

for them, you must hide the good. The children are so fond of us, that they run after us in the street to be taught. We are doing all we can to cast in firebrands among the stubble of the Talmud." In the evening they came to our lodging, and opened their minds more freely. They belong to a secret society in Galicia. They work somewhat after the manner of the Jesuits; they live like Jews, but make every effort to undermine Judaism. The young men are teachers of languages; and thus the rising generation are completely under their influence. "In a century," said he, "there will not be a single Jew in Galicia." In youth he was taught that the Law and the Talmud were both divine, and now, when he is enlightened to see the fables of the one, he can hardly distinguish it from the other. What an awful scene does this lay open! Israel tottering on the brink of infidelity! Those who have sense enough to see the folly of the Talmud have none to lead them to cleave to the Word of God. What a door is here opened for us to shew them "the way, the truth, and the life!" Shall we be guiltless, if, in this hour of their need, we do not come to the help of Israel—if we do not take up the prophet's affectionate entreaty, "O house of Jacob, come ye, and let us walk in the light of the Lord?" The same day we visited the Hebrew bookseller, and the chief rabbi; and were present at a Hebrew marriage. Our last day in Jassy was fully occupied in speaking with Jews, who came of their own accord to our lodging. First one young man, an advocate about the court, came, asking for a Hebrew New Testament; then another; then a third, who said he had been long convinced of the truth of christianity, and wanted our advice.—The first brought two more, older men; and a young rabbi joined us also. The whole party continued with us for about five hours. During this time we went over Isa. liii., Isa. ix., Jer. xxiii., Zech. xii., Dan. ix., and many more. It was singular to observe the effect of merely translating the passages literally and grammatically. One said, "All is quite plain in this Bible, but not in ours, which is full of Chaldee." Many passages of the New Testament were also read, and listened to with the deepest attention. There was no anger nor quarrelling. Surely this people are in a most interesting condition,—“the fields are already white unto harvest.” Oh! that God's children in Scotland would pray the Lord of the harvest to send forth laborers into his harvest. We gave the New Testament and tracts. More were begged, which we had not to give. You will at once see that what is needed here is a Hebrew education to the children,—and a faithful, prayerful man of God, to show them “that Jesus is the Christ.” I have only room to add, that the climate of Jassy is very pleasant and healthy. Provisions cheap, as at Bucarest. The New Testament is not circulated in Moldavia. The Prince was favorable, but the Bishop discountenanced it. Whether a mission here

would be in greater danger than one in Wallachia must be matter for future consideration.—The Prince asked our Consul, and was told the object of our travelling through his dominions. We left Jassy on the evening of the 20th, and next morning were in Botoshani, containing about 4,000 Jews, of most respectable appearance. The same evening we slept on the Austrian frontier, in the cottage of a Jew. I am sure you would have been interested to see how the father, and mother, and children, all gathered round, to hear us describe Jerusalem, till a late hour. “Scattered and peeled,” they yet turn their longing eyes toward Zion. Soon they will go, and weep as they go, asking the way to Zion, “with their faces thitherward.” We have been five days in Austrian quarantine; to-morrow we proceed north to Czernowitz and then to Brody; looking upward, as we go, for guidance and for grace. Do not cease to pray for us, and for our flocks, that are dear to us as our own souls. Soon we hope to return to them, in the fulness of the Gospel of Christ. We feel that every step is bringing us nearer home. We never cease to pray for you, and our dear brethren in the ministry, that you may see the vine of our beloved Church flourishing, and the pomegranates budding, and peace upon Israel. Mr. Bonar sends his kindest remembrances to you, and all. Farewell, and believe me, &c.

ROBT. M. MCHEYNE.

Breslau, October 16, 1839.

MY DEAR SIR,—I suppose you received our last communication from the frontiers of Austria. Since that time we have traversed Bukovina and Galicia, the former once a part of Moldavia, the latter of Poland, but both now included in the Austrian dominions. It would be impossible to establish any mission among the Jews of these two provinces, because the government, guided by Popery, is openly and decidedly opposed to any such attempts; yet still something has been gained in ascertaining the state of Israel in these regions, and in having been able, though only in passing through, to cast in among some of them the good seed of the Kingdom. Perhaps, also, it is useful in another way, to let Christians know concerning thousands of Israel shut up in darkness and kept inaccessible by intolerant Popery, enclosing them around, and forbidding any messenger of glad tidings to approach them; it may raise, in prayerful souls, a louder cry to God against the Man of Sin, and in behalf of the unhappy and blinded children of Abraham. The Austrian government leaves them, on the whole, comfortable as to their outward condition, exercising no peculiar oppression toward them, excepting a tax on meat and on lights, (of which the Jews use not a few on various occasions); but it permits no missionary effort to be made for their conversion.

We left our quarantine, at Bossanze, in a beautiful September morning, just after two days of moist weather had given new freshness