Christian Captain,—who, on all occasions whenever an opportunity offers, preaches the Gospel himself. The following extract from his Journal speaks for itself:

"Hearing from I know not whom of your Missionary's circumstances after the fire, he sought and found me at my post in the Drill Shed doing my duty, comforting a couple of aged widows and helping them to obtain food for themselves and their three or four little ones. Of this he was not a forgetful observer. No, no! But on his return to Quebec in the fall, he seeing my straits and circumstances, invited me to breakfast with him on board his ship, and afterwards came with me to the Lower Town, where he, without the remotest hint, presented me with \pounds_{50} sterling to help me to complete my then not half-finished house. All that passed between us was—he looked in my bewildered face, and in an undertone rather mumbled to himself I can trust you."

This circumstance took place in the fall of 1876. In the winter following he received from the same individual a letter informing the Missionary that the £50 sterling was a gift. This noble donation from a transient visitor to the port of Quebec, shows a Christian, both in heart and mind, and that "those who trust in the Lord will lack no good thing."

Up to the first of September the Missionary held 146 Regular Services on board of vessels, besides thirty Prayer Meetings, making many visits to ships at their various loading berths, or in the stream, or upon the ballast ground; also gave away 28,000 Tracts in several languages, and Testaments and portions of Scriptures.

For months in the fall and during winter, the Missionary was confined to his house with a very serious illness, caused by a sprain of one of his legs, which happened on his returning from the Coves by way of Dinning's steps.

Extracts from Missionary's Journal.

FRIDAY, 4TH MAY, 1877.—The "Adriatic," at Crawford's wharf, was the first ship I boarded this season. The captain (Watson) was a stranger to me, and yet as soon as he saw me approach him he called me by name, and assured me he had often heard of me and of my little helper, and of