

moving in the right

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security you may be
cup of cold water

Lord Jesus Christ,
ame poor, that we
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own blood, to those

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which he took his
abstract from his full

captain, who would
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Amie," at 6 o'clock,
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and began to abuse
captain's intentions
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Thursday 11.—Weighed anchor at 4.30, a. m., beautiful fresh morning, fair wind, passed "Long Island" at 8 o'clock, a. m., little "Gut of Canso" 5.30, p. m., assorted tracts greater part of day, had service on deck in the evening assisted by one of the crew. I conversed with three of the crew individually afterward, one of them was the man mentioned above, who realized his state before God; after pointing him to the "Lamb of God that taketh away the sin of the world," we parted for the night. Oh! if we would honour God more, He would honour us, according to His own promise.

Monday 15.—Fair wind but thick fog; when it cleared away at 11 o'clock, a. m., I was very much pleased to see the coast of Labrador, that was (D. V.) to be my home for four months. Passed "Tribble Hill Island" at 4.30, p. m., which was fifty miles from "Bonne Esperance," our intended harbour; the whole of the coast as far as the eye could reach had large patches of snow. Had service in cabin at 8 o'clock, I never witnessed the work of the Spirit in the hearts of men as I did to-night, and the remaining time I was on board; three of the crew were very anxious, called on God to have mercy upon them, deep solemnity prevailing, the presence of the Saviour realized very much, "Where two or three are gathered together in my name." Dear brother let us not rest till we find ourselves completely lost in the ocean of *Christ's love*. Thick fog and head wind; had to tack at 11 o'clock, p. m., when only 29 miles off.

Tuesday 16.—Head wind continued, great deal of ice, had to tack in consequence. The presence of the Spirit felt this morning while dwelling on the words, "Yet there is room." The cook, a young man about 19 or 20, who always endeavoured to be absent as much as possible from worship, was absent this morning, and fearing lest he should make an excuse to the captain if he would ask him (as it was voluntary) I sent the boy to tell him I would like him to be present. He did come, and while we engaged in prayer, he sobbed like a child, the Spirit had pierced that hard and stony heart, he realized that he was a sinner, and that there was "Yet room," for him in the embrace of that loving Saviour. He prayed for some minutes, crying to God to "Show mercy on him as He had on Paul." The captain remarked afterward, "He was the last man on board I would have thought to hear pray." We are so unbelieving, that we oft times put a limit to the power of the Holy Spirit, but it is where we receive fresh tokens of that mighty love of Christ in plucking brands from the burning that we are brought to see our own emptiness, and come humbling ourselves at His feet desiring to be filled, I long to have more of His spirit, to be more like my dear Master in word and deed. Remember me at the Throne of Grace, pray that there may be a great ingathering of souls, where I am going, that Christ may be glorified in the hearts of those who have hitherto been stubborn and rebellious.

I thank God for his sparing mercy, for preserving me from all