

Yet I hope and pray for a wider result from these pages than increased interest in the one field so closely connected with Britain by the good ship "Harmony." Labrador in its turn is linked to all the mission provinces in the world-wide parish given to the little Moravian Church, and I trust this glimpse into the life and labours of our devoted missionaries there will quicken the loving intercessions of my readers for their fellow labourers in all our own fields, and for the whole great mission work of the Church of Christ.

I will conclude with a stirring stanza* from another poet, who found a theme and an inspiration in contrasting the wretched condition of the people of Labrador, prior to the arrival of missionaries, with the wonderful change wrought among the poor Eskimos through their noble efforts under the blessing of God.

“ When round the great white throne all nations stand,
 When Jew and Gentile meet at God's right hand,
 When thousand times ten thousand raise the strain—
 ‘ Worthy the Lamb that once for us was slain !’
 When the bright Seraphim with joy prolong
 Through all eternity that thrilling song—
 The heathen's universal jubilee,
 A music sweet, O Saviour Christ, to Thee—
 Say, 'mid those happy strains, will not one note,—
 Sung by a hapless nation once remote,
 But now led Home by tender cords of love,
 Rise clear through those majestic courts above ?
 Yes ! from amid the tuneful, white-robed choirs,
 Hymning Jehovah's praise on golden lyres,
 One Hallelujah shall for evermore
 Tell of the Saviour's love to LABRADOR.”

* *Labrador, a Poem in three parts*, written to commemorate the centenary of the Moravian Labrador Mission, by B. TRAPP ELLIS.

