in his notes on Turin, wrote thus: "Catholicism here, alas! reigns trumphant! The little candle of the valleys is totally extinguished—all is

Dark, dark, dark, Unutterably dark! total echpse! Without all hope of day!

But it is good to "hope against hope." Happy change! Now from the neat and spacious Waldensian Church, which we introduce to our readers by a woodcut, there shine forth, with a higher and more glorious lustre than proceeds from all the marbled majesty and tawdry tinsel of the Superga, the saving and joyous truths of the Gospel of our Lord Jesus Christ.

In a weekly religious journal, The Good News, published at Turin, we find the following account of the new church: "The church stands in one of the most frequented quarters of

the capital, on the magnificent Viale del Re, The King's Walk, opposite the terminus of the railway to Genoa. It is surrounded

by an elegant iron railing.

"Over the great door is the following inscription in letters of gold:—Stand ye in the ways, and see, and ask for the old paths where is the good way, and walk therein, and ye shall find rest for your souls. '—Jer. vi. 16. Entering by the great door, there is a spacious porch; and on the inner door, opening into the church, are inscribed the words; 'God is a Spirit; and they that worship Him must worship Him in spirit and in truth,'—John iv. 24

"The church has three spacious aisles, with elegant pillars, capable of containing 1500 persons; and, should greater accommodation be required, galleries can at once be added over the side aisles. The pulpit, with the Word of God—the sole and infallible authority of the Evangelical Church—stands conspicuous in the centre of the apsis; and under the pulpit, upon a platform, is placed the table for the Lord's Supper."

To God be the thanks and praise of so happy an issue. Who will not add their hearty Amen to the prayer uttered on the occasion of its dedication: "Bless, O Lord, this temple; and may it be the city set on a hill, that it may be the bright beacon that shall point out to our countrymeu the truth of Thy Gospel: that it may be the grain of mustard-seed that shall grow up to a arge tree; that it may be the fountain of all Thy blessings shed on our dear country!"

Nobly did the hearts of multitudes throughout evangelical Christendom respond to the call to help in the building of this Christian temple. In our own country 103 collections were