

## - MISCELLANEOUS.

No less than a whole choir of angels are worthy to sing the hymn of "Glory to God," for the Incarnation of His Son. What joy is enough for us, whose nature He took, and whom He came to restore by His Incarnation! If we had the tongues of angels, we could not raise this note high enough to the praise of our glorious Redeemer. No sooner do the shepherds hear the news of a Saviour, than they run to Bethlehem to seek Him. Those that left their beds to tend their flocks, leave their flocks to enquire after their Saviour. No earthly thing is too dear to be forsaken for Christ. If we suffer any worldly occasion to stay us from Bethlehem, we care more for our sheep than our souls. It is not possible that a faithful heart should hear where Christ is, and not labour to the sight, to the fruition of Him. Where art Thou, O Saviour, but at home in Thine own house, in the assembly of Thy Saints? Where art Thou to be found, but in Thy word and Sacraments? Yea, there Thou seekest for us: if there we haste not to seek for Thee, we are worthy to want Thee, worthy that our want of Thee here should make us want the presence of Thy face for ever.—*Bishop Hull.*

WESTMINSTER ABBEY.—It is a national church not erected only by the favour of princes who laid its corner stones, but by the piety of many believers. The nation was its architect, the pious its masons. The mourning mother cast in her mite, to see in the fabric the uninscribed memory of her dead child; the merchant gave of his bales of traffic to find a better treasure; the widowed bride devoted her dowry; the prosperous man offered his tithe of blessings for gratitude; neighbours provoked each other to work of liberality; the parent who recovered the lost son, made his sacrifice of thanksgiving; the last of his race bequeathed his goods to make beautiful the place of his ancestral graves; the rescued from the sea, or the desert, laid up here the testimony of their redemption. The age of fabrics reared in the glorious style of this church is past. We may revive decoration as rich, effect an execution as beautiful in detail, but the spirit will be lacking; the hewer in timber, the carver in stone works no more with the mind wherewith his fathers toiled upon the House of God. But there is the promise of a future before us, when there shall be nought of earthly architecture—only that "excellent canopy—the overhanging firmament—the majestic root fretted with golden fire. In the meanwhile it may be that nought will be left here, save a stately mutilated ruin, and mounds heaved up in a thorny waste, become its only monument; or in her green old age Great Britain shall sit throned amid a multitude of loving children around her, gazing up to her with reverence, and spreading the glories of her name to the remotest parts of the earth, and they shall come hither to see the fabric that has triumphed over a thousand changes, exhibiting the same features, rejoicing in ever fresh associations, as majestic, as imperturbable as sublime, as beautiful as it is in our eyes to day.—*Englishman's Magazine.*

A most important religious movement is now going on in Turkey, through the influence of a man whose mind was first awakened by what the Koran itself said about the great things revealed in the Scripture. Many are following his teachings, which lead them to the Bible and the missionaries. Many have already ceased to visit the mosques, and seem humble seekers after the truth, confiding, willing to be