

## TRIUMPH OF THE CHURCH.

THOUGH often desolate and afflicted, tossed with tempests and not comforted, the Lord her God will then make her an eternal excellency, and repay her sorrows with triumph.

Triumph—in complete victory over the enemies that sought her hurt. “The nation and kingdom, saith the Lord, that will not serve thee shall perish; yea, those nations shall be utterly wasted. The sons also of them that afflicted thee shall come bending unto thee; and all that despised thee shall bow themselves down at the soles of thy feet, and shall call thee the city of the Lord, the Zion of the Holy One of Israel.” That great enemy of her purity and her peace, who shed the blood of her saints and her prophets, the Man of Sin, who has exalted himself above all that is called God, shall appear in the whole horror of his doom, as “the son of perdition, whom the Lord shall consume with the spirit of his mouth, and shall destroy with the brightness of his coming.” The terrible but joyous event shall be announced by an angel from heaven, “crying mightily with a strong voice, Babylon the great is fallen, is fallen.” Alleluia, shall be the response of the Church universal; salvation, and honor, and power, unto the Lord our God; for true and righteous are his judgments; for he has judged the great whore which did corrupt the whole earth with her fornications, and hath avenged the blood of his servants at her hand. Then, too, the accuser of the brethren, that old serpent the devil, shall be cast down, and bound a thousand years, that he shall deceive the nations no more. This will introduce the Church’s

Triumph—in the prevalence of righteousness and peace throughout the world.

Her people shall be righteous. The voice of the blasphemer shall not insult her ear. Iniquity, as ashamed, shall stop its mouth, and hide its head. “All her officers shall be peace, and all her exaltors righteousness. The kings of the earth bringing their glory and honor unto her,” shall accomplish the gracious promise. “The mountains shall bring peace to the people, and the little hills by righteousness.” Her prince, whose throne is forever and ever, shall judge among the nations and shall rebuke many people; “and they shall beat their swords into ploughshares and their spears into pruning hooks; nation shall not lift sword against nation, neither shall they learn war any more.” Every man shall meet in every other man a brother without dissimulation. Fear and the sword shall be far away; “they shall sit every man under his own vine, and under his fig-tree, and none shall make him afraid.” For thus saith the Lord, “Violence shall no more be heard in thy land; wasting nor destruction within thy borders; but thou shalt call thy walls salvation, and thy gates praise.”

Triumph—in the presence of God, in the communion of his love, and the signal manifestation of his glory. “Behold the tabernacle of God shall be with men, and he will dwell with them, and they shall be his people, and God himself shall be with them and be their God. Then shall be seen the holy Jerusalem descending out of heaven from God, which shall have no need of the sun, neither of the moon to shine in it, and the Lamb shall be the light thereof. And the nations of them which are saved, shall walk in the light of it, and shall bring the glory and honor of the nations into it; and there shall in no wise enter into it anything that defileth, neither whatsoever worketh abomination, or maketh a lie; but they which are written in the Lamb’s book of life.”—*Dr. Mason.*

## RELIGIOUS INTELLIGENCE.

## REVIVAL AT SEA.

INTELLIGENCE has been received at Salem of a most interesting religious awakening on board a vessel belonging to that port. We have seen a letter from one of the crew to his father, his only living parent, written at sea, which states that every one of the crew had become subjects of converting grace. We have been permitted to make an extract from the letter, which will be read with delight by all who pray for the sailor. The writer states that at the time of his writing, they were in expectation of soon speaking a homeward-bound vessel, and that all hands were writing to their

dear parents, to communicate to them the precious intelligence of their new birth. The happy sailor says:—

“We did not know what to make of it, when one day one of our crew, an old sinner, came down into the fore-castle, and said, ‘Ship-mates, one and all, I want you to join with me in prayer to God.’ Astonished as we were, we all knelt down before our chests while he prayed. O that prayer—it struck hard upon all our minds, and from that time all of us have given ourselves up to God. Now we are all joined hand in hand to Christ, and I believe this is the happiest vessel on the ocean. We have meetings in the cabin every Sunday, prayer-meetings in the fore-castle every night between 8 and 9 o’clock, and inquiry meetings twice a week, so that every one has a chance of telling his thoughts and feelings. We had a solemn meeting last night, it would have surprised you, could you have looked down into our fore-castle, to have heard one and another telling what God had done for their souls; some singing psalms, and a whole crew kneeling together in prayer. It is a new life to us. Our captain and officers are all religious men, and all things go on easy, without swearing, grumbling, or noise of any kind. O what a happy crew. We pray earnestly for the conversion of our brothers and sisters and all our friends at home. Tell them all to turn and believe in Christ.”

