of it, it was very light indeed, for it only required four men to carry it over a portage. It was manned by five Ojibway Indians, who were the most kind and agreeable Indians I have ever travelled with, and were also a very persevering crew. As I had never come in contact with the Ojibway Indians before, my knowledge of their language was very small indeed; neither did they understand much of the Cree language. We had, therefore, very little to say to each other. However, after a time I found out that one of them could speak a little English, and this discovery made me feel more at ease afterwards. They were very kind to me, always making it their first duty, upon camping, to pitch my tent, and make it as comfortable as they could. It must not be thought that I could not do all this for myself, for I knew as much about camping as they did, but they insisted upon making it their duty. Having made things as comfortable as possible for me, they always proceeded to build a fire and make a good cup of tea, which was a very welcome beverage after a hard day's work. Tea is used very largely by the Indians of Hudson Bay, and in all their wandering life they are seldom without it: they would much rather deny themselves a new capôt than go without a sufficient quantity of tea. I held prayers with the men daily in the Cree language, and on asking them if they could follow me, they answered yes; and I was very pleased to find that before our journey