

that coast. Those not distributed were left at the missionary stations of Godthaab and New Herrnhut, for such sailors as should call there. The return was—"I feel confident that good has been accomplished by them already, and I trust that more will be."—Up and down this coast, also, farther than ever before, have I sent tracts and "tract journals." These, from the verbal and written returns, have been gladly received, and I long for the time when these messengers may be followed up with personal visitation and effort.

You will be glad to learn that the temperance reformation is gaining ground, though slowly. I have just been authorized to countermand an order previously sent for a supply of intoxicating liquors, and this has dammed up one of the many channels which bring in from Christian countries a flood of fire-water to ruin both shoresman and sailor, and to blast whatever effort is made in their behalf.

I append lists of contributions, grants and gifts received for the Mission, mostly in the United States. They do not include specific mention of the valuable assistance rendered by the "Female Bethel Society" Newburyport, Mass., in furnishing the sail-boat "*Glad Tidings*,"—nor of the kindness of owners and masters of fishing vessels at that place in conveying the boat and much other freight to the coast, without charge. Allow me to say that I am confident that these and other churches and *Sabbath Schools* in New England would continue to aid you in the support of this Mission, if its wants and its claims can be kept before them.

It certainly must have the continued help and continued prayers of God's children, if it is to go on, overcome the many difficulties and discouragements which surround it, and be a means of bringing salvation to this people.

Yours truly,

C. C. CARPENTER.

Subsequent letters say :

The unexpected arrival of the "Marie Louise," and the just reported intelligence that she is on her way back and will soon call here, has taken us all by surprise, and quite disconcerted our plans. The carpenter will stop work to-day, doubtless, as I have just sent for him. The building will be raised, and that is all; I must depend on people here to board up two or three rooms for us. This delay, and consequent position of matters, is unavoidable. The weather has been continuously rough for weeks and none could get here to work, and everything is in the background.

Again :—

A strange turn in affairs has transpired within 24 hours. A few of the best men in the vicinity had gone in to Esquimaux River to do their share of work on the winter-house, when, after examining the frame, &c. they decided that it would be impossible to get the building ready for winter occupancy; so close is the winter upon us, and so much work to be done in default of the intended finish of plastering; which, of course, was abandoned on the departure of the carpenter. The people in the vicinity of the proposed winter-station are extremely disappointed and offended, and insist that I shall still come up there and spend the winter. They propose to build a log hut, but of so straitened dimensions that we could not live with any comfort or, especially, be able to keep the children or take more. Besides, the logs are yet uncut, and it is to me