

trines under consideration, namely, the Divinity and Sonship of Jesus Christ. On his taking his leave, I gave him a New Testament, which he read carefully at home. He always took care, however, to hide it. His father at length found the Testament in his hands asked what book it was, why he read such a book, and called in many of his neighbours, and indignantly demanded the book, threatening vengeance both on it and his son. Many of the neighbors came in.

"The young man stood up and said, 'Father, I am old enough and educated enough to know which is a good book and which is a bad one. If this be a good book (and it certainly is the best ever I read), how can it corrupt my morals or injure my soul? If it were a bad book, you know, father, I would at once throw it aside.' The father and the neighbors were quite satisfied with the reply, and now the book is read to an admiring circle of friends. Parables and portions which set forth the depravity of human nature and the completeness of the salvation provided, are read regularly.

"Another little instance: A dervish, who often withstood me in a friend's house, came to my door, and sent me word that if I came down to meet him, he would come to speak with me. I accordingly went down stairs, and brought him up to my room. I read a portion of Scripture, in which the words, 'What a man soweth, that shall he also reap,' occurred. We talked of death, judgment, and eternity. I asked what seed he had sown during his life-time—sin or holiness. He hung down his head and after a short time retired. The following Friday he came again, and brought two other men. I followed up the same question, adding, that for 'every idle word a man shall speak, he shall give account thereof in the day of judgment.'

"The following Friday he came with a captain in the army. I spoke of God's infinite holiness, man's total depravity, who Christ was, what he did, and why he did it. . . . After a few hours' conversation, the dervish, from whose eyes the tears trickled down, told his friend the officer that it was time to start—that the steamer would soon leave. The officer said, 'I never heard our preachers speak like this. This is what my spirit desires; let us stay another half hour.' And so they did. Both of

them expressed their feelings of satisfaction. The officer often requests me to have a talk with him. The dervish is ever wishing to come, but my delicate health will not permit it now for a time. If I went on supplying instances like these, I might write a pamphlet.—*Free Church Record for Decr.*

OUR MISSION IN TURKEY.

Mr O'Flaherty's work is rich in interesting incidents. We extract the following from his last letter:—

"You recollect my having mentioned that a dervish, who is in the habit of bringing many inquirers to my house, brought a military captain, who, after hearing how sin is pardoned and heaven gained, said to the dervish, on being reminded the steamer was leaving, 'I never heard these things before. Let us remain one half hour longer.'

"I went to this captain's guard-house a few days ago. An officer, who has come from Beyrout, came in. For some time he conversed as to the state of matters in Syria. I asked what regiment he belonged to. He told me. I asked him if he knew lieutenant I——, agha of that regiment.

"'He belongs to my company.'

"'How is he getting on?'

"'Oh, he is a Christian now. He always keeps on reading a New Testament some one gave him in this city. In fact, a good many of the non-commissioned officers have copies, which they read with great regard and pleasure. We all sometimes read it in turns. I have none. Would I had! for it makes time pass pleasantly on. It keeps the men from mischief. In fact, there is not a company in the regiment more respected than ours, and in which there are fewer defaulters. At first we were all very much opposed to the reading of the book; but I——kept on plodding his way, till at length we took a fancy to it. I certainly attribute the diminution of disobedience and crime to the men's possessing a few of those *Jugils*. If I knew where to procure them I would take some to the officers on my return.

"Both officers were much rejoiced when they heard it was I who had taught I——to read, and who gave him and the men the *Jugils*. I gave him eight copies more, for which he felt thankful. We prayed that God would bless those books for his own glory, preserve the regiment, and bring Syria and Turkey to