

His baptism presented a scene replete with interest. Exulting heralds of the Cross, and crowds of natives—the subjects of every varied emotion—were its witnesses. Pagan priestcraft, and the moody madness of the populace were brought to a point of high intensity, in the combination of effort to carry him away by force; and this deep and determined scheme frustrated, they attempted to persuade the legal authorities that the Missionaries had coerced his conversion. But the interesting convert made this declaration in the presence of the Magistrates—

"I found nothing in Heathen books—in Heathen temples—in Heathen ceremonies—to satisfy the soul. I met with the Minister, and he opened to my understanding the way of salvation: the treasures of the Scriptures, they suited my dissatisfied heart. I determined to abandon Heathenism. By Heathenism I got money in abundance, and honor. I was worshipped by my disciples, but my soul shrunk back at the blasphemy against the God of whom I had heard. I wish to remain, and to be baptized in the name of the Lord Jesus; to teach others also of this Saviour, as some little attempt to remedy the evils of having taught Heathen disciples a false way in time past."

For the occasion of his baptism he had prepared a hymn of praise, of which the following is the last stanza:—

"Encircling the temple in holy processions, with prostrations and tears;
In every street, and in every place, I saw the same figured images,
Adorned with garlands, flowers, Heathen vestments and jewels;
And at all other feasts I slavishly served.
O liberating Lord God! O all-gracious Teacher, O Triune Deity,
Thou! who graciously receivest me at thy feet,
I worship Thee—the Lord Jesus, I worship."

This conversion is among the many highly interesting events which, one of the Missionaries remarks, are now transpiring in India, all indicating that the time of her gracious visitation is nigh. Every well-wisher to the kingdom of Christ will join in the prayer of the above convert, who, in addressing the Lord Jesus, says—

"From this country let Heathen superstition flee away,
Oh Priest! Oh Holy! Oh Mighty! O Truth!"

The Report now invites attention to that interesting portion of Wesleyan Missions established in the South Seas. Here the word of the Gospel has descended "like dew upon the tender herb, and as showers upon the mown grass." At Sydney the Mission is prospering. Many persons, who had been previously indifferent to religion, have been impressed with a sense of its importance,