

ister to be found. No, there is only one in all Nova Scotia. Suppose this to be a fact, how would you feel, my brother? But I ask not how—I know you could not tell. But such is the situation of this Province, which contains many more souls than N. S. if not double the number. In this city there is only one missionary (bro. Ingalls) who understands the language of the people. I look south for hundreds of miles, and as I pass through Ramree, Kyouk, Phyoo, Sandoway, and other populous villages, I cannot find a single missionary. I look east, and trace along the great Yoma Mountains, covered with wild people who never heard of God, or of his dear Son, and I cannot find one missionary to lead them to Christ. I look north, and follow the windings of the great Kaladan, which extends for hundreds of miles (perhaps) until it reaches Assam, and among the thousands, yea tens of thousands, if not hundreds of thousands, who inhabit its banks, and the banks of its tributary streams, and not one missionary is to be found to throw the light of the gospel upon this moral desert! No, there is only one in all the Province, and in the adjoining Kingdom of Burmah there is not one missionary. Could my brethren see this, I know they would not regret their pledge to God. I know they would not rest until it was fulfilled.

In this City, there is a loud call for help: here there is work enough for three or four missionaries. Bro. Ingalls does what he can, with the aid of his assistants, to supply the calls of one Zayat, but his strength will not permit him to preach every day, nor the whole of any one day. Three or four of such Zayats might be built with great advantage in this city, to be attended by as many missionaries. We want more help. Shall we have it? Tell me, can I in the case of an early death, believe my place will be speedily supplied? Among the young brethren at Acadia College, is there not one willing to forego the delights of home to preach Jesus to those who never heard of Him? None among all the beloved young men in N. S. and N. B. whose hearts yearn with undying compassion for these benighted ones?"

Up to the month of January or February of the present year our missionaries had continued to make the city of Akyab their stationary home. A missionary tour had been performed by Mr. Burpe to Sandoway and Ramree, on the South Eastern Coast of the Bay of Bengal; a tour up the Kaladan River, a large stream which enters the sea at or near Akyab, had been performed; important pecuniary assistance had been, as we have seen, obtained by Mr. Burpe from kind friends in Akyab, towards the establishment of schools among the Kemees on the River Kaladan; and both Mr. and Mrs. Burpe had made respectable progress in the Burman language, so that Mr. Burpe had begun to attempt communication with the natives in their own language; and thus far the probability seemed that some part of the province of Arracan would have afforded to our dear friends a permanent residence. In the mean while, however, letters received from the American Missionaries in the Tenasserim Pro-