another hour's search we got on board the ship "Victory No. 2," the good Captain Williams, where, in due time, we got up a capital gathering. The hands from a Nova Scotian ship alongside, all turned in with us. Some made prayer; two spoke, and several others expressed their thanks for our visit and liberal supply of tracis, &c., &c. True this was a fatiguing day to my helper, and not less to her father. Still we were doubly remunerated, for, in the fulness of his heart, Captain Williams gave Annie a present of five dollars, and then brought us himself over the dangers of the floating logs and not less unsafe booms, and saw us safe seated in the vehicle in which he sent us to the lower ferry.

Thursday, 19th July.—The meeting was on the ship "Review," at South Quebec, and was interesting. The carpenter, whose mother, he said, was a Christian woman, had used all her energies to impress upon her son the paramount importance of spiritual religion, for Sunday, he said. The pointed questions to one and another, and the way they were put, he said, went home to his heart. This evening he had to go on shore. Capt. Brown is himself a Christian, and like one of old, could safely say to his people: "Tell me if I belie my profession." Cleanliness and contentment were very prominent characteristics on this ship. Some of the men were seriously impressed at this meeting. The details are too long to insert here.

Tuesday, 30th July.-On the ship "Kennelworth," at O'Brien's wharf, the conduct of the watchman (an Irish Romanist from Champlain street) tried me much. The men to a man played me false. Some of the tracts I left in one of the places, when returning from the forecastle, were torn to atoms and strewn all along where I had to pass. This, to manifest the contempt in which every thing savouring of the Protestant, was held by the watchman and his friends. The very men who had invited and even complained because I had not attended to their ship before, absented themselves, and even left before the others. I afterwards ascertained the conduct of the mates, carpenter, boatswain and the stewards was by no means to insult the Missionary, but was intended to shew their hatred of their captain who they looked upon as their enemy. The watchman, however, was not left unchecked. Two of the above named gave him to understand he had no business intruding into their place, nor did they thank him for the liberty he had taken with their tracts. Failing here, we went on board the S. S. "Scandinavian," and had a short time with the excellent Mr. Riely and some friends of his. So all our time was not lost.

Sunday, 5th August.—The morning meeting on the ship "Joseph Melbury," at Christie's booms, was good. The truly amiable master, with his excellent and accomplished christian wife, as might be expected, both took active interest in our efforts among their men. We were invited on board again on the next Tuesday evening. When landing at the slip, there