

When the moment for prayer commenced, he arose, as one in the most perilous and painful situation, and with arms extended to heaven, began with this exclamation, 'Lord, have mercy upon me.' On the utterance of this petition, he was heard; the thick cloud instantly broke away, and an unspeakably joyful light shone upon his soul, so that his spirit seemed to be caught up to the heavens, and he felt as though he saw God, as Moses had done on the mount, face to face. He was carried forth with an enlargement greater than he had ever before experienced; and on every page of the Scriptures saw its divinity described in brightest colors. The result was, a deep solemnity on the face of the whole congregation, and the house, at the end of the prayer, was a place of weeping. He gave them the subject of his evening meditations, which was brought to his full remembrance, with an over-flowing abundance of other weighty and solemn matter. The Lord blessed the discourse, so that it proved the happy means of the conversion of about thirty persons. This day he spoke of ever afterwards as his harvest day.

I am yours, with esteem,

WM. M. TENNENT."

The Gospel.

And now the Gospel, borne on every breeze,
Speeds o'er the land, and sweeps the rolling seas!
Her trumpet sounds from oriental shores
To regions which the western orb explores!

Lo! superstition's altars are o'er-thrown,
While pure Religion calls the world her own!
Lo! sons and daughters from remotest climes,
Confess Messiah, and adjure their crimes!

Lo! holy prayers and virtuous actions rise,
Sweeter than clouds of incense to the skies;
Pride, Force and Fraud, renounce their baneful reign,
And man restored, shall Paradise regain.