

strong, but it is now only ruins. It was never properly tried for the commander Herne surrendered at once to two French frigates which appeared before it (1776 I think), and it was then demolished. But you can read the history elsewhere. On our way home we stopped at a little cove where an Arctic expedition in 1746 or '47 wintered. The rocks are covered with names of officers and men, cut by themselves, and still quite plain. On getting back to Churchill I had my first and only trial of a Kyack, and I am proud to say that I paddled about for five minutes without an upset, but I took good care to keep in shallow water, where I could stick my paddle against the bottom if nearly upsetting. The Churchill Kyacks are very narrow and cranky, far more so than those on the East Maine Coast of Hudson Bay.

Sunday, 21st, was a pretty busy but very happy day, and I am sure it rejoiced the hearts of Mr. and Mrs. L. marking another step in their faithful work, in the confirmation of 7 young people and the admission to Holy Communion of three more for the first time. At 10.30 we had the confirmation, when I addressed the candidates, and afterwards preached to the congregation, their attention being very marked. Holy communion was administered. I preached again in the evening, not through any egotism, but I felt it only would be fair to Mr. L., who never hears anyone but himself, and well for the congregation to hear some one fresh. Otherwise I wanted to hear Mr. L. preach.

Monday 22nd was taken up with farewell words and preparations for trip etc. Thanks to the L.'s and Mr. Allstone I am well provided with curios from a Husky deer skin coat and boots down to a bear's tooth.

Tuesday 23rd. We started in our boat at 9.30 towing my canoe for the journey from York onwards. About 11 Mr. L. found they had not put my tent on board, so we prepared to anchor and go back for it only some three miles, as the wind had been against us. Fortunately for us we did so, for the anchor was loose on the chain and we lost it overboard. Had this occurred at sea we should have been in a sorry plight: now we had to get another anchor and the tent. So Mr. L. and myself landed with Joseph and walked back, much surprising Mrs. L. and B. who was very home sick poor fellow. We got