thoughtful youth, 'you have not, and you won't finish it until you get hold of the Author of this Book. The Author of this Book is Jesus Christ, and you will not stop the circulation of it in Italy until you get hold of Him and put Him in prison too.' That sentence was half prophetic. I cannot pass from Florence without paying a tribute of grateful respect to the memory of an eminent woman who has just passed away in venerable age to the rest of the skies; I mean Rosa Madiai. I met several evangelists last year at Parma, Florence, Naples, and other parts of Italy, who attributed their conversion to the reading of the Word of God, and in two instances I could trace the possession of the Book to the pious labours of that devoted woman. 'The memory of the just is blessed.' Let this fact be mentioned to-day, to her perpetual honour. My Lord, there is another great advantage which the labours of this Society give to our missionary operations. I am frequently asked, 'Do you not think that these churches will live for a day and then pass away, as did some of the churches in primitive times?' I answer, No. And why? Because they have in the midst of them the precious Word of God."

The speaker here presented some encouraging proofs of the efficacy of the Word of God as presented in the formation and stability of churches in heathen lands, and continued:—

"I was just now thinking of a remark made by Lingard, the historian, in speaking of John Wickliffe's translation of the Word of God into the English tongue. The historian says that, in the hands of Wickliffe's poor priests, that Book became an 'engine of wonderful power.' And no doubt that testimony is true. It is to that Book that we are indebted for the peace of our consciences, for the happiness of our homes, for the wealth of our literature, for the excellency of our laws, for the sanctity of our Sabbaths, for the stability of our throne, for the breadth of our empire, for everything that makes us great amongst nations. I say, then, it is our duty and our privilege to assist in circulating this Book to the ends of the earth. I was reminded, in listening to that magnificent speech from Dr. Duff, of a quarterly which I took up the other day, in which the writer says, 'We live in stormy times; we are upon the shores of a tempestuous ocean; every returning wave seems to sweep away the old land-marks, and to make fresh innovations; but, he adds, 'what is worse, there are no time-tables applicable to these shifting shores.' There is, however, an old Time-table that is applicable to all shores, to the shores of time; yes, and to the better world, in which there are no shores. 'Whosoever heareth these sayings of mine and doeth them, I will liken him unto a wise man which built his house upon a rock; and the rains descended and the floods came, and the winds blew, and beat upon that house; and it fell not: for it was founded upon a rock.' That rock is the Bible; let us cling to the rock, and we shall be safe for both worlds. I have great pleasure in moving this resolution."

Bible Society Recorder.

TORONTO, 15TH SEPTEMBER, 1871.

The usual monthly meeting of the Board of Directors was held in the Board Room on Tuesday, the 8th August, at 7.30 P.M., Dr. C. B. Hall in the Chair. The Rev. Mr. Gemley read a portion of the 55th chapter of Isaiah and offered prayer. Amount of gratuitous issues during the month, \$38.26. The meeting closed with the benediction at 9.30 P.M.