

Lord Jesus, We finally concluded to baptize them all; and, by Brother Webb's special request, on a beautiful morning, just as the sun began to show his golden beams, I baptized them in the name of the sacred Trinity."

Of this interesting people, we have a further and still more satisfactory account from Mr. Abbott. He says, writing from the Village among the Mountains:—

"You will have heard before this reaches you, of our visit to the Karens, in the region about Rangoon. You will at any rate get the particulars in journals, with which you will be interested. We have baptized 167 intelligent converts in the name of the sacred Trinity, and there are many more in the vicinity waiting for the "teachers" to come again, to follow their Lord and Master. O my brother, that your eyes could see what mine have seen during the few months I have spent in a heathen land! How many times have we exclaimed—"What hath God wrought? What hath God wrought?" We have been astonished and confounded, to witness the knowledge of these sinful Karens, of the system of salvation—their enlightened and fervent zeal—their steadfastness in the truth—patience, under persecution, and the general development of Christian character—amiable, consistent, and glorifying to God.

"When we consider the shortness of the time since they heard the gospel—that many of them, especially in Maubee, had never seen a "foreign teacher" till we visited them, and contrast their present state with what it was a few years since—O, who could help praising God! Now, instead of drunkards, we meet with intelligent Christians. The songs of devils and the extorted imprecations to infernal spirits, have been exchanged for songs of Zion and grateful praises to King Jesus!

"Now in many villages, instead of weeping over the benighted through groping their way to hell—we rejoice with them, as pilgrims and strangers, making their way to Mount Zion, the city of God. God Almighty be

praised for ever and ever! But, my brother, the nation is not converted. There are many thousands who know not that such a being as an "Eternal God" ever existed. So that while we rejoice over the converts to Christ with joy unspeakable, we have also reason to weep and pray, and labor on, for the salvation of the lost. But the gospel is spreading—blessed be God—and will spread till the uttermost parts of the nation come and submit to the reign of Prince Immanuel. * * * I have been in this village 2 or 3 weeks, employed in studying the language, preaching what I am able, &c., &c.—Have baptized six since I came here. Brother Vinton returned last evening from a distant village, where he had baptized eighteen. There are several more here and in other places, who will probably be baptized soon. The wilderness seems full of inquirers after the true and right way to heaven, and many are finding it. Gird on thy sword, thou all conquering Jesus! and appear in thy might, to subdue these nations to the reign of holiness!! All the joy I ever anticipated in laboring for the ingathering of the heathen has been more than realized. O, it is worth coming half round the world to witness an assembly of worshipping Karens. Among these simple, lovely children of the wood, my brother, I feel at home—here am I willing to pray, and labor, and suffer—and here am I willing to die and be buried."

Of Burmah, generally, it is said:

"In Burmah the desire for the gospel is so intense, that they often come forty or fifty miles on foot through the deserts, the haunts of the tiger, to attend its ministrations. The missionaries on their tours, are received by songs and gladness. