

could wish, they are still far from desponding:—and even were the benefits flowing from the Temperance Association to cease to progress from this day, they cannot refrain from saying,—that a rich reward has been the return for all the past exertions of their friends. They can with honest and heartfelt pleasure look upon the reformed habits of many who were treading the high road to infamy and destruction, and who have been snatched as it were, out of the relentless grasp of the insatiable devourer, DRUNKENNESS, through the means, under heaven, of Temperance Societies. They behold with thankfulness and gratitude to the Divine Being, the improved condition of many who were suffering with fearful intemperance, and accumulating rigour, from the fatal effects of intemperance and dissipation, in those who, or at least ought to have been, their natural protectors; but whom habitual intoxication had rendered their continual tormentors. To temperance societies then, as means blessed by heaven, may be attributed the happy change that has taken place in many such families; and to them, as the instrument made use of by the Almighty, may we look forward to the reclaiming of many more, who are still treading in the paths of that most abominable auxiliary to all other vices and crimes, *habitual intoxication*. But apart from the change of conduct wrought in many of those who have joined the Society, there may be perceived in the manners of many others who have not joined, a friendly leaning towards the same object of the society. It must be admitted by all, that ardent spirits are not so much in use, either as stimulants to labour, or in the social circle of friends and acquaintances, as they were prior to the formation of temperance societies. Seeing then that these good effects have been produced by what has already been done, can we be wrong in expecting, that if the same exertions are continued and extended—that if conscientious members do what lies in their power—a still greater amount of good will be the result of their endeavours; and they will at last have the heartfelt satisfaction of knowing, that they have laboured, nor are labouring in vain.

Such then being the impression on the minds of our Committee, they would earnestly yet most respectfully urge upon all who are well-wishers to the able and philanthropic cause they have undertaken, support it in every proper way, both by precept and example: and one principal method of assisting the cause, and shewing that we are not ashamed of standing in its ranks, is, by a punctual and regular attendance at all its periodical meetings. And, above all means, in preserving a steady consistency, in strictly adhering to the pledge at all times and upon all occasions; as the smallest deviation, upon any occasion, is gladly laid hold of, and commented upon, by those who are inimical either from principle, prejudice, (or what is still worse,) practice, to the interests of temperance societies;—by which means trifling aberrations are often magnified into unardonable offences, thereby most materially injuring the cause, and affording delicious morsels to all those who, to the least, are unfriendly to temperance associations, if not also, to habits of temperance.

Seeing then that members of temperance societies are individually, as it were, set upon an hill, with so many as spectators of their conduct, and not unfrequently using the microscope of misrepresentation—our Committee hope they may not be deemed imprudent, when they again most respectfully entreat every member of the Institution, whatever may be their rank or standing in society, to be ever watchful of their conduct, and by all means not to lend any, even the most distant countenance, to inebriation, either directly or by connivance.

Your Committee would also, before closing their report, earnestly recommend the continuance of temperance addresses, as they think, with all submission,—that that may be a means of drawing more members to the meetings; although certainly, none ought to require a farther stimulant towards attending on that of his being a member, which, in the opinion of your Committee, lays him under an obligation to make his appearance at each meeting, whether held monthly or quarterly, if he is not prevented by sickness or some business, which imperatively demands his presence:—for did every member make a matter of conscience to attend, when he conve-

niently could, (entirely putting aside the question of sacrifice,) it is the opinion of your Committee, that very few meetings in the course of the year, would be so thin as some which we have lately had. Too great a guard cannot be had against lukewarmness in the cause; for the Demon Intemperance is, your Committee are sorry to say, still holding carnival among us. That humiliating spectacle—the staggering Drunkard—may be seen almost daily in our streets, not even excepting that day, of which, the Almighty Ruler of the Universe has said “Keep Holy.” And although your Committee have not been able to ascertain the quantity of the soul-destroying fluid actually consumed here, yet they have great reason to fear, that it has not been so very materially lessened as they could wish, for the temporal and eternal benefit of this community.

Praying therefore that a blessing from on High may still continue to accompany the labours of the Society, (sensible that without that, all our exertions will have been in vain,) your Committee now withdraw from their labours, and in doing so, would beseech all in this community who have the temporal and eternal happiness of mankind at heart, to lend (if they have not already done so) the force of their example and assistance to this noble cause, by joining this Society, steadily adhering to its Rules and constantly attending its meetings, whenever they occur. And they would also beg leave encouragingly to say to all those who have already joined—“Be firm”—“Stand fast.”—earnestly pray for the assistance of Heaven, the guidance and direction of the Holy Spirit; put your whole dependence for success upon God alone, and he in his own good time and way, will give you the victory, in spite of Satan and all his emissaries; strive they ever so hard.

Signed in behalf of the Executive Committee,

HENRY S. JOST, Chairman.

W. M. B. LAWSON, Secretary.

Lunenburg, November 28th, 1837.

DIED.

