

tion were invited to remain, but I was immediately reminded that the men were waiting for us, and so as our time was more than up we were forced to leave.

On the way home I tried my hand at the helm. Always fond of boating, I had years ago gained a little knowledge of the management of boats, and on one occasion had exercised some newly-acquired skill in a gale so severe as to awaken alarm and astonished indignation at my youthful foolhardiness among the experienced old fishermen who saw me. But advancing years brought increased prudence, and it was not without misgivings that I now imperilled three lives besides my own by undertaking to steer a jolly-boat across an open bay when the end of a storm was still blowing right in from the ocean, and the seas were correspondingly large. So I charged the men to watch me, and, if I made mistakes, to correct me, or if they were sufficiently serious, to take the helm from me without a moment's hesitation. However, they soon seemed thoroughly satisfied, and assured me I was managing her quite correctly; so I retained my place to the end. Before half way across, and while under the shelter of an island, a squall carried away the step of our mast, that is, the socket in which its foot stands, and, as we foolishly had not a spare rope, we had to take our jib sheet to lash it, and sail the rest of the way under the mainsail alone; but the boat behaved well, and even without the short tack we made as a precaution under the lee of the island, would have lain her course for the vessel, while by its aid we had a more pleasant run over the big waves.

On TUESDAY, as there was no opportunity to go anywhere to preach, and as the men had hitherto failed to shoot us a mess of curlews, we went ashore and tried it ourselves. A large number of birds were in consequence—frightened; and we brought home magnificent appetites, if nothing to satisfy them. On our return we found the "Gulnare" by the schooner's side. We soon made the acquaintance of Lieuts. Maxwell, Martin and Bolton, the officers in charge of the survey, Dr. Leaning and Capt. McLeod, the sailing master, and part owner. In the evening we dined with them, and found them as agreeable company as we

had heard they were diligent workers. Family worship is held on deck morning and evening; and I willingly consented to conduct it while we should be together, our crew being invited on board to join in the service. They were reading in the Gospels in the morning, and in the Epistles in the evening. Keeping in their regular course, I found myself supplied with admirable subjects for the exposition of vital truths and for earnest exhortation.

WEDNESDAY was our first rainy day since leaving Halifax. Disagreeable as it was, the men kept at work; we read, wrote, and after worship spent the evening on board the *Gulnare*. Most of the engineers and crew are from P. E. Island, and a superior lot of men they are. Since their return to the Island for the winter, the Chief Engineer has written me to say that a Bible Class of which he is a member desires to bear a share of the expense of sending a missionary to Labrador for the summer months, if I can so arrange. I shall be glad if any of my readers will in the same Christian spirit join in this good work. Individuals, Bible Classes, or Prayer Meetings wishing to do so, will please write me as soon as convenient, stating how much they propose contributing. Address, Rev. J. F. Campbell, Russell St., Halifax.

THURSDAY was a lovely day, fine and calm. For exercise, and to get clear of coal dust, as I could get to no place to hold service, I took a boat and rowed up the harbour, taking a book with me, and also a gun in case of a shot offering. The sun was very hot, and pleasant it was, when, tired rowing and reading, to lie floating along watching the almost numberless sea-urchins and the star fishes through the sill, clear water. This time the gun was of some use; a "twillock," (a bird resembling, but inferior to the curlew) and a beautiful "sea pigeon," bore witness to the straightness of my eye; the latter I considered a really good shot. Poor bird! my heart smote me when I picked it up. A seal popped up some distance ahead of me, but after taking a leisurely survey of me and his other surroundings, *supra mare*, the intelligent, almost human-looking mermaid, gracefully retired, esteeming my acquaintance less desirable than that of the