

ANOTHER GRACE DARLING.

[The London *Times* publishes the following singular and pleasing narrative:]

"The steamer *Neptune*, Captain Brownless, on her outward voyage from London to St. Petersburg, encountered, when two-thirds across the North Sea, the terrific storms of the 26th, 27th, and 28th of November, which caused such fearful disasters on our east coast. At the height of the hurricane, about midnight of the 27th, the *Naze* of Norway was sighted. Finding the water becoming considerably smoother under the coast of Norway, Captain Brownless hauled closer in shore. The weather, however, continuing bad, he resolved to go into Fiekkie Fjord for shelter; and, requiring a pilot for that purpose, the union jack was shown at the fore. Some time elapsed, and it was feared no boat durst venture out, when attention was drawn to a small object under the land, which soon after was observed to be a boat pulling down upon the vessel; and upon the boat nearing the ship the astonishment of the captain and people on board was greatly increased on observing that one of her crew was a woman! The first exclamation was "Grace Darling!" The deep-sea lead line being the handiest, was thrown into the boat. Our heroine passed the line twice round her body, latched or rather tied it, and then, passing her right arm through the noose at the end of the line, ascended the ship like a sailor. The boat, which was one of the commonest description, was half filled with water when she reached the steamer, and, of course, her little crew of three were thoroughly drenched. By the captain's orders, the woman was provided with a change of clothing by the stewardess until her own was dried. The romance of the thing was much increased by the beauty of the woman—not more than twenty-five or twenty-six years of age, a little above the middle stature, fair skin, good color; beautiful, expressive, dark-blue eyes, fine white teeth, and hair like flax, a feature peculiar to the women and children of Norway. The visit to Fiekkie Fjord of so fine a steamer as the *Neptune*, was quite an event for the little port, and great hospitality was shown to the passengers and crew. A little before the adventurous young woman left the ship, the seamen and firemen made a collection of about three pounds among themselves for her; on learning which the captain solicited the passengers to contribute, and when the captain beckoned to her to come and take the money, she started with astonishment, probably having never before seen so much money; but, when assured that it was all for her, she dropped one knee, clasped the captain's hands in both of hers, and, shedding tears of gratitude, kissed it repeatedly! After this she went round to the passengers and kissed their hands also, and subsequently she took her leave of the tars and firemen, who evinced a contempt for a mere cold shake of the hand, and aspired to an embrace of the lips; two or three of the better-looking of the sailors were successful, but not one of their more soiled brethren. As she descended the side, all hands, of their own accord, mustered on the gangway; and one, obtaining a more elevated position than the rest, thrust out from the vessel's side, and over the girl's head, a boat-hook, to which was attached a union jack; and, as the boat shoved off, the crew and passengers simultaneously gave three deafening cheers, and continued waving handkerchiefs, etc., as long as the boat was in sight."

DEATH OF INFANTS.

Those who have never lost a child are unable to understand how great a void the death of one little can make. There is, we think nothing on earth that can cast so long and wide and black a shadow as a small coffin. It is emphatically the shadow of death which freezes the parent's heart.

Small as is an infant's tomb, it sometimes is capacious enough to hold the brightest hopes and dearest joys of a whole family circle. The little child is often the bright focus, where all the rays of gladness in a household centre, and from which they are reflected again over happy hearts; and when this central light is eclipsed, great darkness falls upon all.

How many there must be in heaven, gathered up from all classes, even from heathen shores who have died so young as to retain no memory of earth, and to whom that world of glory seems as their native land; whose souls were washed and regenerated so early, that no stain of this world was ever visible upon the soul!

Whatever wound of sin there may have been, has healed without a scar; their very thought has been moulded by the society and scenery of heaven, and they stand continually before the face of the Father. In how large a sense may we say, "Of such is the kingdom of heaven."—*Christian Press*.

