As may be expected, sleep forsook our cyclids for the rest of the night, and the captainless ship neared the French shore just as the sun began to show its face of fire in the glowing east. When we drew near our desired haven, I took the ship's glass and began to sean the harbour and its neighbourhood. I noticed, in particular, one neat-looking house, near the landing-place, at an upper window of which I saw a female, who seemed to be alternately straining her eyes and waving a handkerchief in the direction of our vessel. I said to one of the crew, "Some female at that house, with a white front, near the harbour, seems looking out for the ship."

The rough French sailor drew the back of his hand across his glistening eyes, all wet with tears, and said in a tone tremulous with emotion, "Ah! God help her!

that's the poor Captain's wife, monsieur!"

My grief was indeed deep and trying; but until light broke upon my mind, I never saw so clearly as I have done since, that my "giving and offering" strong drink to a fellow-creature was the moving cause of this most real and distressing tragedy.

NEBUCHADNEZZAR'S DREAM.

BY W. G. WELBURNE, MONTREAL..

In was about the thirty-fifth year of the reign of King Nebuchadnezzar, that the Almighty God had deemed it right once more to send to the heathen monarch a warning, in a dream, of events that were yet to come; and the result was, so deep an impression was made on the King, that a strange dread came over his mind; in the midst of his splendours he was troubled, for he believed the vision to be a solemn revelation from above. He had previously acknowledged a greater God than the one he now worshipped. He had seen how Daniel and his three friends who believed in that God had been so miraculously preserved. He had seen the power and wisdom given to the former in interpreting his former dream, and the remarkable preservation of the three latter out of the burning flery furnace. He had acknowledged the greatness of the God of the Jews. He had seen signs and wonders performed, proving the