

used in Labrador. On the outer coasts where we were, they were not nearly so bad as far up the bays, and in the woods, and during most of my visit the wind and weather were such that we were nearly free from their assaults. Yet even under these favouring circumstances we experienced a little of their power on two nights in particular. The captain and mate, who occupied the cabin along with us, knew the foe so well, and dreaded them so much, that, as night came on, they seemed anxious to close the door and skylight and secure a night's rest even at the expense of air; but with their usual kind regard for our wishes, they deferred to our plea for ventilation, and prepared with silent submission, and a touch of grim humor for the coming torment. The captain shut his stateroom door, the mate had none to shut; we left ours open, but secured ourselves by tying handkerchiefs over our heads as far down as our nostrils, and carefully tucking in the sheet around our necks, leaving exposed little which was not protected by nature's hairy guard. Thus fortified, I felt so confident of safety that I rather enjoyed the sharp sound of our enemies' bugles, not only as the beating of the rain when one is sitting cozily before a glowing fire enhances his comfort, but with the additional pleasure of triumph over a difficulty. But the poor mate neglected thus to protect himself, and several times were we awakened and convulsed with mingled pity and irrepressible amusement, at the vengeful expressions which told that the loud slap which had immediately preceded them had caused the death of another foe. The simple expedient of the handkerchief, the credit of which was due Mr. Smith, is an excellent one, and, in close weather, preferable to a mosquito net, if I may judge from the only night in my life on which I slept under one—it was in Cape Breton—when the night was so calm and close that I grudged the interposition even of gauze between me and the open window, and finding that a mosquito had in some way effected an entrance in spite of all, and had me at his mercy, I raised the curtain and boldly poked my face out.

But it is far up the country, as at the head of Sandwich Bay or Ivucktoke Inlet, and among the woods, that, in favouring states of the weather, they have their great power, when they raise great lumps on their victims, drive them from their beds, and otherwise tyrannize over poor man.

There was not a hut visible around Curlew Harbour, but I twice visited the "captain" of the hut at the point, who had a few days before fallen in a boat and got badly hurt. He was a Roman Catholic, but I had interesting conversations with him,

which increased my pity for the spiritual ignorance in which they are kept, and, I trust, were not without benefit to him.

On the outer coast there seemed to be no trees. In places the rock was bare, in others it was covered by short coarse grasses, and near the shore in some places, where the soil washed from the higher parts had lodged, there were even beautiful long ornamental grasses which would have made a considerable quantity of hay, or nourished an occasional cow, but now there was none. There were berries in abundance, "baked apple," crow, pigeon and blue berries of two kinds. The blue berries were inferior to ours, the crow berries are small, black berries, growing on a very low shrub with minute, pretty leaves, and a taste not very agreeable when eaten raw; the pigeon berries were in places very large, and nice; the "baked apples" were as excellent as they were abundant.

We were loaded with coal for the surveying S. S. "Gulnare," and we hoped to have found her waiting for us, as we were due on the 20th by the only agreement with which her officers were acquainted. But they had grown weary of waiting, they had much work to do, and they are men who work with their might, and so not many hours before we arrived they had left for Independent, an island about 20 miles further North, leaving a message for us with the keeper of the "room," or business establishment, at Long Island, within sight of both places. Word to that effect was promptly given us by fishermen, and on SATURDAY morning (23rd) the captain sailed to Long Island, about five miles, in the larger of our two boats, which was rigged as a sloop. I of course went with him, intent on my business as he on his. I found Mr. Dwyer, though a Roman Catholic, very obliging and ready to aid me in my work, and the result of our interview was that the captain decided, as the weather began to look "ugly," not to follow on to Independent, but to recall the "Gulnare," by the appointed tar-barrel signal; and that I appointed service for Sabbath at South East Bay, near enough for the Long Island Protestants, and considered most central for all around. The captain kindly took me there on our return so that the people might receive intimation, while Mr. Dwyer was so good as to undertake giving notice to the Protestants on his side. At South East I called at two houses, had a little conversation, and arranged for two services on the morrow. While I was in one house a superior looking woman came to express her joy at my coming and the prospect of having "prayers"—the common word on Labrador for public worship. She told me