

This, he said, was far oftener why he attended the religious meetings. Since then he became of a different mind, and now believes it was that to him disagreeable saying which first led him to think of his state before God and the sort of christianity he had been practising, and of the truth which I had declared from the chapter, that it was abomination before God. I am now welcome to his ship as often as I choose to hold meetings.

The evening meeting on the ship "Royalist" was, after much effort, a good one. Three of the men, who had been influenced by last Sunday's efforts among them, had been on shore and joined a division of the Sons of Temperance. The kind-hearted captain, with his mates and all their men, were most thankful, and did all in their power to shew their appreciation of our feeble efforts to do them good.

SUNDAY, 17TH JUNE.—The morning meeting on the "Marcopolo," at the breakwater, cost me some effort. The men were nearly all of them strangers. Some were Swedes, others Romanists. After nearly one hour, all were induced to come aft. The conversational way in which they were spoken to seemed to gain their attention. I chiefly dwelt upon the unprofitableness, and the folly, above all the danger of resting our hope of salvation in any mere formal or ceremonial religion. This was confirmed by reference to the first chapter of Isaiah, and further enforced by a portion from Proverb's first chapter from the thirteenth verse to the end. The greater number, both officers and men, seemed stirred up. Three afterwards said that they had not before thought of the subject of religion as they that morning heard it set forth. They never before saw the dangers of the practices of the day in too many of the Churches. They said they were particularly taken with the saying that a person could be laboriously religious and still not be a christian, of having a name, while knowing hardly anything of the realities of christianity. Captain Thomas, a warm-hearted Welchman, also an experienced christian, slipped a four dollar bill into my little helper's hand while I was being engaged with his men. Several came to the end of the wharf, to thank us and see us safe to the boat. Two came and carried our bags from the wharf to the River Police station, whence we started for the ship "Ardenlee." After one hour's search, we, at last, found this ship at the most distant end of the upper ballast ground, far above New Liverpool. The master was on shore. The mate said his men were tired and all in their beds, and the captain left word he would rather I would not go on board until they got to the wharf. While this person was speaking, I was looking up to where he stood on the ship-side, and answered: "Just as you will, but see the large number of your men looking over the side." Surely if they knew the missionary came so many miles to do them service, they would not think of laying in bed. However, I would return to one of the other ships nearer the town. After