

fully explained. While awaiting my interview with the Captain, I spent some time in the mess room with several of the officers; We conversed on the evils resulting from the use of strong drink. Among the men, I found some who had been here on other war ships. One a petty officer who fired the first shot in the Coomassie War. Since he signed our pledge at my meeting on his former ship in this port, some four years since, he has been an active Temperance worker; he has attained much influence among his present ship's Company. During my stay of four hours on board, I addressed two knots of the men on the upper deck, and afterwards spoke at the several mess tables between decks and arranged for our lecture on the following afternoon; when our meeting was opened the following afternoon with signing, reading and prayer; one of the young sailormen presided at the melodion. Our meeting was attended by over 180 or more Marines, Marine Artillery, Engineers, Firemen, and Sailormen. Mr. George Staton, Bookbinder from Mr. Dawson's, Peter Street, was a valuable helper. When called upon he seemed somewhat diffident, and said he preferred reading, as he thought he could not interest them so much by any thing he could at that moment venture to say, as he said this he looked at me and asked if I thought his reading would occupy too much of our time. Aware of sailors' prejudice against that style of things and anxious to beget a cheerful spirit among the sailors, I paused and looked thoughtfully at the people; they understood my look. I then answered, friend George excuse me, "I have no tape line with me, but don't be too liberal." After the singing and the concluding prayer, twenty-eight signed our pledge-book.

On the following Thursday, seven or eight of these men came to my house and invited me on board their ship again on the next Sunday, when our meeting was equally interesting, save that only eight signed our pledge book. The order to prepare for sea, interfered with our final after meeting. The kindly shake hands, expressed the gratitude of these truly warm hearted sailormen for the sincere interest I had taken in their temporal and spiritual welfare. The captain was if possible still more pleased. Truly my visits and meetings on "H. M. S. Garnet," are ample recompense for all my toils during these twenty-seven years. I can but add--I bless my God and Saviour for permitting me to see so much fruits of His divine favor, and the power of faithful prayer.

Your missionary ventures to hope, that my beloved superintendent, and Committee are amply satisfied that he has not been lacking in zeal or energy, and that he has done his duty as in years long past.

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