

BIBLE SOCIETY.—Patron of the Society for Canada West, His Excellency Sir Charles Metcalfe; President, the Hon. John H. Dunn; Treasurer, Peter Freeland, Esq.; Secretaries, Lucius O'Brien, M. D., and Wm. A. Baldwin, Esq.; Depositary, Mr. James Carless; Committee, all Ministers of the Gospel who are Members of the Society, and 15 Laymen; Travelling Agent, Rev. James Richardson.

Depositary, at No. 23, Yonge Street, Toronto.

The Society has been in operation fourteen years, and during that period has distributed 19,054 Bibles, 30,046 Testaments, 270 Parts of the Holy Scriptures, and 1286 Indian translations: total 50,656. The income of the Society during the 14 years has been £7146.

Last year's distribution;—Bibles 4238, Testaments 7015, Parts 19, Indian translations 99. Last year's income, £1318 6s. 10½d.

The Bible Society for Canada East has its Depositary in M'Gill Street, Montreal. Mr. James Milne, Depositary and General Agent.

RELIGIOUS TRACT AND BOOK SOCIETY.—Patron of the Society for Canada West, His Excellency Sir Charles T. Metcalfe; President, Rev. William Rintoul, A. M.; Treasurer, Mr. James Hamilton; Secretaries, Mr. A. T. McCord, and Mr. S. Shaw; Depositary, Mr. James Carless.

Depositary, at No. 23, Yonge Street, Toronto.

The total amount of the receipts of the Society during the past year was £430 13s. 10½d., being £188 10s. 2d. less than that of the preceding year. The issues have been as follows:—Books sold, 12,620; Tracts, 16,773; gratuitous distributions, 24,628; sermons, 57; total issue, 54,078. The number of publications issued is 2,849 less than that of the preceding year. The total circulation of the Society since its commencement has been 424,093 publications.

The Religious Tract Society for Canada East has its Depositary in M'Gill Street, Montreal. Mr. James Milne, Depositary.

TEMPERANCE SOCIETIES.—These Societies have greatly prospered, and now enrol a large part of the population of the Province. The Montreal Society has been especially zealous to promote temperance principles, by employing agents and diffusing publications. The 9th vol. of the "Canada Temperance Advocate" is now publishing, semi-monthly, at 3s. 6d. a year. A Temperance Depot is kept at No. 31, St. Francois Xavier Street, Montreal, for the sale of Temperance publications.

ANECDOTE.—Nelson, a water-bailiff, once went for advice to Mr. Abernethy, the celebrated and eccentric surgeon, having found that his stomach required some other application than that which he had been in the habit of taking. "Well," said Mr. Abernethy, who supposed that Nelson was a farmer, "what's the matter with you? you look big enough to be well." "Oh!" said the water-bailiff, "I'm *very* bad, indeed, doctor." "I'm no doctor," said Mr. Abernethy, "I'm a surgeon; if you want a doctor, you must go somewhere else." "I'm told as you know how to cure bad stomachs, Sir; and I'm *very* bad indeed; you see how swelled I am," said Nelson, holding out his paunch. "I can't cure your great guts," said Mr. Abernethy with his hands in his pockets, "you must do that yourself; don't be stuffing yourself with beer and brandy, but exercise yourself well at your farm: eat a fourth part of what you now eat, and take salts; walk about in the fields." "In the fields!" exclaimed Nelson, "bless your soul, what have I to do with the fields—why, I'm Nelson, the water-bailiff!" "Water-bailiff!" said Mr. Abernethy, "brandy-bailiff you mean,—the devil a much water goes into that body of yours—you're a good friend to the public house." "No, Sir," replied Nelson, "never since my son Jerry—him what kept 'the Sawyers,' died; I never goes nowhere to smoke my pipe." "I tell you," said Mr. Abernethy, "that if you don't stop blowing yourself out, you'll soon go and smoke your pipe with your son Jerry." Nelson then told his adviser that he would exactly follow his prescription. "Indeed! I don't expect that you will," observed the surgeon; "and if you wish to live, don't swill nor devour so much as you have done; go and buy my book, and you'll know how to get rid of your big belly, Mr. Water-Bailiff." "What, won't you let me have my pipe and pint of beer, or my glass?" said Nelson disconsolately. "You may do as you please—I can't stay with you any longer," said Mr. Abernethy; "if you do as I desire you, you'll have health."