

for children do not find a ready sale, "no Canadians let their children wear anything but long stockings; for these there is a great demand."

The Rev. W. G. LYON, who worked in the Diocese from 1887 to 1892, writes the following interesting account of a visit to the Diocese in the latter part of last year:—"I have been passing through the North West on my way to New Zealand, and have managed to visit Moosomin, Qu'Appelle and Medicine Hat. When I left the Diocese of Qu'Appelle for England in 1892, the North West was in a very poor way; seasons and prices were bad, and consequently people were depressed and losing heart. Now there is a striking difference, the last two years having been good, and everybody seems cheerful and contented. I was able to spend a Sunday at Moosomin, and enjoyed the services very much. The Bishop was there, visiting the place for the first time since his return from England, and we had good congregations and bright musical services. In the afternoon we drove to Fleming, a distance of eight miles, over the prairie, where there is a district Church. The town of Moosomin has grown considerably since I left in 1892, and some substantial buildings have been put up, besides some very nice private houses. The weather was perfect during my visit—brilliant sunshine, calm warm days and cool nights—wonderful for the second week in November. At Qu'Appelle I saw Mr. Sargent and Mr. Beal, and had a very pleasant visit, meeting many old friends and talking over old times. Mr. Sargent drove me out to the Cemetery, and I was able to take a good photograph of Bishop Burn's monument. It is a very handsome one, and in excellent taste—a fine, pure white marble cross on a marble base. The arms of the Diocese, also a mitre and pastoral staff, are carved on the base, and a simple and suitable inscription. If the photograph turns out as I expect I will send some copies for distribution. From Qu'Appelle I travelled to Medicine Hat, Mr. Cunliffe meeting me at Swift Current. At Medicine Hat I found Mr. Nicolls waiting for me at the station, and he took me over to Mr. Fatt's house, where I was to stay. I found many Church people I had known in 1887-89 were gone away, but some of the old devoted members of the congregation are still there, and it was a great pleasure to meet them again. The Church at Medicine Hat continues to be, in my mind, one of the prettiest and best proportioned in the Diocese. Mr. Nicolls is very energetic about building an Indian school close to the Church, on some lots just purchased, and I hope he will be successful in carrying out his plans. From Medicine Hat I came West to Calgary. Archdeacon Cooper is here, at one time a Priest in the Diocese of Qu'Appelle, and is much respected and loved by his people. The services on Sunday were a great comfort and help, and the congregations large and devout. Dr. Cooper is evidently doing a very good work. It seems quite like old times to be staying in Mounted Police Barracks, and I met many old friends amongst the men. To give some idea of the varied work the mounted police have to do, I will tell you that on Sunday night, after our return from Church, a