

with her purse in her hand, but seeing that I turned the boat to come in, she went back. In this house they bought \$3.00 worth. Another person chided me for not calling at his house the day that I was visiting near; he bought \$1.00 worth, all he could afford. Another person sent for me at the house where they saw my boat was lying. One man bought Talmage's Sermons and wished me very much to come six miles with him to conduct services.

At one harbour, there were nine families, and at one house they bought two books. I read, talked, and prayed with them, but all to no purpose. I trust my next visit will prove that my labor has not been in vain. At the next harbour a person said "this is my last shilling, I must spend it for a book." A Roman Catholic bought a nice book. These Roman Catholics listened attentively while I read to them.

July 26th—I again received books per "Conscript," \$205 worth. I now started for Exploits Bay, first calling at Black Island, Swan Harbour and Northern Harbour.

August 1st—Being very calm I toiled hard to reach Kite Cove, but late at night I anchored four miles below.

2nd—In the early morn I came to Kite Cove.

3rd—Philip's Head, Kane's Point and Burnt Arm.

Sunday 4th—Conducted service at Killick Island.

Monday 5th—I passed on to Mill Point, from thence to the farthest settler, four miles beyond, and came back to Mill Point for the night.

6th—Northern Arm.

7th—Sparkle Cove.

8th—Scissors Cove. I left here 4 p. m. Blowing strongly from the eastward, thick and rainy. I came to Exploits 1:30 a. m., having called at 14 settlements of from one to twenty houses. In one little harbour of five families, a woman said, "Sir, we have had no prayers here this summer and we have no books to read, our old books have been read and re-read, and it is very lonely here on Sundays." Two years ago I had given some little books to those who could not buy. I was pleased to find they had not been thrown aside and forgotten. One person said, "that was a beautiful little book you gave me, sir, and several people have borrowed it until it is worn out," she spoke of it as one who had felt the good effects of the same. Another said, "Sir, I lost that little book you gave me. Some one borrowed it and did not bring it back, I was real sorry, it was such a good little book." The reader may judge of the scarcity of books, and the very special need. I might enumerate many instances.