In the evening a Marriage Service was held in Eskimo, also a Confirmation Service at which eleven earnest souls were confirmed. Although there was much to cheer, yet the Eskimo, in particular, were filled with sorrow on account of the loss of two of their friends who were recently drowned through a canoe accident. Entering one of the homes of the mourners, so full of grief, the Saviour's comforting words (St. John, 11: 25-26) appealed to us with wonderful force, and as we knelt together in prayer, an indescribable spiritual power rested upon us.

Sunday, 29th: A most inspiring united service was held in the morning when forty Eskimo received the Memorials of our Saviour's unceasing love. The Bishop also spoke many loving parting words to the poor Indians and Eskimo. In the afternoon we left Fort Chimo when we bid farewell to our most hospitable friends, Mr. and Mrs. Watt, the the Hudson's Bay Company's kind agents at this station, also to quite a large company of Indians and Eskimo who clasped our hands, and thanked us heartily for the little we had done for them. This is a brief record of a truly wonderful time, one, I feel sure, which will cheer Mr. Stewar's heart, whose labour of love here has not been in vain in the Lord.

Tuesday, Oct. 1st: Reached Port Burwell, where we had the pleasure of meeting old friends again.

Wednesday, 2nd: Left Port Burwell. Passed Cape Chudleigh the tide being with us. Drove along at the rate of some sixteen miles an hour.

Thursday, 3rd: A lovely day. No drift ice about, only a few icebergs. We have as fellow passengers, Capt. French of the R.N.W.M.P., and two of his brave men. They went out two years ago in the "Nascopie" and landed at Chesterfield Inlet. Captain French had orders to find the murderers of two prospectors and to investigate the cause or causes of this terrible crime. Starting from Baked Lake, Capt. French and his companions travelled on the whole, five thousand miles, and met four thousand Eskimo, many of whom had never seen a white man before. There can be no doubt that in the vast regions to the north and stupendous task this for the Anglican church in Canada, but one which, in God's strength, will we feel sure, not be left undone.

Friday, 4th: Arrived at Cartwright which is a Hudson's Bay Company's station on the Labrador Coast. Had a very happy time with the Rev. H. Gordon, whose earnest work for God is well known.

Sunday, 6th: A most hearty service was held on-shore when Bishop Anderson preached a most helpful sermon on the duty of thanksgiving. Left Cartwright in the afternoon.