

*Society*, for the relief of sufferers by the Cholera, within the City and Banlieue of Quebec. This Society will of course publish a Report at the close of its operations in the ensuing Spring. The subscriptions amounted to £2750. The Society comprises a Female Branch in which great exertions have been made in the distribution of clothing and bedding.

The Establishment of the *Female Orphan Asylum* over the *National Schools* in this City, has been doubled in consequence of the calamity,—the Ladies who conduct it having caused the additional rooms to be fitted up out of their existing funds raised by the annual Bazar.

The commencement of a Male Orphan Asylum has been formed under similar auspices.

Much valuable private charity has also been called forth among all classes from the heads of the community downwards; and many orphans have been adopted. In that part of the City in particular, which constitutes the Roman Catholic Parish of St. Roch, where the disease raged with great violence, every individual orphan of that communion, was disposed of in this manner among the Canadians.

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It was a remark that I often made during the continuance of the Cholera, how little the face of Nature betrayed the sadness of the time, or showed any symptoms of that

in other things, and prompts men to deal in representations respecting the evidence of the hand of God, the sudden conversion of sinners, and a multitude of other points in which the imagination is apt unwarrantably to mix itself, and the religious appetite is fed with *stimulants* which render “the words of truth and soberness” insipid or unpalatable. I am sensible, therefore, that all statements of very remarkable incidents, or visible warnings, should be received at first with caution, if not with distrust. But care must be taken at the same time, that we do not push the rule so far as to reject any well-supported testimony of the marked power of God’s word and grace, or overlook any awful lesson by which he intends that we should profit.

There are, I believe, various instances satisfactorily attested, of facts closely similar to that which is selected in the following extract from *Pinnock’s County Histories* as having occurred at the town of Devizes, in Wiltshire:—

“In the market-place is a monumental stone, on which is recorded a most awful instance of Divine vengeance, almost immediately inflicted on an unhappy wretch, who had repeatedly called God to witness the truth of what she advanced, although it was a falsehood. She solemnly affirmed that she had paid the money for some corn she had bought, and wished God would strike her dead if she had not. She died, and the money was found in her hand.”—*From the Christian Sentinel.*