

he that believeth shall be saved, and that believing comes by hearing, and hearing by the word of God. He tells them that by the agency of the Holy Spirit through the word the mind is enlightened, the heart is renewed, the conscience purged, the affections elevated, and the whole soul conformed to the image of Christ, and made complete in him. He tells of the joy and the peace which are in believing—of the blessedness of a life devoted to the service of God—the preciousness in the sight of the Lord of the death of his saints—the joyous resurrection of them that sleep in Jesus, and the glorious inheritance that awaits them in the realms of bliss. He assures them that, all guilty as they are, God waits to be gracious, Christ invites them to come to him and live, while the Spirit strives with them to yield to his gracious influences, believe, and be saved. He sets life and death before them and says, Choose you this day whom ye will serve. Believe and be saved. Neglect this great salvation and how can you escape? Now is the accepted time, now is the day of salvation.

He does not conceal from them that they must be taken out of their own element, and leave much that they love behind. But that element is the world which will destroy them; and the objects of their affections are all opposed to their true interests. He tells them they must die but die unto sin, that they may live unto holiness—live, not unto themselves, but unto him which died for them and rose again. They must be buried too, but it is with Christ—that they may rise, with him, to newness of life. They must be preserved and kept; but preserved in Jesus Christ, and kept by the power of God through faith unto salvation. They must be delivered, but delivered by him to whom they were first given, and by whom they have been purchased, and who returns them to his Father saying—"Thine they were and thou gavest them me—I will that they also be with me where I am that they may behold my glory."

Fishers of men are indebted for success in their work to Him who directed Peter to the capture of the fish with the tribute money in its mouth, by means of a hook; and

who told him where to cast his net, when "they enclosed a great multitude of fishes, and their net brake."

PRESBYTERIANISM IN WALES.

We frequently hear of the Presbyterianism of Ireland, England, Scotland, and even of continental countries: but WALES is so secluded by its hills and the habits and language of its people that it attracts comparatively little attention. We can scarcely realize the fact that it is the seat of a Presbyterian Church almost as large as all the Presbyterian Churches of the North American Colonies combined. In 1862 there were in Wales 571 ministers and preachers; 2648 deacons; 100,568 members; 140,779 scholars in Sabbath Schools; 985 chapels and places of worship. Both the Irish and the English Presbyterian Churches are cultivating the closest relations with this interesting body, and it is hoped that before long it will form a branch of united English Presbyterianism. A deputation from the Irish church was present at the Welsh Convention or Synod last autumn and one of the deputies writes an account of his visit, from which we give a few extracts.

THE CONVENTION.

A finer sight than that field presented, on the 17th September, 1862, when the Welsh Presbyterian Association met in Bangor, you could not well fancy: A poor hand at description, I shall nevertheless attempt to sketch it: At the point of the triangle, a large strong platform has been raised, covered with sailcloth, provided with seats, approached by a ladder from behind, and furnished with a desk in front, covered with the Union-Jack; for Bangor, you must not forget, is a seaport. This platform will accommodate two hundred people, at least. It is flanked, at a respectable distance, right and left, with others less pretentious, and without the desk, and these wings are continued with a row of carts that look as if they had got newly painted for the occasion. Now, fancy the platform crowded with ministers and others, many of them old and young, and the field filled with a well-dressed, earnest, dense, orderly mass of Welsh people, (you can see a tall lack hat here and there on some venerable matron,) and as the preacher behind the Union-Jack urges home his appeals, you may see them sway-