

taken. Two of these men suffered severely from the cold on the journey. One got badly frost bitten, and the other not only suffered himself, but his dogs were frozen so badly that he could not use them for several days. I myself had on several occasions to keep working with the dogs every half hour to save their paws. But even so one was frozen, so that I had to leave it behind until my return.

Many times I had to take my snow-shoes and walk ahead of the dogs, the travelling being so bad that they could not draw me as well as the luggage.

During this trip I baptized thirteen infants and administered the Bread of Life to all who desired, spending the greater portion of my time at S. Paul's River, where Mr. Willis is acting as Lay Reader and teaching. At this place the Mission is much in need of a Church or Mission House at least; the building we are using at present does not belong to us, but was originally built by the Congregationalists, who have abandoned the coast. I found the work satisfactory at this place, both the Services and school being carried on in regular order. After remaining there two Sundays I returned to Mutton Bay, calling and holding Services at intervening posts. At most places the people enjoyed my visit and seemed to appreciate the Services of the Church.

On this trip the Missionary from S. Clement's Mission generally goes some distance into the Newfoundland Diocese of Labrador to give the people, who have no Clergy of their own, an opportunity of receiving the Sacraments. During my short stay among them every kindness was shown me, and I received and baptized seven children and administered Holy Communion to about fifty people.

My Western trip, since I was unacquainted with that part of the coast, was made with the mail. It was more pleasant than the journey to the East, as the weather was beginning to change, and travelling was somewhat better. I went as far as Natashquan, a distance of some 30 miles from Casco, our next station, to see one man and enjoyed a few pleasant days with him, holding Services and learning the news from the Western part of the Mission.

On my return I stayed some time at Harrington with Mr. Boyle, who is acting as Lay Reader there and teaching, and also with Mr. Rothera, who came up from Mutton Bay in order that we might be together for Easter. We spent a healthful Holy Week and a bright and happy Easter with our few families of Church people, the Services being especially hearty and cheerful, owing to our having the accompaniment of a little organ in the Church.

The people of this place take a deep interest in their new Church and are now undertaking to build a School House near by, the frame of which was ready when I was there."

IN MEMORIAM.

HENRY E. RICHMOND

Entered into rest at Lennoxville, on Tuesday, June 13th, 1899.

The death of Henry Richmond, B.A., has cast a heavy cloud over Bishop's College and School. The hearts of all are saddened by their sudden bereavement. The nobleness of his self-sacrifice only bespoke the nobleness of his character. The circumstances of Henry Richmond's death—how he gave his life for another and for one whom he hardly knew—are already familiar to most of the readers of the Diocesan Gazette, and yet, for the sake of completeness, we would fain repeat them. Whilst some of the Students and Boys were bathing on Tuesday evening, June 13th, in the River Massawippi, one of the boys, McGuigan (son of the General Superintendent of the G. T. R.) got into water out of his depth and was in danger of drowning. At once three students went after him—Le Gallais, Richmond and Balfour. Le Gallais was the first to take him a little distance and then was relieved by Richmond, who brought the boy against a strong current to within a few feet of shore. Here Richmond was relieved by Balfour, who with great difficulty carried McGuigan to the river bank. Meanwhile Le Gallais, tired out, had sunk twice and had been saved by two of the School boys, Peck and Tait, who put a log under his arm. And now, the moment McGuigan was saved from his watery grave, Balfour, completely exhausted, looked