

especially were characterized by an influence absolutely overwhelming. So general was the influence of those meetings, that it reached every individual soul; so *intense*, that the stoutest heart was unable to withstand its searching, melting power! For three or four months subsequent to this, accessions to the several Churches became numerous and constant.

Sometimes in the *Quarry* the whole body of workmen have suddenly felt that they were sinners, and have paused in their work, under an agonising sense of guilt, to cry for pardoning mercy. In October last, two young men came from a neighboring village to work in the quarries of Festiniog. Whilst they were working they were observed to weep.— They were in deep spiritual distress. The following day they kept at their work till dinner-time; but as soon as they had dined (the men bring their dinners with them) they got up, unable to go on with their work, and began to ascend the mountain, intending to pray on the mountain-top in solitude and quiet, till it should please God to take the heavy burden from their souls. A sudden impulse came upon the rest of the quarrymen; every one of them, 500 in number, followed the young men; and soon they were all kneeling on that mountain top; and numbers who had been drunkards and scoffers till that hour were then weeping and crying for mercy for themselves. They continued on that mountain-top till evening. They then came down to Festiniog, but only to carry on their prayer-meetings in the church and chapels. The whole of the following day, with one consent, was spent by them in prayer and religious exercises on the top of that same mountain. And so commenced a revival which has continued to this day, and which has also spread through the county of Merioneth, changing the moral wilderness into the very garden of the Lord."

FROM THE UNITED STATES.

The New York *Observer* gives an account of a remarkable work of grace going on at present among seamen in New York.— "Nothing like it," it says, "has ever before been known in the history of seamen. It is confined to no locality, but is spreading itself everywhere among the sons of the ocean."

The following account is given of a prayer meeting recently held among the seamen:—

It was held on Sabbath evening in the main audience room of the large Mariner's Church. The church below was densely crowded, and the galleries were well filled.— The Rev. Mr. Jones, pastor, took the lead of the exercises. He said that the present in many respects is without a parallel in the history of religious interest among seamen.—

Fourteen sailors had that day made public profession of their faith in Christ, and had been received into the church. Four of these await the period of probation before coming to the communion. They have established a morning prayer-meeting, which is held daily from 9 to 10 A.M. He hoped that, like the Fulton Street prayer-meeting, it would become a permanent institution. It was an encouraging fact that twelve seamen had become hopefully converted within the last ten or twelve days.

After the reading of some letters, the leader remarked that seven-eighths of the male portion of the audience were seamen, as he well knew, and yet members from our up-town churches would probably inquire where are your sailors?

He would now throw the meeting open for sailors, who would take the meeting into their hands, and no others but men of the sea would be expected to speak or pray.

After prayer, a sailor sprang to his feet, and said: "Brothers, sisters, shipmates, I am a monument of God's amazing mercy and grace. I was a bold blasphemer. Now a new song has been put into my mouth, even praise to God. It is peace within and peace without. I cannot express my feelings."

Another said: "A few minutes ago this meeting was given to us sailors; now we will have it. Let us have it, for we have much to tell of the Lord's goodness to us. The Lord called me, while at sea. Do not say that a seaman cannot live religious on board a ship. It is the very place for him to live religious. He called me on board a large ship. I soon saw that I could do nothing; oh, I could do nothing of myself! The Lord found me in this despair. He seemed to ask me, 'Are you willing to live for me now?' 'Oh, I am willing,' I said. 'Then cast yourself on me.' I cast myself on him, and I carried my flag to the mast head."

Another said: "It is now ten months since I began to love God. I found the way of wickedness in which I was a hard road to travel. I was always in some kind of trouble. I began to pray over my bad heart, and the more I prayed the worse it seemed. I felt that I could not live with such a bad heart as I had; I went and asked the Lord to take it—I could not live with it. Oh, I was such a vile sinner. I begged Him to cleanse my heart in His own precious blood, and he did. Oh, when I felt forgiven, can I ever tell what joy I had; it cannot be told. Now, I go to sea to-morrow; I do not know that I will ever be in such a meeting again. It is this that moves my heart; pray for me."

Another said: "I was one who committed sin after sin, and thought I was leading a very