

ners sunk in every form of spiritual death, coming with wounded consciences and bleeding, weeping hearts, to seek mercy at the cross of the crucified Son of man, the Lord of glory.

I saw, a few nights ago, nearly fourteen hundred converts, who had decided that Christ is better than the world as a master to serve, who had met together in the Assembly Hall to confess the faith of Christ crucified.

I can hardly trust myself to speak of that grand sight. I pity the cold heart that could look upon such a sight unmoved. In the annals of the city there is no parallel to it. May hundreds of holy hands be lifted up to the God of all grace—the Hearer of prayer—who is ever more ready to hear than we are to pray, that there may be no restraining of the blessings until the mighty wave has swept through all classes of societies—all ranks, denominations, churches, and congregations, and regenerated the whole mass of Edinburgh society. “Prove me now, saith the Lord of hosts, if I will not open you the windows of heaven, and pour you out a blessing, that there shall not be room enough to receive it.” Some, indeed, oppose and find fault, but it is just the same spirit that works in them as in the Pharisees of old when they cried, “Master, rebuke Thy disciples.”

One Day's Work.

Speaking on one Sabbath day's work in Edinburgh, Mr. Reid says :

“Mr. Moody preached in Free St. George's Church at 11 o'clock—in the Free High Church, Free Assembly Hall, Corn Exchange, and came back again with 400 men to the Free Assembly Hall about 9.40, and continued till about 10.40. There was most blessed work done by the preaching of the Word on that wonderful day. About 1000 women came from the various places of meeting to the inquiry meeting at the Free Assembly Hall. A stranger would have said, a thousand anxious souls! but Mr. Moody knew better. Nine-tenths were Christians, and when they were sent out of the body of the Hall, workers then got in among the anxious; but they were too few, and they had to take two or three at a time, which is not satisfactory.

The meeting with the four hundred men who came up from the Corn Exchange was singular one. Instead of addressing them, Mr. Moody asked seven gentlemen on the platform to tell them how they came to Christ. The most of them were very well known men—a minister, a colonel in the army, a merchant, a sheriff, a doctor, a nobleman, and a captain in the navy. The effect was marvellous. It was better to have those conversions told to them at that

stage than to be preached to until morning. It was quite thrilling to one's spirit to hear from so many lips a personal testimony to the converting power of the grace of God. We think with Mr. Moody that we would be none the worse for more of this.

The “Week of Prayer.”

Never did Scotland witness such a Week of Prayer as that which inaugurated the present year. We give a few extracts of accounts of meetings :

Mr. Moody states that in Edinburgh he had met with very many infidels. The chairman of the Infidel Club, and a great many of the leading infidels had been at many of their services. They had perhaps come out of idle curiosity, perhaps to spy out what had been done, and perhaps to go to their infidel club, and make fun and ridicule of it all. He had been thinking for the last few days what these infidels might become if they were turned to Christ—what a blessing to the city of Edinburgh, of which they were the curse now. They were at present sowing the seeds of infidelity and poisoning the minds of young men. Edinburgh was full of these infidels; he had never seen a city like it for them. There was nothing for it but prayer. These infidels came there to try and get into argument, but they could not reach them except by prayer. They had stated on the platform that nothing was too hard for God, and he did not think the conversion of these men was too hard for Him, if he was earnestly besought by His people. Mr. Moody went on to state many remarkable instances of conversion of noted sceptics. Dr. Andrew Thompson read a letter which he had received from Dr. Fisch in Paris:—“How glad I was to receive your letter and the extract from the *Daily Review* which you sent me. I do not think there is a greater joy for the Christian heart than to hear that God is doing this work for the souls of men, and our joy is even increased when it seems that such a work is the answer to our feeble and unworthy prayers. My dear Scotland, you cannot imagine how much I love her, and rejoice that a spiritual blessing is bestowed upon her. It is very much a spiritual home to me, and therefore I am exceedingly thankful to the Lord to hear of the good work done by these two excellent brethren.”

The addresses delivered were varied and earnest. The meetings were very numerous and all were thronged. Even the clergy and Bishop of the Episcopal Church joined in them,—something strikingly new for Scotland.