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REPORT  
OF THE  
LABRADOR MISSION,  
FOR  
1865, 1866, 1867.

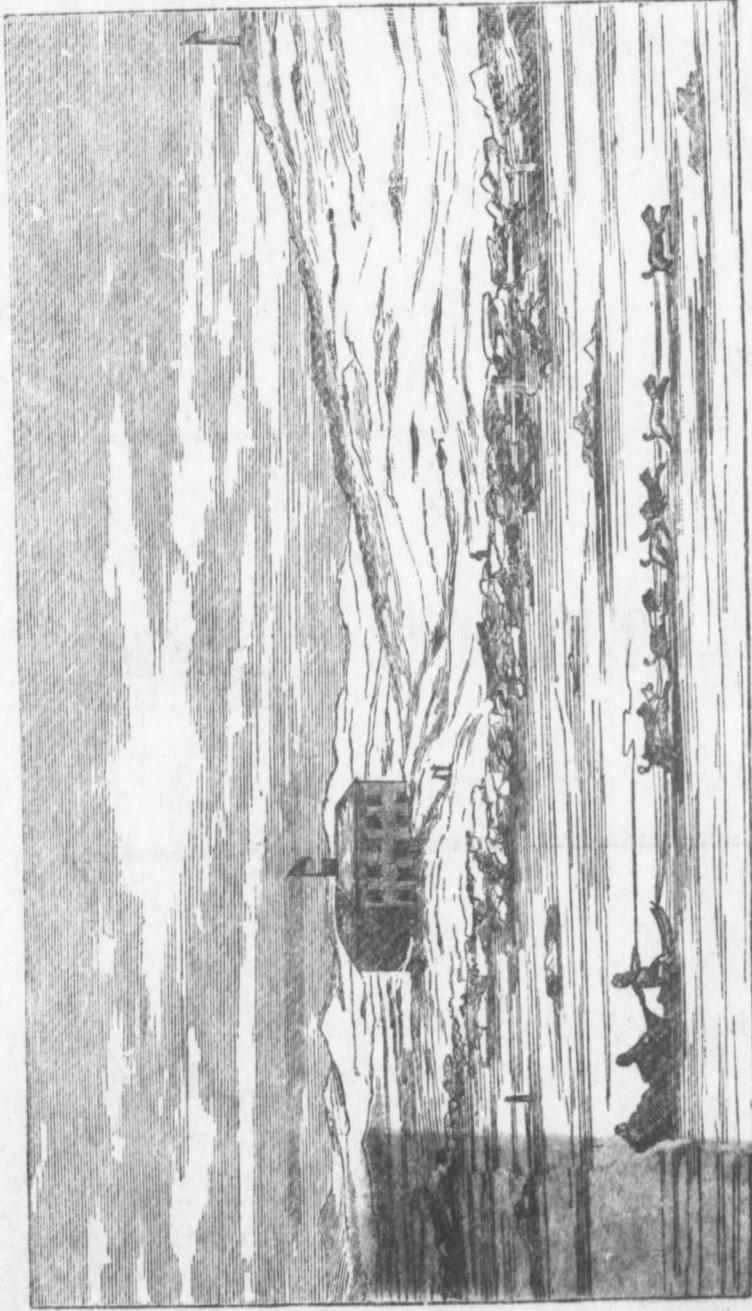
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Mission House, Caribou Island

## REPORT OF THE LABRADOR MISSION,

FOR 1865.

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[Owing to loss of a package of the reports of 1865, sent for circulation amongst the friends of the Mission in the United States, the report of that year is again printed—also for the further reason that it gives fuller details of the Mission work than the more limited correspondence of 1866 or 1867 affords, in each of which year one of the Missionaries visited Canada.]

FOR eight years past the story of this Mission has been narrated in the reports of the Canada Foreign Mission Society, a society which laboured for ten years to promote foreign missionary spirit and enterprise in this country, upon the Catholic basis of the London Missionary Society and of the American Board, but which, owing to denominational prejudices and preferences, has been obliged to intermit effort and to lay by, not, however, without the hope of its friends that before long it may be again called into active existence.

It is Dr. Duff's testimony in favour of Foreign Missions, upon the Catholic basis, (especially if also medical,) that they are the most philosophical, the most practical, and the most scriptural; and when this enlightened opinion shall have become more generally received in this country, this Society may find a work to do. Meanwhile those who have propounded its principles and aims, and those who have sustained it, have the satisfaction of believing that their labours have been in the best direction, and have not been altogether in vain. It is only necessary to add that any five members of its Board of 1864,

are empowered to call the Society together, and to resume its work when there shall appear more disposition to carry on Foreign Missions on its principle, and that by a resolution adopted at the same time, the Labrador Mission has been committed to the care of a Committee of eight gentlemen. This Committee now report concerning it by means of letters from their Missionaries.

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#### MR. BUTLER.

It is already known that the Rev. S. R. Butler of Massachusetts, first visited the Labrador mission station some years ago, as a student and member of a scientific expedition, and was led by his interest in the Mission and his sense of its importance, to take the place for a time of Mr. Carpenter. It is the hope of the Committee that Mr. Butler will be willing, and that his health will enable him, to remain in charge of the Mission.

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#### LABRADOR MISSION.

ESQUIMAUX RIVER, May 6th, 1865.

We have, thanks to the kind care of our Heavenly Father, been all brought safely and pleasantly through the winter, and have abundant reason for thanksgiving that in many ways we have been blest far beyond what we have any reason to expect. Our health on the whole has been very good.

We have been greatly favoured in having one of the mildest seasons known on the coast for a number of years; we have had no severe cold, and no great storms. The lowest indicated by the thermometer was 14 degrees below 0 on the 4th of January; we have had no long-continued cold weather, as so often in past winters; but nearly every month, mild weather and rain, continuing sometimes several days. Our fall was quite a late one; we had no real winter weather until December, and the ice was not fast until the week before Christmas. We are now waiting for it to break up in the river. The straits are open, and have been for some time, and seal catchers from Newfoundland have been up and down along stream quite frequently during the past week.

#### SCHOOLS.

In regard to progress in the various departments of the Mission work, the *school* has gone on very successfully. We have had about forty-five scholars on the list, the average attendance between thirty and forty. Miss M. has spared no pains in teaching them, and they have made good progress, I think, under her instructions; they are very fond of her, and at the same time are very obedient to her regulations. They all seem to think that the school has been a very pleasant one this winter; the

parents seem to appreciate it also,—more I think than in times past. The evening school, under Miss Brodie, was very well attended the first part of the season; during the latter part of the time, the young men have been busy most of the time in getting wood and with their hunting. But the school has gone on, and instruction has been given to some of the older as well as the younger women; some have made quite rapid progress, and are able to do what some of them have long wanted to do—read a chapter in the Bible. The evening school has been quite a success, notwithstanding the disadvantages under which it has laboured at times, viz: stormy evenings, and often work to be done at home. The older persons are much more anxious, many of them, to learn than the younger ones; and in some of the houses the old women will be seen perseveringly perusing over their primers, and calling in the aid of their children and grandchildren, as they go along. Miss Brodie and Miss Macfarlane have also given evening lessons in some of the houses where it was convenient for the people.

#### CHRISTMAS GATHERING.

Hardly any of them had ever heard of such a thing before, and their curiosity was quite excited as to what it would be like. The school-room was decorated with flags and evergreens, and paper lanterns (*improvised*, like most of our arrangements for the occasion,) and the effect when lighted, was on the whole a very pleasing one. The presents distributed were mostly books and articles of clothing, of which latter, some were sadly in need. The parents were present, and with the children, seemed greatly pleased with the entertainment.

The subject of total abstinence has also recently been brought up before the adults, as well as among the children, and several new names have been added to the temperance pledge.

#### GOOD FEELING.

There has been the kindest feeling between the people of the settlement and the Mission, during all the winter. They seem to appreciate more fully than in times past, the benefit which they receive from the stated preaching of the gospel, and the school for their children. They have decided among themselves that a new building is needed to carry on the Mission work properly; and, accordingly, a few weeks since, the men joined, and cut the timber for the frame of a new house.

Our present school was just then beginning to give signs of falling in; the great weight and *spread* of the roof has forced out of place several of the posts at the sides; but supports have been put up inside and out, so that there is no immediate danger. They planned for a house 20 x 30 feet and 11 feet high, with four rooms below, including pantry or store-room, and four bedrooms above. I wrote a few words to the carpenter in the fall, about the expediency of having a new dwelling house, and the need of it seems more and more apparent every month. The present one is small, inconvenient, and unhealthy, and the Mission work could go on very much better in every way, if we had a larger and more commodious one.

#### EPISCOPAL MISSION.

The friends of Missions, and of this Society especially, will be glad to know of the establishment of another Mission upon this coast, among a people who have heretofore had but very few privileges. Just about the

time Mr. Carpenter left, a minister of the church of England landed on the coast and established himself at old Fort Island, some six or seven miles from here. He called on us at the Mission House, after we had been in the river settlement a short time, and expressed the utmost good will to the work of this Mission, and his desire not to interfere in any way with the work as carried on here. In February, during a journey some sixty or seventy miles to the westward, he found the people in that part of the coast destitute entirely of any religious privileges, and very desirous at the same time that he should come and settle among them and establish a school. After some further conversation as to the expediency of establishing a station there, he decided to move his family to the River St. Augustine, about fifty-four miles west of this, and make that his headquarters. There is quite a large number of families about here, some Romanists, and more Protestants. They live at various points up and down the coast in the summer, and he hopes that they will all be induced to gather together on the river in the winter time, just as they have been induced to in this river. He is to remove this week if possible, and a Mission House is to be erected as soon as the wood can be gotten down from the river.

#### HARD TIMES.

The fears which were entertained during last summer that the winter's supplies of the people would be very inefficient, are happily not realized, so far as I have heard; there *may* have been suffering and destitution in places to the east and north of this, and it has undoubtedly been much harder to 'get along' among the families around us, on account of the scarcity of game this winter; but the people seem to have made up their minds to do with less this winter, and have shown much more care and forethought in using to the best advantage, what they could, of food and clothing. There is a great improvement among them, Miss Brodie says, in this respect, since the Mission was first established.

But I will close here for the present, and add a postscript if anything of interest transpires before the vessel arrives. We all expect Mr. Carpenter in some one of the early American vessels, and with him, perhaps, a new Missionary. I think that one is needed here; for although my own health has been very good this past winter, I think it needs one of a stronger constitution than mine to go about among the people, and to bear, for any number of years together, the severe climate.

S. R. B.

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CARIBOU I., Sept. 20th, 1865.

We are beginning to look for the schooner from Quebec, which will, perhaps, be the latest opportunity by which news from Labrador can be communicated to you; and I therefore commence this letter, which will give you a sketch of our situation and work the past summer, and our prospects for the coming season. My spring letter was sent, I believe, just before our coming out of the winter settlement. We left it on the 24th of May; I accomplished the trip safely, although even at that late date we could not land on the Island very near the Mission house, the passage for some distance from our landing place being blocked up with ice; we had help, however, from some of the people, and made the transit of the ice-cakes across to our Mission house without much trouble.

The next two or three weeks were spent in getting the house in order, and making various preparations for the summer work.

On the 14th of June, Mr. Carpenter arrived by one of the American vessels. We had been looking for him for some time, and were heartily glad to welcome him once more to the Mission. I was sorry, however, to find that his health was so little improved, as I had hoped it would be, by his winter at the South. He has been with us until about two weeks since, when he left in Capt. Dodge's expedition vessel. He has been of great assistance to us in many ways, although his throat difficulty still continuing, he could not conduct our public religious services without injury to himself. It was with difficulty that he could keep from speaking at times, and both we and the people would have been glad to hear from him, but we know that it would not be safe for him to use his voice. He made two short trips, however, to neighbouring settlements, where some of the families of our winter settlement live, spending the Sabbath and preaching part of the day; this, with occasional remarks in our prayer meetings, are instances in which he allowed himself to break over his rule in regard to public speaking. He has been busy, however, in various ways, on the vessels and at the house. We have this summer had opportunities of reaching a number of settlements with religious reading, both on the coast and in Newfoundland. Some settlements, heretofore unreached, have had packages of papers and S. S. Libraries sent to them. This plan, now in operation for some years, is found to be a very effective way of reaching many on the coast, who would otherwise be almost wholly deprived of any religious reading or religious efforts in their behalf. They seem, moreover, to appreciate the opportunities thus enjoyed, and welcome gladly the papers and books sent them. The attendance on Sabbath services at the Mission house has not been so good this year as in some former years. Many of the sailors in the harbour were Roman Catholics. From the Nova Scotia vessels in a neighbouring harbour, we have occasionally had a few sailors. The people of the coast are scattered in summer time, and where so much depends upon wind and weather as it does on this coast, we cannot of course always expect to see many of them on the Sabbath. Vessels were visited as usual, and the usual weekly distribution of papers and tracts for Sunday reading made. One or two sick sailors were at the Mission house for a short time, and thus the way opened for more personal interest in their welfare.

At the urgent request of some of the families on old Fort Island, about nine miles from here, Miss Macfarlane went there about the 1st July, and commenced to teach school; she remained there between three and four weeks, teaching the children in the day time and some of the older people in the evening, and holding Sabbath-school. Some never at school before were thus reached, others were her former winter-scholars. Just before her return, I visited the Island, preaching on Sunday. We here met the Rev. D. Sutherland, a minister of the Presbyterian Church, from Nova Scotia, on his way down the coast to a station some 200 miles east and north of us. He returned with us to Caribou, and spent a week, preaching on the Sabbath. We also had preaching from Rev. Mr. Wainwright of the St. Augustin Mission, of whom I spoke in my spring letter. His Mission house is being built, with a prospect of being ready for use in a few months.

