

early permitted to be fully clothed with the Robe of Righteousness of our ever Blessed Lord. And now, although many a strong man would have broken down on being thus left alone on the mighty deep, the elder boy tenderly lifted the little corpse on to one of the seats, and reverently and carefully laid it straight, and then, since the oars were too large to enable him to use them both, he began to scull with one of them, applying it to the boat's stern, and in this way he went on through Friday evening and Friday night. At length, on Saturday morning, he sighted some Island rocks, and finding himself unable any longer to labor on, he hoisted his little sail and steered for land. In this way, at noon he reached the harbour of St. Augustine, well out to sea, and situate upwards of fifty miles from his own home. Passing one or two schooners, he made for Mr. Louis Robin's humble home, where the Bishop, on the previous Tuesday, had confirmed two young people; he tied up his boat to the fish-stage, and, climbing up, walked to the house and told his sad, sad story. The kind folks did all they could for him, gradually fed and rested him through the night; and then, on Sunday morning, Mr. Robin and the Captain of one of the schooners brought him and the mortal remains of his little brother down to his parents—a trip that occupied the whole of a long and laborious day, returning at once the same night to attend to their daily work. Such acts of heroic kindness to neighbours are, thank God, not uncommon on the Coast.

Commander Wakeham went up at once on Sunday night, and attended to the young patient's needs, and soon, with good advice and nourishment supplied, even after all this tremendous strain, the lad seemed to be doing well and his mother and father, though grieving for the little hero, whom they had lost, were naturally relieved and thankful to know how bravely he died, and at the same time to receive back from the gates of death, their elder boy. Certainly one who could display so much calmness and courage, and so much knowledge and brave endurance at twelve years of age, bids fair, under good influences, to become a strong, useful and religious man. "The one was taken and the other left," let us hope, that while the one was called for immediate service nearer to the

Throne, the other is destined to fulfil God's purposes here by becoming a blessing to his parents and to all his friends.

On Tuesday afternoon, July 10, the Commander took Mr. Le Bel to Salmon Bay in the launch, and thus His Lordship was enabled to embrace the opportunity of visiting his people in that vicinity. While the Post Office Inspector did his work, the Bishop had a kind word with his people, and administered the Sacrament of Holy Baptism to a child of Mrs. John Sweet. On our return the Commander called at Stick Point, where we went on shore and had a chat with the Goddard family.

On Wednesday afternoon we had a pleasant trip to St. Paul's River, and His Lordship saw the old Church, which was given to us last year by the Presbytery of Halifax, and chose the site for a new building. He also visited the Chevalier family, who have fished the St. Paul's River for the greater part of a century.

On Friday morning we steamed away slowly through the ice, manoeuvring among the larger pans and passing close to one large berg. Thus we reached Bradore at noon. In the afternoon we went to Long Point, a distance of four miles, going three by boat and walking the rest of the way. Here the Bishop held a Confirmation in the humble home of Mr. Isaac Buckle, and two candidates received the Laying on of Hands. After tea, although the weather was stormy, we landed at Bradore, and held a Service in one of the fishermen's cottages. The people congregated at 8 o'clock. His Lordship baptized a child for Mrs. John Jones, and confirmed three young girls. As it was blowing a strong East wind, in company with upwards of a hundred schooners, Saturday was spent at anchor.

On Sunday Morning July 15th we got under way and steamed to Blanc Sablon. The weather then looked threatening, and there was so much ice in this vicinity that we expected our stay would be a short one, and that we should be unable to hold Service. However, we landed and visited Capt. Blandford and Mr. Grant and family, and then came on board again and steamed westward to Beles Amours. The remainder of the day we spent in quiet, reading, etc. Monday and part of Tuesday our crew