

"when the fig-tree putteth forth leaves, ye know that summer is near, even at the doors." This is so plain that he who runs may read.

On every hand, at home and abroad, we have evidence of the fulfilment of prophecy. The unsettled state of the European Nations, who are our more immediate neighbours; France almost on the verge of another great revolution, and the pent-up volcano of Ultramontanism gathering up its forces for another outburst to prop up the Roman anti-Christ, and to regain for her the temporal power which she has lost, and which she may never more possess. Divested of this sting, although she may still have, and really does possess, the will, she totally lacks the ability to coerce or even injure those of a purer faith, a faith more truthful and God-like than her own. So impotent has she become under the management of her present venerable Pope, who by all accounts is dying one day and recovering the next—true emblem of the rotten infallibility which she claims; so impotent has she become, that Father Gavazzi informs us a Protestant chapel is built close to the Vatican, and the feeble old man can any day put on his three crowns (tiara), and, led by his attendants to the window, he may look helplessly down upon the phenomenon every day. O, what a sight for the holy father! Why, only eight years ago such a thing would have been deemed impossible. At that time no Protestant chapel had been erected in Rome for centuries; and our own noble Prince of Wales when in Rome, not choosing to do as Rome does, had to go for worship to a very humble sanctuary that had formerly been a stable, outside the city gates. Surely we may say with our fathers, "What hath God wrought?"

Going back to survey the Continental Nations, we see them arming themselves on an unprecedented scale, and looking askance with jealous eye upon each other, and ready for the fray (Armageddon) which must shortly take place amongst the Nations of the earth. England alone, from her "*little sanctuary*," looks calmly on, knowing that they will be utterly confounded and dispersed.

Turning our eyes to the South-easternmost point of Europe, we see another form of anti-Christ drawing near its close in fulfilment of prophecy. We see that the resources of Turkey and the Turks themselves have been drying up ever since the year 1826. In that year Turkey destroyed her Janizaries, and since that suicidal act, internal war, famine, pestilence, fearful earthquakes, and awful conflagrations have been steadily, rapidly, and surely hastening on the fall of Turkey, represented in prophecy as the "Drying up of the Euphrates." Her mountains and valleys are now covered with her slain. She will assuredly come to her end, and none shall deliver.

The fate or doom of Russia is deferred for a season; but the complications arising out of the present war may lead to her final overthrow and that of her allies at Armageddon. That Russia will ever be allowed to lay her hand upon Constantinople is very improbable, for she calls it the door of her house. Russia is the inveterate enemy of God's people Israel, and being such, it is impossible that Constantinople, if it really be her door or gate, can ever come into her possession. Russia, in fact, being Israel's bitterest enemy, will never have Constantinople—*i.e.*, if it really be her gate or door, it must fall to Israel.

In the fall of Turkey, Israel has a keen interest, for it shows the time is near when her power "shall have accomplished to scatter the power of the holy people, and all these things shall be finished." Then "In those days the House of Judah shall walk with the House of Israel, and they shall come together out of the North to the land that I have given for an inheritance to your fathers." This passage of Scripture is alone sufficient proof of the fact that the two Nations of Israel and Judah shall remain