There have been, and we are sorry to say there still are, persons in the world who employ their God-given talents in efforts to undermine and overthrow the faith of their fellow-men in the Bible, and to brand it as a worthless legend. But it is gratifying to Christians to know that nearly through the long interval of nineteen centuries—amid the collisions of parties, the opposition of enemies, the rise and decline of great states and empires, and the desolations of time, it remains the same as when holy men read it in the primitive times, preserved by omnipotence amidst the fires which have sought to consume it. As the rock which is seen above the surface of the ocean when the weather is calm, but when the storm rages, the crested billows chase each other in gigantic fury over its aged head; but when the storm has subsided there it stands as firmly as ever, so the waves of human wrath and scepticism have been for ages dashing and surging with Satanic fury against the word of God; but still it stands unmoved and unshaken -earth's best symbol of the permanent and immovable. "In spite, and perhaps, indeed, in consequence of these attacks, the book is more and more widely diffused, every year multiplies its copies, and every year it speaks some new language."

Caristian Bife.

THE ROMANTIC STORY OF SILAS TOLD.

ILAS TOLD, was born in Bristol in 1711; his parents were respectable and creditable people, but of somewhat faded families. Silas was educated in the noble foundation school of Edward Colston in Bristol. At the age of about fourteen he was bound apprentice to Captain Moses Lilly, and started for his first voyage from Bristol to Jamaica. "Here," he says, "I may date my first sufferings." He says the first of his afflictions "was sea-sickness, which held me till my arrival in Jamaica;" and considering that it was a voyage of fourteen weeks, it was a fair spell of entertainment from that pleasant companion. They were short of water, they were put on short allowance of food, and when having obtained their freight, while lying in Kingston harbour, their vessel, and seventy-six sail of ships, many of them very large, but all riding with three anchors ahead, were all scattered by an astonishing