

these Scriptures, he was a very efficient helper. He was engaged in the work of revision when his Master came and called him home. He had reached the first chapter of Joel, when he laid down his pen, and said to me, with a smile, 'I am going home.' And, indeed, he was already almost there. His health had been failing for many months, but he worked on until he could do no more.....And he has, I doubt not, gone to be with Joseph, and David, and Daniel; with James, and John, and Paul; with patriarchs, and prophets, and apostles; and with his and their Saviour, Jesus Christ. For with all these he seemed much better acquainted than with his nearest neighbours. With the latter he had not associated the hundredth part so much as he had with the former. His conversation had long been with those in heaven, and he seemed to us all to be going there not as a stranger, but as a fellow citizen with the saints, and as one of the same blessed household."

Mr. Goodell had, it will be remembered, finished and printed at Malta the first edition of his New Testament. He completed the translation of the Old on November 6th 1841. "I came in course this morning to the last verse of the last chapter of the last book, which I corrected with shoutings, 'Grace, grace unto it!' At the bottom of the page I wrote, 'Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all his benefits.' I then arose and shut up all the books that have been lying open before me these many years, and fell on my knees to give thanks unto the name of the Lord."

This was a translation from the Hebrew, and done with critical care for a critical people. In 1842, he completed the revision of the New Testament; and in February 1863, his last revision of the whole Bible. He is like a man who has completed the survey of a new world,—the navi-

gation of an unknown sea,—who has come back with the key in his hand. He knows what riches his long toil has brought to his soul, and wishes that all the Lord's people were translators.

One of his smaller translations had a remarkable history. He had given away a copy of Leigh Richmond's "Dairyman's Daughter" in Armeno-Turkish (a translation made at Beyrout) at the door of a church in Nicomedia. This was blessed to the conversion of two priests, who laboured on in their own place preaching Christ. Six years afterwards these two priests came to Constantinople, to have a conversation with their patriarch on the necessity of a revival of spiritual religion in the Armenian Church, and also to request the prayers of the mission for their patriarch and those still in darkness in their district. In 1849 Mr. Goodell visited the little Church of Nicomedia originated by his tract, and found a Protestant community of two hundred persons.

As to the personal work done by this and the other American missionaries, if we are to accept the ordinary standards as correct, there can be little doubt that the work was genuine. In 1845, Goodell remarks that there were meetings for prayer and the reading of the Bible, conducted by native brethren, at different places every night in Constantinople. The tests to which the earnest Armenians and Greeks were put were most severe. They were deprived of their means of support,—their shops being shut up, and their licenses taken away and no one was allowed to supply them with either bread or water. Some of them were even banished by their patriarch into the interior. When civil protection was granted, after the constantly renewed excommunications forced the excommunicated to seek for church and pastors of their own, they showed all the usual fruits of brotherly love, self-denial, Christian liberality,