

CONVERSION OF AN INFIDEL:—In the *Revival* is an account of the conversion of another infidel or secularist. He had returned from the United States, to Leeds, England, and was in search of employment. He felt very unhappy. He was about to commit suicide. But he says, "A vague mistrust about the future still hovered in my delirious mind." The day after this when seeking work, he came into the vicinity of Ebenezer Chapel, in which special services were being held. He noticed a small bill on the door, and went up to read it. It commenced with the word 'Friend.' That word struck a sympathetic cord in his soul. He went into the chapel and attended a prayer meeting being held in it. He went again in the evening. But we give his own narrative of the result:—

"Whilst the Rev. J. C. Milbourn was preaching I was awakened to a full sense of my perilous position. His text was Matthew xi. 25, 26, 'Lord save us; we perish,' &c. I will not detail the points of the sermon, which was not an elaborate argument addressed to reason, but was a powerful, and awakening appeal to conscience, accompanied by an influence evidently Divine. My conscience was awakened! It arose in majesty and asserted its imperial prerogative. Reason was humbled and reduced to its legitimate function and sphere. The moral revolution, however, was not effected without a terrific struggle within. It was indeed a mighty struggle! My whole nature was convulsed! Tongue cannot describe my sensation at that critical juncture. It was during prayer that the victory was won. The Saviour prevailed; my doubts and fears fled away. I believed in the Lord Jesus Christ as my Saviour. I did indeed believe on him with all my heart; and at that moment the talismanic words 'Peace, be still,' were spoken to my inmost soul. The tempest subsided, and the Comforter whispered—

'Thy light is come,
Glory divine is risen on thee,
Thy warfare's past; thy mourning's o'er;
Look up, for thou shalt weep no more.'

"The great moral incubus,—scepticism, was effectually removed, and I awoke to newness of life. Faith had found her lamp, and hope her anchor, and a genial ray of love was shed abroad in my heart.

"For myself, I am perfectly satisfied with the choice I have made. My conscience and reason approve it. I can now say what I could never say before—"I am happy!" I have at last attained the great object of my being—the knowledge of salvation through faith. Here I rest with safety, and rejoice in hope of the glory of God."

PROTESTANT COLLEGE IN SYRIA.—A Protestant College, to be called the Syrian Protestant Collegiate Institute, is about to be established in Beirut, Syria.

DR. ANDERSON—One of the Secretaries of the American Board of Commissioners for Foreign Missions, has gone on a visit to the Sandwich Islands. There are about twenty thousand church members in these islands. Yet the civilization of the mass of the people, and even of a large part of the church members is partial. The object of the visit is