

all who sought to repress their disorderly practices. In the former, God's presence was graciously felt, convictions were produced in many a heart, and far from infrequent was the anxious cry, "What must I do to be saved?" while the beaming countenance and tones of rapture very often indicated when the stricken sinner saw how even he was interested in the faithful saying, "that Christ Jesus came into the world to save sinners." Still, even where the purest form of the Revival was seen, ministers have experienced much disappointment, from the falling back into carelessness of many of whom they had hoped better things. From this you will perceive that, in our part of the island at least, the movement has not been of so satisfactory a nature as we could wish, and that the fruits, though many, are yet comparatively few. In every congregation several have, during this gracious visitation, been translated out of darkness into light; while a great many who began along with them to run well, have been hindered. Still, for those who have been brought to the Saviour we cannot render sufficient thanks to Him who thought upon us in our low estate, and poured out this refreshing from on high. The awful impieties which on so large a scale have been mixed up with this movement, together with the relapse into carelessness of many connected with our various congregations, call loudly for deep abasement; but verily ungrateful would we be if in the midst of our tears we did not recognise the Lord's goodness in the case of those, and not a few either, whom He, in spite of provocations, has led to take him as their portion. The wild fanaticism has now passed away, though not without leaving its traces of shame and sin in many a household; but the power of the Spirit is still seen in His own, by their steady bringing forth of the fruits of righteousness. We cannot, therefore, but sing, "the Lord hath done great things for us, whereof we are glad."

With respect to ourselves, as a congregation, we have had our share, and that not a small one, of taunts and threatenings. On one occasion, indeed, while engaged in worship, we were invaded by the enemy in force, who, finding that our people would none of him, and that his boisterous singing round and round our place of worship, and

threatenings of coming wrath, did not move the "hard believers," took his departure. This gang resided in a church not far from us, and were most assiduous in seeking to introduce their fanaticism among us. When the enemy came in as a flood, however, the Spirit of the Lord lifted up a standard against him. Though hard beset, we have not to lament a single breach. To Him be all the praise. We have enjoyed much of the Spirit's power. A considerable number of those affected are giving every evidence of a real change, and altogether the spirituality of the congregation stands at a much higher degree than before. The meetings every morning at six, begun in January, still continue, and are, upon the whole, well attended. Some of the candidates, however, are not so regular in their attendance on class as at one time, while a few that were all zeal and love seem now to manifest little of either.

THE FIRST CONVERT AT TIEN-TSIN.

An American missionary writes from Tien-tsin, the now open port to the north of China:—

Last Sabbath day the *first Christian convert in Tien-tsin* was baptized by Mr. Blodgett, who was the first Missionary to settle in this place. The subject as poor blind man, who has been for some time in the hospital opened by the officers of the British expeditionary forces, for the afflicted Chinese. Before going to the hospital, he heard Mr. Blodgett preach several times, and showed great readiness at answering questions. In visiting the hospital, Mr. Blodgett always found Chang-li (which is the man's name) eager and attentive in listening, and ready and correct in replying to questions proposed. The first time he seemed affected was on hearing that beautiful hymn beginning—

"Alas! and did my Saviour bleed,
And did my Sovereign die?"

"So great was his emotion at the time, that his whole frame was convulsed, and he sank upon the ground. It was manifestly the truth which moved his heart. He committed this hymn to memory, and used often to repeat it in the hospital to the other patients. He said he never liked to repeat one particular verse before other persons, as it