

friend to our work. And in the afternoon I addressed a united gathering of Sunday Schools in St. Matthews. In the evening I preached at the cathedral. The following day, Monday, I took my boys over the ocean steamship *Sardinian*, one of the finest of the Allan Line, which had just come into port, and explained to them how the various parts of the vessel had been injured in my last perilous voyage on the *Circassian*. We lunched at Mr. Robert Hamilton's, and in the afternoon drove out to visit Wolf's monument and the gaol, the boys each took a copy of the inscription on the monument, and we returned to Mr. Hamilton's for dinner. There was a capital meeting in the national school hall in the evening. The Bishop of Quebec presided, and nearly all the city clergy were present. The model was placed on exhibition and I gave my address, which was followed by several kind and encouraging speeches by those present. St. Matthew's Sunday School has determined to support a girl as well as a boy in our institution.

We had not intended to go further east than St. John, N. B., but finding we had a day or two to spare, we resolved to run on into Nova Scotia and visit Halifax. Two telegrams had been despatched, one to Rev. Geo. Hill, rector of St. Paul's Halifax, to tell of our intended visit, and the other to Montreal in the hope of obtaining a pass from Mr. Brydges. The application for the pass was happily successful, and thereby, through the kind liberality of Mr. Brydges we were saved some \$75. So on Tuesday, June 12th, off we started for Halifax at 8 o'clock in the morning; we had 687 miles to go, and it took us all day, all night, and half the next day to get there. However we made ourselves comfortable in a Pullman sleeping car (one more novelty for the boys) and at 1.30 p. m., Wednesday arrived at the end of our journey. We put up at the Halifax Hotel, got dinner, and then sought Mr. Hill's house. He received us very kindly and a meeting was arranged for the evening, after which we went down on the sea shore, and the boys enjoyed themselves immensely paddling about in the sea-water among the limpets and star-fish and sea weed, and making vain attempts to catch crabs. I taunted poor Ben for having come 1900 miles to catch a crab and not catching one after all! We had a very good meeting in the evening in the Argyle Hall, and I am in hopes that something may be done towards helping our

Indian Homes. Next day, (Thursday) we drove about the city with Mr. Hill, and called on several of the clergy, among whom were Mr. Abbott of the cathedral, and Mr. Sills who formerly lived at Campbell and has done a great deal to help us. In the afternoon we visited the public gardens, which are beautifully laid out, and have quite an English appearance, with their fountains and ornamental water covered with swans and waterfowl; we also went over the man of war *Argus* which was lying at the dock. In the evening we left Halifax, and taking a Pullman car started for another long trip of 276 miles to St. John, New Brunswick. We reached St. John early on Friday morning the 15th, and went to the house of our hard working Secretary-Treasurer, the Rev. T. E. Dowling, in Carleton. After breakfast Mr. Dowling took us down to the sea-shore, and we all had a bathe as it was very hot. In the evening there was service in the church, and I gave my missionary address and exhibited the model. The following day, Saturday, we spent in St. John. We dined with the Rev. F. H. Brigstocke, the rector of Trinity Church, and visited the Wiggins Orphan Asylum; it was a very elaborately built structure and cost about \$60,000 but there were at the time only about fifteen inmates. In the afternoon there was a missionary meeting for us at Trinity school-house. Heavy rain just at the time of the meeting prevented the attendance from being as large as had been hoped, still the large school room was more than half filled, and the audience appeared to take great interest in hearing about our work, and seeing the model. Nearly all the city clergy were present on the platform and thus shewed their interest in our undertaking. After the meeting we went to a most pleasant little party at Mrs. Peters. Mrs. Peters little girl Florence, about 14 years old, had held a bazaar during the early spring on behalf of the Wawanosh Home, and with the assistance of a number of young friends had raised the large sum of \$109. So this was a little gathering of these busy workers to meet our two Indian boys. The evening passed off very merrily with games and singing, in both of which our two young Indians joined heartily. The following day, Sunday, we crossed in the ferryboat to St. John early in the morning, and found a cab waiting for us at the landing to convey us to St. Paul's School, Portland, (Portland and Carleton are both parts of St. John, the total population being