

Dr. Grenfell is not a missionary of the familiar type; he is less a preacher than a physician, and not more a physician than a philanthropist with industrial inspiration, an organizer of the most sane and practical sort. Moreover, he is the devoted champion of the simple folk among whom he labours.

These folk inhabit some two thousand miles of what has been called by seamen "the worst coast in the world." What with fog, wind, reefs, and ice, navigation of those waters is a matter of extreme difficulty always, and often of hardship and dreadful danger. Nevertheless, in summer and winter, Dr. Grenfell manages to make his professional round—in summer by the little hospital ship *Strathcona*, in winter by means of dog-team and komatik.

The writer made a careful study of Dr. Grenfell's work; and he was not only persuaded of the desperate need of it, but convinced that it was being conducted in an extraordinarily efficient manner, and with the promise of much more than temporary effect. That work is deserving of every good man's support, in sympathy and in money. The man and the work are wholly to be trusted; the work is a man's work, and a man is doing it.

From an open letter from Mr. Duncan.

It is not the intention of the Grenfell Association to take the place of the support now furnished to Dr. Grenfell by the Home Society or by the other friends who have so generously contributed to his work in the past, but rather to supplement this by additional funds for the expansion and increased efficiency of the work.

Since Dr. Grenfell's visit in 1905, about \$25,000 has been raised on this side of the Atlantic. If this sum could be raised annually, it would enable Dr. Grenfell to maintain his work and extend it somewhat.

All those who desire to have a part in this work are requested:

- (1) To join the Grenfell Association (dues \$1.00 annually).