In due course the Lord Mayor gave the Colonial Church, with which he did me the honour to couple my name. In his remarks he kindly alluded to my Mission, and then called upon me to respond. It was a trying position, before so angust and so learned an assembly. My reply was brief, as there was no time for long speeches, and was well received.

Wednesday, October 26.—Posted my reply to the address of the graduates and under-graduates of Trinity College, to the Bursar. Went to the *Guardian* office, and placed the additional list of subscribers in the printer's hands, and corrected the proof. Dined in the evening with John S. Gilliat, Esq., who asked a few friends to meet me before my departure.

Saturday, October 29.—The two previous days I despatched a large number of the appeal, and the statement of what had been accomplished, to persons in various parts of the country.

Took the train at 1 o'clock from King's Cross for Huntingdon, where I was met by the Rev. George Johnston, Rector of Broughton, and cousin of Mrs. McMurray, who drove me to his Rectory, to spend the Sunday with him, and to preach in behalf of Trinity College. This was my first interview with our newly discovered relations, the Rector and Mrs. Johnston, whose reception was all that could be desired. It seemed as though we had known each other all our lives. Robert H. Johnston, Esq., a banker of Grantham, arrived in the evening to see me, and to spend the Sunday with me at his brother's.

There was still another brother, the Rev. Charles Johnston, Rector in Leicestershire, who was prevented from being present, in consequence of not being able to provide for his Sunday duty, the notice being so short, and therefore I did not see him, which I regretted very much.

Sunday, October 30.—Attended divine service in All Saints' Church, Broughton, and assisted the Rector. He preferred that I should preach in the afternoon, as the congregation would be larger, which is commonly the case in the country parts of England. The amount contributed was £12 3s.

Monday, October 31.—Took my leave of my kind friends, and the Rector drove me to Huntingdon station, about six miles from