

Friday, 17th.—Wind during day was light and variable. We, however, worked on towards the Straits of Belle Isle.

Saturday, 18th—Arrived at St. Anthony at about 12 a.m. Doctor Little, who is now in charge here, and Mr. Webster, the business manager, soon came on board and received me in the kindest possible manner. I was invited on shore and am now writing these notes in Doctor Grenfell's study. And so God has kept me so far on the way, and I thank and praise Him for all His goodness both to myself and the brethren now far away in Baffin Land. Truly wonderful are the ways of our God. To Him be glory, and dominion for ever and ever. Amen.

From Saturday, 18th, to Monday, 27th, had to wait at St. Anthony till the mail boat arrived. But these were happy and profitable days. Kindness was shown to me on every hand. I had also several opportunities of visiting the patients in the hospital, and of becoming acquainted with Doctor Grenfell's willing and able agents. Doctor Little is loved for his genial spirit, and trusted by suffering ones for his wonderful skill. Miss Storr, who is in charge of the Orphanage, has a powerful influence over the little ones committed to her care; while Mrs. Webster—the kindly matron of the Guest House; Mr. Forbes, Miss Mac-Nair, Miss Kennedy and others, fill up the measure of life by their many kind deeds.

The steamer "Prospero" arriving on Monday. I bid farewell to these kind friends. The voyage south was one of much interest. Various fishing villages and towns were called at, where passengers were continually leaving or joining us. All was, therefore, life and change, while some of the places visited were charming for their natural beauty and situation.

St. John's, Newfoundland, was reached on the night of Friday, October 1st, from which port I pass on to Barrie, Ontario, where Mrs. Peck is now residing.

Pray Ye

In closing these records the fact must be plainly clear to all that God has abundantly answered prayer, and prayer, deep, wrestling prayer, is what we still need. Such prayer will, no doubt, be concentrated upon the noble brethren, Messrs. Greenshields, Bilby and Fleming, who now "hold the fort" for God in the Arctic wilds. We need prayer also that the work may be fully developed, and placed on sound working lines. To this end, as stated, a proper means of communication is absolutely necessary, and such will be given, we feel sure, in answer to the prayers of God's people.



"Blessed are they that sow beside all waters"