

with an English banker on a Bosphorus steamer, led to an offer of sufficient funds. Dr. Hamlin succeeded (of course) in getting a *firmen*, a steam-engine was ordered from England, and John Tappan sent from Boston a run of French burr-mill-stones. The dressing of these latter baffled the Missionary more than anything else, but patience triumphed. Who the engineer was, was not explicitly stated, but left for easy inference. The first-fruits of the bakery were eaten by the donkeys; but in one year afterward, one-half the capital had been repaid, with interest, and the results to the employees were very satisfactory. In the second year, the mutterings of the Crimea were heard, and their operations were continued very cautiously. At the same hour that the British squadron entered the Bosphorus, the Turkish Bible Society was holding its first anniversary in Constantinople. Protestant cannon shook the windows of the hall where they were assembled, and where the saintly Hedley Vicars, in full uniform, was making an earnest address in behalf of their work.

Providence was working wonderfully for the cause of the Bible, and for the interest of the mission bakery as well. Lord Raglan's surgeon-in-chief, while inspecting the Scutari Hospital, happened to see some of the Bebek bread, and at once sent a messenger for the baker. A curious conversation ensued. "Are you the baker, Hamlin, who makes this bread?" "My name is Hamlin, but I am not a baker; I am an American Missionary, and head-master of an American Seminary at Bebek." "Then why did you come here?" "Because you sent for me." "But I want a baker not a Missionary." "Is it not rather bread you want?" "Quite so—bread like that on the table." "Well, I can furnish you that." An agreement was immediately made to

furnish him two hundred and fifty pounds per day, at half the price he had been paying for wretched bread, and he began the next day a business which increased till he made for the soldiers' use eight and one-half tons of bread every day, and employed not only every Protestant, but many others. All the proceeds of this great enterprise—some \$25,000—were devoted to Missionary purposes. The church at Broosa, which had been destroyed, was rebuilt, with a skeleton of oak and iron, earthquake proof. Thirteen other churches, with rooms for mission schools, were built at other places, and out of the immense business Dr. Hamlin only retained a pair of small scales, used in weighing the gold paid by the British Government for bread. There was one other fruit of the flour-mill. In 1865, Mr. Christopher R. Robert, of New York, travelling in the East, saw a large load of these loaves crossing to Scutari. He too, sought out the baker, and the providential result has been Robert College, with its magnificent buildings on the Bosphorus, the great work it has already accomplished, and its high vantage ground for future usefulness.

— "CHRISTIAN ME NOW."

The Rev. J. Cooper of Nagpore (India) writes to Dr. Murray Mitchell:—

"Last Sabbath morning, the 13th instant, Mrs. Cooper and I had just returned from our usual religious service with the orphan children, when six men carrying a palki entered our compound, and did not halt till they had laid their burden in the verandah of our house. As we did not expect visitors, we were not a little surprised at such unusual procedure; for generally our friends, when they come to us in this way, leave their palki outside, and send a message by a servant that they desire to have an interview.