

He grew up on board that man-of-war, behaved well, and gained the love of all the officers and men.— He became an officer of the sick and wounded department. During an action of the late war, an aged man came under his care, nearly in a dying state. He was all attention to the suffering stranger, but he could not save his life.

The aged stranger was dying, and thus addressed the kind officer: "For the great attentions you have shown me, I give you this only treasure that I am possessed of, (presenting him a Bible, bearing the stamp of the British and Foreign Bible Society.) It was given me by a lady—has been the means of my conversion, and has been a great comfort to me. Read it, and it will lead you in the way you should go." He went on to confess the wickedness and profligacy of his life before his reception of the Bible, and among other enormities, how he cast his little son, three years old, into the sea, because he cried to him for needful food.

The young officer enquired of him the time and place, and found here was his own history. Reader, judge, if you can, of his feelings—to recognize in the dying old man, his father! a dying penitent, under his care! And judge of the feelings of the dying penitent, to find that the young stranger was his son!—the very son whom he had plunged into the sea, and had no idea but that he had immediately perished! The old man soon perished in the arms of his son. The latter left the service and became a pious preacher of the gospel. On closing this history, the minister, in the meeting of the Bible Society, bowed to the chairman, and said, "Sir, *I am Poor Jack.*"

#### THE DYING CHILD AND HER FATHER.

The following interesting fact has been sent to us by a friend from whom we shall hope to hear soon again:—

"A lovely little girl in my Bible class," says this lady, "was taken suddenly ill, which illness terminated in her death. Before that solemn event took place, she gave delightful evidence that her hopes were well founded, and that the Saviour she loved was exceedingly precious. Calling her father to her bedside, a man occasionally overtaken by the sin of intemperance, she, with tearful eye, began to warn him of his danger. After stating how very happy she felt in the prospect of meeting her Saviour and being for ever with him in heaven, she said, '*But, father, there are no drunkards in heaven!*' This expression, falling from the lips of his dying child, made so deep and lasting an impression on his mind as led to the entire abandonment of his former practices, and he is now a professed and consistent follower of the son of God."—*Mothers' Friend.*

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A gentleman, who has been conversant with prisoners for more than thirty years, states that he found in all his experience, both with regard to those who had been capitally convicted and those who had not, that they referred to the violation of the Sabbath as the chief cause of their crimes; and that this has been confirmed by all the opportunities he has had of examining prisoners. Not that this has been the only cause of crime; but, like the use of intoxicating liquors, it has greatly increased public and private immorality, and been the means, in a multitude of cases, of premature death.