

from hundreds of icebergs which we saw floating on the ocean in fantastical shapes like huge churches and pyramids, causing us to huddle together in the cabin where the pipes were heated. At 11 o'clock on the night of the third day, at the light-house of Belle Isle, we took on board the master and seven seamen of the bark *Araby Maid*, which was bound for Cork from Montreal, with a cargo of 2000 bushels of wheat, and coming near Anticosti, the floating ice got behind and droye her on the rocks, where she became a total wreck. After suffering a great deal of hardship, a schooner fortunately came and took the crew to Belle Isle light-house, where we took them on board. To give a detail of all the little incidents on board during the voyage would require too much time and space. Different matters struck different minds in various forms, and we conversed accordingly.

We had two Wesleyan Ministers on board: Mr. Cobbe of Niagara, and Mr. Davis of Georgeville, near Stanstead; with them we had much conversation, and lent them "The Backsliders' Trial," "Trial of Alcohol," and other pamphlets. Mr. Davis preached in the cabin the first Sunday, from Genesis vii. 1: "Come thou and all thy family into the ark"—an excellent sermon and very appropriate.—The ark—the ship—the storms of sea and life—Sin—the harbour of refuge—the ark of safety, Jesus—and the haven of everlasting rest—were the principal topics. On the next Sunday, Mr. Cobbe preached a delightful and instructive sermon from Hebrews xii. 1: "Seeing we are encompassed," &c., "let us lay aside every weight," &c., "looking unto Jesus," &c. The witnesses—the Olympic games—races—the race of life—the crown, everlasting life—sin, the weights and obstructions—Jesus the dispenser of the crown,—Paul ran and obtained the crown—he fought a good fight,—he finished his course, he kept the faith, henceforth there was laid up for him a crown of life that fadeth not away.—Such were the topics of his sermon. The first land we saw was a mountainous part of the