

health, soon felt at home in her new position, and speedily acquired a knowledge of both the German and Esquimaux languages.

In 1815, I was called from Nain to Hopedale. We set sail on the 4th of October, 1816, in hope of soon reaching our destination. But storms, contrary winds, and masses of drift-ice, frustrated the captain's endeavours, and, at length, he was obliged to shape his course for England. In the course of this voyage, we experienced a storm, which lasted three days, during which nothing could be cooked on board. For fourteen hours, we were in momentary expectation of going to the bottom. The bulwarks were washed away, and the vessel trembled like an aspen-leaf, beneath the shocks of the waves. My wife, who was generally sea-sick, experienced nothing of that complaint, during this trying period, and remained of good courage, and confident in the Lord. On the 28th of October, we arrived safely in London, where our dear Brethren and Sisters received us with much kindness. We spent the winter at Fairfield.

Towards the end of May, 1817, we again set sail from London. We made the Labrador coast on the 8th of July. But so completely was the coast blockaded by vast masses of ice, that we could not get near the land. In the night of the 21st, we encountered a violent storm, during which, we were in constant danger of being crushed between the fields of ice. Our ship sprung a leak, which, however, was temporarily so far stopped, that she could be kept afloat by pumping. For three weeks, did we remain entangled in the ice, during which time, we experienced many alternations of rough weather, fog, and pleasant, warm days; but were always more or less in danger from the ice*.

At length, on the 9th of August, we reached Hopedale in safety. Our feelings, when we were again permitted to set our feet on the soil of Labrador, after passing through such imminent dangers, I cannot describe. They bore, perhaps, some resemblance to those of a poor sinner, when first he finds grace, peace, and the pardon of his sins, in the presence of Jesus.

Our service at Hopedale lasted three years, and was marked by a variety of experiences. During our residence at that station, circumstances required that I should take a full share in the duty of preaching. But as I had many other duties to attend to, I found myself no longer able to devote so much attention to the composition of my discourses, as I had hitherto been accustomed to do. My preparation consisted only in fixing on the hymns I wished to have sung, selecting such passages of Scripture as were elucidatory of the subject on which I was about to speak, and, above all, in earnest prayer to my gracious Lord, that He would put into my mouth the words I ought to speak to my dear Esquimaux. And never was my confidence put to shame. The Lord heard my prayer, and blessed me, especially at times, when I felt my own weakness and insufficiency, in a peculiar manner.

About a year after our arrival at Hopedale, a fanatical spirit manifested itself among the Esquimaux. It took its rise among these

* The interesting and striking details of this perilous voyage may be found in *Periodical Accounts*, vol. vi. p. 397; and vol. xxi. p. 121.—Eps.