

late breakfast at Rev. Canon Jones', the rector of St. Albans'. The morning was spent in the parliament buildings; I had an interview with the Premier in regard to my work among the Indians, which was quite satisfactory, and in the afternoon we went out to Rideau Hall to pay our respects to the Governor-General. Happily his Excellency was at home, and he received the boys very kindly and showed them through the rooms of Rideau Hall. One thing that he said to them at parting I hope they will always remember. He said "I hope you boys will grow up to be good Canadians." This just expresses the secret of our work, this is just what we want to do with our Indian boys: to make Canadians of them. When they leave our institution, instead of returning to their Indian Reserves, to go back to their old way of living we want them to become apprenticed out to white people and to become in fact Canadians. The following day I had an interview with the Deputy Superintendent of Indian Affairs, in reference to the setting apart of lands for our boys to settle on when they leave us; the result was quite satisfactory. We then went through the parliament buildings, and Ben and Charlie each had the privilege of sitting for a few moments in the Governor-General's State Chair, which he uses when opening parliament. While in Ottawa we held a successful meeting in St. Alban's school-house, the children of which had just sent us a contribution of over \$10, and then proceeded on to Montreal. Rooms had been provided for us by our friends at the Albion Hotel, and our model was put on exhibition in Dawson's book store. Mrs. Simpson, our indefatigable secretary-treasurer, had already planned for us all our movements during our stay in Montreal. On Sunday (June 3rd) I had first to preach in the morning at St. George's, then to address St. James' the Apostle Sunday School at 3 p. m. and St. George's Sunday School at 4 p. m., and lastly to preach in the cathedral in the evening. It was rather amusing how every Sunday School took it for granted that I had brought *their boy* with me, St. James' children wanted to know which of the two boys was Angus, and St. George's which of the two was Tommy. We had a capital meeting in the Synod Hall on Monday, at which Dean Bond presided, (the Bishop being away from town) and on the platform were the Rev. Messrs. Baldwin, Carmichael, Evans, Ellegood

and Norman, and Mr. Thomas of Molson's Bank. On Tuesday the 5th we ran out to Como for the day. It is a beautiful little village situated on the River Ottawa, nearly opposite to the Indian village of Oka. We were hospitably entertained by Mrs. Gibbs, and had a capital little meeting in the evening in her school house which is only just erected, and not yet quite completed. Como has a very English look about it, and there is a beautiful little stone church with a wild grape vine growing over the old fashioned looking entrance gate. The windows are stained glass, and everything is finished with great care and nicety. At 5 o'clock next morning we got on board the steamer *Princess* and returned to Montreal. The boys had their photographs taken at Notman's, and in the evening there was a meeting at St. Thomas' Church. The Rev. R. Lindsay, the rector, took the chair, and we had a very good meeting. Miss Alice Spragge who is doing a good work for our institution is also a member of this congregation. On Thursday, the 7th, Mrs. Simpson took us to visit the Grey Nunnery in the morning; in the afternoon I addressed the young ladies of Mrs. Mercer's ladies-school, and in the evening we departed by steamboat for Quebec.

We arrived in Quebec early on the morning of June 8th, and found rooms taken for us at Henchey's hotel. The Synod of the diocese was sitting, and after settling into our rooms we went to the Synod Hall, and received a hearty welcome from the Bishop and many of the clergy whom I knew. In the afternoon I took the boys to the citadel and they were greatly pleased to see the soldiers and the big guns; there was a tame cariboo there, marching about, and a bear chained up. In the evening we dined at the Bishop's. Both the Bishop and Mrs. Williams have always taken much interest in our work, and Mrs. Williams has kindly given her name as patroness of our new Girl's Home; Mrs. Oxenden of Montreal has also conferred a similar favor on our institution. One thing that took our boys' fancy particularly in the streets of Quebec was an organ grinder and a monkey. They have a great horror of policemen. We don't have such things in Algoma. On Sunday (June 10th) we attended the Rev. C. Hamilton's beautifully finished church, with surpliced choir, and choral service throughout, the congregation very large and attentive. We dined with Mr. Judge, who has long been a