At Chester, on the 6th instant, in the 27th year of her age, SOPHIA WOOD, youngest daughter of the late Rev. Thomas Shreve, formerly Rector of Lunenburg. By this bereavement many are left to lament the loss of a kind and affectionate relation, and a very amiable friend. But they are not left to sorrow as those who have no hope, for she has left behind her the fullest consolation that can be desired, in the sure and certain hope that she has exchanged the pains and sorrows of time for the joys of Eternity. Always of a mild and placid disposition, her inclinations did not lead her to those gaieties and frivolities, which so many of her sex and age devote their thoughts and their time. And it pleased God moreover to send her, for some years past continually declining health, which has been eminently sanctified to the weaning her heart from the world and preparing it for Himself. Her sufferings were great during the last two or three months, but the grace of God proved sufficient for her, and enabled her, in patience to possess her soul. Although naturally of a reserved disposition, she gave vent on several occasions to the warmest and most animated expressions of faith in the blessed Redeemer, coupled at the same time with the humblest acknowledgments of her own unworthiness—This faith shone brighter and brighter as the end drew nigh. To her sorrowing friends she frequently spoke of the inward peace she enjoyed, bidding her widowed mother especially, to dry her tears, for that she was going on—only a little while before her, adding—“Though I am leaving many kind friends, I am going where I shall be happy. Oh! I feel as if I could sing forever the praises of my Redeemer!” This was after a long continuance of excruciating pain.

At length when the period fixed by her heavenly Father for her departing to Himself had arrived, after taking an affectionate leave of all around her, being in the full possession of her faculties, and quite sure that she was dying, she calmly folded her hands and said—“Come Lord Jesus! take me to my home,” and immediately exclaimed—“Oh!

I see the Lord and his Angels!” and then quietly fell asleep in Jesus!

Any thing like extravagance or display in such a matter would be as repugnant to the spirit of the subject of this notice if she were here to read it, as it is to the judgment of the writer of these lines. But it is a duty to magnify the grace of God,—to shew what He still does for the sinful and suffering children of men, in converting them by His Spirit, and making them more than conquerors over every trial, through the blood of Him that loved us. In that view, the happy end of this young member of the Church is made known to those who may read the simple record, with the hope that they may be led to consider in the days of youth and strength, the necessity of securing an interest in that Saviour who alone can give us peace in the hours of sickness, the agonies of death, and the day of Judgment. Youthful reader! Pray for grace to lay these things to heart. Seek betimes reconciliation with God through the sacrifice of his adorable Son. Implore the renewal of the heart after the Divine image, which all must have that would dwell in the mansions of holiness above. Then will you be ready for the summons of the Lord, whether it comes late or early—then if days and years of suffering are before you, you will, like her of whom we speak, be supported under it all by the everlasting arms, and be able to resign the world, and friends, and life, and all, in the assurance that a far more exceeding and eternal weight of glory awaits you beyond the skies. And all this you may find in the bosom of that church in which the subject of this notice was born, baptized, confirmed, established, strengthened, settled in the faith; in whose sacred ordinances her soul was nourished unto life eternal;—the Church which she loved in life and in death, and in whose consecrated words her departing spirit was commended to Him that gave it.—Oh that every member of that church would be what his profession requires, for then would all live as christians ought to live, and in the hour of death be found ripe for glory.

Great anxiety has been felt in this community for some weeks respecting the schooner *Victoria*, Capt. Dunn, owned by John Heckman, Esq. of this place, which sailed for the West Indies on the 12th August, and was not heard of until Saturday last, when news arrived that the crew had been all taken off and carried to Fayal. This intelligence diffused universal satisfaction among all who feel for each other's sorrows and rejoice in their joys. But in proportion to the pleasure then felt by the friends of those on board, is the gloom now cast over them by the sad reality, ascertained yesterday on the arrival of Capt. Dunn, that Mr. JASPER HECKMAN, son of the owner, was unfortunately drowned at the time the vessel upset. We sincerely condole with the parents and relatives on this sad event, which has changed thus suddenly, their house of joy to one of mourning,—and we pray that He who alone is able to comfort those that are cast down, may comfort them, and sanctify the afflictive bereavement to their eternal benefit. Mr. Heckman, who has been thus prematurely engulfed in a watery grave, was in his 19th year, and was of a most amiable, quiet, and prepossessing disposition, of correct deportment, and distinguished by affectionate duty to his parents, and love to the rest of his family,—to all of whom, and indeed to all who knew him, these qualities greatly endeared him.—Mournful as are the circumstances attending the loss of life at sea, they are yet cheered by the blessed light of the gospel, assuring us that the Lord is present in the whirlwind, and hears those that call on Him in their distress, however high the billows may roll, or however loud the tempest may roar. And moreover, that the day will surely come when the “Sea will give up its dead,” and they with their mourning friends, who may find their graves on solid ground, will all meet before God.

The following particulars are furnished by Capt. Dunn. The *Victoria* sailed from Lunenburg on the 12th August last. On the 24th, in a heavy gale of wind, the vessel was upset, and all hands were thrown into the sea. All succeeded in regaining some hold, except Mr. Jasper Heckman, whose melancholy end is related above. In about three quarters of an hour the masts went over, and the vessel righted, but remained chiefly under water, with little hope of swimming long. The survivors lashed themselves forward to the windlass and other parts, and remained in that position for four days and nights—the gale continuing and the sea breaking over them—their sufferings can better be imagined than described. They were 9 days without water, when at last some refreshing showers fell, which they caught in sails and such broken vessels as remained. On the 6th day they caught a shark, on which and on some dolphins, afterwards taken, they subsisted, though eaten raw, until the 20th day, when they were providentially taken off by the ship *Dr. Franklin*, Capt. Job Davis, of Westport, U. S. and carried to Fayal, where they arrived on the 23d Sept. They were treated with the greatest kindness while on board. The Captain and James Williams, mate, left Fayal on the 9th November, for New York, from whence they arrived here on Tuesday last,—full of thankfulness for their wonderful preservation.