

the Sacrament to the believing Greenlanders, and at the same time, he most ardently implored our Saviour's pardon for every omission in his office and calling. And when his colleague put him in mind of our Saviour's gentleness and tenderness, he replied, 'Oh, yes! that is true, so He has ever approved Himself to me.' From that time, he spent the remaining moments in still conversations with his Lord, of which we could understand some broken sentences. 'Our Saviour pays me frequent visits, and will soon fetch me home.'

"24th July, he received the Holy Sacrament for the last time, and then lay mostly in a constant slumber till 28th July, when he once more joined in singing some verses, treating of the happiness of being with the Lord.

"On the 29th July, he said with a broken voice, 'My dear Saviour is now come to take me home,' and at four o'clock in the afternoon, the moment came when he gave up his soul unto his faithful Creator and Redeemer, during a happy departure—liturgy held by the Brethren present—in the 54th year of his age, twenty-nine years of which he had spent in the service of the Greenland congregation, and twenty-three in a contented and happy marriage, which had been blessed with eight children."

So God buries His workmen, but His work goes on. It was so in Greenland, for others came to fill the place of the departed, and the work spread far and wide.

Some trouble was caused by a decision of the Danish Government, that it was not favourable to trade that so many Greenlanders should live in one district, so the natives were distributed along the