The captain of this vessel is one with whom many of our missionaries have crossed the ocean, and the chief mate, as we understand, is the son of a late clergyman of N. Hampshire—his mother having been an eminently pious woman, whose memoir is now before the public. We have heard also of several other interesting conversions which have recently occurred at sea, on board of vessels belonging to Salem. In one instance a sailor’s mind became deeply impressed by the perusal of a letter which a faithful wife had deposited in his chest; and the result was, that not only he but several of his ship-mates found peace and joy in believing.—*Bos. Rec.*

## ROMANISM IN CHINA.

THE eyes of the world are now turned to China. The mercantile world is eagerly looking for the opening of a new market for manufactures, and new mines of this world’s treasures. The Christian world—less anxiously, it is to be feared—si watching for developments, which shall tend to dispel the thick darkness that envelopes the empire, and lay it open to the Sun of Righteousness. In the present aspect of things, it is as difficult to calculate what commercial advantages to other nations may result from the recent apparent change in the policy of the Chinese Empire, as it is to predict what spiritual benefit to that benighted nation itself, is likely to grow out of the late war and treaty with Great Britain. One thing is certain, the prospect of the spiritual harvest is in no respect less promising than that of the temporal. But in regard to entering the field, the children of light have many lessons to learn of the children of the world. Great Britain has employed its armed thousands, to effect what may prove to be an imaginary commercial conquest; while the Christian world, possessing surer and more effectual weapons, has hardly made an attack in a warfare in which the promised aid of the God of armies is the surest guarantee of success. But our object at this time is simply to allude to a fact, which cannot too frequently be brought before the minds of Christians, namely, that Popery is hastening to plant itself in China—a fact which should excite the vigilance of those whom God in his providence is calling to sow the seed of the pure Gospel here. In a recent letter from Hong Kong, Rev. W. M. Lowrie, missionary of the Presbyterian Board, says:—

“From the room where I sit, I can see almost every House in Hong Kong; and what suppose you is the most conspicuous place there? A Roman Catholic church and monastery! These buildings, from their commanding position and

large size, being the largest in Hong Kong, are the first that attract a new comer’s attention; more money has been expended on them during the past twelve months than on all the buildings of all the Protestant missions in China! Would that this were all I had to say, but I have more. The Roman Catholic missionaries in China, are more than ten times as numerous as the Protestant, and they are receiving large annual accessions, while with us the number of accessions scarcely equal the diminution by death and removals. While a single Protestant missionary was struggling to maintain himself in Chusan, during the last year nine Roman Catholic priests came and settled there at one time! When I was in Manila, in September, fifty-two Roman Catholic priests arrived there from Spain, in a single vessel, some of whom will probably find their way to China. There are hundreds, ay, and thousands of Roman Catholic priests in the Philippine Islands, who could be transferred to China almost at a moment’s notice; but where—where shall we look for Protestant missionaries for this great empire? I do feel at times discouraged—my heart does at times sink within me, when I look back to my native land, and hear how few are willing to come out—how few are earnest in prayer for us—how few act as if they believed the words of our Lord Jesus Christ, ‘It is more blessed to give than to receive.’”—*Boston Recorder.*

## NEW ZEALAND.

THE New Zealanders, according to the testimony of the missionaries given below, have copied the widow whom the Lord Jesus honored, and in emptying their basket-loads of Indian-corn and other produce, gave all that they had—and it is manifest that to such whole-souled philanthropists will “the world that lieth in wickedness,” under the divine blessing, be indebted for their emancipation from the dominion of sin and the bondage of Satan.

## PISCAN VALE, CLOUDY BAY, May, 1842.

On returning from the Annual District Meeting in March last, I sent messengers to our out-villages, inviting the people to come to the feast provided by the munificence of our Fathers in England. In a day or two about 700 were gathered together, every countenance beaming with delightful expectation. I saw that my 400 Testaments would, by no rule or division, meet the wants of the 700 persons already assembled: letting alone the hundreds who lived at a greater distance, and who might be soon expected. The books were arranged in the open air, our chapel being too small by one half, and the bell-rung for service. After singing and prayer, I gave a short address from Acts xviii. 10-12; taking occasion to recommend them to follow the example of the Bereans, especially as they would now be able to do so. I then reminded them of a custom of their own. When a chief makes a feast, and calls together his friends and neighbours, the guests, while partaking of his hospitality, begin to think of the Paremeta, Return Feast. I then pointed out the books before them, as the feast of their Fathers for them; and asked them if they did not intend making a Paremeta; saying, that I should feel great pleasure in noting down any expression of their love, and informing our Fathers of it. I then called over the names of their leaders, and gave each one as many as I could spare, for his class. I think I never shall forget the moment—it would have been a scene for a painter!—so many hundreds of once cannibal New Zealanders straining their eyes towards me and the heap of books, as the distribution was going on; looking as though they would devour the heap. O had the managers of the noble institution seen this, they would have considered themselves amply repaid, and would have gone with great zest to devise means for the satisfying of the hundreds who are still famishing for the bread of life. Notwithstanding we could not supply half the number with books, there was no ill feeling manifested among those who were sent empty away. I will not say there was no sorrow—there was very great sorrow among the disappointed!—however, we praise the Lord for what is done, and we hope that the remaining deficiency will soon be met.

Two or three weeks after this, I noticed an unusual bustle among the natives, all loaded with baskets of potatoes and Indian-corn: this led me to suppose that the “Paremeta” was coming.