

kingdom of Italy, shall be liable to fine, imprisonment, and dismissal from office." Yet these are the very things the Pope enjoins his priests to do. Italians and Roman Catholics, the whole nation, in direct opposition to the once mighty Roman pontiff, and the arm that once could smite the mightiest is paralyzed!

In a despatch of Mr. Odo Russell, from Rome, to the Earl of Clarendon, dated February 8th, 1866, we read: "Travellers visiting the Pope's dominions should be very careful not to bring English, Italian, or other Bibles with them, the Bible being strictly prohibited." To-day, not only are the Holy Scriptures from the British and American Bible Societies scattered through Rome and expounded without let or hindrance from Anglican, Presbyterian, and Methodist pulpits, but Italy now publishes the Bible herself, and sends it through her own agencies as the voice of liberty and life to all the dwellings in her lovely but long darkened land. The hand of God hath done it! The dogana of Terracina, the bayonets of Civita Vecchia, the sentry of the Porta San Giovanni, the Swiss Guards of the Vatican, the bull endorsed by the papal Sanhedrim—yea, even the seal of the fisherman availed naught to stem the current of those events which have rushed onward with resistless force in obedience to the will of God and to the foreshadowings of His inspired Word.

In June of last year the voice of joy and rejoicing rushed from every home and gondola, through every canal and piazza of fair Venice, filling the cloudless sky, and sounding as the shout of triumph over the blue waves of the Adriatic and the Umbrian hills, to Pecchi on his pontifical chair and his cardinal conclave round him, when the Communal and City Councils of Venice resolved that in the Campo Foscara, on the very spot reddened with his blood, should arise a national monument to the nuyding memory of Paolo Sarpi. And who was he? A priest who in 1607 had the boldness to burst his fetters, and spake out of the abundance of his patriotic heart, and with tongue and pen denounced with vigour, and resisted with success, all Vatican interference with the liberties of the Venetian republic; and who, simply for asserting his rights and the rights of his country, was, according to documentary evidence carefully preserved in the archives of the city, handed over by the Pope and his abettors in crime to the stilettoes of masked assassins. Do you hear his voice, for he being dead yet speaketh? Listen, for he knows with accuracy the life and work of those of whom he speaks! Listen, for no Protestant minister in the land can give you and your legislators sounder and more seasonable advice than that Roman Catholic priest—"the man whose eyes are open." What does he advise? This:—"There is nothing more essential than to ruin the reputation of the Jesuits: by the ruin of the Jesuits, Rome will be ruined, and if Rome is