

exclaimed with great anxiety, "I cannot go to sea without a Bible! a Bible I must have!" The time came for the vessel to be in the river; the wind was fair; she was passing the dock gates, and he must be on board. With a sorrowful heart he left his lodgings, without the book so much desired. The morning was just dawning. In a few minutes after this, he came running back to his lodgings, declaring he could not go to sea without a Bible. The mistress of the house recollecting there was a Bible left there by a gentleman belonging to the Seaman's Friend Society and Bethel Union, put that into his hands, but knew not the charge to make; at the sight of this much longed for treasure, his countenance cheered; with a smile of gratitude he placed it under his arm, and scampered away as if in the possession of an invaluable prize.

One of the Secretaries of the Bethel Companies was waited upon by the captain of an American vessel, who related, that being at Liverpool on a former voyage, he had the pleasure of hearing several sermons preached by the Rev. Mr. SMITH, of Penzance, and became fully convinced by his discourses of the necessity of religious instruction among seamen, particularly when at sea. By way of experiment, he purchased one of the books of tracts called the "Boatswain's mate, and other Pieces." When at sea, after reading the book himself, he called one of the men ast, and said to him, "I will lend you a book to read; be careful to keep it clean, and when you have read it, lend it to one of your shipmates, and then to another, and so on, and when all have read it, return it to me, and I will lend you another." In about a fortnight after, the book was returned, carefully wrapped in clean paper, with the following note, addressed to the captain:—

"The crew of the R—— beg leave to return their sincere thanks to Captain J. for the pleasure they have received in the perusal of this valuable book, and that he will please to honor them with another.

They pledge their word to take particular care of it."

A short time back, one of the Bethel friends was called on business, to attend a vessel lying in one of the docks: he was there at an early hour in the morning.—As he was proceeding towards the cabin, for the purpose of consulting with the captain, he was surprised to observe several of the men standing in mute attention round the companion. Approaching nearer, and listening, he heard some one below praying aloud, whom he afterwards learnt to be the captain of the vessel. When prayer was ended, he asked one of the men, if this was a common practice with the captain, or only a solitary instance of having prayer on board. He was answered, that the captain constantly began the labors of the day, by calling together all the ship's company, and engaging in social prayer.

*Sunday, May 6.*—Two sailors, strangers in Liverpool, loitering near the Floating Chapel, were addressed by a friend who informed them that there was a prayer-meeting on board for sailors. They replied, we are very dirty, and are not fit to stow away with those that are clean. The friend answered, "O you will do,—there is no respect of persons here: have you not a soul to be saved?" "Ah! Sir, we are quite cut down: we are poor men. Can we get a seat? We are strangers, and did not know where to go."—"This ship my good fellow," it was replied, "is fitted up for such as you: come in and join in prayer." After some short conversation, and a few more questions, one of them said, "Well, Harry, will you enter?" "I don't care if I do," said he, "so here goes." They entered the place of worship during the time of prayer. A captain of a vessel lying alongside the brig they belonged to, was engaged in prayer. He offered up supplications to God not only for his crew, but for the crews of other vessels in this port. This circumstance affected the men greatly. At the conclusion of the service, they thanked God, and said, "Surely Christian people are praying for the souls of us