

how we worked among the ships. He then narrated the narrow escape he and his ship's company had on their passage to Quebec. Their bowport had burst in. The water made rapid way into their ship and threatened their utter destruction. Capt. Watson at once assured a cordial invitation and a welcome as often as I could make it convenient to meet with his people in his cabin. Although arranging to hold our Sunday morning meeting on this ship, we had to transfer our flag to another, the "Royalist," close by. This because the "Adriatic" was making so much water; the crew had to work at the pumps night and day. All who could attended from the "Adriatic." After the meeting, several came round and thanked me for the effort I made to induce them to think seriously of the uncertainty of life and the great importance of securing an interest in Christ before the day of grace might pass away for ever. More than once after, during the stay of these ships, I met with one and another of the men, when they assured me of the serious impressions made upon one and another of their shipmates. Some said that was not the first time some among them had been to our Bethel Services, where they were induced to give up both their drinking habits and their prayerlessness, and habit of spending their time in taverns on shore instead of staying to mend their clothes on board.

Our second service that day was on the good old Bethel ship "Cameo," at South Quebec. The passage in a row boat was rough and attended with some danger; add to this we were tired, having been without food since early morning. The excellent mate, an old friend, with his obliging and active steward, took an active interest, and as they saw us tired and wet with the spray on the river, they took upon themselves to fill the cabin and the passage, which, in about half an hour, they did. The singing was good. Some of the men afterwards testified of the good they professed to have derived, some at one time some at another, at our Quebec Meetings.

Our next meeting was on the ship "City of Montreal," Capt. Wilson, himself a most exemplary Christian, a truly able preacher of the Gospel, who also takes a sincere and hearty interest in both the temporal and spiritual interests of his men. When I went forward, I had to spend a whole hour before any would consent to come aft. About one-half were said to be Romanists, which was the excuse they used to send to the captain for not responding to his oft repeated invitations to join him in his Scripture readings. Capt. Wilson afterwards assured me he had no expectation that any of them could have been induced to come to our meeting. Some, he said, shewed by their manner during the progress of the service, that they certainly were much interested. Before I left the ship, four of the men returned and requested that I would (with their captain's permission) return again some evening during the week. This I