Two expedition vessels have visited the harbour this year, both bringing letters and papers from home. The first, under the direction of the

artist, Bradford, from Newport, R. I., arriving July 16th; the latter, under Capt. Dodge, to whom we are greatly indebted this year as in the past, for many acts of kindness shown us and the Mission. His party arrived August 4th, and spent a day or two, both in going and returning. When they left us on their way north, it was found to be an excellent opportunity for Miss Brodie to carry out a plan she has long had in mind, viz., to visit some of the families of the coast east of us. She accompanied the expedition therefore, and was set ashore at a point some forty-five miles from here. She visited the Mission station of the English Church at Forteau, and was very kindly received by Rev. Mr. Dobie, the missionary recently arrived upon the coast. From here she commenced her journey homeward, calling on all the families as she came along, and performing the greater part of her journey on foot. She was absent about three weeks. I think that much good was done by this trip; she was warmly received everywhere, and some neglected families were visited.

The vessel just mentioned arrived Sunday, September 2nd; we had the pleasure of listening to a sermon from one of the passengers, Rev. Mr. Bowler of Massachusetts; on Tuesday, the 5th, the party left, taking with them Mr. Carpenter, who had with him a little Labrador girl, about fourteen years old, whom he proposes to educate at home. We shall soon, I suppose, be obliged to part with Miss Brodie. She has, as you may have already heard, decided to leave the coast this Fall. It seems advisable to her for several reasons, prominent among which is the poor state of her health; it hardly seems safe for her to incur the wearing effect of another Labrador winter. We could at first hardly be reconciled to the idea of her leaving. She has been invaluable to us in many ways, both as an adviser and co-worker, and we could hardly see how the mission would go on well without her. Still, we cannot urge her to stay to the detriment of her health, and it may be that some other field of labour, in a milder climate, where, without the responsibility and care of household labour, she could give herself more exclusively to the work of teaching, would be more suitable for her. We cannot but be thankful, however, that she has been permitted to be with us so long, and that her labours have been of so great value, and such permanent good to the people as we feel sure they have been.

We expect to move into winter quarters soon after October 1st. We are now waiting for the Quebec vessel, which is usually the last to visit this part of the coast; by this we shall probably receive supplies for the winter, with letters and papers. We learn, however, that there will be in all probability another vessel later still from Quebec, to come as far as within six miles of our winter house, and by this we expect our latest news. The people will probably begin to move into the new settlement next week. They have done pretty well this year with their fishing, although the year compared with most former ones, has been rather a poor one in this respect. Still, I think they all have what will enable them, with care, to get through the winter very comfortably.

We cannot but deeply sympathize with the regret expressed in the last report of the society, at the necessity which compels the suspension for a time of the efforts in other fields of labour formerly directed by the society, and the abandonment of any idea of entering upon any foreign field. We had hoped otherwise, and our expectation was that we should hear, when spring opened, that the Society had enlarged its sphere and influence, and had gained a foothold in some foreign land. For this we still

look and pray. We are glad to notice the cordial interest in and intended support of the Labrador Mission, and are thankful for the expression of sympathy we have had from friends of the Society the past summer, as well as for the many kindnesses received and conveniences afforded for our comfort, in many ways, during the past summer.

I feel it necessary to state, with reference to my own stay here, that it is still my conviction that some one of stronger constitution and more confirmed health should be sought out immediately as a missionary here. I mentioned this to Mr. Carpenter, and he agreed with me that it needed one of more robust frame to weather the climate any number of years together. I hope the Society will make strenuous efforts to secure such a one; my own impression is that I cannot stay here more than a year longer. Of course, I cannot say definitely what *might* be the case, but as I look at it now, it so seems to me.

October 7th — We are still at Caribou, not having been able to get ready to go up the river so soon as we expected. We shall probably go on Monday, the 9th, wind and weather favouring. Several of the families have moved on. We hear to-day of a new family, from the Eastward some twenty miles, moving into the river, for the benefit of the school. We expect a greater number in the settlement than has been known heretofore.

S. R. B.

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### MISS MACFARLANE.

Former reports have spoken of this young lady's labours in the service of the Society. We are glad to publish two of her letters. Her more private writings to friends are deeply interesting, and show how strong a hold the work has of her sympathies.

MISSION HOUSE, May 12th, 1865.  
*Esquimaux River, Labrador.*

Now that the winter is gone and the ice fast breaking up, the time is near at hand when we can again have communication with the outer world, and knowing that you will doubtless expect to hear directly from myself in regard to this my first winter in Labrador, I will now attempt to give you a brief account of my life and labours here, during this season now closing upon me.

We left Caribou Island on the 6th of October, and after four *cold* hours on the water, arrived safely at our winter home "in the river." At that time but few families were in the settlement, so I could not at once enter upon my much longed-for labour with the children in the school-room, but occupied my time in visiting the families then within our reach and in preparing for the school, until the 24th of October, when with a hopeful and trusting heart, I was permitted to meet my children and organize the school. The commencement number was quite small, only twenty-three, but at the end of two weeks my roll contained nearly fifty names.— Most of the scholars were quite young, though occasionally some of the older ones have attended, even to some of the hunters in early winter,

when stormy or "falling weather," as they would say, hindered their outdoor occupations.

From the day of commencement I was enabled to continue without interruption until the Christmas holidays, when I gave them a week's vacation, at which time we had a "Band of Hope" gathering and received seven new members; also a Christmas tree, well laden with appropriate and *needful* fruit, with which all, old and young, were greatly pleased, as it was the first they had ever seen. Some weeks before I was telling one of my boys that we were going to have a Christmas tree for the school and I asked him if he had ever seen one; he replied, his large eyes growing larger than ever, "No ma'am, I never see'd any, they don't grow here." Poor boy, true enough.

After this first vacation we continued on till towards the 1st of February, when the short illness of one of our number rendered it necessary to dismiss them for three days.

And again towards the last of March, which seemed to be a general shoe "topping" season, I gave them two days more. Then on the fourth of the present month, as more than one-half of the scholars had gone to their summer homes, and the breaking ice rendered it difficult for others to attend, so that no more than seven or eight would be able to continue, we thought it best to dismiss them for the season. I did so with much painful reluctance, for though I had often been very, *very weary* with my work I was *by no means* weary of it, but rather loved it more and more as I continued, and was permitted to see the growing fruit of my labours, and the upspringing of the precious seed of truth, which had been carefully and faithfully sown in these young hearts by her who had gone before me. O how gladly, had it been possible, would I have *taken hold* of these months as they glided so swiftly by, and *held them firmly* in their place that I might have kept these dear children with me yet longer! But the months are gone and they are scattered, and now I can only commit them, in prayer, to Jesus—trusting that He will carry on and perfect that good work which I believe He has begun in many of their hearts.

As I commenced, though I found much good soil which had been carefully prepared and faithfully strewn with seeds of instruction, as I expected, I found much fallow and unbroken ground, demanding much wise and patient labour. Most of the children I found teachable and obedient; though some needed a firm hand and a *few* could be conquered only with the rod. The most obstinate of these latter, however, soon became one of my best boys, and has since written me many *slate* letters, expressive of sorrow for his disobedience, and gratitude for my kindness to him.

The opening hour was nine in the morning, but the children usually gathered at *eight*, and sometimes earlier, especially as the days lengthened, when they would nearly all be present at *seven* or half-past, one little girl, of thirteen years, with her brother older, who live some miles away, was nearly always the first to greet me with a happy "good morning," as I entered the school-room to make the morning fire. No storm of this winter has been "rough" enough to keep *her* away. She was always pleasant and always ready to receive instruction, especially that of a religious nature, and I have much reason to hope that her young heart has been given to Jesus; and I trust that in him, she will be able to withstand the temptations and trials that may come to her this summer, for, sad to say, her family are Romanists.

I have always sought to meet the children as early in the morning as

other duties would permit, that, before school, I might hear them recite Scripture selections and hymns, which many of them learned for me daily, and of which I would talk to them, explaining and applying their meaning to each. I always opened with prayer, followed by a portion of Scripture, which, as we read, I explained and applied, asking them questions which they were always ready to answer so far as they were able. I also gave them the privilege of asking any question they chose in regard to the present reading, or any portion of Scripture in which they might be interested, and I was often made very happy by the close attention given by nearly all to what was read and said; and I believe to many that was a much loved and longed-for hour. As I closed the Scripture lesson, I called upon one of the scholars for a text, of which we were all to think during the morning, and repeat again at noon, when we had an hour's intermission, part of which I usually spent with them talking to them of Jesus and seeking to lead them to set their affections on things above. The hour for dismissal was four p.m., but I usually continued to half-past. The school was then closed by Mr. Butler, with singing and prayer, after which many would still linger near me waiting for a few words more, and some would stay till nearly all had gone that I might "talk just with them," and seldom would they leave me till, warned by the dark hours of the evening, I was forced to send them from me, after kneeling with them in prayer. Friday, after school, by their own request for a "little girl's prayer meeting," I have for sometime remained with them for an hour of prayer. And often have I been melted to tears of joy and gratitude as I have listened to their simple, earnest petitions, offered not only for themselves, but also for others, especially for the poor children in far away heathen lands, who have no one to tell them of Jesus: expressing, with touching earnestness, their gratitude for their own teachers, praying that Jesus would send to them also, "kind pastors and teachers like what we have got here to tell them about the blessed Saviour."

Their deep interest in Missionary work and the oft-repeated question as to what they can do to help send the Bible to those who have never heard of Jesus, has led me to seek for some way in which they could earn a "mite" to devote to this blessed cause. Unlike other lands, where there is always so much to be done by willing hearts and ready hands, here they seemed to be nothing. No way in which they could follow out such a noble desire, till I remembered that among these moss covered rocks and hills is found a little *berry*, much resembling our mountain cranberry, growing quite plentifully, and which, when preserved, as we are now using them, prove *very nice* indeed. I thought these might serve their purpose, and told them if they would gather some this season I would nicely preserve them and send them to Montreal to be sold for them; for I was sure the friends of the Mission there would delight to assist them in their good work. I cannot tell you the joy this assurance gave them. Now they could *do something* and they were very happy in the thought. One little boy, on telling his mother, as he finished his recital of the plan, exclaimed, "O mamma, I'm going to pick *twelve* buckets full." Poor children, how I delight to encourage them in everything good! They have little to make them happy here, which leads me to labour the more earnestly for their joy in Christ.

Beside my day School with the children, I have also taught a class in the Sunday school, consisting of fourteen boys and girls, to whom I have sought to be faithful, and who have listened to my instructions with much interest and attention, and, I trust, not without profit.

It has often been deeply touching to look into the eager faces as I have talked to them of the precious Bible, of Jesus, and the way of life. One poor boy, who is quite deaf, has always given the most careful attention possible, and while talking I have often seen him rise from his seat and with one step forward lean far towards me in his eagerness to hear every word, and my heart has been full of prayer for him, that the life-giving influences of the Holy Spirit might accompany the instruction given and bring him to Jesus.

In all things and at all times I have laboured to be faithful to these little ones entrusted to my care, and God has blessed me abundantly. I have been permitted to see them steadily advancing in both earthly and heavenly wisdom, and in many of their young lives much precious fruit of the spirit has been manifest.

Besides my work with the children, I have sought to do something for their parents in their own homes; and as often as the weather would permit have spent three or four evenings weekly going from house to house, for scripture reading and prayer, and for the purpose of teaching those who could not come to the evening school. I have always been most kindly and gladly welcomed by all, and have often found my coming impatiently looked for. Sometimes, to test their interest, I would make no attempt to read for awhile after going in, and have often been much gratified and encouraged by the "hints" they would give, by brushing a little "bench" and setting it by the table before a little, dim seal oil lamp, which they would snuff again and again, looking at me all the time as through they wanted *something*, as they really did, and which with a prayerful heart, I sought to give them. They never seemed weary though I gave them ever so much, but were *always ready for more*. I believe some of the happiest, if not the *very happiest* evenings *I ever spent*, have been in these humble little homes, reading and talking of Jesus to these needy souls.

Towards the middle of winter, seeing much interest manifested by many of these mothers, Miss Brodie and myself, anxious to use every means in our power by which we might lead them to Jesus, were led to call them together, once each week at the close of school, for an hour of prayer, which we have continued to do till the present; and much encouragement and blessing has attended our efforts. *All* in the settlement have attended *regularly* so far as possible, stormy weather and bad walking *never* causing their absence. We have had the joy of hearing from *all but two* of these who have met with us, supplications for God's mercy and forgiveness; and we have reason to believe that some of these souls have been gathered into the fold of the Good Shepherd, and numbered with the dear children of God.

Indeed we have great reason to rejoice in all things concerning us and our labour here this winter. We have been continued in life, and the health of our little number most wonderfully preserved. I do not think I ever spent so many months so free from illness as during this winter. Why, I have lost *but one half day* from school and a portion of one Sabbath. Truly the Lord has been good to us! And *what a privilege* to be associated in labour this winter with Miss Brodie! How little I knew the blessing in store for me when the trial, of which you are already aware, came to me in Boston, and I sailed from that port expecting, on reaching these shores, to be left to labour alone. How noble her self-forgetfulness and devotedness to her Master's cause, that she was willing to return again so soon to these scenes of her former labours!

I am well aware of the high esteem in which she is held by the friends of this Mission, and yet I feel that they do not know one-half of her worth, and the value of her life and labours here. She is greatly loved and appreciated by this people *far and near*, and they take much delight in talking of her life among them, especially of that winter alone, in which she so proved her care for them. I have not spoken of her work this winter, nor do I need to, for you are assured that, as in the past, she has been *constant* and *untiring* in her efforts for the good of this people and the prosperity of this Mission. For my own part, I feel that I cannot esteem her too highly, or sufficiently express my grateful appreciation of the noble spirit which led her to return to share this winter with me. I trust she may be long continued to labour here; for the Mission and the people need her.

We are longing to know what news "Blais" will bring to us, and did we not know that the dear ones we have left behind, as well as ourselves, are safe in the Lord's hands, these would be anxious days indeed. Nine months is a long time to wait. We wonder what are the plans concerning the Mission? Will Mr. Carpenter return, or will another be sent? We trust the Lord will direct. We, who have laboured with Mr. Butler, and know how earnest and faithful have been his efforts for the good of this people, feel that it will be a sad day for them when he is called to leave the coast.

