

fitted (under God) to infuse new life into the church at large, than the progress of that great missionary work in Turkey, which it has been our privilege for some time past to record. Just let the reader suppose the Acts of the Apostles acted anew,—suppose intelligence to be wafted to us in the distant west of great awakenings in Jerusalem, in Galilee, in Asia, in Macedonia, would we not be startled out of our lethargy,—would we not buckle on our armour for the real work of the church with a vigor and alacrity, a prayerfulness and a heartiness, unknown before.

Apart from this consideration, no one can shut his eyes to the singular advantages which the geographical position of the Turkish empire (including Egypt as its tributary) would afford for evangelistic operations over a great part of the world. It is not merely in a commercial or a political point of view that Constantinople occupies an imperial position, or that the possession of the Turkish empire would afford imperial advantages. If Turkey should become a Protestant Christian country, it would be a most noble centre for missionary operations in the East. Its frontier runs along large districts of important kingdoms, hitherto almost inaccessible to the truth.—Austria, Poland, Russia, Arabia, Persia, lie close to the Turkish border. Its seas and rivers afford easy communication with India, with China, and with other great countries in Asia. The Mediterranean is in close bonds to the west of Europe. Syria alone—Palestine alone, would be a most valuable missionary centre. Connecting the plain evidence of a great divine purpose in the unexpected occurrences that have just emerged, with the predictions of the Old Testament, it cannot be presumptuous to cherish the hope, it cannot be unreasonable to offer the prayer, that God may so carry forward his work, now begun in the East, that ere long “the law may go forth out of Zion, and the word of the Lord from Jerusalem.

Such events, however, if they are to be speedily realised, can be so only through many very arduous struggles, much Christian effort, and much believing prayer. The great enemy of Christ will not give up his Sebastopol without a desperate resistance. If he finds that he cannot make Mahomet work for him longer, he may try what he can do with Giant Pope. Our last number contained an extract from a Popish paper, under the head of Turkey, showing the interest with which the Jesuits are watching the course of events, and the efforts they are making through the French government to damage the evangelical movement in the East. There must be thousands of persons in the Turkish dominions now painfully conscious that the “craft by which they have their wealth is in danger,” and who will exert themselves to the last to defeat the new measure, and to make it powerless. And then there is the terrible dead weight of ignorance, indifference, and carnality,—the sad enmity of man's heart to God, and the universal tendency to corrupt the truth even after it has become known; to meet all which, even when God's grace is most plentifully given, human instrumentality on the largest scale, and of the most efficient kind, must be provided. God is opening a door of Hope to the land of Promise; but the children of Anak yet possess it; other eyes are turned wistfully towards it; and the call, “Arise subdue the land, and possess it,” must be responded to with all the faith, with all the courage, with all the self-denial of apostolic times.

No man who casts even a cursory glance over the events of the last few years, can fail to be struck with the fact, that many of the countries that of all others seemed to be most sealed and barred against the

gospel, have, in God's wonderful providence, been made to present to it an open door. Ireland, long an inaccessible stronghold of error, was shaken by the famine, and some of its poorest and most Popish districts were quickly sown with the seed of the word. Maderia, a remote and lonely island, visited by but a few sickly invalids, unfamiliar with its tongue, was stirred through the instrumentality of a Christian physician, by the sound of the Gospel, and its people responded in hundreds to the call. Spain has been shaken. A Protestant church has been built in the capital of Sardinia. India is on the eve of great changes. China has begun to reverse her barbarous and exclusive policy. And now Turkey stretches out her hand to the Christian, and for the first time calls him brother. Whose faith shall stagger now? Is anything too hard for God? Do not the words of Christ receive a new significance,—“If ye have faith as a grain of mustard-seed, ye shall say to this mountain, Remove hence to yonder place, and it shall remove; and nothing shall be impossible to you.”

From the New York Commercial Advertiser.

### ROMANCE IN REAL LIFE.

The following narrative contains matter enough for a dozen volumes of romance. It is the report of the Rev. Mr. Van Mater, the agent of the Ladies Mission at the Five Points, who has made two or three trips to the west with children who have sought refuge in the Mission-house at the Old Brewery, or by the benevolent ladies of that mission, and its other agents, have been snatched from vice, misery and ruin. The narrative that follows, in the eloquence of its fact, and the transparent truthfulness and candor of its details, is one of the most heart-stirring appeals that we have ever read. It asks nothing, it is true, but it tells what can be done for the relief of human woe in such clear and thrilling tones, that the heart of the benevolent and humane must leap with joy at the recital and pant to share in so good a work.

The narrative shows two things—what practical good such missions as that of the Old Brewery can accomplish, and what a broad substratum of goodness and charity there is after all in our common nature, especially when touched and refined by Christian principle. Had these children remained in this city, how few of them would have permanently overcome their early associations? Removed to new scenes, received with a welcome utterly obvious of their former condition and habits, and thrown among companions trained in the way they should go, their future welfare, under all ordinary contingencies, is placed beyond a peradventure. And we are gratified to be informed that there has been no drawback to this delightful reform. Very many children have been thus transferred to new homes in the west, and not one complaint has reached the ladies directing the Old Brewery mission respecting any child thus transferred. It is impossible not to wish those estimable ladies continued and greater success:

REV. M. MEAD—I embrace the first opportunity of reporting to you, and through you to the Board of the Ladies Mission, the result of my present western tour.

On the afternoon of the day after Christmas, one thought seemed to pervade each mind of the hundreds at the mission at the Five Points. Near thirty were to bid farewell to all that was sad or joyous to them. Brothers, and sisters, and parents were there to take the last looks, and press to the bosom for the last time, those as dear to them as are the