

the most important work?—"They that turn many to righteousness shall shine as the stars, forever." How glorious a crown, then, will adorn the brow of that poor seaman who maintained his loyalty to Christ at the hazard of offending his Commander, and whose faithfulness has already told with an efficacy so powerful and so auspicious upon the church and the world!

METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH IN CANADA.

This body has a General Conference which meets once in four years, and is composed of a number of Elders equal to half the number of members composing the Annual Conferences. There are two Annual Conferences, called respectively the Bay of Quinte and the Niagara Conference. From the minutes of these two Conferences, just published, we gather some important statistical information relative to the present condition and prospects of the Church. The aggregate membership is eleven thousand three hundred and ten, there being this year an increase of about one thousand. The number of preachers, including probationers and superannuated, is one hundred and twenty-seven. Twenty-two were admitted into the Travelling connection at the last session of the two Conferences. The number of stations, circuits, and missions within the bounds of the connection, is eighty-one. There are one hundred and thirty-six local preachers, a number of whom are officiating with acceptability as deacons and elders. The Church is presided over by two General Superintendents, or as they are generally called *Bishops*.

THE LIFE-BOAT.

We remember a gentleman telling us of a life-boat he once saw used successfully. It was a Sabbath morning; a severe storm had raged for two or three days preceding, and the sea was tossed into mountain-like waves. As he went along the cliffs which overlooked the shore, he found a group of excited spectators watching a large ship which was drifting before the storm, and would soon be on a ridge of foam-covered rocks, about a mile from the shore. Evidently the sailors had lost all control of the vessel; again and again, during night, they had fired their signals of distress, and now they could be seen, when the dashing spray permitted, clinging to the sides of the ship. Soon she was in the