

cases impracticable for vessels, larger than the light boats of the Esquimaux. Once, in this dangerous locality, we encountered a violent storm, which lasted nearly a day and a night. In this perilous situation, our gracious Saviour preserved my courage and believing hope. We implored him to deal with us, according to His wisdom and grace; and He heard our prayer. After a while, the storm abated, and we were enabled, with the assistance of our Esquimaux companions, to reach the land, where they united with us, in thanking and praising the Lord for His goodness. This providential escape was the means of trying our faith. Some of the Esquimaux wished to return. Yet this we could not agree to, without serious consideration. We had not attained the object of our journey, and were still about 90 miles from our destination, while the dangers of the voyage evidently increased. Under these circumstances, we retired and laid the matter with fervent supplication before our Saviour, imploring Him to counsel us, and to enable us to ascertain and execute His will. Nor did our gracious Lord leave us alone in our perplexity, but filled our hearts with His peace, and gave us the conviction, that we ought to pursue our voyage. Upon this, all hesitation vanished, and gave place to hope and confidence. When we told the Esquimaux, they were of the same mind with ourselves.

On the 26th of August, we reached the Koksoak, or South River, which was our final destination. Here we found a pleasant locality, well suited for a Mission-settlement. In the sequel, however, insurmountable obstacles prevented the establishment of a station there. On the 29th of August, was my last Single Brethren's Festival. On this day, I was busily engaged in collecting fire-wood for our use on the voyage home. While thus employed, my thoughts reverted to the same day, three years previously, which I had spent in a cave in the rocks, while on a journey from Nain to Okak. However, I can say, that, on neither of these days, did I lack a festal blessing, for I enjoyed the nearness of my gracious Lord, experienced His blessing, and renewed my covenant, to abide His property, till it should please Him—all trials and vicissitudes being safely passed—to transplant me into His eternal kingdom.

On the 2nd of September, we set sail for Okak, and reached that place in safety, on the 4th of October.

On my arrival, I found the commission awaiting me, to accompany two children of Missionaries, who were proceeding to Europe for education. We accordingly set sail on the 19th of October, and reached London in safety, on the 5th of December. On account of the war between England and France, we could not proceed to Germany, but were directed to remain at Fulneck, in Yorkshire. I also visited several other congregations, and everywhere met with much kindness.

"On the 18th of May, 1812, I was united in holy matrimony to Sr. Mary Waters. I accepted this Sister, as destined for me by our gracious Saviour, who had often led me by a way which I knew not, but always a right way. So it was in this case, as I found in my dear wife an affectionate partner, most suitable for me in all respects. On the 15th of July, the same year, we arrived safely in Labrador, where we served together for nineteen years. My dear wife enjoyed excellent