

a few of those communities which have themselves received the truth in the love of it, will emulate the zeal of the British and American Churches in seeking to supply, from their own resources, the spiritual destitution of their fellow men.

MISSIONARY INTELLIGENCE. SOUTH SEAS.

SANCOA ISLANDS.—The following cheering intelligence will call forth the grateful acknowledgments of every Christian disciple, and quicken his zeal for the conversion of the world. These islands were first visited we believe by Christian Missionaries in 1830, the martyred Williams first proclaimed the tidings of salvation on their shores: already the moral wilderness has become a fruitful field.

The Rev. T. Slatyer, under date of January 15th, 1841, gives the following account of the out-pouring of the Holy Spirit on the people among whom he labors. The first passage which he quotes from his journal is dated June 5th, 1840.

An astonishing awakening took place this evening. The assembly not less than a thousand. The chapel was filled with crying. Concern and feeling pervaded the congregation. Many were carried out in an agony of feeling.

7. This has been a memorable day. The text from which brother M. preached seemed just adapted to meet the state of feeling. "And therefore will the Lord wait, that he may be gracious." In the afternoon, at the examination, a most powerful and general awakening again took place. It would be difficult, if not impossible to describe the scene. In all directions men were carrying out the women, many of them in apparent convulsions. The Lord's supper was a most melting season.

8. The whole of this morning was occupied by brother M. and myself in conversation with inquirers. In the afternoon, as circumstances seemed loudly to call for it, we held a public meeting, the whole town seemed to heave with religious feeling. Again there were the most marked signs of the presence of the Holy Spirit, in his awakening and subduing influences—prayers and addresses were the order of the meeting. The chapel was thinned by the numbers obliged to be taken out. One old man, a principle chief in this place, and standing on the borders of the grave, was taken out quite overcome. Brother M., unable to proceed, his voice being drowned by the sobbing and weeping of the congregation at several parts of the service. Oh what brokenness of heart did many seem to possess!

9 and 10. Held services on the evenings of both these days, the awakening continuing in all its power, praying and weeping being heard night and day in all directions.

17. Since the 10th I have been at Pagopago. Yesterday I returned to Leone and found the awakening unabated in its force. During my few days' stay at P., a powerful revival took place; the intelligence in reference to the work at Leone stirring them up afresh. Through Matthew Hunkin assisting me, I held conversation with twenty individuals recently awakened; among which the most inter-

esting case was that of a very old blind woman. Surely nothing could give her that clear apprehension of the doctrines of the gospel, but the Holy Spirit. Still less could any thing but the cross of Christ have excited those tears which she shed, and that tenderness of feeling she manifested, for seventy years of heathenism and darkness have passed over her head.

28. Sabbath. This has been a deeply interesting day. The awakening seems to have had a fresh impulse. There was considerable feeling during the morning service, but in the afternoon there was a great breaking down. The text was a solemn one, Rev. xx: 15, and not long after the commencement, the preacher's voice was drowned amidst the cries and sobs of the congregation. The Spirit still stays with us; and it is remarkable that native instrumentality has to-day been the means of such a blessing descending. Our deacon preached in the morning, and another efficient man in the afternoon. Congregation about one thousand.

Oct. 25. Through the mercy of God I have to record the commencement of my public preaching among the people of my charge this day; but such a day I never expected; one so deeply interesting. The sermon which I had written was from the words: "So thou, O son of man, I have set thee a watchman," &c. We sang a hymn, the subject of which was the blessedness of this people in having the gospel sent to them; after prayer and another hymn, I stood up, while there sat before me anxiously waiting for the word of life a thousand souls. It was a most deeply affecting sight to me, especially as I looked round and thought of the solemn relation I was just about to recognize among them, as the watchman of their precious souls. The profoundest solemnity pervaded the dense congregation as I read the text, after which I proceeded, as introductory, to make a few remarks on the occasion of my first standing up in that pulpit to preach to them, the everlasting gospel, and thanked God that, as he had brought me among them, so now he had enabled me thus fully to begin his work. I called upon them to unite with me in this thanksgiving, and in solemn prayer to God, that he would graciously bless the beginning of my labors for the salvation of their souls; but ere this, considerable feeling had begun to manifest itself in sobs, and no sooner had the first sentences of prayer escaped my lips than my voice was entirely drowned by the simultaneous weeping of the whole congregation. Not being able to proceed with prayer, I looked around on the congregation, and to me it was the most affecting sight I ever witnessed—every head was down and all were weeping—the feelings of some were so strong that they were obliged to be taken out. About twenty minutes passed away before I could proceed with my sermon, to which there was paid the most solemn attention. In the afternoon we held the examination, when it appeared they had remembered every important item of the sermon. The deacon informed me in the evening, that chiefs who had looked savage before, had that day been broken down. Such an encouraging commencement of my labors I had never anticipated. To the Lord be all the praise!

Nov. 4. This has been our day for public thanksgiving, humiliation, and prayer. Last night the church met again for prayer, and now must we not say that the Lord hath more than answered our prayers? We met first in the early morn at seven o'clock—the congregation upwards of a thousand. This was for thanksgiving and humiliation, and was