As the past winter has been unusually mild, the ice is going very early, and we hope soon to be again at Caribou, from whence we shall look for early arrivals.

We hope to hear that our friends in Montreal are well; we know they will rejoice to hear such good news from us, and we trust they will still pray for us.

M. M.

P.S.—I enclose two letters from my scholars, that you may judge from them of the attainments they have made. The little girl the writer of one, is not yet eleven years of age, but very quick and intelligent. She became very anxious a few weeks after commencing school, and was always with those who lingered long after school, that I might talk and pray with her. She has since manifested in her life much precious fruit of the spirit. The other is written by a bright noble boy of twelve. His father was formerly a Roman Catholic, but came to a knowledge of the truth, under Mr. Carpenter's preaching, two years ago. During the winter he was very ill and died early in March; I had in my school three of his boys, who used to come to school by "turns," as they said, during his illness. The writer of the letter I send you is the second son. I always found him ready and anxious to listen when I talked of Jesus, and I trust his heart is fixed on God. After his father's death, he went with his brothers to the home of his grand-parents, on Old Fort Island, where has been the station of the Church of England Minister, now about removing westward. I find quite a call for my services there this summer, some of the people having been in from the island, pleading hard for me to spend the summer in teaching them. I should like very much to go, for I want to be at work all the time.

M. M.

In School,  
 ESQUIMAUX RIVER, February 20th, 1865. }

DEAR MISS CYNTHIA ADAMS,

My teacher has given me opportunity to write a few lines to you. She tells me that you love Jesus, and I love Jesus too. Your friend Miss Macfarlane is very kind to us, and I love her very much. We have a Sunday School, and Miss Macfarlane reads to us after she comes in with her class. Every morning after prayer is done we read in the Testament, and after we are done reading she talks to us about what we read. I think you kind to let her come down here to teach us. We have got a good big school, but not so big as where you live I don't suppose. I am sorry to say that I have not been as good a boy as I could, but I'll try to be as good a boy as I can now. I think it was very hard for you to let her come so far from you to teach us. I cannot say how much I love my teacher, and I am going to do everything I can do to please her. I will be twelve years of age the 22nd of May, I have got three brothers, their names are Louis, Sandy, and Joseph, the two youngest stops to my Grandparents. Miss Brodie used to teach us before Miss Macfarlane came down. Miss Macfarlane talks to me about Jesus sometimes and I'd like her to talk to me more, but I have not got time to stop long in the evening for her to talk to me. In summer we go out to Bonne Esperance to our summer house to catch codfish. There were not many codfish last summer. We lost our Nova Scotia boat last summer. There were a good many herring last summer. We have had a long winter this winter, but I think that you had a shorter winter than we had. I did not come to school this fall till the snow was come because I had to stop home for to cut some wood for our winter, and after the snow was come we had to haul the wood, because we had no komatick and dogs, and we had to haul it on our backs. I suppose you have never seen a komatick. Some of them are about eight feet long and about two feet wide, but the big komaticks are about twelve feet long and about three feet wide. We use them to go about with in the winter to haul wood, and to bring out the deer out of the country when the men kills them, and to haul houses across the bay. In eighteen sixty-one the men brought Mrs. Chalkers house across. I have got no mother she has been dead nine years this summer. I like to think about Jesus more and more every day. I hope every boy and girl in this school loves Jesus more than anything else, because Miss Macfarlane talks enough to us about Jesus. It was a very little book my teacher lent to me that made me think that I ought to be a Christian, it is called the "Babe of Heaven," or "Does you Love God," that is a very good little book, and I tried to do everything to please Jesus, and I prayed to him to make me a Christian. Nothing makes my teacher happier than to hear that we love Christ. I hope there is more than me that loves Christ. I am happier now than I was when I didn't think about religion, but now I thinks about religion and I am happier now. Perhaps you will think about your friend Alfred and pray for him that he may always love and follow Jesus; and perhaps you will write a letter to him.

From your friend,

ALFRED J. GOULETTE.

## MY DEAR TEACHER'S MOTHER,

I asked my teacher after I got my lessons if I might write to you, and she said yes if I wished to. I do want to, for I want to tell you how much I love my dear teacher: She is very kind and good to me and all the scholars, and when I am in trouble she comes and talks to me so good and kind, and she does it to all the scholars. She talks to us about Jesus and wants us to be Christians, and she lends us nice little books to read aloud after we get home from school in the evening.

I am a little Labrador girl only ten years old. I am trying to be a good child so when I die I can go to be with Jesus, and can see my dear mama and my little brother and sister and be with them forever.

I have a papa and two brothers, I know dear Willie has given his heart to the Saviour, and I hope Randall is trying to be a Christian to. I do not stay with my papa, but stay with Mrs. Whitely and her two little girls come to school with me. I hope I have given my heart to the blessed Saviour and I do love Him, and I tries to do His will, and I ask Him to help me to be a good girl, and I try to learn my lesson well and please my own dear teacher, for I love to please her and I know it grieves her to see me in trouble and unhappy; and I hope all the scholars are trying to be Christians; but I fear there are some who do not care to think about Jesus, and that is very sad. I think you were very kind to let dear Miss Macfarlane come so far down here to live with us for I am sure you loved her very much, and I am sure she loved her own dear home very much, and her mother and sisters and all her friends; but she loved Jesus and she came down here to teach us about Him, and that is the reason I love her so much: I would like to see you very much and your country, it must be pleasanter than this. I have seen your portrait, but I would like to see your own self. You know we only live in the river in the winter, and I will tell you about the place where we live in summer, it is called the Basins. I am always lonely when I go there, it makes me think of my dear mama, who is dead, she has been dead these five years. My papa's house is between two little hills, and there is a large bay in front of the house, and then there are two hills between papa's and uncle William and uncle Edward, and that is the place where my dear mama is buried. I often miss her and think how happy I should be if I had a mama; but I am glad I have some dear friends, for I have a papa and two brothers and some dear kind teachers who love me, and I know Jesus loves me and is my friend and I will always try to love and follow Him, and I hope my dear teacher's friends at home will pray for me too. Our dear teacher seems very happy with us; do not you miss her at home, and do you want her to come home, I think you do.

From

SOPHIA JONES.

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CARIBOU ISLAND, LABRADOR, August 8th, 1865.

I am warned by a strong easterly wind this P.M., that it is time to hasten preparations for the coming of "Blais," who may now arrive at any hour on his homeward voyage to Quebec. I did wish to write to you fully in reply to your kind and cheering letter of July 6th, received the 25th; but now find that to be in session for this trip I must write briefly and hastily.

The late arrival of "Blais" from Quebec was especially pleasing and cheering to us; for besides our usual home letters, we received also many from friends in Montreal, from whom we had failed to receive one word by the spring arrival, though letters were sent, but did not reach us till the summer arrival.

A Labrador winter, during which we are shut out, by snow and ice, from all communication with the outer world for eight months, is a long time to wait for news from home; and when the time drew near that vessels could again visit our shores, what wonder that our days were full of glad anticipation and hope, though sometimes dimmed with passing clouds of anxious fear. We were still at the winter station when word came to us that "Blais" was "outside" at Stick Point, near Caribou. The ice was then too much broken for komatic travelling and not enough for boating. We had been waiting several days for an open passage through the ice that we might remove to the summer station; but though elsewhere much broken, the ice at the "rapid," and several other points, remained firm and unbroken. However we succeeded in obtaining our letters as early as the *next* day, as some men of the settlement made the journey to and from the vessel by using their boats as they met the open water and dragging them over the bridges of ice; and oh, how grateful and happy we were made by the reception of letters, containing nothing but good news from the dear ones we had left, to follow Jesus! But still our gladness was not complete, for there was nothing to encourage us in regard to the future of the Mission, but rather much to sadden and try. Besides which *no* word came to us from friends of the Mission at Montreal, which was a sad disappointment to us; for we counted much on the encouragement and sympathy we felt sure we should receive from you all who, with ourselves, love this work so much. Two days after receiving our letters (May 24th) we left the winter station on a calm, mild day, and made a safe and pleasant passage down the river, amid the floating ice, to Salmon Bay, which we found still "fast;" so we could not make our usual landing, but were obliged to walk some distance over the floating "pans" of ice to the shore, and across the "plain" to the Mission house, which we soon had made quite comfortable and home-like again, and began to feel the winter was really gone, though a huge bank of snow, some six feet high, seemed to dispute the fact. Soon after our removal, June 14th, Mr. Carpenter arrived, *vid* Newburyport, and we learned from him the prospects of the Mission, and that none other had been found to join us in our work. But we felt it would all be well. The Lord would direct, and we who were here had only to continue in the work appointed us and leave all else to Him. He had promised *never* to leave or forsake us, but to be with us *always*, even to the end of the world, and we felt that that was enough—we could wait his time.

Toward the close of the month I spent a few days with the people of a summer settlement, ten miles distant, and was much encouraged to find that those of their number whom we hoped had last winter began to walk the narrow way, were still going forward. One poor woman said, "I feels better now; I told you last winter I could'n't pray; I can pray now, and I loves to pray." Soon after my return I went to Old Fort Island (June 30th), where I spent nearly four weeks, laboring for the needy and sadly ignorant families who before have been but little under the influence of this Mission, that being the former station of the English Mission, now removed some thirty-five miles. In my former letter I spoke

of the desire of the people that I should spend the summer with them, and most gladly would I have done so had not other duties called me away. I trust, however, that the precious seed of truth scattered among them during that little time will not be lost. Soon after my return to Caribou we were cheered by the arrival of Capt. Dodge, with a pleasant party of ladies and gentlemen; and for us, packages and letters from friends at home. (I feel as though we cannot thank him enough for his kind interest in us and the noble generosity of his favours.) After a short stay he sailed again Saturday 5th, taking with him Miss Brodie, who proposed to accompany him fifty or sixty miles east-ward; and as she returned, to visit the people living between that point and Caribou. We trust the Lord will bless her abundantly in her work during her absence. She expects to return to Montreal this fall, though quite undecided. She fears she will not be strong enough for the needs of another winter, and seems to feel that she must leave the Mission, though so inclined to stay that she may yet decide to do so. I am sad to think she may go; but comforted by the thought that *the Lord reigns*. For myself I am full of happy anticipation as I look forward to another winter's work like the last. Then I was permitted many precious things; now I am praying, hoping and expecting to see even more blessed results. Pray for us, that it may be even so. We need the prayers of Christian friends; and the thought that we are thus remembered by them often does much to cheer and encourage us in our work.

M. M.

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#### MISS BRODIE.

We print no letters from this earnest and devoted labourer, for she has returned, and has told in the hearing of many friends the story of the Mission work of the last year. She has, so far, spent the winter with her relatives, and has, we trust, regained strength. It is the hope of the Committee that she will go back to the Mission in the coming summer. The letters of the other Missionaries testify to her work. She would be pained were we to say more; the earnest call of the Committee to her to return to the work, for which she is so well fitted, is in her hands.

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#### MR. CARPENTER.

The return home of Rev. C. C. Carpenter and Mrs. Carpenter in the autumn of 1864, is known to the friends of the Mission. His going back to the field, for part of the summer of 1865, was much desired by the Committee; and at very considerable sacrifice, and not without risk to his already weakened constitution, he

went there in June last, and returned in September. Of this visit, which we are thankful he was enabled to accomplish, the following letter speaks:

AUBURN, Mass., Oct. 23, 1865.

Your kind letter of the 17th inst. has just reached me, and I thank you for its thoughtful utterance of sympathy with us in the sad gloom of death, and in the weakness and anxiety of sickness. The "Lord has been very merciful to us," and although He has taken one beloved sister into his promised rest, He has spared my wife, and the other members of her family, after they had been brought to the gates of death. I have thus far escaped serious sickness, although I am quite weak, and under medical treatment to avert, it may be, a course of this epidemic fever.

These things will, I know, be sufficient explanation of my delay in informing the Committee of my return from my visit to our dear Labrador Mission. My report now need not be long, as you will soon receive, if you have not already received, detailed accounts of the work there from Mr. Butler. By the kindness of its owners, I embarked from Newburyport, in the fishing schooner "John W. Dodge," on the second of June, arriving at Caribou Island, after a foggy, disagreeable passage, on the 14th. I found the Missionaries at the Station there, and in good health.

The winter had been mild, without precedent, and therefore favourable, as the *first* season for those who had not wintered there before. The Mission work had been carried on satisfactorily. Miss Brodie's evening school and Miss Macfarlane's day school had been prospered, and the chapel meetings well attended. The preaching of the Word had, they hoped, been accompanied by the Spirit's blessing in two or three instances.

The summer work was, in the main, a repetition of the various classes of effort usually employed among the resident people and the foreign fishermen. Mr. Butler preached to those who gathered at the chapel, and I attended to the distribution of reading matter among the vessels in our harbour, and the people alongshore and in distant settlements. We obtained most encouraging evidence of the usefulness of this department of our work from the visit made by Miss Brodie, during the summer, to "the eastward." It has been my custom in the years past, as I have doubtless told you, to make up packages of tracts, papers and books, enclosing in them plain, simple letters of exhortation and advice in spiritual things. These were sent by shore-boats or by fishing vessels to certain families and communities, or to such settlements as they might perchance enter in their pursuit of fish.

The seed, thus thrown at random, had not been in vain. Miss Brodie found in many places, these books carefully treasured up, and felt that they had accomplished good. Some of them, together with the letters referred to, had been sent by fishing-vessels to relatives in other countries, and returned the next year. Think of Baxter's call and "Come to Jesus," being made the medium of exchange between these immigrants on the wild coast of Labrador and their friends in other colonies!

This visit of Miss Brodie's was in many respects a pleasant and profitable one. Miss Macfarlane also spent a few weeks at a neighbouring settlement, teaching the children there. She occupied the same building which had been previously occupied by the Anglican Missionaries

sent out from Quebec. The last of these, the Rev. Mr. Wainwright, had appreciated the work our Mission was endeavouring to accomplish, and wisely removed his position to a point 50 miles westward, where there was need of evangelistic labour.

