

one of our workers stated that a miserable drunkard, whose case was regarded as utterly hopeless by all who knew him, and especially by those who had labored much for his recovery, went to one of the meetings. In the course of his address that evening, Mr. Moody said that the grace of God could save the worst of drunkards. The poor man felt as if the preacher was speaking all the time to him. That night he closed with the offer of mercy, and went home feeling as if he was a new man. On arriving at his own house his children fled from him, as they were accustomed to do on account of his cruelty. But he called his wife and little ones around him, told them what the Lord had done for him, and concluded by saying "Let us pray." For the first time, he knelt with his family at the throne of grace. Surely that scene was not overlooked on high.

At the prayer-meeting yesterday, Jan. 29th, it was stated by Mr. Moody that several persons who had received blessing at the meetings in Edinburgh were amongst the sufferers in the railway accident at Mannel, near Linlithgow, on Tuesday last. One of them, a lady from Banff, was killed. Of another, the following account was given in a letter:—

"On reaching the spot [the scene of the accident], it happened that I was led to visit first Miss Margaret Lindsay, a young girl, a pupil in the Free Church Normal Seminary, Edinburgh. Her injuries are very serious; both legs broken, and a rib, her face much cut, and her system has received a severe shock. But the gentle Christian heroism with which she has borne her acute sufferings has drawn forth the admiration of all, doctors included. She told me she had attended many of your meetings in Edinburgh, and had received saving light and life there. She is so happy, resting in child-like faith upon the finished work of Jesus Christ. 'Will you tell Mr. Moody from me,' she said, 'how much I owe, under God, to him.'"

"Then she spoke of you [Mr. Sankey], and said you would remember her, and that you had recommended a hymn-book of Phillips's. This I recovered from the debris, its pages stained with her own blood. At one time, when we thought she had fallen into a sleep, eagerly wished and prayed for by us, we moved away out of sight. But in a few minutes we heard her in low, gentle tones, singing to herself the words—

"Nothing, either great or small,
Remains for me to do;
Jesus died, and paid it all—
All the debt I owe."

She is so contented and happy, thinking more of others than herself. Her main care was the shock to her 'dear mamma.' Tell her, but don't tell her I'm very ill."

At times, when the pain became excruciating, she apologized so sweetly for crying out. When the doctor had to sit and dress the bone later in the day, her calm endurance and serenity were beyond description. It was, indeed, not of earth. Her case is serious, but not hopeless. Will you ask the special prayers of the Lord's people, that if it pleases Him, her life may be spared, and her faith may be sustained."

In accordance with that request, the meeting was about to engage in prayer, when the solemn announcement was made that the sufferer had passed away, doubtless to the land where pain and sorrow are never known. Very near did eternity seem at that moment to be. A fuller account of this touching incident, is as follows:

Last Saturday night a young girl of seventeen, Miss Margaret Lindsay, one of the brightest of the converts, slipped in among the requests for prayer a petition on behalf of four companions, who were grieving her deeply by scoffing at the work of God. On Sabbath evening she ventured to speak to the gentleman who had presided at the meeting, saying that it was she who had given in the request of the night before, but that her companions were not yet softened, and she knew not what more to do for them. She received affectionate counsel, and went away joyful, as had been her wont for the brief happy month since her conversion. It was the music, and especially the singing of the hymn

"There is a gate that stands ajar,
And, through its portal gleaming,
A radiance from the Cross afar,
The Saviour's love revealing.
O depth of mercy! can it be
That gate was left ajar for me?"

which had first impressed her, and she received the full blessing at the Watch-night service, Dec. 31.

BERWICK.

The amount of interest felt there has been very great. While in Edinburgh large strata of society have not been touched by the movement, or touched only in the case of units, in Berwick an approach has at least been made towards a universal impression. There has been more of the aspect of a whole community awed and stirred by the felt presence of an invisible Power. Dr. Cairns, who has so long exercised his ministry in Berwick, has thrown himself into the movement with extraordinary heartiness and interest. One whose fame stands so high as a scholar, a philosopher, and a divine, would not be found approving of a work springing only from excited feelings and a morbid exercise of the imagination. The following passages from a paper lately read by him convey his idea of the nature of the movement:—

"The whole town—a sixth or seventh