

are gone. The generations that lived then are gone. The cities where they dwelt are gone. Their tombs and monuments are gone, and the Bible is all that we have to tell us who they were, why they lived, and what occurred in their times. Had the Bible to this day been unknown, or were it suddenly discovered in some venerable ruin, and authenticated, who would not hail such a monument of what occurred in the past periods of the world.

The circumstance here referred to of the antiquity of the Bible, derives additional interest from the attempts which have been made to destroy it. No book has excited so much opposition as this; but it has survived every attack which power, talent and eloquence have ever made on it. Now, we do and we should feel an interest in anything which has survived repeated attempts to destroy it. The remnant of any army that has survived a battle, and that successfully resisted great numbers in the conflict of war; the tree that has stood firm when all others in its neighbourhood have been prostrated; the ancient castle that has sustained many a siege, and that remains impregnable; the solid rock that has been washed by floods for centuries, and that has not been swept away—all excite a deep interest. We love to contemplate these, and we should deem ourselves destitute of all right feeling if we should pass them by without attention. But no army ever survived so many battles as the Bible; no tree has stood so long, and weathered so many storms; no ancient bulwark has endured so many sieges, and stood so firm amid the thunders of war, and the ravages of time; and no rock has been swept by so many currents, and has still stood unmoved. It has outlived all conflicts, survived all the changes in empires, and come down to us, notwithstanding all the efforts made to destroy it; and while the stream of time has rolled on, and thousands of other books have been engulfed, this book has been borne triumphant on the wave. It has shown that it is destined to be borne onward to the end of time, while millions of others shall sink degradedly to the bottom.

The late ALBERT BARNES.

Canadian and Domestic.

IN MEMORIAM.

The Rev. Wm. McClure, M. A., one of the Vice-Presidents of the U. C. B. Society.

It has pleased God suddenly to remove from the toils of life to the rest of heaven our esteemed brother, the Rev. Wm. McClure, a man greatly beloved, amiable, gifted, devoted; a true friend of the Bible Society, and one of the most distinguished and valued ministers of the Church to which he belonged. We had the pleasure of forming his acquaintance during our residence in Montreal, and may be permitted to unite our sympathies with those of his most intimate and devoted friends. Such a Christian had only to be known in order to be loved. The subjoined items of information in reference to the departed are extracted from an obituary notice already published.