I may mention here also that a new minister, Rev. Mr. Dobey, had just come out from St Johns to Forteau, of whose earnest, evangelical character we heard pleasant information. The Presbyterian Church of Nova Scotia sent out also a Missionary, Rev. Mr. Sutherland, intended for another part of the coast (at the Northward). He spent some time at Caribou Island, and was supplied there with tracts, &c., for distribution in his district. An opportunity to care for a sick sailor at the Mission House had been blessed in the hope we had that his spiritual, as well as his physical health had been benefited.

Mr. Butler, who had become much interested in the Mission, felt willing to remain in it another winter, but wished it distinctly understood that you should relieve him next season.

Miss Brodie, too, though undecided when I left whether she should spend the present winter in the Mission or not, was quite willing to do so if her stay should appear necessary to the conduct of the Mission—otherwise she would feel it her duty to seek rest and some other field at home. So, in either case, her long term of most faithful and efficient service will doubtless close this season.

The summer being an extremely rainy one, and proving unfavourable to my health, I left the coast earlier than usual—taking passage on Capt. Dodge's expedition vessel, Sept. 5th. Ellen S., a beloved mission scholar, who has lived with us considerably at the Mission House, and whose religious experience I mentioned to you last year, came with me, and will live in my family. Capt. Dodge generously refused to take payment for our passages. In the harbours where we anchored in Cap Breton and Nova Scotia, God gave precious opportunities for tract work among the colliers and gold diggers. The passage, which was a rough one, ended with a northeast gale, which struck us suddenly at midnight, when we were near the rocks on the coast of Maine. We scud under bare poles for several dark and fearful hours, but were successful in getting into Boston harbour in the morning (of Sept. 18) before the weather became too thick to render this impossible. Thus from the beginning of the Labrador Mission till now, the Lord has been our refuge—and looking back upon all these years of varied experience in a pioneer work in that desolate land, I have only one record—goodness and mercy, ever following, ever compassing us about. Especially, when I contrast this with the unfaithfulness and feebleness of my labours, I am humbled. But I know it is for the sake of His dear cause that the Master has thus been with us always, and so can still “abundantly” utter the memory of His great goodness, and sing of his righteousness.”

I believe the Blessed Saviour loved the scattered sheep on that barren coast, and would bring them to hear his voice, and be of His fold. Therefore has He accepted the poor efforts made there in His name, and blessed them, I believe, with some measure of success. I believe too, that He will still bless the labours of your Missionaries in that field, and purify unto Himself there a people, who, though few and feeble, shall glorify His name and cause.

Shall not we, my dear sir, hear one day a few voices from Labrador joining in the song of *mercy enduring forever* when “the redeemed of the Lord say so, whom he hath redeemed from the hand of the enemy, and gathered them out of the lands, from the east, and from the west, from

*the north, and from the south."* But I must write no longer, only to convey to the committee, through you, my resignation of the Commission given me by them in May, 1858, and to thank both you and them, most cordially, for your uniform and indulgent kindness and confidence, both personally and in the work given me to do. My humble prayer shall still go up for your Mission and Missionaries there.

Very faithfully yours, in Jesus Christ,  
C. C. C.

With reference to the foregoing letter and to the retirement of Mr. Carpenter, which the Committee so much regrets to be rendered necessary, the following Memorandum has been communicated to him :

The Committee of the Labrador Mission have before them the letter of Rev. C. C. Carpenter of 23rd October last. By this letter he formally resigns the Commission he received in May, 1858, to carry on the work on the Labrador coast, which he had himself suggested, and which was then undertaken by the Canada Foreign Missionary Society.

Loss of health, in 1864, forced him from the field, and since then it has been seen that his work on that coast was coming to an end. His return thither in the summer of 1865, was the best possible evidence of Mr. Carpenter's love for the Mission; but his going there again is now, under Medical advice, prohibited. There is nothing therefore left to the Committee but to accept the resignation, and relieve Mr. Carpenter from responsibility. It is accordingly in submission to the Divine will, accepted, and he is relieved.

But this involves considerations of no little mutual interest and mingled feelings. So practical and judicious, and at the same time so earnest and believing, has been Mr. Carpenter's character, that he has had the entire confidence of the Committee; and he being sensible of that confidence, there have been sympathies and reciprocities which have made the connection pleasant while it existed, and now painful to have terminated. But we can best pass from the thought of this termination of the connection to that of the joy of believing that this work in which we have been mutually engaged, has been owned and blessed of our Saviour, for His own glory in the conversion of souls on the desolate coast of Labrador. To Mr. Carpenter, who was the active worker in the field, this must be comfort and joy. May both these abound towards him. And it is the prayer of the Committee, that he may yet be spared for further work and service for the Master, and that he and his wife and family may enjoy the blessings of this life, and of that which is to come.

#### SUCCESSOR MISSIONARY.

The question now arises, who shall have charge of the Labrador Mission? The Committee are aware of the importance of this question, and they think that Mr. Butler, having proved himself so interested in the Mission, and so well qualified to take the full charge of it, and being moreover providentially on the ground, should succeed Mr. Carpenter. They have accordingly resolved to ask him to remain; and notwithstanding the desire he has expressed to be relieved, they do not take steps to obtain another.

And it will be only in the event of Mr. Butler's positive declination to stay in charge, and upon his return, that another will be commissioned.

### GENERAL REMARKS.

A young man, a convert of the Mission, is now in New England, being educated for Missionary work. A young lady of this city, who has been much interested in the Mission, has recently contributed a hundred dollars in gold towards his education. The hope is that he will labour on his home field. A young Labradorian girl, another convert of the Mission, is also in New England, where she is usefully employed.

It is interesting to state that the berries gathered by the children of the Mission were sold for nearly twenty-five dollars, to be used to send the Gospel to others. The children intend to get money in this way to buy a bell for the Mission house.

The Committee are glad to be able to say that the Mission is now well nigh free of debt. There will, however, be new outlays in the spring, and there is room for more labourers and a larger work calling for further funds. They, therefore, commend the Mission in this respect to its friends, both in Canada and in the United States, and ask their contributions.

Statement of collections and of accounts is appended. And it is only necessary to add that the Committee now charged with the management of this Mission are Messrs. John Redpath, Principal Dawson, H. Vennor, B. Lyman, J. W. Howes, W. C. Baynes, J. Dougall, W. Ross, and T. M. Taylor, and it is by one of these, in the name of the whole, that this report is issued.

### LABRADOR MISSION.

(In account with HENRY VENNOR, Treasurer.)

#### PAYMENTS.

1865.		
To Supplies for the Mission, shipping charges, insurance, printing, &c.....	\$313 11	
Salaries of Missionaries.....	500 00	
Paid on account of loan.....	140 00	
		\$953 11

#### RECEIPTS.

By Balance from last account.....	\$12 70
Balance of collections for 1864.....	64 50
Collection in Zion Church.....	119 11
Ladies' Missionary Association of Zion Church....	100 00
City collections for 1865.....	367 75
Contributions in the United States.....	196 48
Juvenile Missionary Sewing Class.....	5 00
St. Matthew's Church Sabbath School.....	2 00
Dr. Taylor's Sabbath School.....	5 00

By St. Matthew's Sabbath School.....	\$2 52
"Alma" and "Mary," Melbourne.....	2 00
Young Ladies' Missionary Association, per Miss Mill	5 00
"A friend," per J. Dangan.....	10 00
Mrs. Kellie, Vankleek Hill.....	2 00
Dr. Dawson, \$5; Miss Mill, \$1.....	6 00
	<hr/>
	\$900 06

Balance due Treasurer.....	\$53 05
Balance of debt about.....	250 00

March 1st, 1866.

HENRY VENNOR, *Treasurer.*

## CONTRIBUTIONS TO LABRDOR MISSION.

*Collected in the United States by C. C. Carpenter.*

American Seamen's Friend Society, New York.....	\$100 00	Henry Lyman.....	\$305 00
David Moffat.....	133 00	J. C. Lonsdale.....	5 00
Miss Eunice Hagar, Templeton, Ms.....	2 00	J. Linton.....	5 00
Mt. Vernon Ch. S. S. Boston	16 82	E. F. Ames.....	5 00
Center Cong. Church, S. S. Brattleboro', Vt.....	20 00	C. F. Smithers.....	5 00
Rev. S. B. Shaw, Sunfield, Mich.....	3 25	W. Notman.....	5 00
	<hr/>	Alex. Walker.....	5 00
	\$275 07	Thos. Paton.....	5 00
Less exchange—(gold at 140).....	78 59	A. Robertson and Co.....	5 00
	<hr/>	R. C. Jamieson.....	5 00
As per statement account, Nov. 21st, 1865.....	\$196 48	J. W. Howes.....	5 00
	<hr/>	Wm. Moodie.....	5 00
<i>Collected by J. W. Howes, Montreal.</i>		John McIntosh.....	3 00
J. Redpath.....	\$100 00	Benj. Hutchins.....	4 00
P. Redpath.....	30 00	A. McGibbon.....	4 00
G. A. Drummond.....	10 00	J. Dougall and Co.....	4 00
James Court.....	10 00	Wm. Learmont.....	4 00
Chas. Alexander.....	10 00	R. Holland.....	4 00
E. K. Greene.....	10 00	W. O. Buchanan.....	4 00
J. McKay and Bro.....	20 00	P. Wood.....	2 50
J. A. Matthewson.....	10 00	S. J. Lyman.....	2 00
Lewis Kay and Co.....	20 00	P. D. Browne.....	2 00
Geo. Winks and Co.....	20 00	J. S. Warnack.....	2 00
John Leeming.....	10 00	Ed. Wright.....	2 00
A. McK. Cochrane.....	10 00	McLure and Cassills.....	2 00
J. P. Clarke.....	10 00	John Wood.....	2 00
Savage and Lyman.....	10 00	J. C. Barton.....	2 00
Geo. Hagar.....	5 00	J. Popham.....	2 00
Geo. A. Greene.....	5 00	W. J. Patterson.....	2 00
H. A. Nelson.....	5 00	Thos. Davidson.....	2 00
A. S. Wood.....	5 00	J. McNaughton.....	2 00
W. H. Clare.....	5 00	H. J. Gear.....	2 00
	<hr/>	John Murphy.....	2 00
	\$305 00	J. Walker and Co.....	2 00
		J. C. Becket.....	2 00
		S. E. Dawson.....	2 00
		G. Cheney.....	2 00
		D. T. Irish.....	2 00
			<hr/>
			\$430 50

## REPORT FOR 1866.

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The first intelligence of our Missionaries this year was of early date, May 2, but not received till June; and the same vessel brought us Mr. Buttler's more full letter of May 7: we publish the latter.

Esquimaux River, May 7, 1866.

I have already written you by two opportunities during the winter and spring, either of which letters may reach you in advance of this, but as this is our regular spring mail opportunity, I will, at the risk of repeating what you may already know respecting our winter life work, commence at the point at which my last fall's letters closed, in giving you a report.

We have passed a long and cold winter, but have been most graciously strengthened and kept by the same kind Hand who has guided us and the mission hitherto. Most of the time both Miss Macfarlane's and my own general health have been very good. She had a few days of indisposition in November, and I about a week's illness in March. But we are now both of us in quite good health. Miss Macfarlane is, however, quite worn out with the labour of the past season, and evidently needs rest. It has been a matter of constant wonder to me that, with the household cares she has had in addition to the school, which for a long time was kept both day and evening, her health did not give way entirely long ago; she has, however, been enabled to keep on with her labours thus far, without suffering seriously.--The weather during the past winter has been much more severe than that of the year before; there was not that intensity of cold which has been known during some former years, but very piercing wind and heavy snow storms have prevailed much of the time, 22° below 0 was our coldest, but we did not realize the severity of the weather on that day (January 6th) nearly so much as on some days when high winds were blowing. The winter set in earlier than last year; we had just time to finish the work needed on our school house before the first snow storm came; this was about the 4th of November. The school building; as you remember, had become so delapidated as to be unsafe; and as it had to be partly rebuilt, we decided to have an addition of ten feet put on to render it more convenient and roomy. This was done and some alterations made, so that it has been made better adapted for our purpose than before: on account of its hasty construction, however, and enlarged size, it has been pretty cold sometimes this winter. Some new families have come into our settlement this winter, but notwithstanding this, our day school was not quite as large as last winter. This was from various causes; the severity of the weather preventing some of the younger ones, and the labour of some of the older ones being required at home, are the principal. The usual attendance was about 35. The evening school has been more fully and regularly attended than last year's, this was kept up till about the last of March, and the day school is to close to-morrow.

With regard to that in which we feel more special interest, the religious welfare of the people, I am sorry that I cannot give you a more favourable account. The Sabbath services have been quite well attended; also the prayer meetings which we commenced this season somewhat earlier than last; we have more from neighbouring settlements at our services than last year. The attention paid, however, has not always been so good as last year; more worldliness has been manifested, and a spirit of carelessness in some from whom we had hoped better things. There has been no such deep seriousness as prevailed during part of last winter, nor much inclination, as then, to speak with one another on religious topics. Some have seemed to be faithful and to use their influence for Christ, but generally there has not been that firmness or constancy of Christian principle and influence when we have looked for it. It may be that the carelessness of the past summer had something to do with bringing about this state of things. I trust it may not be so another summer. The female prayer meeting has been well kept up considering the weather. Some, I think consider it a great privilege and are never absent except when necessarily detained. I believe that evening prayer with singing was held with some regularity (as during last winter) in the wood cutting cabin when they were up the river. The Sabbath school has been usually well attended, and the scholars have been interested in it.

You will remember the missionary efforts made by the children of our school last summer. We have formed them this winter into the "Labrador Juvenile Missionary Society." They are still very much interested in doing what they can for the cause of missions. We announced last Fall, that our efforts the coming season were to be directed towards purchasing a *bell* for our chapel and school; accordingly contributions have been coming in for this purpose all the winter; some of the articles handed us would excite a smile from our Sabbath School children at home, but whether saleable or not, they show the interest of the children. Their most important work, and that from which they expect to realize the most money, will be their berry picking next summer. I think they will do much more in this way than they did last year.

