

THURSDAY, 17TH MAY.—The passage from the shore to the ship "Imperial" was more than commonly dangerous. On the wharf, while waiting for the ship's boat, we were set upon by a half-drunken timber-tower. There was several men looking on, but not one attempted to interpose. Had the boat not arrived unobserved by this man, he would have done us some serious injury, as he had a stick in his hand, and, like too many along the coves, he carries a knife. Our boat was several times swung round the block, then carried under the ship's quarter, and nearly crushed between the boom and the great ship, as it swung with the strong tide, and the current driven the more furious by reason of the strong wind, which blew a gale that day. Still, as we had a good meeting and got safe back to the shore, we felt fully rewarded for all we had to endure.

SUNDAY, 20TH MAY.—This was a rough day upon the river. The passage to the ship "Chivalier" was most dangerous. On board we had a most hearty welcome. Capt. Frew, a Quebecer, was not on board; he had gone to one of the City Churches with his mother and brother. Before going on shore he made ample arrangements to insure a good meeting. Among the men in the fore-castle I had a most pleasing testimony of the regard in which this young officer is held by his men, and after, when I returned to the cabin, all his officers spoke in like terms of his conduct to and among them. Of the officers, two profess to having been brought to a knowledge and love of the truth at our meetings here in Quebec. Capt. Frew left a note with a present for my helper. All hands, with others from one or two of the other ships, attended our meeting. Three in all prayed. The heartiness of this meeting was truly refreshing. Would to God there were scores of others who would gain such favourable standing with those under their command, and who would take like active painstaking interest in both their temporal and spiritual interests. No other could take greater interest in the spread of the gospel among his people than Capt. Frew.

The afternoon meeting on the ship "Governor Langden" was good.

The evening meeting on the ship "Bruce," at the breakwater, was largely attended. The exemplary Capt. Fraser was as of old heading his officers and men, leading them in the way of good. In the boat on our way to the Custom-House wharf, the three men who came to put us on shore spoke freely of their appreciation of our efforts and of the good they had so often derived from attending our Bethel Services.

TUESDAY, 22ND MAY.—By request of some shipmasters and others, accompanied by Mr. W. Tait, of Peter street, I went and visited Capt. Liddle, late of the ship "Jehu," at Kelly's boarding-house. Dr. Moffatt was in the room. When standing round hearing what transpired, all were shocked with the conduct of this aged man, the more so as he had been informed of the nearness of his end. Too old to undergo an amputation of his leg, the inflammation fearfully increased, mortification sure to set in in a