

the God whose existence, in the days of his health, he had professed to deny. He did not deny it *now*. Death was evidently very near.

The church bells were ringing, and we had but a few moments to stay. We found that the infidel had already learned that "it is a fearful thing to fall into the hands of the living God." He groaned deeply, while we repeated a few texts, showing the guilt that lay upon his miserable soul. I asked him whether he felt *now* that he needed mercy. "Yes," he replied. "Do you *deserve* mercy?" "No; I deserve no mercy: Lord have mercy on my soul!"

I read to him the conversion of the thief on the cross, prayed, and left him. That night his soul entered the eternal world.

Reader! *did you ever wish there were no God?* So did this miserable man. Like guilty Adam behind the trees, he tried to hide from his Maker. But all the while he was "a sinner in the sight of an angry God." And so are you, if out of Christ, whether you will or no. Acquaint thyself with God *now*, and be at peace. Flee to the stronghold, while yet a prisoner of hope. Perhaps you have been often warned, and now, in this story, you may have read your last warning. O reader! *who can dwell with devouring fire?*—Free Church Missionary Rec.

Missionary News.

The Isles Doing Homage.—The neck of heathenism is, I trust, broken in the Dama District. In three days, ninety of the heathen renounced heathenism. A few others were afterwards added, at the places above named, and at Dalomo, Thumbui, and Tathelevu; so that on Sabbath, Nov. 24, one hundred and fifteen persons in the Bua circuit bowed their knees to worship the one true and ever-blessed God, who, on the morning of Sabbath, Nov. 17, were besotted heathens. Almighty God, be Thine the glory, to whom alone it is due! O that you could send us more help for poor Feejee!—*Wesleyan Missionary Notices.*

The Gospel in France.—The new converts of Sainte Opportune (department of l'Eure) continue in the faith they have embraced. The Romanist church of their village is closed, because the very great majority of the inhabitants have renounced the mass. Also, at Estism (department of l'Aube), of a population of 1500, more than 700 have made a formal adhesion to the evangelical faith. Lately, a renowned preacher of the Papacy came into this commune; and, notwithstanding the efforts of the priests, he only assembled seven hearers. Many neighboring villages share in this revival. At Sainte Saturnin (department of la Charente), 230 inhabitants have applied to the consistory of Tarnac for the establishment of regular worship among them. In short, all the ancient provinces of la Saintonge is deeply moved by the preaching of the gospel.—*Evangelical Christendom.*

Burdwar, East Indies.—The infant School is now carried on by a pious, active young man, Elijah, and his wife Helen, whose energy and affectionate manners with children render them particularly fit for the task. The school is daily attended by about forty-eight children, all of whom are living on the mission premises, from the ages of three to ten years. Several of these little ones have been called by their Saviour to a better world. It was an affecting sight, on several occasions, to see this group of children standing round the open graves of their departed school-fellows: on these solemn occasions I generally delivered a little address to them, to impress the subject upon their young hearts.—*Church Missionary Record.*

Death at Tinnevely.—September 23, 1850.—Old Oppillamany, who has been for some time sick, died this morning. As he was very poor, we had an opportunity of sending his meals from our house and the school during the last year. For some time he had been neither able to speak nor hear; but he appeared to enjoy great peace of mind, and his patience under this sore affliction shewed him to be a Christian. I doubt not that that valuable text, "Come unto me, all ye that labor and are heavy laden," which he repeated with deep emotion when he was able to speak, was his constant comfort. Many of us are assured that he died like Lazarus, and, like him, was carried by angels into Abraham's bosom.—*Church Missionary Record.*