

prisoners besides; and of the whole garrison, not one-sixth part is said to have escaped. The loss of the assailants amounts to but twenty-three killed and about fifty wounded.

One inevitable result of this important and very remarkable event will be the signal diminution, perhaps the thorough annihilation, of the aggressive power of Mehemet Ali. If possessed of sagacity enough rightly to estimate his position,—a position not unlike that of Napoleon when he rejected the terms of peace proffered him after the disaster of Moscow,—he may still retain the sovereignty of Egypt; but it is impossible that he can now become the conqueror of Syria. He has entered the gap, like the old warrior, and has been struck down, just as Napoleon, when he attempted entering upon it, was forced back. The space, for that great purpose at which the finger of Revelation has been pointed for nearly the last three thousand years, has been kept clear, and the time of the accomplishment of this purpose seems fast approaching. Is there nothing remarkable in the fact, that the two great conquerors of the nineteenth century should have made their attempts upon it,—the one backed by the identical means which had been employed against the other,—and that what the one found so powerful in resisting him should have proved of no avail in the other's defence? Napoleon was to be resisted, and Jean d'Acre became impregnable: Mehemet Ali was to be dispossessed and turned back, and Jean d'Acre fell in three hours. And yet it seems to be a mere gap among the nations, a solitary and empty space, that has been thus defended,—a few skeleton cities, a few depopulated villages, a few sandy plains, a few barren hills, the long valley of the Jordan, Gennesaret, Galilee, Jerusalem, and the rocky eminence of Calvary. A great nation seems dying away from amid the wastes of this more than classic country, leaving the space well-nigh tenantless. Others have risen to take possession in their room, but