We had a Christmas celebration this season, as the year before. With our enlarged room, and better accommodations, however, we could make more of a display with flags, lanterns and evergreens, and accordingly did so. We also decided to make presents of a more substantial nature than last year. Some articles of clothing for each one of the children, were provided and for this Miss Macfarlane's time and labour were brought into requisition for some weeks beforehand.

We had the celebration on the 26th December, as we needed some time the day before to make preparations. About 3 p.m., we assembled and first held our Band of Hope meeting. There were 13 new members to sign the pledge this time,—mostly from new families who had moved in. I was, also, glad to see four of the older persons come forward to sign the pledge written out for them. (I will here remark in passing, that this pledge, which so many signed last year for the first time, while it has in a few instances been broken, has, I think, done good, and I think there is a growing interest in the Temperance Cause). After our usual Band of Hope exercises, reading, singing, &c., we sent the scholars round into the house while the tree was being lit up and uncovered to view, and the lanterns lighted. They soon came marching around again singing one of their songs, and entered the room quite astonished at the display made, for to many of them it was a new thing, and the effect was so much more bril-

liant than last year, that all were surprised and greatly pleased. The Christmas tree was lighted with *real tapers* this time, (a gift of one of the Montreal ladies), and ornamented with confectionery, the gift of another friend of the society. This last was distributed with other presents, so that all had a share. After the presents had been given, and our Christmas hymn sung, we had a little display of fireworks in front of the chapel, which were furnished by one of the men in the settlement. There were over a hundred people present : all from our own settlement, who could be present, old and young, and quite a number from outside settlements, and all seemed much pleased. I think the effect of this and similar gatherings we have had, has always been good, and certainly Christmas is kept in a far more rational way than before the mission was established.

Our Spring Band of Hope Meeting came in the early part of April ; we have to-day, (May 8th), attempted a Labrador May party, making an excursion to the summit of " Miss Brodie's hill," and there having a little pic-nic. This closed the school exercise for the season ; as there are so few left now in the settlement, and so much to be done before we go outside, we thought it best to finish the term now.

The incidents of our life the past winter have not been very varied or note-worthy. Things have gone on quietly among us. We had several visitors during the month of March, whom we were glad to welcome at the Mission House. Rev. Mr. Wainwright and Mrs. Wainwright, from St. Augustine River, were the first of these. The Mission at this place is now fully established, the house having been built and the school commenced during the past year, the people have commenced to form a settlement there, as at this place, and a year will see, I hope, quite a little community there. We had a visit at the same time from the Rev. Mr. Dobie of Forteau, whom Mr. Wainwright was then on his way to visit, but who came quite unexpectedly to us all, on the very evening that our other visitors arrived. They spent the next day in listening to our school exercises, and in calling upon some of the people, and in the evening, it being our regular evening for prayer meeting, we held a union service in which both of the clergymen took part, preaching short extempore discourses. It was a privilege to be highly prized, for it is not often that three of the Coast Missionaries meet under such circumstances. Mr. Dobie is a new comer on the Coast, having arrived only last summer ; his station is below us about as far as Mr. Wainwright's is above ; he is also of the Church of England, and his district, though on this coast, is in the diocese of the Bishop of Newfoundland. We gained most favourable impressions of the gentleman during his brief stay with us, and regard him as a sincere friend and well-wisher of the Mission.

We have also had a visit from a countryman of ours, Captain Spicer, master of an American whaling-vessel, which was frozen in at the harbour not far distant, and thus unexpectedly detained. He expected to reach home early in June, and we therefore sent letters by him which may reach you before this. I also sent in January, by an opportunity which I thought might be successful, to the westward, hoping that the package might be sent on from one point to another by Komatick until it reached Mingan, where there is mail communication with Quebec.

I should have mentioned before, that on his return to Forteau, Mr. Wainwright, hearing that I was sick at the time, called at the Mission House again, prescribed for me and very kindly remained with me till I began to grow better, and preached for me half a day on the Sabbath.

Among the people there has been some sickness during the winter, but nothing very alarming. A death occurred in the month of October, on a neighbouring Island. It was of a young man who had been sick for nearly a year of a lingering disease. The only death beside this that I have to speak of, was that of a young man who was frozen to death in the month of January. He belonged to a Roman Catholic family on one of the outside Islands, and was returning home in the evening in a thick snow-storm, in which he lost his way; the weather changing suddenly from freezing point to about 20° below zero, he could not hold out till morning, but overcome by cold and exhaustion, he lay down to die, and was found a day or two afterwards.

The Spring, though backward at first, is now coming on pretty fast, the Straits have been full of ice for some time, but are now getting clear, I think our river will be open as early as last year, and that we shall get out about the same time. Before the families began to move out, I called together the men, one afternoon, in order to see what they would do about the new building. I told them that I thought it highly probable that the society would purchase the dwelling-house which is now offered for sale to the Mission. (This, by the way, I have not yet spoken of in this letter, though I mentioned it in others. We have the offer of a house,—a very good one for the place,—belonging to Mr. Whiteley, who intends removing with his family to the States next fall. It is large and well-built, and very much such a one as we should have had built for ourselves. It has been standing three or four years. It is nearer the centre of the settlement, and a much better landing-place than our present locality. He offers it for \$250. It needs something more done to it, to make it comfortable, but he promises to ceil it himself, before the winter. We should have to clapboard it and make some few alterations inside which would not be of any great expense. It is very cheap I think at that price, much more so than we could get a suitable one built for. Then, too, there is the advantage of having it ready for use immediately, without having the trouble and anxiety consequent upon waiting for one to be built—which would require two or three years, perhaps, to finish. I think, that in many ways, it would be of great advantage to the Mission to get this house, and have thought it very probable that the Society, hearing of the offer, would agree to take it, if there seemed to be interest enough among the people to induce them to build the new Chapel and school-house adjoining.) In talking the matter over, they seemed to be very ready to do what they could about getting a building finished on their own account. They could use the frame which was cut last winter, and by contributions of fish they could raise nearly enough to get the boards, &c., necessary for finishing it. I think the amount thus raised, (if all give according to their subscriptions,) will make quite a sum: and, that if they should not raise enough from one years contributions, that by another season, the full amount necessary would be raised. It is not difficult to raise subscriptions in this way, whereas if ready money was required it would be very hard. The fish we propose to sell at Captain Dodge's stage, and I think there will be no difficulty in regard to this.—A week or two after the meeting just spoken of, they met and got the frame ready for putting up in the fall; the situation for the new chapel is a very good one, a few rods from the dwelling-house, on a level spot, quite conspicuous from all parts of the river.

Now as to the purchase of the dwelling-house, it, of course, remains with the Society to say what shall be done. There will be needed some

more work before it will be comfortable for the winter,—clap-boarding, &c. But even if this is not done all at once it will not make so much difference, and if much expense is to be incurred, which I don't think can be possible, it could be incurred practically from year to year.

I should think we might get the Chapel ready by next winter, if the people will only work unitedly, as they seem disposed to now. I saw by the last year's Report, that \$100 had already been contributed for a new winter-house; we have on hand about \$54 as a holiday fund, (\$40 contributed by Miss Brodie last fall), so that for the purchase of the house as it is, only about \$100 more will be needed.

I laid in my letters sent previously by the opportunities before mentioned, that if no missionary could be found for the place, I would be willing to stay another year, if the Society thought best. I did not know, of course, what might be the result of the endeavour this past winter to obtain another one. It is still my conviction that some other one would do much better here than I can, and that for any length of time my health would not allow of it. At present, however, I do not think that my health is suffering at all from it. I should be very glad, however, to see some one coming to take my place. I spoke in my letter also of the need I felt that there should be some one here who could form a Church next winter; a regularly ordained missionary: and also that if no one could be found, I did not know but that it might be well for me to go up to Montreal for this purpose. I spoke of it, not as desiring the place so much, but simply in order that the work might go on to the best advantage, and thinking that perhaps it might be the only possible plan of carrying out the idea alluded to. By the time this reaches you, however, it will be too late to receive an answer in time to go up this season; if I went it would have to be by one of the June vessels: either the steamer or Blais. I merely allude to the matter here, as having been in my mind.

*May 18.*—Our river is entirely clear now. The last of the ice bridge went out yesterday. There are one or two bays outside, however, which still remain, but which will, I think, go in four or five days, at the farthest. We are quite anxiously longing to hear news now. Rumours have reached us by seal-catching vessels from St. John's, that war had been declared between England and the United-States; but coming from this source we are not disposed to credit it, especially when we consider the improbability of such an event.

*May 19.*—As this may be sent out soon to meet the Quebec freighter which we expect soon, I will close here, adding, if necessary, a post-script.

*May 25.*—Mr. Butler says:

"I add a supplementary note to the packet of letters already waiting at a neighbouring harbour. Our trip out to Cariboo, which is always a matter of importance to us, and an occasion of some solicitude beforehand, was safely and very pleasantly accomplished on yesterday the 24th, exactly the day we came out last year. Everything was favourable, and we were able to land quite at the regular landing place for boats, whereas last year it was about half a mile distant, and not very safe at that.

Mr. Butler afterwards purchased the house referred to in the foregoing letter, and Mr. M. M. Chick, who had been much engaged in the trade of the Coast, and who has taken a good deal of interest in the Mission, wrote that he considered that "the mission had been exceedingly fortunate in getting it." Here also mention may be made of the interest in the mission of the well known Newbury port ship master, Capt. John W. Dodge, who says :

"I have always entertained the highest respect for the Managers of the Society whose Christian kindness and thoughtful liberality have established a Chapel and school on that destitute coast, and shall, I trust, always consider it a pleasure to add my mite for the prosperity of the mission."

The sympathy and help in this mission of other American friends, are mentioned elsewhere in this report, and it is our hope that they, and Capt. Dodge and Mr. Chick, will continue to do all they can for it.

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Intelligence of rather later date, by a Newfoundland whaler, told us of Mr. Butler's decision to come home for a brief stay. He wrote.

Cariboo I., July 16th, 1866.

"I write by an opportunity which occurs by the government schooner which is to leave the harbour in an hour or less. I had expected to get a passage by this vessel to Montreal, or rather to Gaspé, but am informed that it is not in accordance with Government regulations. I shall therefore be obliged to wait for the Quebec freighter, Capt. Joncas, whom we expect daily. If I do not get a passage this week, it is extremely doubtful whether I go up to Montreal at all this season; it is getting so late now that it would hardly be possible to do what I should wish, and return. Still I hope I may be able to go.

And again, July 21 :

"I was to start this week in the Quebec schooner, Capt. Joncas, but Saturday has come, and for fear he should sail to-morrow, I forego this opportunity; whether I shall have another or not is very doubtful."

Shortly after this date, Mr. Butler arrived, and after spending some time with his family in Massachusetts, where he had opportunity of interesting friends in the Mission, he returned here *en route* for Labrador.

At a very interesting meeting in September, he was set apart to his special work, and at a subsequent public meeting he gave infor-

mation of the work of the Mission, and of its position and prospects at that time. He soon after sailed for Labrador.

While he was absent, Miss Macfarlane was alone in charge of the Mission, and she wrote us as follows :—

CARIBOU ISLAND, LABRADOR,  
Mission House, Sept. 24, 1866.

On the arrival of Mr. Chick, June 22, we received much later news, and were abundantly cheered and refreshed by the many kind letters received from Montreal.

At the same time I was granted the joy of my sister's arrival, who had kindly relinquished the delights of home and the pleasures of society, braving the dangers and inconveniences of a passage by a freighting vessel, that she might share with me the toils and cares of my life while thus labouring alone. I am sure her visit was providentially directed, and has been very beneficial, both to myself and the mission. We were sad, indeed, when she left us again two weeks ago.

Mr. Butler you doubtless welcomed at Montreal some weeks ago; he had planned to sail early in the spring, but after many trying disappointments did not succeed in obtaining a passage until the end of July.

We trust he was granted a pleasant and speedy passage homeward, and is now, after a successful accomplishment of his purposes, returning again to needy Labrador. During his absence, I have laboured, with all the strength and wisdom granted, faithfully to discharge the many duties devolving upon me, and have been cheered and strengthened by the Master's approval and presence; though I have not laboured without frequent sadness and fear, and much opposition.

Each Sabbath the Bethel flag has been hoisted as usual, and the regular attendance from both shore and sea, at the morning reading of a sermon from Ryle or Spurgeon, and the afternoon exercise of singing, prayer, and reading of simple illustrations of truth, have been very good indeed.

I have supplied the vessels with weekly reading, as has been the previous practice, and have had frequent assurances and evidences of their having been well received and read. Some have often called between the days of distribution; having read the weekly supply they wanted more. And others have asked for a "few of them little books and tracts to take home to my little ones."

The calls and visits of the passers up and down at the Mission-house have been as usual, and though it gives so much inconvenience and labour to receive a whole family of six or eight, and often more, I always rejoice in such an unequalled opportunity of bringing them under religious influence and instruction.

Of course I have been able to visit but very little, only in our immediate neighbourhood.—Last month, however, I spent three days at Old Fort Island, where, you will remember, I laboured a portion of last summer. A visit there is always full of cheer and encouragement. We are received with such whole-hearted cordiality and our instructions attentively regarded.

We are now planning and preparing for the winter's work. I shall be all ready, and, as soon as Mr. Butler arrives, we shall remove to the winter station. The people are already turning their faces thitherward. One family having gone last week, and more are preparing to go this. The

weather is daily growing colder; ice and frost having long since made their appearance, but no snow as yet, though rain in abundance, which the wind drives into almost every part of the house. The summer has been unusually warm and pleasant; the thermometer has frequently been as high as 72° and 74°.—Herbage and garden produce has grown and flourished to an unwonted degree. I felt very desirous this spring to see what our garden would grow, longing much for something green and fresh. So much care and effort was bestowed, and plenty of help applied. The result will, doubtless, seem very small to you, but to us very gratifying and very beneficial. We have had sufficient rhubarb for our own use, and have given a good deal to the people. One leaf I found measured in breadth thirty-nine inches, and its stalks four inches in circumference. We had fine radishes, and nearly two barrels of excellent potatoes, the largest averaging four to a pound. These have been very valuable, as our old ones were unfit for use by the middle of August; and pork or fish we find much more palatable when accompanied with potatoes.

