

masses what that of the Friends would be to Americans at large. With voice and pen he passionately toiled to advance the kingdom of God in France, and to him, as to no other man, can be applied the name which a filial hand has written as the title of a book recently devoted to his memory, "A Pioneer of the Gospel."

THE MIRACLES OF MISSIONS.

[EDITORIAL—A. T. P.]

The Land of the Inquisition.

THE arms of the Escorial bear the motto: *Post Fata Resurgo*, with the sun emerging from behind clouds. That motto is prophetic. Nothing more wonderful has saluted the eyes of God's watchers who wait for the morning than the recent work of the gospel in this Land of the Inquisition, where the ashes of 10,000 martyrs may be found, who were burned alive for their faith's sake. Three hundred years of ecclesiastical despotism, upheld by the awful appliances of torture, had desolated the Spanish church. But for twenty years past, this country has been the arena of very remarkable triumphs. Already, when Pastor Fliedner, of Madrid, addressed the Evangelical Alliance in Copenhagen, in 1884, there were more than 12,000 evangelical disciples, representing nearly 100 congregations, courageously holding their ground against papal opposition, in various parts of Spain; and over 8,000 children were in Christian schools, with high schools at Madrid, St. Sebastian and Puerto Santa Maria; and Sunday-schools everywhere, and evangelical hospitals at Madrid and Barcelona.

In 1883 the Luther-festival was observed even in the cradle-land of Inquisitorial cruelty, and the first evangelical students were matriculated in the university at the capital. Previous to 1868, not even a New Testament would have been tolerated in Spain; and now the publications of the Bible and tract societies are spreading so fast that it is difficult for the supply to keep up with the demand.

Those who apologize for Romanism and question whether it be even worth while to send missionaries to papal lands, should visit such countries as Mexico and Spain. As in Brazil and Italy it is St. Joseph that is practically worshipped, so in Spain it is the virgin: in fact, the great day of the Passion Season is not the good Friday of the Lord's death, but the Friday previous, sacred to the Virgin of Sorrows. Her breast is pierced with seven swords, and beneath are the words: Is there a sorrow like to my sorrow? and above, "*I am the Mediatrix of the human race!*" The children's bedtime prayer is:

"Con Dios me acuesto,
Con Dios me levanto;
Con la Virgen Maria
Y el Espirito Santo."

"With God I go to sleep,
With God I wake;
Even with the Virgin Mary
And the Holy Spirit."

In connection with this displacement of the Mediator by His human