

10th. Indeed he wasn't! He loved the work, and two months after they opened the little church a man was baptized. That was six years after their arrival.

3rd. The Emperor wouldn't be much afraid of them converting all his people!

10th. Well, they began to persecute them again, anyway, and said he couldn't preach or teach, so for a time they worked rather quietly, translating the Bible, holding private worship and talking with their ten converts and any other visitors. They won out, too, for the Emperor finally gave them a piece of ground in the capital city, Ava (pointing it out).

11th. I wish Mr. Judson could have missed all the dreadful suffering the rulers made him go through, and I wish I didn't have to tell about it. Just when Mrs. Judson opened a school for girls, and Mr. Judson was preaching every Sunday and holding worship every evening, the government changed, and Mr. Judson was imprisoned, for twenty-one months altogether. The prison house was small and unventilated; there were one hundred people in it; some kept in stocks and some fettered. Mr. Judson had on five pairs of fetters part of the time, and could only shuffle round. The door was kept closed, the hot sun beat down on the roof, the floor had never been washed or swept so that the odors were stifling. Mr. Judson was thirty-six at this time—in the prime of life, longing to be preaching and translating, and although he suffered agonies, he very seldom mentioned this experience afterwards and never complained about it.

1st. I wonder if he thought of what Jesus had suffered for us, and so was patient about it all.

3rd. How did he get out of prison?

12th. I can tell you that. Peace was declared, and he was allowed to return to Rangoon, but he found the mission there broken up, and so the work of ten years all gone. Then in less than a year his wife and his little baby girl and his father all died.

3rd. Well, that was surely enough to discourage him altogether!

13th. Oh no, it wasn't! He started to work harder than ever. Although he was very sad and very lonely, the English government offered him a position as interpreter with \$3,000 salary, but he refused it, saying, later, "I feel a strong desire henceforth to know nothing among this people but Jesus Christ and Him crucified."

12. He set us a generous example in giving, too. He gave all his savings, about \$6,000, to the Missionary Society, then he cut his salary by one-quarter, and we all know the missionaries' salaries are never as large as they ought to be; and in addition to this, he gave his tent.

14th. Wouldn't our Mission Bands be able to help a lot if we all watched our five and ten cent pieces and tithed them and gave a quarter of our allowance to Missions?

15th. Now we come to the last years of Mr. Judson's life spent at Maulmain—twenty-two years altogether. He had to leave Rangoon because all foreigners were so badly ill-treated. Translating took up a great deal of his time, and his Board in America asked him to edit a dictionary, even though his health was poor, and he felt it was too much to undertake.

It took him twenty-four years altogether to translate the Bible, and he spent seven years in revising it, for he wanted to do his very best. At last his health was so bad, he thought he would try another sea voyage, but shortly after getting on board he died, and was buried at sea April 12th, 1850. He did so much for Burmah, more than we can ever know. In thirty-five years over seven thousand were baptized, many more had become Christians, and there were sixty-three churches. But just think! He and his friends really organized foreign mission work in America! And now these societies are raising millions of dollars to send the gospel to Africa and India and China and Japan, and all over our own country.