

the right and then to the left, but can find no center at which to stop or rest. All hearts beat intermittently with hope and fear, as they alternate with the rapidly changing circumstances of this feverish age. All feel a consciousness that some great event awaits this world. Many would be glad to raise the obscuring veil and look upon the future of their particular interests. The Papists would be glad to know the future of Rome and the Pope. The Mahomedan anxiously inquires after the coming history of the Sultan and Constantinople.. The Russian declares that her new imperial master has a divine right to possess the Eastern Roman Capitol—Constantinople, which he inherited from Sophia, the last heir of Cæsar's throne; and earnestly desires to know when God will give him the authority to wrest it from the hands of the usurper, and restore the head of the Greek church to his ancient palace. The protestant world indulging the hope of a millennial day, are now watching for its dawn, when the reforming influences of the gospel shall subdue all hearts to Christ, and he shall (spiritually) reign from the river to the ends of the earth. While a few in joyful expectation, and with prayerful hearts, standing upon the summit of Watchman's mountain, read the prophetic records of all human history, looking out upon the confused scenes of mighty and fearful changes, in which they see the foretold signs of coming judgment and final reward.

Reader, none but God can raise the veil and see the