

reach further, even if it would be classed by some as not so directly edifying to the soul. The Journals are a concise illustration of the enterprise, pluck, perseverance, self-reliance and stoicism of the old English stock. Cartwright is even more than candid in the revelation of his own derelictions. But his carefully recorded series of facts about himself and the country paint a graphic picture which leaves one's mind informed and stimulated. It is, moreover, valuable, if for nothing else, for its contrast with the style of the journalistic records of passing events in the modern press, where a minimum of fact is made the basis for a maximum of letter press, so that the oculist rather than the mind or spirit benefits from the search for knowledge. Personally I feel very grateful for an accessible edition of these Journals. It would be a distinct loss to literature if they were permitted to disappear. It strikes me as somewhat appropriate this foreword should be written from the home of the gallant Captain himself.

WILFRED GRENFELL, M. D., M. A., etc.

Oct. 6, 1909.

*S. S. Strathcona.*

Cartwright, Labrador.