

there were only three Englishmen. Amongst the Americans there were probably, as usual, very few Episcopalians. To use the English full service was therefore out of the question, so I found my cards for worship and hymns very useful. Selected from the liturgy, and preserving the parts of the service, they were a prayer-book for all, showing the beauty and order and convenience of liturgical worship. There was very general use of them. The responses were audible, and the recitation of the Creed even was well made. Nobody knelt—they never do in America—but there was decorum in manner otherwise. I addressed them at the commencement, explaining the objects of worship, and alluding to erroneous views on the subject. Being on American soil, amongst Americans, I could not introduce the English State prayers, but used the prayer for the President of the United States, out of the American Prayer-book.

A Baptist lady helped me with the hymns, and after my sermon two other Americans, Baptists, came up and thanked me. Strange indeed is the medley of religion and opinions in this stream of migration. The minister of God's Church must not neglect the opportunity of doing some good. He may not be able to do it in the good old way of his fathers, but in missionary work we have often to meet the special emergency by special means. I always consider these occasions such special opportunities for doing good, to be met in a special way.

ACAPULCO—MEXICO.

At four to-day we steamed into the beautiful harbour of Acapulco. We stayed four hours and a half. I did not go on shore, because there was a promise of a second service, and I did not wish to appear to have given it up, besides not wishing to tire myself. We did not have the service, as the ship did not sail early enough, and until starting there was much excitement and noise. I was sorry, because the third-class passengers had no service the whole day.

All the time we were in the harbour natives, in canoes hollowed out of a single tree, were trading round the ship. The scene was most animating, but, being Sunday, we abstained from taking part in it as traders, although there were some articles we should have liked to have purchased as curiosities.

THE COAST OF MEXICO.

We have coasted Mexico for several hundred miles, sometimes being within a mile of the shore. The country is generally mountainous—a lower range prevailing near the coast, while forty or fifty miles inland a region some 6,000 or 8,000 feet above the sea was the constant feature. The sides of the hills were for the most part covered with a low scrub. There were some bare sand-hills; also at times high rocky bluffs against which the white spray rose in lively play. I understand there are fertile valleys in the midst of the hills. Very slight traces of population were visible from the sea. There are no ports of any note, but several roadsteads near entrances of rivers, where vessels come.