

less watchful than that of the God of Vengeance, the terrible God, who stands for the defence of peoples, as thou dost for kings?

Weep, weep, Father—no longer 'Holy'—weep that your orders to desist from fighting were treated like a light breath; and as the idle wind, your orders of blind obedience to the compacts with the enemies of Italy, concluded in the silent and sinister depths of the Vatican.

Weep, thou favoured of Loyola, for even if the followers of freedom fall by the German sword, the followers of Ignatius will not go scathless.

Weep, Pope—weep burning tears, over the tomb thou hast dug for thyself; weep, for Italy will yet be a great and glorious fact, while the Popedom becomes a polluted name; weep, for while Italy rises more beautiful from the stake to which thou condemnest her, the Popedom will sink into putrefaction and decay, amidst the joyous shout of emancipated nations."

The Archbishop of Florence protested against this article, and invoked the aid of the Government to crush the press. But it is too late. Even Italy will be regenerated.

### Sweden.

Extract of a letter from a Moravian minister at G'theborg, dated Sept 9, 1848:—

"After the service, about a fortnight since, a woman came to me, saying:—Is it really true, that Christ receives poor sinners, just as they are, without any work of their own, if they are despairing of all other help, and only rely on his atonement?" She then told me that during several years she had been in a state bordering on despair. Early in life, she felt some concern for salvation, and procured some of Schartau's writings; she read, and read, but her heart became more darkened; she examined herself seriously, if she had experienced all that is there described, but she only saw certain deficiencies, and she considered herself quite lost. She took out her Bible, and read it through, but received no light; for she read, that by her reading she might find peace and pardon. In her distress she went to a clergyman, one of Schartau's disciples, and asked the question. 'What must I do to be saved?' The answer was not that which the Apostle gave, but she was told to read the pure word of God, 'I can read no more,' was her desponding reply, 'I cannot endure it,—what shall I now do?' 'Then repeat the Lord's Prayer,'

was the only remaining counsel she received, and with this she left him. On her way home, she was strongly inclined to drown herself, but the wondrous grace of God watched over her. Two days afterwards, on a Saturday, Colporteur Nilson came with his Bibles to the village where she resided, and was lodged in the same house with her. She was so much afraid of him, as a teacher of error, that she sat on a low stool under the table, lest he should take notice of her. After supper, Nilson took out his New Testament, and began in his simple way to explain the third chapter of Romans, and among other things said, 'that we may come immediately, and any hour, to the Saviour, with our whole burden of sin, and that it would be better to do it on Saturday evening than wait till Sabbath morning.' At these words the poor woman could no longer contain herself, but sprang forwards, crying out, 'Is that true, is it really true?' She had now received the first ray of comfort, she now experienced what the meaning of the name Jesus is, and the dayspring from on high visited her. By Nilson's guidance she found her way to our place of worship, where she obtained food for her soul, and now a journey of several miles does not prevent her presence at the meetings. This is one instance; I could mention several, but my letter would be too long.

I must just state, that the Lord gives me opportunity to testify, by the dying couch of my fellow-sinners, the sufficiency of Christ's atonement, and the confidence reposed, on such occasions, in a despised Herrnhuter, surprises me. I had very recently a conversation with a mason, who had just come out of prison. I told him he had tasted how the devil rewards the servicees of his children, and inquired if he had no desire now to try the Lord's service. When I spoke to him of the love of Jesus to sinners, and how they could come and participate in his merits, he began to weep, and said 'No one has ever told me this before; then I, also, may be saved.' All this shows that the Lord has not yet rejected the services of the United Brethren within the Swedish State Church."

### United States.

CHOCTAW TESTAMENT. — Rev. Mr. Wright, aided by Mr. Dwight, a native Choctaw, is superintending an edition of the New Testament in that language, to be issued by the American Bible Society. The Choctaw nation number about 20,000, living principally on land granted them by the government in Arkansas.