

The letter is as follows:—

[Literal Translation.]

To my kind Friends at Portsmouth, Kingston, Canada West.

{ CALCUTTA, SCOTTISH ORPHANAGE,
} June 1st, 1857.

MY DEAR FRIENDS,—I am very sorry that I cannot write English, but one of my friends will translate it for me; and I was very glad to receive your note; and I thank God that he has given me such friends that care for me, and take so much trouble after me to teach me. And I also thank God that I am not worshipping idols, but I am learning all about my Saviour, Jesus Christ. Pray for me that I may become more and more a good girl, and I also will pray for you. I cannot say any more at present; so good-bye.

I am,

Your grateful

IONA RUTH.

THE SILENT PREACHER.

An incident has been recently related in connection with the Karen Mission, so singularly beautiful and encouraging, that we cannot do better than repeat it here. A Burman priest, in the district of Pantanau, at a place which probably no missionary had ever visited at the time, came providentially into possession of a tract, which had been given to his younger by "the white book-teacher," at some mission station, or on some missionary journey. It was a tract called *The Way to Heaven*, written by Mr. Comstock, of Arracan—a missionary who had laboured and died among the heathen, with little visible fruit of his toils to cheer or reward him here below. While the Burman priest was reading the tract aloud, as is the custom of readers there, a Karen passed by, and paused to listen, with interest deepening to the close, when he begged the priest to go with it to his village. The latter consented, probably with no other design than to receive some present from the Karens for his trouble; and on his reaching the place, whither his first auditor had preceded him, the whole village came together to hear the reading of the "white book." The houses were completely deserted, and all the inhabitants sat listening with the strictest attention, until the reader came to a passage in which Jesus Christ was spoken of as dying