

and deeply interesting account of the aged martyr's death is given in an ancient letter written from the early Church of Smyrna to the Church of Philadelphia, to which we hope to refer next month.—*Church of Scotland Juvenile for April.*

COCHIN ORPHANAGE.

The following sums have been intimated to us as received by Mr. James Robertson, Glasgow, Treasurer there, for the Cochin Orphanage, (amongst others) St. Andrews Church Sabbath School, Montreal, (for Mary Jacob) £5.—*Juvenile Record for February.*

ORPHANS IN INDIA.

From Sabbath School, Niagara, per Rev. J. B. Mowat, £4 0 0
Kingston, 22nd May, 1856. JOHN PATON.

WHO TRANSLATED OUR BIBLE?

We dare say our young readers have often asked the above question, and we now furnish them with an answer from a little tract published in Edinburgh. We hope they have learned to "search the Scriptures," and value it as the Book of Books.

YES; "Who translated the Bible which we use at the present time?" is perhaps a question some may be disposed to ask. We will tell you.

King Henry VIII. of England, who, in 1509, began his reign a great friend to the Pope, after a while quarrelled with him, and took the religious affairs of his kingdom into his own hands. The Bible-readers were very glad of this, because they hoped to be allowed to read the Word of God unmolested. The king's favourite adviser, Cromwell, the Earl of Essex, was a friend to the Bible, and he determined to have a full edition of that precious volume printed in the English language. For this purpose he sent a good and learned man, named Coverdale, to the city of Paris, where the best printing was then done, to superintend the execution of the work. Although countenanced and protected by the English ambassador, the Pope would not allow the printers to go on. Inquisitors were sent to seize the work, but not before Coverdale had secreted a large quantity of the half-printed sheets, and conveyed them privately beyond their reach; the rest fell into their hands: some were burned, and as much as "four great dry fats full" were sold to a haberdasher to "lap his caps in." Coverdale fled to London, where the book was again put into the press, and was without further