

Hunt, who came with me aboard the *Escort*, provided me with a boat; and Capt. Jeffrys and crew very kindly braved the waves and sent me to Spear Harbour.

*Sept. 10th.*—Preached in Spear Harbour in the morning and in Seal Bight in the evening, the first sermon ever listened to among these rocks. The Sabbath is little regarded in these parts.

*Tuesday, Sept. 12th.*—Arrived at Cape Charles, where I was kindly treated by Capt. Taylor, the warm friend of Mr. McCurdy. Preached an evening here.

*Thursday, Sept. 14th.*—Captain Taylor watched for an opportunity, and, notwithstanding the roughness of the sea, succeeded in putting me safely aboard the *schr. Brothers*, Capt. Kief, as she was passing through the Cape Charles Run, on her way home to Newfoundland. The fleets of fishing vessels pass on home, this time of the year, like reapers from the harvest. After battling it with calms and head winds, alternately, by the morning of the 16th we passed Cape Carpoon. We could now see the French coast with its excellent harbours. The rocky coast here rises in beautiful columns, bluff and fantastically curved in its general features.

*Sunday, Sept. 17th.*—The wind sprung up into a fearful and increasing gale at noon; and we were driven back in a few hours the distance of 30 miles, up Green Bay. Lost a boat and came near losing our lives.

Never before did the words of the 107th Psalm on the Divine Providence on the deep come so forcibly to my mind. We were just in such a state, as is there described. For a time we had it nearly dark. In our trouble we came up against the stern and grand forms of perpendicular cliffs which seemed alike to defy the utmost fury of the storm and to cut off our feeblest hope of shelter if not of life. After battling for a time with the raging elements we reached the harbor of Green Bay in safety.

Allowing the storm to spend itself on the rock, we had time to spend in religious exercises aboard some vessels in the harbor. They were chiefly Methodists that joined with me in these exercises.

*Monday 18th.*—Got off in the *Favorite*, Capt. Stone of Green's Pond. Got passage from Green's Pond in Mr. Howell's craft, to St. John.

Newfoundlandmen, I found brave and generous. Without exception I found them kind as brothers. Rich men, for whom they toil at the risk of the life of the body, and alas! too neglectful of the everlasting life of the soul, provide these men with the means and ordinances of grace.

In Labrador the people live by fishing and furring. The people live in the win-

ter time under ground. There are branches here of very rich English firms, and they have fine buildings. One of these firms is worth four millions. The sea is dotted with icebergs, some of them in height overtopping the highest mast.

The Thermometer in winter stands commonly at 30° below zero, and in summer from 45° to 70° above zero. But the summer though equable in temperature is short. There is not one farm in Labrador. On raised beds, however, vegetables are raised. Good heavy timber grows in sheltered sunny places inland. No thaw has ever been known to occur on the coast in the winter time, I am told, except a slight one in the winter of 1865. The mountains there from their base to their highest summits, are covered with ancient beaches, ranging in banks one above the other, with their natural level preserved testifying to the subsidences of the sea at certain periods or the emergences of the land.—In the lowest of these beaches are heaps of decaying bones of the whale and the seal; and indeed for a great extent of the Labrador coast this is the composition of the only soil there, as the waste of the granite rock is not appreciable.

I thought it due to our ministers and people in Newfoundland, that I should remain a few Sabbaths among them.—Accordingly, acting upon the advice of Rev. Messrs. Ross and Harvey, I remained and preached two Sabbaths in Harbor Grace and two in St. John's, giving one service to the Wesleyans in each place, at the request of their ministers. The list of donations by me received will testify to the kindness and liberality extended to me by all parties,—members in connection with the church of England, of Scotland, Wesleyans, Presbyterians, Congregationalists, and Unitarians.

Our church has a great work before her in Newfoundland as well as Labrador.—The French coast too should be reached. Among the French there are some Protestants. They keep no Sabbath, all days are alike to them. They claim the coast and occupy it only during the summer. They all return home to France in the fall with their large cargo of fish, the profits of the summer.

Bay of Islands and other extensive bays in its vicinity on the western coast of Newfoundland call for immediate supply from our church. With the exception of one passing visit from Bishop Field of St. John's, these parts never beheld the face of a missionary.

I have already communicated my mind in reference to this mission. There is a nucleus of a congregation in the place, consisting of Gaelic speaking Highlanders emigrants from Cape Breton. The people