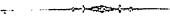
The next letter written from Salem in January last, was sent with a book. He says, "Dear Sister—I send you a book which I have found to be a great blessing to my own soul; and I hope that it may prove so to you. I hope that you will read it carefully and with much prayer. Dear Isabella, it is my carnest prayer that you may become a christian indeed:—that you may know the peace of God, and have that love shed abroad in your heart which surpasses all earthly enjoyment, which pass as the wind, and leave the heart with an aching void. How pleasant to bear the yoke of Christ in our youth; and before our hearts are hardened in years of sin! If we should never meet till we meet at Judgment, I pray you let not these words he in vain; come trusting and looking to the cross. Jesus is able and willing to save,—ves, to save you."

Your affectionate brother.
J. McI.

This young man is a son of many carnest supplications at the throne of grace. He had the advantage of seeing the influence and power of religion in the blade, in the ear, in the corn fully ripe. Now, through the infinite mercy of God, he has been shaken out of the bed of carnal security and spiritual death. It is to be hoped he may have sound teaching, a correct example before his eye, and prudence given him to make right use of them, that, under the Shield of protection, he may grow in grace, kept safe from every besetting danger. How lamentable to see the hoary headed tottering to the grave without ever experiencing the power of grace or truth in his own heart—to whom "the things of the Spirit" in their reality and vitality 'are foolishness' ! How lamentable to see the middle-aged, with few exception, swallowed up of worldly care, greatly actuated by selfish or party interests, and this is carried into their religious matters. Just as if there no God now to witness them, or hereafter to judge them! No wonder if our youth are carried away heedless and vain, as though they had no souls; or were in no danger of plunging any moment, as unreconciled enemies of Gods into the abyss of "Awake, awake, put on strength, O arm of the Lord: awake as in the ancient days, in the generations of old. Is. 51. 9.

Yours in haste, A. Sutherland.

Roger's Hill, March 15, 1881



## OTHER MISSIONS.

THE PROGRESS OF RELIGIOUS LIBERTY IN TURKEY.—LETTER FROM MR. GOODELL.

(From the Missionary Herald for Feb.)

Many who have noticed the different and somewhat contradictory statements which appear from time to time in various periodicals, respecting the present state of religious toleration in Turkey the influence of the famed hatti humavoun, and the real intentions of the Turkish Government, will read this letter from Mr. Goodell with much interest. He has been long upon the ground, and in many respects may be said to have "had perfect understanding of all [these]things from the very first." He testifies of that which he has seen and known, and his testimony certainly

presents a view of progress in some respects for which there is much occasion to be grateful, fearful as is the condition still of the Turkish Empire.

When we first came to Turkey, and for many years after, we could not live in Constantinople proper, nor indeed (after the influence of our labours began to be felt) in any of its suburbs except Pera. Although other Franks had summer residences in different places, still this privilege was, through the influence of the Armenians, Greeks and Catholics, denied to us; and it was with great difficulty, and only after a long and strenuous effort, that we obtained a footbold in Bebek. But the Turks now no longer listen to the representations, or rather misrepresentations, of our enemies, and we live rather without molestation wher-