THE DARKNESS GONE.—A little boy, blind from birth, aged about four years, died in New Brighton, Pa., a few weeks ago, with scarlatina. About an hour before the little sufferer departed, he exclaimed: "Pa! I see now. Darkness is all gone. Day is come!" His father inferred from the incident that he was better, and would probably recover. But an hour passed, and he was with the angels.—*Home M. Record*.

"I wish I could mind God as my little dog minds me," said a little boy, looking thoughtfully on his shaggy friend; "he always looks so pleased to mind, and I don't."

What a painful truth did this child speak! Shall the poor little dog thus readily obey his master, and we rebel against God, who is our Creator, our Preserver, our Father, our Saviour, and the bountiful giver of everything we have?—*Home M. Record*.

DIE, RATHER THAN STEAL.—A company of boys in Chicago recently endeavoured to induce a little Norwegian boy, ten years old, named Knud Iverson, to go into a garden and steal fruit for them. This the little fellow refused to do. They then tried threats, and afterwards proceeded to plunge him into the river, expecting that would overcome his repugnance to stealing. The brave little boy, we are told, refused as long as he was able to speak, imploring them at the same not to drown him. But the heartless wretches persisted until life was extinct, and then ran away, leaving his body in the river. All Tuesday night his agonized parents and a few friends were searching the river for him. Wednesday morning they found him, floating in the river near the place of his murder.

This noble little martyr, though so young, had given such clear evidences of piety, and was so intelligent and consistent, that he had been admitted as a member of the church under

the care of Rev. Paul Anderson. At the suggestion of a benevolent New-York gentleman, a monument is to be erected to his memory.

A NOBLE BOY.—"Why did you not pocket some of those pears?" said one boy to another; "nobody was there to see."

"Yes, there was—I was there to see myself, and I don't ever mean to see myself do such a thing."

I looked at the boy who made this noble answer; he was poorly clad, but he had a noble face, and I thought how there were always two to see your sins, *yourself* and *your God*.

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS.

Amount received by the Treasurer of the Regular Baptist Missionary Society, since the first day of September last:—

Brampton, per Dr. Pyper	- - -	£1 12 9
Mariposa, per Rev. J. Geary	- - -	0 5 0
Revel, per Rev. J. Hurlburt	- - -	0 5 0
Collected by Rev. J. Oakley:—		
Trafalgar	- - -	£2 0 0
Nelson	- - -	0 15 0
Toronto township	- - -	0 2 6
Brampton	- - -	2 15 0
Cheltenham	- - -	0 7 6
		6 0 0

Sundry Subscriptions, per Rev. J. Geary - - - - - 3 2 7

Rev. Wm. Hewson, on account of Life Membership - - - - - 1 0 0
Collection, Bond Street, Toronto - 6 5 2
Mr. Ross, do. - - - - - 0 5 0

Amount paid to the Agent at the Annual Meeting:—

Church at Dundas	- - -	£3 5 0
Do. at Brantford	- - -	2 15 1½
Do. at Waterford	- - -	3 15 0
Do. at St. Catharines	- - -	4 5 6
Rev. D. Way, L.M.	- - -	1 5 0
Rev. W. H. Hurlburt	- - -	0 5 0
S. Sayles	- - -	0 5 0
D. Campbell, of King	- - -	0 5 0
W. Robinson, Drummondville, L.M.	- - -	1 5 0
Samuel Connor, Beamsville	- - -	1 5 0
O. Maybee, Vittoria	- - -	0 10 0
A. Terham, Do.	- - -	0 5 0
W. Goodland, Do.	- - -	0 5 0
D. Shearer, Do.	- - -	1 0 0
Rev. J. Gundry, Simcoe	- - -	1 5 0
Estate of the late James Shearer	- - -	25 0 0
Do. 2 year's interest	- - -	3 0 0
		£49 15 7½
B. M. Clark	- - -	0 10 0
A. T. McCord	- - -	2 10 0

£71 11 1½

A. T. McCORD,
Treasurer.

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