

words into his ears, and lollipops and nuts and things into his little mouth and paws. Those twenty young ladies' twenty paper bags contained a number of nice things, and by the time they got off at another place a little further on, where they were going to have a picnic, both Soney and Zosie were pretty comfortably loaded.

We reached Quebec that Saturday afternoon at 2.30 p.m. and immediately drove to the bishop's, where both the boys and myself had been most kindly invited to stay during the few days that would now intervene before we started on our Atlantic voyage. A very happy and pleasant little visit was it, an auspicious and gratifying ending, so far as Canada was concerned, to a trip which seemed, step by step, to have been marked out for us by a kind and smiling Providence. Our success in Canada seemed to augur well for our prospective success in England.

The Sunday in Quebec was occupied much as other Sundays have been. In the morning I preached in the Cathedral, in the evening at St. Matthew's, and in the afternoon gave a missionary address to Sunday school children at the National school.

On Monday we had a meeting at Levis, on the other side of the river. Here we were the guests of the Rev. Mr. F—— and remained at his house for the night. Mr. F—— is emigration agent and chaplain, and is also great on bugs, beetles and butterflies; certainly his collection of these little creatures was one of the finest I had seen anywhere, all so exquisitely preserved. Mr. F—— is quite a noted entomologist, and has written considerably on the subject. Our evening meeting was not very largely attended, the population of Levis being almost entirely French and Roman Catholics, but the small Church of England congregation, and some few members of other Protestant churches, turned out in full force, and considerable interest seemed to be aroused.

Next morning we crossed back again to Quebec, and I took the two boys to a clothing house and got them rigged out with sailor jackets and caps ready for the ocean voyage. That evening we had a public meeting at the National school, Quebec. It was a drenching wet night, and many fears were expressed that the meeting would be a failure. When we arrived, with dripping coats and trickling umbrellas, only a few people were in the room, but they kept dropping in by twos and threes, by fours and fives, as the hour of the meeting approached, and by the time the bishop had stepped on to the platform and taken the chair, not only the body of the room but also the galleries were quite crowded, and so our last meeting in Canada was a success. The dean said a few very cordial, heartfelt words, and at the close of the meeting the bishop, in his kind, fatherly

manner, spoke in warm commendation of our Indian homes and wished us in the name of the assembled audience a safe and prosperous journey to the Old Country, after which he pronounced the benediction.

Early on Thursday morning, May 23rd, we were making the final preparations for our departure, and at 8.30 a.m., we bid adieu to our kind host and hostess and drove down to the Allan wharf, where a large crowd of passengers and friends to bid their good-byes had already assembled, and the *Parisian*, with its four masts and two big smoke stacks, was lying alongside ready to start as soon as the captain's word should be given to take in the ropes. We had secured a good cabin with two berths and a sofa, and soon had our bags and bundles snugly stowed away, and the boys donned their sailor suits and came up again on deck to examine all the novelties of an ocean steamer, and to be looked at and whispered about by the passengers. Among those crossing were several friends whom we knew, and some even at whose houses we had been since leaving home. Mr. and Mrs. A—— who had so kindly entertained us at Rothesay, and Mr. H——, of St. John, N.B., were among the passengers. The *Parisian* was a fine vessel, the finest and best fitted of all the Allan Line, the saloon being amidship instead of in the stern, and every cabin furnished with an electric light which could be turned on or off at pleasure. Above the grand saloon, just in the centre, was a circular opening connecting it with the drawing-room and music-room above, and this space was filled with drooping ferns, hanging baskets of flowers and canaries in their cages. The boys had meals at the children's table, the hours for which were 7.30, 12.30 and 5.30. Soney slept in the upper berth in my cabin and Zosie on the sofa. Soney entered zealously into all the boardship games, and soon showed himself an adept both at quoits and shuffle ball, and in the saloon he beat all the old gentlemen at draughts. Zosie was the pet with the ladies, and kept them all amused by his quaint sayings, and his clever attempts.

(To be continued).

FROM the *Mission Field* we gather that the Dutch Reformed Church stands at the head in South Africa, having some 298,000 adherents, of whom 220,000 are Europeans. The English Church stands second, with 139,000 adherents, of whom one-half return themselves as Europeans. The other half consists of Kafirs, Fingoes and 46,000 of mixed blood. The Wesleyans and other Methodists number 109,000, of whom 22,000 are Europeans, 63,000 Kafirs and Fingoes, and 19,000 of mixed coloured blood. There are 17,000 Roman Catholics, 32,000 Presbyterians, and 66,000 Independents.