To be sure the turnips were good for nothing except the tops for "greens"; the cabbages were only "sprouts"; the pease and beans hardly lifted their heads before they died; the corn would not come up; the lettuce was very small, and the peppergrass nothing. But for Labrador I am "very proud" of our garden.

Some of the people, who live more sheltered from the sea, have very good turnips, cabbage, &c., and I think many of them, with suitable effort, which they have time enough to give, might raise sufficient for the winter. Their greatest difficulty is to procure seed. We have been able to supply to some extent, having received frequent lots from Montreal; and please allow me to say that I should be very glad to receive for them next spring, turnip, cabbage, lettuce, and beet seeds, which would be of great benefit to them. Poor people, I love to assist them in every way possible, for truly their need is very great. I am sad, indeed, as I think of them, and I long to relieve them of the great burden of want and fear now resting upon them. The summer fisheries have failed, and their wants for the long winter are all unmet. Early in the season fish were abundant, but "would not bite," the water being so "full" of the smaller fish on which they feed. Later in the season but few were seen, until for a few days, just at the date of my last letters to Montreal; then they were abundant, and all were hopeful of a full supply; but alas! they disappeared again, and but few were afterward taken. Then all depended upon the coming of herring, but the season passed and none were taken; not one "haul" made along the coast for a hundred miles or more, though farther north they have "come in" as usual. For days and weeks, the people in our vicinity were out with boats and nets up and down the shore, watching and waiting for the coming of the wherewithal to be fed and clothed. But, alas! it came not, and now want and suffering, if not actual starvation, seem before them. Large families have for their winter supply,—a winter of eight long months,—but two or three barrels of flour. One man, father of eight children, whom I saw this morning, has nothing but one barrel of flour and no way of getting more. If assistance is not given them, they cannot live. I am daily looking for the arrival of Commander Fortin of "La Canadienne," who after seeing the destitution that prevails, will, I hope, secure supplies from Quebec.

I think you can have no idea of the poverty of this people. Their

whole dependance is upon their fisheries ; when that fails they have nothing. Several of the more active and energetic have secured passages to Nova Scotia or the States. A little girl of fourteen, who has been with me most of the season, and who gives evidence of a change of heart and love to Jesus, will leave in a few days for a home in New England. Dear child, I hear her now as she is in the kitchen with the other children, singing, "Oh, when shall I see Jesus!" She dearly loves the many sweet hymns she has learned at the Mission-house ; and early in the morning, often before the hour of rising, and many times through the day, we hear her singing as though her heart was so full of joy and gladness she could not be silent.

Our "Juvenile Missionary Society" has done nobly again this year. For the berries they have gathered we have already received nearly thirty dollars ; and, from what still remains, will, I think, realize fifteen or twenty more. Dear children, they are full of earnest zeal. May God bless their humble efforts and use them to the advancement of pure and undefiled religion among sinful and fallen man. Oh ! 'tis blessed to labour with these little ones and to be granted such precious fruit ; and we rejoice to know that many Christian friends daily remember us at the throne of grace, praying for our prosperity and the ingathering of these wandering ones.

Many kind regards to the dear ones of your family, whom I hold in affectionate remembrance. I shall always be very happy to hear from them, and trust that they will sometimes plead with the Father for His blessing upon me and my humble efforts.

CARIBOU ISLAND, Oct. 17.

I add a very hasty P.S. just at the moment of mailing. I am still at the "outside," waiting for the coming of the "Marie Louise." We are feeling very anxious, and long to see the masts appear over the hills. The weather is very cold. I am beside a fire, but my fingers are so stiff I hardly feel the pen between them. I went with "one load" to the winter house last week, and intend going again to-day, returning to-morrow. I am getting quite settled and prepared for the winter's work. I am also hastening on the chapel work. The ground was cleared last week, and I hope in a few days to see the frame up ready for boarding. I am obliged to attend at once to all these things before the severe cold weather, which will give but little opportunity for such work. I regret very much Mr. Butler's late return, but am doing all I can to hasten on the work.

It was near the end of October, when Mr. Butler reached the Coast ; and they then moved inward, to their winter home, on Esquimaux River.

Their closing words were—"we trust you will prayerfully remember us during the long trying season now beginning."

## REPORT FOR 1867.

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Letters dated 15th June, were received on the 13th July, being the first intelligence since the beginning of October.

Mr. Butler says :—" We are all well, have passed a pleasant winter, the weather has been wonderfully mild, and we have got along very comfortably.

Our Heavenly Father has cared for us most tenderly, and we have abundant reason for thanksgiving.

The Quebec vessels have come with your letters and the freight. The boards (for the new winter house), and all else came in good order. In regard to the supplies for the people, they have been much better than we expected. We have been obliged to furnish most of them with orders on the stores at Blanc Sablons, but I think that most of them will do their best to pay for what has been let out to them. We, of the Mission, have not suffered at all.

Miss Macfarlane expects to leave here about the 18th, for Forteau, where she will take the light-house steamer for Quebec. You will get full letters with her, with accounts of the winter's work. I write no more now, as this is only a provisional note to let you know as soon as possible of our welfare."

Miss Macfarlane arrived here at the end of July, and the following letter written by herself, and which we do not allow ourselves to abridge, details the experiences of the Mission to near the time of her sailing :

MISSION HOUSE, ESQUIMAUX RIVER, }  
Labrador, May 17, 1867. }

DEAR SIR,—The circling year has brought us again to these present days of spring and of busy preparation for removal to the summer station, and the many duties that follow after. Through all the long months of winter we have been graciously spared, and faithfully kept, by the kind hand of our Heavenly Father; and our hearts overflow with gratitude and love as we remember all that he hath done for us, the goodness and mercy which have followed us in all our ways, and the many mercies and blessings still surrounding our path.

As we entered upon the season, it was in trial, in sadness, and fear. The hand of the Lord was laid heavily upon the people. They had toiled diligently during the short summer—their harvest season—but had taken nothing. The wherewithal to be fed and clothed during the eight long, cold months of winter had not been obtained, and from whence it would come none could tell. This was a dark, very dark, cloud overshadowing our way, and one which brought many others with it. But through them all the voice of the Lord hath spoken, and light hath been granted even in the midst of darkness. And now, as I review the past, it seems to me the Father's mercies have been so full and free, His goodness so great, that all our trials and sorrows, however sad they have been and hard to bear, seem, beside them, only light indeed.

In my letters of last fall, written near the close of communication, I spoke of the failure of the fisheries and the great destitution to the people. As they soon after came to their winter homes, they brought with them just one-half—in some cases, not a third—of the amount of flour required for their use, and nothing else.

They looked forward, very hopefully to a favorable hunting season; but seldom has one proved so unfavorable. Very little snow has fallen: not enough to enable them to track the deer, to drive the game from the interior, or to fill the "gulches" and cover the bushes, making it possible to hunt "inside." But seven deer have been killed by the hunters of our settlement, and not more than two or three by others, for many miles, east and west. Rabbits have also been rarely taken, and partridges but seldom found, with no furs, except now and then a mink. Surely the way before them was dark and trying, and there seemed nothing between them and starvation but the Mission. We shared with them all that we had, and have also succeeded in obtaining for them, from a trading-post at the eastward, a sufficient quantity of biscuit to prevent any great suffering or want.

A few seals killed on the ice this spring have also helped them a great deal. To reach them, they went more than twelve miles out in the straits, and that on the "running ice," and brought in the "pelts," four at a time, dragging them with ropes over the ice. It cost them many a pang of regret to leave behind the flesh, so much needed by them, and which, when well cooked, is found to be by no means an unpalatable dish, even for the mission-table. Just now, they are killing a few ducks as they are passing northward; the ice, still "in shore," drives them too far out, to allow them to be taken in any great numbers.

A touching incident has this moment occurred, which I relate as a proof of their generous willingness to share, even to the last, the little they do have, and especially their desire to furnish their friends at the mission with a bit of "fresh craft." I was called into the kitchen to see a little girl, who, as I greeted her, gave me, with her usual happy smile, a nicely-dressed "duck from papa." The tears started as I saw it, for I knew the poor father had just returned from the "outside" with but three, after a week of hunting, and there was nothing at home but a little mixed flour and meal we had given them a few days before. And yet I could not refuse it. To have sent it back would have caused them all more disappointment and pain than I was willing to inflict. Poor people! they have indeed had a sad, hard winter, but nearly all have borne it very patiently; in many cases, with true Christian fortitude and exemplary submission and faith. We are now hoping that, after a few days more, the ice in the bays will be sufficiently broken to allow all to go to their

summer homes, where they will have better opportunities for getting muscles, clams, &c.

We also hope to be soon cheered and relieved by the coming of early vessels from Quebec. At present the Straits are clear of ice, so vessels will find no difficulty in passing down; and Blais, we hope, will keep clear of the rocks. Last fall he ran his vessel among them and landed our freight nearly a hundred miles above our station, where it must have remained until possible to get it by dog-team, some two or three months later, had not Mr. Buckle, of Tabatia, very kindly launched his shallop, which had been "hauled up" for the winter, and brought it down at once. I was then at the winter station; as the coming of Mr. Butler was so long delayed and the winter so near at hand, I had thought it best to remove at once. Early in the morning the shallop was seen coming up the river. It was soon at anchor before the Mission House, and two men sent on board. We knew the shallop, and rightly conjectured the reason of its coming so late in the season. Our freight was all safe, but my package of letters could not be found, so I knew nothing concerning the coming of Mr. Butler, except through the captain, that he had engaged passage in the "light house steamer," which was to sail one week later than the "Marie Louise." This fact only added to my anxiety, for we could not understand why he had not arrived.

When the freight was landed, the eager eyes of the children soon discovered their long-talked-of bell. I was standing at the door, and heard their many exclamations of joy, and was very happy for them, as well as exceedingly amused when one little boy, standing hardly as high as the bell itself, after jumping about it for a while in great glee, suddenly cried out, "Oh, come, boys, let us go show it to Miss Macfarlane." In a moment more than a dozen little hands grasped the frame, and more than a dozen little faces were filled with wonder as they could not lift it, while a merry laugh broke from the lips of the older ones, in which I could not help joining; and, like Mahomet with the mountain, as the bell would not come to me, I went to the bell, and with great joy and satisfaction did I look upon it, remembering that it belonged to my dear children. They had earned it, and henceforth its pleasant sound, re-echoing among these wild old hills, reminding us of the hours of instruction and worship, would greatly cheer and encourage us in our onward way. Its dear, familiar home-sound would so often remind us that Christians in other lands were praying for us; and as we should see the people, responsive to its call, gathering to listen to words of holy teaching,—so different from the past,—our hearts would be filled with strong faith and hope for the future, as we remembered the great things the Lord has already accomplished for them.

The children begged me to ring it, asking me again and again, "how does you do it, Miss Macfarlane? how does you ring it?" The *tongue* was still on board the vessel, so all I could do to gratify them was to take the hammer and give it a few strokes, calling forth a sound which greatly surprised and delighted them.

We were very sorry that we had no place suitable for it. The new chapel, which we had expected to be ready for use in the early part of winter, could not be put up, as the lumber required had failed to come from Quebec, as expected. The old building was too low and weak; so for want of a better one we gave it a place on the dwelling-house. The evening after it had been hoisted to its position and made ready for use, we called a meeting of the "Labrador Juvenile Missionary Society."

For more than an hour before the meeting, the bell was rung; all taking "turns," from the wee totler who could hardly grasp the rope—and who, of course, rung by proxy—to the poor old grandmother of seventy, who came to me asking that she "might ring the bell just once, as she might never have the chance again." All the settlement were gathered before the house, and we, who were inside, were quite as interested in looking at them as they were in gazing at the bell. After the meeting, they were allowed to ring for another hour, and I am not sure but that they would have continued far into the night had they been permitted. I think the children have reason to be just as happy as they are in possession of their "dear bell," for they have made noble efforts to obtain it. Knowing their circumstances, one would deem it quite impossible for them to do anything to advance the cause of missions, either at home or abroad. And yet, since their efforts first began, about two years ago, they have sent to the F. C. M. S., Montreal, \$12.25, have purchased one hundred and twenty shares in the new "Morning Star," and have paid \$41 on their bell, with quite a sum remaining in the treasury. Their interest in the good work is as strong and true as ever, and they have many plans for future effort. I rejoice greatly to see such a spirit in them, and do all I can to encourage and strengthen it. And how blessed the privilege, thus to lead and influence these young minds! I realize and love it more and more.

The school for the children, which closed with the first week of this month, has been very pleasant and prosperous through all the winter; more pleasant, I think, in many respects, than during any former season. In all their studies I have been enabled to note rapid progress; careful attention, in nearly all; and in many, much interest concerning the way of salvation. And, though the strong desires of my heart for them have not been satisfied, yet many tokens of good have been granted and cause for rejoicing continually given.

The evening school for adults was also continued as usual, until near the close of February, when their work up the river—hunting and wood-cutting—kept so many of the young men away most of the time, that we thought it best to close. A few seemed greatly to value this means of instruction, and were never absent; while others showed far less interest than formerly, owing, in part, as I often thought, to a failure on my part to render the season interesting and attractive. Most of the instruction was given orally, and I was often so greatly wearied by the labors of the day as to be quite unable to make much effort for them,—a fact which grieved me deeply, for they need so much all that can be done for them.

As often as other duties would allow, I have gone to the mothers in their own homes, and have had the satisfaction of seeing them, more than ever, seeking me for help and instruction, and have spent many precious seasons with them. Poor women, theirs is a sad, hard life indeed! They feel their need of a friend like Jesus, and many of them have found in him that peace and joy he ever giveth his own. A few days ago, a poor woman, whose face I long had been watching, knowing that the Spirit was working within, came to me and told me, with touching simplicity and earnestness, her strong desire to be a Christian. I pointed her to Jesus, the Lamb of God. The way seemed dark and her burden heavy; but light and peace soon followed.

