

for baptism. Kainack lived a quiet and consistent life, the old spirit of recklessness being driven out of him; and when his death came suddenly, there was great lamentation as for a brother greatly beloved.

The Greenland Christians showed their sincerity by a readiness to sympathise with their fellow-members elsewhere. News came to New Herrnhut of the destruction of the Brethren's settlement at Guadenhütten, among the North American Indians. When they were told in the church meeting of the sufferings and poverty of the Indians they broke into loud weeping, and rose up one after another to offer help. "I have a fine reindeer skin," says one, "which I will give." "And I," said another, "will send them these warm boots," while a third offered a seal, his sole treasure, as something for them both to eat and burn. Everywhere there were signs of religious awakening.

The missionaries now began to look further afield to establish a second settlement. Matthew Stach, who had retired to Copenhagen from the work to spend his last years in peace, hearing of their need, volunteered to go back to Greenland to help the Brethren, and in 1758 came, with two brothers, to Fisher's Bay, where they laid the foundations of Lichtenfels, or "the Light of the Rock." Once more the story of the hardships of pioneer work were endured. An earthquake shook the ground, tempests of drifting ice threatened the settlement with destruction, and one day about Christmas-time, when the sun was shining in splendour, huge balls of fire flashed through the air, and falling on the earth burned furiously for some time. This was hardly an acceptable place