

FOR THE SUNDAY SCHOOL GUARDIAN.  
A CHRISTMAS DINNER PARTY.

On Christmas day, 1845, the following persons dined together at my house, viz: One great grandfather, one great grandmother, two grandfathers, two grandmothers, three fathers, three mothers, seven sons, five daughters, five brothers, four sisters, four brothers-in-law, two sisters-in-law, four uncles, three aunts, one son-in-law, one daughter-in-law, seven grand-sons, four grand-daughters, three nephews, one niece, eleven cousins, two great grand-sons, one great grand-daughter, and a friend. Yet in the whole there were only sixteen persons.

W. K., Junior.

Albion, March 26th, 1846.

SPLENDID VICTORY.

I have read of a certain regiment ordered to march into a small town, (in the Tyrol, I think.) and take it. It chanced that the place was settled by a colony who believed the gospel of Christ, and proved their faith by works. A courier from a neighboring village informed them that troops were advancing to take the town. They quietly answered, "If they *will* take it, they must."

Soldiers soon came riding in, with flying colors, and fifes piping their shrill defiance: they looked round for an enemy, and saw the farmer at his plough, the blacksmith at his anvil, and the women at their churns and spinning-wheels. Babies crowed to hear the music, and boys ran out to see the pretty trainers, with feathers and bright buttons, "the harlequins of the nineteenth century." Of course none of these were in a proper position to be shot at. "Where are your soldiers?" they asked.

"We have none," was the brief reply.

"But we have come to take the town."

"Well, friends, it lies before you."

"But is there nobody here to fight?"

"No, we are all Christians."

Here was an emergency altogether unprovided for by the military schools. This was a sort of resistance which no bullet could hit; a fortress perfectly bomb-proof. The commander was perplexed. "If there is nobody to fight with, of course we cannot fight," said he. "It is impossible to take such a town as this." So he ordered the horses' heads to be turned about, and they carried the human animals out of the village as guiltless as they entered, and perchance somewhat wiser.—*L. M. Child.*

THE TURNING POINT.

Not very long ago, there was a class of boys in one of our Sunday Schools, who, having arrived at ages varying from twelve to fifteen years, began to think that it was rather beneath them to go to Sunday School any longer. They accordingly were on the point of leaving in a body, so as to "have their liberty on Sundays," and to go, like many other boys, where they pleased.

The officers of the school very wisely proposed to change their relation, by constituting them a Bible class. They consented to this, and were much pleased as well as profited by the arrangement.

In a short time from that period they all, eight in number, were happily converted to God. They still remain together, a united, studious, and happy class.—*S. S. Advocate.*



## Sunday School Guardian.

TORONTO, APRIL, 1846.

A female Teacher in the Toronto Wesleyan Sunday School, an interesting young woman, called Clarinda Willoughby, has lately been called into the unseen and eternal world. She was a Teacher of a class of girls for about three years. She also assisted with her fine voice in the devotional singing of the Wesleyan congregation. Latterly her attention was more devoted to the care of her soul; she met in class, and there is hope in her death. A funeral discourse was delivered by the Rev. G. Young, March 29th, by which, and the suitable and plaintive music, a very serious impression was made on the large congregation. May the young "remember their Creator in the days" of their youth! A friend has sent the following verses:—

ON THE DEATH OF MISS CLARINDA WILLOUGHBY.

By a Teacher.

She's gone to realms of purest delight, where spirits dwell,  
Where her clear notes in sweetest harmony will swell;  
Touch'd with a bold hand, she'll sweep the immortal lyre,  
"Till pen on pen shall through the heav'nly arches ring,  
While moves her happy soul on never-tiring wing;  
Awak'd by Omnipotent's celestial fire.

Freed from the bonds of earth her spirit wings its flight  
To paradise, the blest abode of seraphs bright,  
Where songs of Jesus' love will all her powers unfold;  
In that glorious mansion beyond the starry skies,  
Where friendship has no end, and "pleasure never dies,"  
She'll meet with saints and all the true martyrs of old.

Then 'till eternal Sabbath dawns o'er all the world,  
And 'till the rolling spheres down from their seats are hurld,  
Rest to her dust—immortal triumph to her soul;  
As though HEAVEN'S vast profound, moving its ceaseless flight—  
It scans the boundless regions of eternal light;  
Soft will be her voice, loud her notes beyond controul.

April 6, 1846.

METHODIST SUNDAY SCHOOLS.—Under the care of the English Wesleyan Conference, there are 3,840 Schools in England and 35 in Scotland. Scholars in England 403,061, Teachers 78,350; of whom 53,246 are Church members. Annual cost of those Sunday Schools £22,600.

The Sunday Schools under the care of the Methodist Episcopal Church in the United States number about 5323, Scholars 278,429, and Teachers 48,665. Eight Conferences, however, are not included.

There are 312 Sunday Schools in operation in connection with the Wesleyan Church in Canada, according to the last Minutes of Conference; but the number of Teachers and Scholars is not mentioned. We hope that the work of Sabbath School instruction will greatly increase among all Evangelical denominations in Canada.

THE number of subscribers to this Sunday School paper is steadily increasing. Some Circuits have much encouraged us in our new work. The number of copies taken by the Toronto (City) Circuit is 200; London, 100; Hamilton, 100; Sidney, 125; Darlington, 100; Cobourg, 100; Yonge Street, 120; Belleville, 60. Other Circuits also assist; but these are our best friends at present. On some of the Missions the people are too poor to purchase. Perhaps the Missionary Committee will appropriate a little money, to send the paper to some of the Missionary Sunday Schools. We hope to have orders soon from all the Circuits.