Our weekly mothers' meeting has been continued as usual, and the Father's presence and blessing have ever been granted us. Deeply

touching are the prayers sometimes offered, so simple, so earnest, so trusting. I think those among us who are Christians are *growing* Christians, and strive hard to overcome the evil within and around them.

It was a season of deep joy to us when we were permitted, a few months ago, to unite in church covenant and sit together at the table of our Lord. "A little band and lowly," truly we were, but very precious in the sight of Him who loveth His own with an everlasting love, and who, in his own good time, will, we trust, make "the little one become a thousand, and the small one a strong nation."

During the season, I have been but once out of the settlement, my many duties here keeping me so constantly engaged. At that time I made a pedestrian journey of twenty-one miles in two days, being rather limited for time. The last five or six miles were performed by starlight. Sometimes it proved a little difficult to find the way among the hills, over the untrodden snow; and I began to think it possible I might have to take refuge in a snow bank, under some sheltering hill, and wait there for the rising sun to guide me on my way. This of course would not have been very pleasant; and, perhaps, might have proved far from safe, for a few days after the "footins" of a large wolf were seen in the same direction. It did not, however, prove necessary, for the mission lights were soon discovered shining far down the river,—precious beacons of peace and hope—and I gladly hastened on, rejoicing in the prosperity and blessing granted me during my absence.

Towards the close of March, we received a visit from the Rev. Mr. Dobie and wife, of the English mission at Forteau, some forty miles to the eastward. The season was one of much joy and comfort to us, an oasis most truly; and we rejoiced greatly in it, and the earnest Christian spirit manifested by them. On their return they left with us their little girl, greatly desiring, if possible, to have her remain for some time under our instruction. This, of course, evinces their respect for and appreciation of our work, and thorough confidence in the workers. They travelled with nine dogs, and were three days reaching our station. I hardly think our ladies at home would like to undertake such a journey in such a manner. You know we have no roads here. 'Tis on the bays when the ice is good, and over the hills when it is not; and such hills, nothing like the low elevations we call hills in other lands, but high, precipitous, rugged masses of rock, down which, when well covered with snow, the traveller may safely dash at the "headlong" speed the dogs choose to go. I remember a story I have frequently heard in connection with one of these hills, at the foot of which stood a small unoccupied house. A loaded "komatic" was passing down, the driver lost control of the dogs, which went their own way, and the "komatic," going quite in another direction—the long traces permitting—passed through the little house standing in its way, breaking the traces and going far out into the bay.

It is a strange mode of travelling, very exciting, and altogether amusing. When on a journey, I often imagine the great sensation our appearance would create, were we suddenly to enter some of the cities or towns in Canada or the States. And not only this, but everything is strange here, and our life very different from any we have ever lived before. But we are very happy in it, and rejoice to be here where we Lord hath called us to live and labour for Him. With all our hearts we love our work, and are seeking to do it in all faithfulness, with humble trust in the Master, who has promised to be with his own even unto the end of the world. We love to think of the frequent prayers offered to

the Father for us by the many friends of the mission in other lands; and so we trust they will ever remember us and our poor, needy people. And may He who heareth always the prayers of His own believing ones, speedily grant us answers of joy, and, in the conversion of these many souls, satisfy the longing desires of our hearts.

In Christian esteem, truly yours,

M. M.

After a brief stay in Montreal, Miss Macfarlane visited her friends in New England. Of that visit she was enabled to say:

I have received very much benefit as well as pleasure from these weeks at home, and have laboured carefully to make them as profitable to the mission as possible. Have succeeded in awakening among friends here, an interest in our mission greater even than I hoped; have collected nearly one hundred dollars in money, and have contributions of books and other articles worth fifty or sixty dollars. This, of course, has given me much pleasure, and the prospect of doing still more for the mission, leads me thus to delay my journey to Canada as long as I can safely do so; so I shall venture to wait here until I hear from you again.

Meanwhile the following letter was received from Mr. Butler:

DEAR SIR,—As the midsummer vessel is soon expected to leave for Quebec. I write to give you, briefly, some information respecting affairs at the mission and among the people of the coast the past summer. I suppose you have learned ere this from Miss Macfarlane, who must have left the coast about the 20th of last month, some account of the fisheries up to that time. The prospect then was exceedingly dark, and I have now nothing more favourable to report. The fish seem to have collected this year in one place on the coast; viz., Brador Bay and the adjacent harbor of Blancs Sablons where the large Jersey fishing establishments are. They were quite abundant there, and vessels that had seines did remarkably well. Fishing with the hook was only partially successful. It is very singular, and almost an unheard-of thing, that these should be the only places where the fish were abundant; both to the westward and eastward of this one place, nothing at all was done. This is the condition of affairs at present. The herring-fishery may be a success; but, even if it should be, the people will have, in many cases, barely enough to keep them through the winter. Their condition this summer has been truly a pitiable one. In many families the children are about half naked, and if it were not the summer season, there would be great suffering. The people have tried their best to get something, and still they meet with disappointment and failure. If affairs continue thus, I hardly see what can be done, unless Government should take it in hand, as was done last fall. The provisions sent then—but which did not reach here till this spring—are nearly exhausted.

It is certainly a gloomy state of things to write about, and I regret exceedingly to have to write thus. I feel, however, that it is best to have it known what the state of affairs here is; for we feel that we must *prepare*, at least, for a season as trying as was that of last winter.

At the Mission, things have gone on quietly enough. We had several interesting meetings at the commencement of the season; but, with the departure of the American and Nova Scotia vessels, the attendance at church became very thin indeed.

The season has been one of almost uninterrupted fine weather. I have never seen such a summer in Labrador. It has been almost too dry for the gardens; still I think these are doing well in most places. Our own is doing better than usual.

But I close in haste, as I may have to send this at any moment to be in readiness for Quebec.

Yours sincerely,

S. R. BUTLER.

*Caribou, August 9..I*

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### MISS BAYLIS.

Miss Emma Baylis of Montreal, whose years ago had offered herself for the Mission, and who was then on the very point of sailing, but was providentially detained, now again declared her willingness, if the Committee so desired, to accompany Miss Macfarlane on her return to the coast. Miss Baylis was not aware how urgently Miss Macfarlane had pressed upon the Committee the need of a companion and assistant in her work, and that she had been asked to look out for a suitable person in New England.

It was therefore regarded as a striking providence that just at this juncture there should be this spontaneous offer of service. Miss Macfarlane was informed of this, and she replied from her home in Maine as follows:

I am very thankful indeed to know that Miss Baylis has offered to join the mission. I have tried to find some one here, or in Massachusetts, but none seemed quite ready to follow their master to needy and waiting Labrador, and just as your letter came, I was feeling much burdened with the prospect of another winter without assistance.

I have never met Miss Baylis, so I know nothing of her fitness for the place and work; of that I am sure the Committee will wisely decide.

Should they deem her called of the Lord and send her with me, I shall receive her with a very glad and thankful heart."

It seemed to the Committee that as in Mr. Carpenter's case, then in Miss Brodie's, again in Mr. Butler's, still again in Miss Macfarlane's, so now in that of Miss Baylis, the Lord had led his servants to offer themselves to this work, it was their duty to accept and to send forth laborers in His name.

In this spirit, Miss Baylis was engaged, and after meeting Miss Macfarlane and a number of the friends of the Mission, at which

they were together commended to the Lord, these two ladies went forth.

The following letter tells of their arrival :

FORTEAU BAY, LABRADOR, }  
October 5, 1867. }

"With a grateful heart, in view of all our Father's mercies towards us, I hasten to inform you of our safe arrival at Labrador, after a rough unpleasant passage of ten days.

We sailed from Quebec by S. S. Napoleon, the evening of September 25, and were fast drawing near Caribou Island, when we were overtaken by a heavy gale. which, continuing all night and the following day, made it impossible to reach any harbour nearer than that of Forteau, where we anchored early last evening. You will doubtless remember Forteau as the station of Rev. Mr. Dobie, in whose family I spent some time while waiting for the steamer last spring. Having become quite wearied with our journey, Miss Baylis and myself very gladly landed, and are now enjoying, for a few days, the pleasant society and kind hospitality of our friends at the mission house, while the steamer has gone on to Belle Isle, Capt. Gourdeau having kindly offered to call for us on our return, and take us to our station.

It gives me great pleasure to acknowledge here the kindness and courtesy with which we have been treated by Capt. Gourdeau and all on board. In fact nothing but kindness and care has met and attended me in all my journeyings, since I left the mission house at Caribou, three months ago, for a season of rest, away from the wearying cares and labors of our life among the people of Labrador. Wherever I have been, whether at Forteau, on the steamer, in Canada or the States, I have met with nothing but kindness and attention, with true and active interest in our mission work; which I trust will lead to much earnest prayer for the Father's blessing upon our labors here, and to frequent giving of their substance that the means of extending and sustaining missionary labour along this coast may not be wanting.

Should the weather prove favourable, we shall doubtless reach Caribou early next week, and after a few days there, shall go inland to the winter settlement. I shall be happy indeed when I am once more *at home and at work*; and may He who thus appointed me, enable me to be faithful in scattering abroad the seed of truth, which, in His own time, shall be seen springing up and bringing forth much precious fruit to the glory of His name.

Miss Baylis' heart seems much in the work, and the Master hath sent her here, I trust, to do many things for him.

Mr. Butler we have heard from. He is well and waiting our arrival at Caribou. If you have had late letters from him, he has doubtless told you the same sad story which I must tell you now. You heard last month of the utter failure of the cod fishery from this place far to the westward. Hope was then left that the herring fishery would meet and supply the great want of the people, scattered for more than two hundred miles along the coast, *but that too has failed*.

Vessels which went farther north returned well laden, and the people in this vicinity have done quite well; but the westward waters have yielded *nothing*. The people have done *all they could*. Having barely

sufficient to keep them from day to day, they have felt keenly the pangs of hunger, and have striven with all their might to keep from their doors *starvation*; but now it stares them in the face. They have nothing—there is nothing left on the coast this year by fishermen or traders. There is only one way left—Government must send relief, if not, *starvation is inevitable!*

*Starvation!* The word has a terrible sound to our ears, because we see what it means: but as I write it, I realize that it will have but little meaning to some, satiated as they are with the luxuries and comforts of life; but can it be possible that it will be, to those who should assist us, so utterly meaningless that we shall look in vain for assistance until the ice and snow has so piled about us that all hope shall be lost, knowing, that until the summer shall come again, we are shut away from all the world. May He, in whose hands are the hearts of all men, lead our rulers to devise speedy and liberal things for our relief.

I think not less than two hundred (200) barrels of cheap flour, wheat, rye, or corn meal should be sent *at once*, with a proportionate quantity of peas or beans. It should be consigned to Rev. Mr. Wainwright and Rev. Mr. Butler at St. Augustine and Salmon Bay. Justly, two thirds of the amount should be sent to the latter place, as that proportion of the people are settled near that point.

Mr. Wainwright sends letters at this same time to the authorities at Quebec. Mr. Butler doubtless has also written you, but fearing that he has found no *late* opportunity of sending letters, I have felt it my duty to write as I have, and trust it will not prove in vain."

M. M.

We extract from a private letter kindly sent to the friends of Miss Baylis, by H. Lemesurier, Esq., of Quebec, the following item:—

"I have the pleasure of adding that, instead of landing on one of the islands at the entrance of the bay, where they (Miss MacFarlane and Miss Baylis) intended to have passed the night in a fisherman's hut, they were most fortunate, while on their way to the shore in the boat of the steamer, to fall in with a barge belonging to the mission, that conveyed them direct to their home, thus saving the very rough night they must otherwise have passed in the island hut. As the weather was fine and the wind fair, they must have reached their destination long before dark."

Once more, therefore, we leave our dear friends, with the long Labrador winter closing in upon them. There will be no tidings from them till, probably, the middle of June next; meanwhile, should health and strength be continued to them, we make no doubt they will adequately and faithfully labour on in the work of the Mission. We ask for them what they themselves never fail to ask and desire: that they may be remembered before the Lord by His people, especially by those who personally know them, and the work in which they are engaged. Some of the previous winters have been times of blessing in the bringing of souls to Christ.—Let us hope that this winter may be one of like blessing.

## THE LITTLE CHURCH AT CARIBOU ISLAND.

We take an extract from Mr. Butler's letters, announcing the assembling of believers to break bread :—

"As you remember, it was my intention to unite those among us whom I could regard as Christians, as a little band who should covenant to watch over one another in church-fellowship, and meet to celebrate the Lord's Supper. My sermons, the first part of the season, were taken up, in great measure, with explaining the nature and design of the latter ordinance and such instruction as I deemed necessary before entering upon the formation of a church.

"About the 1st of February we held our first Communion. I had previously met a number of them privately, and at a meeting held at the Mission House, examined them in regard to religious experience, &c. There were eight whom it seemed to me we might admit to the Church, and with these the Church was formed and the ordinance administered. We have held two communions since, but while there are one or two that we expected would join us, as yet no additions have been made. I think the establishment of an openly professing Church, has had a good influence upon the people generally. A spirit of inquiry has been aroused to some extent, and it seems that there has been much to unlearn as well as to learn on the subject. Those whom we have admitted have been in the main consistent, some quite faithful : we should be glad to see, however, more earnestness in effort on others' behalf. The mother's meeting, I may here remark, has been well attended and has, I am sure, done much good."

We believe there have been many more conversions than this small gathering of believers would alone indicate. At other parts of the coast, of aged persons, of youth, and of American and other seamen, there have been souls brought to the knowledge of the truth as it is in Jesus. Rev. Dr. Spalding, of Newburyport, said, speaking of Mr. Carpenter :—

"The Mission with which he is connected, I find is regarded by our seamen as an especial blessing to themselves, while they tarry on that coast during the summer. As Mr. Carpenter came down the wharf, the steward of the schooner was one of the first men he met. They were strangers to each other, but no sooner had the sailor learned that the new passenger was the Missionary of Caribou Island, where his son, now dead, had received great kindness and aid, than his heart was touched, and he turned his heavy face away to conceal the flowing tears."

