and nearly naked; none had worn shoes or stockings for a long time, winter or summer.

I asked J—s whether he could not make some sort of covering for their feet with sealskins. He answered yes, but they needed food first and sealskins were traded for flour to prevent them from starving.

Mrs. J-s remarked in sad tone, "all will soon be over, for we cannot live through another such Winter as the last, and the one now near at hand, finds us even worse provided." I told her that on the way to their house, I had spoken to her husband about leaving that miserable place, and asked her to try and persuade him to accept my offer and leave at once. She turned her large, sad consumptive eyes kindly upon him and answered that whatever he considered best to do, she would consent to. Looking around upon the poor hungry children, I remembered that we had our over-coat pockets loaded with biscuits, for our own and guide's lunch. Mr. Duhamel and I rose from off our seats, and distributed these amongst them by handsful. never forget the manner in which those biscuits were de-Turning to J—s I said: come, get ready; I voured. will wait for you, and provide for you and your family, and land you at some place where you can find work for yourself and son, and where you can bring up your family to a new life, educate them, and every one can become useful, and where, in trouble, you will find kind neighbours willing to help you. This is no place to settle down on, with such a fine family, especially so many girls. What prospects have they in life? Do you wish to see them married to men as poor as yourself? and, again, going over the suffering life you are now passing through. God forbid, he answered, I would do anything to improve their condition, but I am unfit for any other life than that of a fisherman and will not yet forsake this old spot where I was born. that last season, not being able to obtain on credit the necessary outfit to carry on fishing alone, he agreed with