



CITY OF BRANTFORD, DIOCESE OF HURON, ONT.

1878 succeeded in obtaining a charter from the Provincial Parliament. Huron College subsequently became affiliated to the Western University, and a Medical Faculty was established with a full number of professors and about 60 students.

Bishop Hellmuth has been twice married, first to Catharine, daughter of General Evans, of the British Army, by whom he had two sons and one daughter. Mr. Isidore Hellmuth, the elder son, is a graduate with honors, of Cambridge, England and is now a barrister in London, Ontario. The second son died a few years since, and the daughter is married to Captain Glancy, of the Royal Engineers, British army. The Bishop is married again in England, to a lady of high standing.

The sudden resignation by Bishop Hellmuth of the see of Huron was a surprise to all, especially as he had put on foot a great many schemes for the future greatness of the diocese. Among these was a large cathedral with Chapter House for a full staff of canons and dignitaries to form the Dean and Chapter. A commencement only of this was made, but unforeseen difficulties seemed to intervene and the ideal was never realized beyond the acquisition of a site, and a small building erected thereon, now known as the Chapter House.

The Diocese of Huron is a large and wealthy part of the Province of Ontario, being its western portion. It has the cities of London (the see city), Brantford, St. Thomas and Stratford and numerous flourishing towns, villages and rural parishes. The city of Brantford comes next in importance to London, and is beautifully situated on the Grand River. Before long the diocese will have to be divided, as it is now in extent of territory and importance of Church work far beyond the strength of one bishop, be he never so vigorous and strong.

THE Moravian Mission on the Nushagak river, Alaska, is 5,000 miles from supplies and trained workmen. It was so cold there on the 18th of December, 1887, that the moisture in the smoke congealed and filled up the chimney with frost so that Mr. Wolf was compelled twice to go up on the roof and clear out the chimney so that the stove might draw.

WHEN Garibaldi had been defeated at Rome, he issued his immortal appeal: "Soldiers, I have nothing to offer you but cold and hunger and rags and hardship. Let him who loves his country follow me!" And thousands of the youth of Italy sprang to their feet at that high appeal. And will you,

the trustees of posterity,—will you turn your backs to the appeal of your Saviour Christ? I know that you will not. You cannot all be missionaries; but some of you may be called to that high work, and all of you may help it forward.—*Canon Farrar.*

TWO MONTHS IN QU'APPELLE.

BY THE REV. A. J. BELT, M. A., RURAL DEAN.



THE Bishop of Qu'Appelle, being in great need of clergy for vacant missions in his Diocese, wrote to the Church papers in this part of Canada, asking some of the eastern clergy to volunteer for service in the "waste places" of that Territory during their vacations. Having long had a desire to see our great North-west, and thinking this would be a good opportunity to do so, and also to get some insight into the mission work and needs of the Church in that part of the Dominion, I applied for temporary duty, was accepted, and asked to take charge of the Mission of Fort Qu'Appelle during June and July.

Starting from Hamilton on the morning of June 1st and passing through Toronto *en route* our train reached Owen Sound in time for all lake-bound passengers to take the steamer *Alberta* (of the Canadian Pacific Railway) lying at the wharf close by the station. We left Owen Sound for Sault Ste. Marie and Port Arthur about 4 p. m., and spent two delightful days upon the water. The fittings of the boat are excellent, and the accommodation and attention all that could be desired. The two nights of the trip were spent upon the open waters of lakes Huron and Superior. The ride up the Sault Ste. Marie River as the steamer winds in and out amongst the islands, often within a stone's throw of the shore, is very picturesque. Lumbering is the chief enterprise on the Michigan side, as the many saw mills we passed and well laden barges testified. The only stop made by the C. P. R. steamers *en passant* is at what is familiarly called, "The American Soo." This is a thriving town and is growing rapidly. Several buildings, of some pretensions, which one was able to inspect more fully on the return journey, are being erected. A battery is stationed on a piece