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## SUPPLIES OF FOOD TO THE PEOPLE.

To meet the destitution of the winter of 1866-67, the government sent down a schooner freighted with provisions for the missions, but the portion consigned to Mr. Butler, and intended for

the people near the Caribou mission, failed to reach him till the following spring. Of this he wrote June 12 :

"The government provision-vessel arrived at St. Augustine some time ago, and the person there to whom they were consigned, wrote to me that one portion for this part of the coast was there awaiting my disposal. I have sent several boats up, and nearly all is here or on its way. I found that I would have to give nearly all the families about here *something* to commence the season with, and when this is done, there will not be enough left to make up for what I have let out to them. I think, however, that some will leave part of that which would fall to their share for the purpose of paying up, and that if the season is at all prosperous, they will make up all, or very nearly all the amount at the close. It is a difficult thing to manage, and I often feel quite anxious lest the influence of the mission may be injured by my having to do with this matter: the probability of dissatisfaction being felt in one quarter or another, and hard feeling arising, &c., &c., make it trying. I feel sometimes as though my usefulness here was almost at an end.

I suppose that the want among the people this past winter, and the fact that it has turned the mission partly into a charitable institution for the people, has operated unfavorably for it upon the minds of those who have been interested in it before. At least I know not otherwise how to account for the non-appearance of the Report, and the intelligence that no meeting of the Committee has been held since I was in Montreal last fall. I am very sorry it should have been so. Still I know not what we could have done under the circumstances. Starvation stared them in the face, and we had to let go what we could, and give orders for the rest on the store at Blanc Sablons. I do not intend that the society shall be at any more expense in regard to the matter, and hope, moreover, that that portion which has already been taken out of our supplies will be made up. If not made up, Miss Macfarlane and I will bear the burden of it rather than attempt to get any private subscription made up. Still I hope that the friends in Montreal will not lose heart about the mission here. I trust we may yet see brighter days and better things. At least, let them give us their sympathies and their prayers."

This will sufficiently show the sensitive and delicate feelings of our dear friends.

Full supply of provisions was sent for the mission, and under date of October 11, Mr. Butler said the freight had arrived in good order, and all asked for had come. Some further packages were sent by the S. S. *Napoleon*, by which Miss Macfarlane and Miss Baylis had passage, but at the time of our latest advices, these were missing.

"The season is advancing, and we should be in winter quarters before this, were it not for detentions by vessels, &c. Some of the people have moved into the river settlement. We have the prospect of having two Newfoundland families on the settlement to take the place of some of our own who have removed. We have lost some of the best friends of the mission the past summer in this way; and, indeed, if the fisheries are to continue as they have been the past few years, I don't see how many can

stay. This is what Government says: "If they can't get a living here, let them go!" and yet it is very difficult for many to get away, with nothing to depend on; utterly ignorant of other countries. I fear that removal would be worse than staying, if anything. At the suggestion of Capt. Tetu, who has taken the place of Admiral Fortin in superintending the fisheries on the coast, I sent a petition, signed by a number of the people, to the Hon. David Price, member for Saguenay district, stating the circumstances of the people, and asking assistance. It was sent rather late, and yet it may do some good. If the Government does not see fit to make any appropriation for relief to the people, I know not what will become of them."

Upon these and other representations to the government, a vote of funds was made to obtain what was supposed to be necessary for relief of the people during the present winter. This responsibility was distinctly put upon the Government, and recognized by it, and we believe and trust that owing to its action, there will not, during the present winter, be any actual want.

#### FUNDS.

Under this head it needs to be plainly stated that the Mission, owing to inadequate support, is in debt, to the amount of nearly one thousand dollars. Most of this is for loans from members of the Committee and for salaries of Missionaries. Yet it is a very inexpensively conducted Mission, as its accounts testify, and examination of the accounts with this view the Committee very much desire.

The general account to date stands thus:—

1867.		
Oct. 28,	Balance in Treasurer's hands .....	\$31 70
	By Mary Kellie, Vankleek Hill,.....	3 00
	" Golden Chain Missionary Society, Female Seminary.	2 00
	" Victoria Mission Sabbath School, per J. McIntosh....	6 08
	" Loan, J. R.....	250 00
		<hr/>
1867.		\$292 78
Dec.	Paid accounts for fall supplies.....	\$253 87
		<hr/>
	" 16, Balance in Treasurer's hands.....	\$38 91

Apart from the larger contributions of one or two friends, there was contributed in Montreal for 1865, \$262; in 1866, \$379; in 1867, \$307.

Contributions from the United States have also fallen off during the same years, we very much regret to have to say.

Now, it is in the hope of inducing more liberal support of the Mission, that larger and wider publication of its work is now given by means of this present report.

Appeal is therefore desired to be made by this means to its friends to aid the Mission, by their own contributions and by making its work and its wants known to others. The Committee feel themselves obliged to say, that if this appeal should fail it will immediately come to be a question if the Mission can be continued.

Words of Miss Macfarlane speak eloquently on this point.

"I hope you will receive through the winter some good contributions from our friends in the States. I shall write them all I can. I ought to have left with Mr. Dougall, as he spoke of it, the names of those to whom it would be well to send the *Witness* when anything concerning the Mission appears in its columns.

"I have not time to add them now, but will merely say that if he would send to my mother's address a number of copies, she would mail them to different points. I hope the Mission will not be forgotten by friends in Montreal or the States. I feel as though the work is worth my time and strength, yes, and life even, and if so, 'tis surely worth the support of friends at home."

It is earnestly requested that friends who receive this report will after reading it themselves give it to others to read.

#### ACKNOWLEDGMENTS.

The American Seamen's Friend Society of New York; Mr. David Moffatt, New York; the two American Tract Societies; the Massachusetts S. S. Society; H. Hoyt; and other friends of Mr. Carpenter, or Miss Macfarlane, or Mr. Butler, have proved friends of the Mission, by the contributions of one kind or another which they have kindly afforded. Some of these are named elsewhere in this report. There is not any reason to believe that contributions to the Mission have failed to reach it, but if there are any cases of failure to acknowledge them, and we believe there have been many cases of this, owing sometimes to the loss of letters, the Committee and the Missionaries trust such failure will be kindly overlooked and pardoned.

So also as to parties in Montreal, we are sure that contributions of useful articles have been made to the Mission, through the Committee or to the Missionaries themselves, which have not been separately reported.

Recently Messrs. Lyman, McGibbon, Prowse, Baylis, Dougall, Lymans, Clare & Co., and others, have given useful articles. Mrs. Redpath, Mrs. Savage, Mrs. Howes, Mrs. P. Redpath, Mrs. McIntosh, and others, have done likewise, and it has been matter of

very much regret to the Committee that several boxes of clothing and of comforts and "luxuries," as our self-denying missionaries call them, this fall failed to get away for want of a vessel. These had been collected by Mrs. and the Misses McIntosh of Bute House.

The commander of the S. S. *Napoleon* very courteously gave free passage to Miss Macfarlane and Miss Baylis.

Friends of the Mission, in addition to those named in other parts of this report, who will receive contributions in its behalf, are—

Rev. C. C. Carpenter, formerly Missionary to Labrador, now Superintendent of Educational Institutions, Look-out Mountain, Tennessee. Mrs. Macfarlane, Camden, Maine.

The American Seamen's Friend Society, New York.

Mr. J. W. Howes, of Chicago, who, while resident in Montreal, was a member of the Committee.

Rev. Dr. Spalding, Newburyport. Mass. S. S. Society, Boston. Mr. John Laird, Quebec. Mr. Henry Vennor, Montreal, Treasurer.

The wood cut on the first page represents the Mission House, Caribou Island; that on the last page, the first winter Mission cottage, Esquimaux River.

1866-7.—Collected by J. W. Howes, of Montreal.

J. Redpath,.....	\$150 00	B. Hutchins,.....	5 00
P. Redpath,.....	40 00	W. Notman,.....	5 00
G. D——,.....	10 00	T. Paton,.....	5 00
G. Winks & Co.,.....	20 00	W. H. Clare,.....	5 00
Lewis Kay & Co.....	20 00	J. W. Howes,.....	5 00
J. McKay & Bro.....	20 00	F. E. Grafton,.....	4 00
H. Lyman.....	20 00	P. W. Wood,.....	2 00
J. Court,.....	10 00	J. C. Becket,.....	3 00
C. Alexander,.....	10 00	A. Murray,.....	3 00
Savage & Lyman,.....	10 00	P. D. Browne,.....	2 00
E. K. Green,.....	10 00	J. Mackintosh,.....	2 00
R. C. Jamieson,.....	10 00	Cash.....	2 00
Jas. H. Mathewson, ..	10 00	McClure & Cassells,....	2 00
E. F. Ames,.....	5 00	J. Murphy,.....	2 00
A Friend.....	5 00	D. T. Irish,.....	1 00
J. W. Dawson,.....	5 00	J. Walker,.....	2 00
C. Fitts,.....	5 00	Dawson Bros.....	2 00
J. Leeming,.....	5 00	J. Popham,.....	2 00
R. Holland,.....	4 00	J. O. Barton,.....	2 50
A. S. Wood,.....	5 00	J. Gardner,.....	2 00
G. Hagar,.....	5 00	Cash.....	1 00
J. Baylis,.....	5 00	".....	1 00
W. Learmont,.....	5 00	S. J. Lyman,.....	2 00
T. & A. Nelson,.....	5 00	J. Wood.....	2 00
G. A. Greene.....	5 00	G. W. Reed,.....	2 00
A. Robertson & Co.....	5 00	G. Cheney,.....	2 00
T. Leeming.....	4 00	J. W. Paterson.....	2 00
J. Wenham.....	5 00	Cash.....	5 00
Linton & Cooper.....	5 00		
A. Walker,.....	5 00		
A. McGibbon,.....	4 00		
		Total	\$502 50

Dr.

## LABRADOR MISSION IN ACCOUNT WITH HENRY VENNOR, TREASURER.

Cr.

1866.		\$	c.
To Balance from last account .....		53	05
" Sundry charges .....		22	38
" Supplies for Station .....		591	48
" Lumber for Winter House, Freight, Insurance, &c.		235	65
" Paid for Winter House .....		287	45
" Sundry work done at Station .....		75	81
" On account of Salary to Rev. Mr. Butler and Miss Macfarlane .....	409	71	
" Paid on account of Loan .....	190	0	
" Balance forward .....	31	70	
<hr/>			
" Amount carried forward .....	1897	23	

1866.		\$	c.
By City Collections, per Mr. Howes .....		49	00
" Donation from Zion Church Sabbath School .....		20	00
" Tanneries Sabbath School .....		14	50
" Collected by Mrs. Dickson, Richmond .....		7	00
" Mountain Street Sabbath School connected with Zion Church .....		5	70
" Young Ladies Missionary Society .....		10	00
" Subscription from United States, per Mr. Carpenter, American Seamen's Friend Society .....	100	00	
David Moffatt .....	100	00	
Park Street Church Sabbath School, Boston .....	5	00	
" E. Lamson and wife .....	5	00	
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" Charges and Discount on American funds .....	210	00	
	67	55	
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" Pupils at Miss McIntosh's School .....	142	45	
" Juvenile Missionary Society .....	40	00	
" Collection at Annual Meeting .....	5	00	
" Erskine Church Sabbath School .....	7	50	
" Miss Mill .....	5	00	
" St. Matthew's Church Sabbath School .....	1	00	
" Mary Kellie, Vankleek Hill .....	6	00	
" Loan from a member of Committee .....	3	00	
" Mrs. H. Lyman for new Mission House .....	150	00	
" Contributions from United States, per Rev. Mr. Butler:—			
J. P. Williston .....	U. S. Cy.	50	00
Miss M. B. .....	"	2	00
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	Gold value .....	35	13
" Donation .....		2	50
" Caribou .....		16	00
" Miss Brodie .....		40	00
<hr/>			
		93	63
<hr/>			
	Carried forward .....		

46

1867. To Amount brought forward .....

\$ c.  
1897 23

To amount brought down .....

1897 23

Signed, H. VENNOR  
Treasurer.

1866. By amount brought forward .....

\$ c.

" Flour sold at Labrador ..... 72 20  
 " From Mr. Whitely ..... 72 00  
 " Donation Willard Society, Mrs. Lay's Seminary.... 12 00  
 " Miss M. B. Macfarlane ..... 4 75  
 " Strickland Society, Mrs. Lay's Seminary ..... 8 00  
 " City Collections, per B. Lyman, Esq. .... 87 00

1867.

" Ladies' Missionary Society, Zion Church ..... 50 00  
 " City Collections for 1866, per Mr. Howes ..... 312 50  
 " Legacy from late Miss L. Barrett, per G. Hagar, Esq. 100 00  
 " Donation from pupils of Misses Macintosh ..... 40 00  
 " St. Catherine Street Sabbath School in connection  
 with Zion Church ..... 6 00  
 " Collected by Miss Macfarlane—  
 Friends in Camden ..... 62 00  
 Miss Gilmour and Friends in Norwich ... 39 00  
 Sabbath School near Malden ..... 26 25  
 Friends in Newton ..... 18 66  
 Miss Whelock ..... 2 00

Less retained to purchase a boat by desire  
of donors ..... 33 00

U. S. Currency ..... 109 91

Equal to ..... 77 00  
 " Donation from J. Redpath, Esq., for 1866 ..... 150 00  
 " P. Redpath, Esq., for 1866 ..... 40 00  
 " Mrs. McGill, Melbourne ..... 1 00  
 " Erskine Church Sabbath School ... 5 00  
 " Loan from Member of Committee, J. R. .... 150 00  
 " Transfer from Building account ..... 100 00

1897 23

1867.

Oct. 28. By balance ..... 31 70

