

break through the German lines which surround Metz. For a time on the second day, my companion and myself were in danger. We had taken with us a cart to bring away some of the wounded. When the battle seemed to be over, an officer asked us to fetch three wounded men who had been lying in a village not far off, for more than twenty-four hours, unbandaged and unattended to. It was a village which the French had succeeded in occupying the day before and from which they were supposed to have retreated. We took a surgeon and set off at once. Scarcely had we entered the village when a Chassepot ball, evidently aimed at an officer who was walking beside our cart, whizzed within two feet of my head. At the same instant a company of dragoons came galloping down the village streets and shouted that the French were in possession of the place. Again the crack of Chassepots was heard, and one of the dragoons received a ball in the leg, and his horse two balls in the neck. We took him from his horse upon our cart, hurried back, and were soon covered by the Prussian outposts who quickly advanced and cleared the village, but we could not succeed in rescuing the three wounded Prussians. Our dragoon, with eight other wounded men, we brought back to Courcelles, whence they were transported the same night to Saarbrücken, and some of them further towards Germany. For our purposes my journey was a most successful one, and effectual measures have been taken of supplying the wounded in the numberless lazarets around this impregnable fortress with the Holy Scriptures. While I was away in the south, the Berlin Depository, Lieutenant Wolff, made a most successful journey to Hamburg, Hanover, Königsberg, Grandenz and Danzig, organizing work among the troops of the army of the North. So efficiently did he execute his commission, that I have no hesitation in entrusting him with the organization of our work in the neighbourhood of the recent battles, which resulted in the capture of the Emperor and the army of MacMahon. He will leave Berlin in the beginning of next week.

“Mr. Franckel has taken up his quarters in Saarbrücken as the basis of operations for supplying the colporteurs and hospitals between Bingen and Metz. Mr. Beringer remains in Cologne. For the present I remain in Berlin. It may give you an idea of what war brings with it for the agents of your Society, when I tell you that in the last two months I have spent twenty-three nights in railway carriages, or sleeping covered by my railway wrapper on loose straw.”—*Bible Society Monthly Reporter*.

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### THE BIBLE IN ROME.

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The accompanying letter received through the kindness of the Rev. S. B. Bergne, Secretary of the British & Foreign Bible Society, cannot but awaken feelings of ardent gratitude to God, and lead to much prayer that the beautiful but benighted Rome may again receive the gospel.

Rome, 22nd September, 1870.

MY DEAR MR. JACKSON,

It is with no small thankfulness and gratitude to the good Lord, that I am able to announce to the Committee, that at last the Bible is in Rome, and that four, if not six, of their Colporteurs are in this city. Having marched with the soldiers from beyond the frontier, they entered with a portion of them on Tuesday, soon after a breach had been made in the walls by General Cadorna. The first to get in, and he was determined to be the first, was Frandini, who was exiled in 1860, and who was keen to see his parents once more, and to carry the Bible back with him to his native city. I have not seen all the men yet, but expect to do so this evening.

It is premature to say what reception the Scriptures may receive from those to whom it is offered for the first time, but from the little I saw when with