

Euphrates sinks back into its channel. "A drought is upon her waters, and they shall be dried up." "I will dry up her sea, and make her springs dry." These are words in regard to the downfall of the ancient empire that had its seat in the valley of the Euphrates; and similar words are used in the Book of Revelation with regard to the Turkish power. "And the sixth angel poured out his vial on the great river Euphrates, and the water thereof was dried up, that the way of the kings of the East might be prepared." Rev. xvi. 12. Nothing could be more truly descriptive of the course of events in regard to Turkey during the past, and at this moment, than that picture of the Seer of Patmos. At one time the Moslems

threatened to overrun all Europe. But the waters began to fall back. The Moors were driven from Spain, and the advancing waves began to retreat. The waters remained stationary for a time; but, under the sixth vial, which is now our position in prophecy, the waters of the mighty river will retire into their channel, and leave the way open for the kings of the East. This process is now going on under our eyes. Some time ago Egypt became independent of Constantinople, so did Moldavia, and now the whole of European Turkey is about to find their independence. Let the Christian churches get ready to cast in the seed of truth as soon as the waters of the Euphrates subside, and great will be the harvest.

LIVING PREACHERS.

MODERN MISSIONS.

BY THE REV. WAYLAND HOYT, B.A.

Let us visit with Andrew Fuller the cobbler shop of William Carey. It is at Moulton in England. It is in the neighbourhood of the year seventeen hundred and eighty-nine. There he is busy with awl, and lapstone, and wax ends, and worn shoes. But he is more than cobbler. He is preacher and pastor. Tent-making and apostleship went once well together. But he is more than impoverished pastor of a struggling and dissenting Baptist church. He is a man whose bosom is the home of a design no narrower than the world. Christ's great commission has buried itself into his heart, and he cannot contract that great word "all the world" to the boundaries of a single parish, nor even to those of the British Islands. There

on the walls of his shop at once shop and study, Andrew Fuller sees hanging a very large map, consisting of several sheets of paper pasted together, on which William Carey has drawn a place for every nation in the then known world, and has entered into the space for it, whatever he could find, chiefly concerning its religion. On that map darkness spreading almost everywhere over the heathen nations—darkness there, apathy at home. You know the old story well enough. "Young man, sit down," cried out the venerable Mr. Byland, springing to his feet, with black brow and thundering voice, when William Carey ventured some speech in his presence on the duty of foreign missions. "Young man, sit down, when God pleases to convert the heathen, He will do it without your aid or mine." This the mood of dissent. A