

that it was at the meetings on the old ship he was brought to feel his need of a saviour. Now he could say the name of Jesus was dear to his heart, and he does what he can among his shipmates on board every ship he is serving on. This time he was sorry to have to say there did not seem to him to be one religiously inclined among the whole. The Captain came and saw us safe through the dangers of the network of ropes, timbers and over the no less dangerous long wharf.

SUNDAY, 3RD JUNE.—There was but Capt. Cummings and his coloured steward at the meeting, with the Missionary and his helper. The whole of the men had been taken to an open grocery near Dinning's wharf. Still we enjoyed our hour of prayer and praise; and after, the poor steward came close to me and said: "Why, after all, God was with us. I was so happy, and hope you may come some other time when the hands will be off the drink."

From the "Hope," at Dinning's wharf, we had a long walk to the River Police station, thence to the St. Lawrence Tow Boat long wharf, some miles up, and at the south side of the river, where the Nova Scotia ship "G. B. Lewis" was loading. We had much difficulty in getting to this ship that stormy day, the more so as this is an unsheltered place on the river. The Christian master with his truly Christian wife, whose manner and conversation distinctly indicated a perfect lady, welcomed the Missionary and his helper with a grace and cordiality at once betokening the state of their hearts, and will, towards Him whose messengers they recognized us to be. Their truly gentlemanly officers and superiorly dressed ship's company were none of them behind in kindness to us, and the attention they all gave to our reading and speaking bespoke a Christian spirit prevading the whole of this ship's officers and company. When thanking me and inviting me to their ship at some future time, the captain's wife took Annie to her room and gave her a present of five dollars to drive home.

The evening meeting on the ship "Anstruther," at the breakwater, several miles from where our afternoon meeting was held, was perhaps the best of this season so far. This most exemplary officer (Capt. Pitt) himself went round the several ships at both sides of this long wharf, and invited the officers and the men of each to the meeting on his ship. The meeting could not be held in the cabin, there was so many from the other ships. We procured seats and held our service on the deck, in front of the cabin. Several stood and some sat on the side of the wharf. Our first him was:

"God of my life whose gracious power
Through varied deaths my soul hath led,
Oft turned aside the fatal hour
And lifted up my sinking head."