

present. At half past 5, A. M. we had another publick prayer meeting, and at 9, A. M. commenced our Love feast, at the close of which several penitents arose from their seats in the publick congregation to be prayed for by the brethren—then I baptized the persons of which I spoke—then administered the sacrament—after which I preached from these words, “Why stand ye here all the day idle.” One of the brethren then exhorted and the services of the day closed. I hope God will follow it with his blessing.”

The following gratifying intelligence from France, we extract from the “Boston Recorder,” which we have just received.

FRANCE.

Paris, March 12, 1823.

My dear Sir,—I send you a few extracts by which you may judge of the spirit that is kindling in this vast kingdom. Meetings for prayer and Missionary Associations are already established and are establishing from the Alps to the Pyrenees, and from the Mediterranean to the Atlantic, in the largest cities and in the humblest villages. In this awful moment it is the especial duty of British Christians to offer their fervent prayers to the great head of the church, that nothing may extinguish the reviving flame, nor again devastate the heritage of the Lord.

Your's affectionately,

MARK WILKS.

Extract of a letter from a pious layman, resident in a small Town in the mountains of the Cevennes, Feb. 1823

“I was invited on Sunday to a meeting which was to be held the next evening, it being the first Monday of the month, for the purpose of imploring the divine blessing on the Missionary Society of Paris, &c. The meeting was held in a private house. I was punctual to the hour appointed; but instead of being among the first, I was the last. I found about 120 persons already assembled, and it was ea-

sy to perceive by their seriousness that they were deeply interested in the object of the meeting. Though I did not observe among them either the rich or the wise of this world, I could not but enjoy the consoling conviction that the Lord, who is no respecter of persons, was in the midst of these sincere worshippers, and that he would not send them away without having opened to them the precious and inexhaustible “treasures of wisdom and knowledge that are hid in Christ.”

“I was much edified by a prayer full of unction offered by a young woman, in which, after returning thanks to the Saviour, for having condescended to introduce us into that church which he purchased with his own blood, and on which he had shed his blessings in every age, she deplored with humility the misery and helplessness of the hundreds of millions of his creatures who were still groaning in the horrors of the dark night of Babel, destitute of spiritual succour, and prayed the Lord to deliver them from their unhappy state, by blessing to this effect the benevolent labours of “our dear Parent Society for Foreign Missions established at Paris.” These were her expressions—a Society whose tender and charitable solicitude extends to these desolate lands, and designs to send them Missionaries, in order to diffuse among them the reviving beams of gospel light, by making known to them Him who is “the light of the world.”—I have every ground to believe that these prayers were not in vain in the Lord who answers the humble and fervent desires of his people.

“Verses of Psalms and Cantiques suited to the object of the meeting were sung. The address from the Society of Paris was read, and a collection was made at the close of the service in favour of the Society. The amount of the collection was small, because it was strictly the mite of the widow, and the farthing of the poor;