

we shall learn new faith in Him, who hath thus delivered us from "the terror by night," while we rejoice at this renewed assurance that He would own and protect us in His work here.

On the afternoon after this experience the Quebec coaster, "Marie Louise," came into the neighbouring harbour, the first vessel of the season. Entirely exhausted by the labours and excitement of the night, with feet out on the ice—I was unable—for the first time—to go on board in my boat. But providentially, late in the evening a man came to the island who went for me and secured the letters. We are rejoiced to hear tidings once more, although we have scarcely time or strength to read them. The vessel is to return at once, and I hasten to make up my package for transmission by it.

The summer and its work is before us. Opportunities to preach, teach and do good in various ways, will far exceed our feeble strength. I must close with the old request, "Pray for us."

Yours, in Christ Jesus,

C. C. CARPENTER.

This note tells its own story:

Mission, May, 1864.

The enclosure is an attempt on my part to ascertain for one of my people something in regard to his brother, supposed to be in the vicinity of the Moravian stations in the North-west. Although but a finger's length on the map separates us, we have no means of communication with them other than *via* the outside world. I have written to the Missionary at Okkak, and enclose the whole to Rev. P. Latrobe, secretary of the Society in London, which I suppose to be that under which those Missions are sent out.

If my address to him is in any wise defective, will you please correct? Quite likely three years will elapse before the "Kitty" brings back to us an answer.

Yours,

C. C. C

To the Secretary Canada Foreign Missionary Society.

In presenting to the Committee a brief sketch of the work of the past season the Labrador Mission, I must commence back with the date of my spring letter, which included, I believe, the notice of our transition to the Caribou land station, of "the terror by night," and our deliverance therefrom, which marked our arrival there. The excitement, exposure and exertion of that fearful midnight experience was not without its deleterious effect upon us all. In my own case, it confirmed a bronchial trouble, induced by over-exertion in the ill-heated houses of the winter settlement, and travelling in the opposite extreme of out-door temperature. The progress of this trouble modified my usual plan of effort during the whole summer, and at its close, occasioned the plain necessity of leaving the coast. Another event, soon following, added to our burden of anxious care and labour. This was the retirement from the Mission of Miss Brodie, who had been for four years a faithful, earnest co-labourer therein, as well as a beloved and devoted friend in the Mission family. The labours of these years had worn upon her strength, and made this arrangement a necessary one. The Quebec freighting vessel, on which she was to take passage, touched at Bonne Espérance, unexpectedly early and in unexpected haste, on the 16th June, and she must go at once. The wind favoured our boats (this is no small matter in Labrador, where a different wind might have kept us hours on our way, and lost us the chance), and we were soon on board, and the vessel under way for Canada. As we bade her farewell, without expectation of meeting her again, our hearts were drawn out in comforting thought of a time, when, the storms and dangers, the toils and cares of life and life's work should be among the former things passed away, and heaven, with its all things new, be home. Thus reduced in numbers and strength,—Mrs. Carpenter being also in feeble health,—the active labours of the season were much abridged.