

at Holy Trinity, and addressed the children, my address being followed by a few kind heartfelt words from the Rev. J. S. Pearson. From Holy Trinity we hurried to St. George's, and found Mr. Cayley in the act of informing his Sunday-school that owing to the fire in St. John we had been unable to reach Toronto in time, and so&c. Our arrival turned the course of the proceedings and I gave them a missionary address and introduced the two boys. In the evening I preached again to a crowded congregation at All Saints'. All these Sunday schools have long assisted our institution. Holy Trinity supports Isaac Naudee; St. George's and All Saints' were both supporting girls, but now give their contributions to our building fund until the new Home for Indian girls is opened.

On Monday we became the guests of Rev. A. Williams and had a well attended meeting in his school-house in the evening. His Sunday-school has hitherto been supporting Charlie jointly with St. Paul's, but now we hope they will each take a separate boy. Tuesday evening we had a capital meeting in Rev. A. J. Broughall's schoolroom (St. Stephen's). His children have been supporting Sophy "Hole in the Sky." Great interest for our work was evinced at the meeting. Mr. Cumberland gave a capital address and hoped that some day he would see Indian boys driving the locomotives on his railways. Mr. Givins, our Secretary-treasurer, accompanied us to all our meetings in Toronto, and spoke very warmly of our work, which he could the better do on account of his having been present when Lord Dufferin laid the foundation-stone of our institution. That night we slept at Mr. Broughall's and the next day, Wednesday, we were to run out to Burlington in the Niagara Diocese to meet a large Sunday-school gathering of some nineteen Sunday-schools. The weather was propitious and everything passed off exceedingly well. Bishop Fuller occupied the chair, the platform having been erected in a large tent, and the singing was led by a brass band. The Rev. Rural Dean Worrell who had been chiefly instrumental in getting up the gathering, thought that his rural deanery could undertake the support of two children in our institution. We slept at the Rev. P. L. Spencer's, and the following morning returned to Toronto. The same evening there was a meeting in Mr. Givins' schoolroom (St. Paul's,) and Charlie was exhibited to the assembled children as their promising protege. Friday night we had a meeting in the church of the Redeemer; the Rev. S. Jones, at whose house we were staying, presided,

and there was a very fair attendance. This school had been supporting the half of John Rodd, but St. Peter's having undertaken the whole of that boy, I proposed to give them Joseph Sahgejewh ("A Young Man Coming out at the Top of a Mountain,") instead. On Saturday morning we left Toronto Diocese and arrived in Hamilton. We were met at the station by the Rev. Geo. A. Bull, and driven out to his house at Barton about three miles off. Here an afternoon garden-party had been arranged and it passed off very pleasantly; there must have been 150 children and people present, and I gave my address in the open air and exhibited the model. Miss Dora Bull acts as our secretary here, and she has procured for us quite a number of subscribers to our little Algoma paper. We slept at Mr. Bull's, and the next morning, Sunday, he drove us into Hamilton, where arrangements had already been made for services. In the morning I preached at the Church of Ascension, Rev. J. Hebden's church, and took up a collection—about \$100—for the St. John sufferers. At 4 p. m. there was a union Sunday-school service at St. Thomas', which was well attended, and in the evening I preached at St. Thomas'. St. Thomas' Sunday-school—Rev. J. B. Richardson—is supporting a boy in our school named Joseph Ahzhahwushquahpenashe, and Mr. Hebden's school promises us about \$100 per annum towards the Girl's Home General fund. We slept Sunday night at Mr. Street's, and the following day went on to Grimsby. At this place we arrived, unfortunately, for the tail-end only of a picnic which had been gotten up in our honor. We were very sorry for the good things we had missed and very sorry for the good people who were disappointed at our non-arrival; it was a mistake and could not be helped, so we just made the best of it, and the model was brought out and I gave my address. Grimsby is a beautiful place, the village set in a casket of deep-green foliage, the church and churchyard English-like and quite ancient, with some graves even of the 17th century. The Rev. Canon Reade was our host, and we passed a pleasant evening in his old-fashioned house and drank of his wine—the pure juice of his own grapes. At 9 a. m. on Tuesday, July 3rd., we were off again on our travels, not very far this time, only a few miles, westward to St. Catharine's. The Rev. H. Holland, the rector at St. George's kindly met us at the station and took us up to his house, and after an early dinner we started with him to keep an appointment at Port Dalhousie. This place was about three miles off, on the