

rection, and that it had even been forced away from the coast at Nuasornak. They were therefore of opinion, that we could do nothing but force our way across the mountain Kiglapait.

To-day Kassigiak complained much of hunger, probably to obtain from the missionaries a larger portion than the common allowance. They represented to him, that they had no more for themselves, and reproved him for his impatience. Whenever the virtials were distributed, he always swallowed his portion very greedily, and put out his hand for what he saw the missionaries had left, but was easily kept from any further attempt by serious reproof. The Esquimaux eat to-day an old sack made of fish skin, which proved indeed a dry and miserable dish. While they were at this singular meal, they kept repeating, in a low humming tone, "You was a sack but a little while ago, and now you are food for us." Towards evening some flakes of ice were discovered driving towards the coast, and on the 14th, in the morning, the sea was covered with them. But the wind was again very strong, and the Esquimaux could not quit the snow house, which made them very low-spirited and melancholy. Kassigiak suggested, that it would be well "to attempt to make good weather," by which he meant to practise his art as a sorcerer, to make the weather good. The missionaries opposed it, and told him, that his heathenish practises were of no use, but that the weather would become favourable as soon as it should please God. Kassigiak then asked, "Whether Jesus could make good weather." He was told, that to Jesus was given all power in heaven and earth; upon which he demanded that he should be applied to. Another time he said, "I shall tell my countrymen at Seglek enough about you, how well you bear this misfortune." The missionaries replied, "Tell them, that in the midst of this affliction we placed our only hope and trust in Jesus Christ our Saviour, who loves all mankind, and has shed his blood to redeem them from eternal misery."

To-day the Esquimaux began to eat an old filthy and worn-out skin, which had served them for a mattress.

On the 15th, the weather continued extremely boisterous, and the Esquimaux appeared every now and then to sink under disappointment. But they possess one good quality, namely, a power of going to sleep when they please, and, if need be, they will sleep for days and nights together.

In the evening the sky became clear, and their hope revived. Mark and Joel went out to reconnoitre, and brought word that the ice had acquired a considerable degree of solidity, and might soon be fit for use. The poor dogs had meanwhile waited four days; but now in the prospect of a speedy release, the missionaries allow-

ed to each a few morsels of food. The temperature of the air having been rather mild, it occasioned a new source of distress, for by the warm exhalations of the inhabitants, the roof the snow house got to be in a melting state, which occasioned a continual dropping, and by degrees made every thing soaking wet. The missionaries report, that they considered this the greatest hardship they had to endure, for they had not a dry thread about them, nor a dry place to lie down in.

On the 16th, early, the sky cleared, but the fine particles of snow were driven about like clouds. Joel and Kassigiak resolved to pursue their journey to Okkak, by the way of Nuasornak; and set out, with the wind and snow full in their faces. Mark could not resolve to proceed farther north, because, in his opinion, the violence of the wind had driven the ice off the coast at Tikkerarsuk, so as to render it impossible to land; but he thought he might proceed to the south with safety, and get round Kiglapait. The missionaries endeavoured to persuade him to follow the above company to Okkak, but it was in vain; and they did not feel at liberty to insist upon it, not being sufficiently acquainted with the circumstances. Their present distress dictated the necessity of venturing something to reach the habitations of men; and yet they were rather afraid of passing over the newly frozen sea under Kiglapait, and could not immediately determine what to do. Brother Turner, therefore, went again with Mark to examine the ice, and both seemed satisfied that it would hold. They, therefore, came at last to a resolution to return to Nain, and commit themselves to the protection of Providence.

On the 17th, the wind had considerably increased, with heavy showers of snow and sleet, but they set off at half past ten o'clock in the forenoon. Mark ran all the way round Kiglapait, before the sledge, to find a good tract, and about one o'clock, through God's mercy, they were out of danger, and reached the bay. Here they found a good tract upon smooth ice, made a meal of the remnant of their provisions, and got some warm coffee. Thus refreshed, they resolved to proceed without stopping till they reached Nain, where they arrived at twelve o'clock at night. The brethren at Nain rejoiced exceedingly to see them return, for by several hints of the Esquimaux who first met them going out to sea, and who then, in their own obscure way, had endeavoured to warn them of the danger of the ground-swell, but had not been attended to, their fellow missionaries, and especially their wives, had been much terrified. One of these Esquimaux, whose wife had made some article of dress for brother Liebisch, whom they called Samuel, addressed her in the following manner:—"I should be glad of the