

at Burstall's Block, and was truly interesting. Our subject was 53 chap. of Isaiah, "A free and full salvation."

From the middle of July another style of things sprang up and also a different class of men and officers.—Drunkenness and Blasphemy, accompanied with squalor and dishonesty, and a large amount of insubordination prevailed to a painful extent, and to the delight of the crimps, this continued to the end of the season.

SATURDAY, 11TH AUGUST.—Hearing loud shouts on the River Police Pontoon—I stood on the top of the wharf. Just below, was a number of crimps and a crowd of ragged and dirty sailors, all shouting, swearing and using most filthy language, sickening to hear. All refusing to go on board the steamer to be taken to the ship they were said to be booked for. After about half an hour hard fighting with the crimps and among themselves, some were hurled over the rails on to the deck, others kept the Police at bay. One cowardly Irish bulley, of over six feet high, struck right and left, and threatened to hurl any crimp or policeman that came near him, yes, he would hurl them into the river and exterminate them. Mistaking the forbearance of the patient Police he rushed upon some of them; finally they bundled him over the side and down into the cabin. When put on the ship "Gov. Langdon," the police and the crimps had to remain until they got well under way, when we returned to the wharf.

The various and largely attended meetings on the steamships "True Briton," "Mississippi," and the "John Knox," were all fraught with interest. On each, officers and men spoke freely. The Doctor on one, both read and spoke; he was a sincere Christian. He also led our singing at the alter meetings. On two of these ships, several of the men made earnest prayer. On another, two officers stood up and expressed the satisfaction they felt in the homely way the truth had been set before them. They said all present were made to feel they were the very men referred to in the chapter that had been introduced for consideration that evening. Some of the men on the "True Briton," said they had been to several of my meetings on one and another of Allan's Boats, when they were in that employ. Before leaving, Officers, Engineers, Firemen, Stewards, and Sailormen, every one shook hands with me as they passed out of the beautiful saloon.

ON THURSDAY, 19TH SEPTEMBER.—In Peter Street I was accosted by three sailors from "H. M. S. Garnet," they had heard about me in Halifax and in Bermuda; some on board urged these young men to find and ask me to visit them. After further conversation on this subject, I promised to go on board and see their captain. I did so the next day and succeeded. The captain, said he wondered I had not been on the ship before; this I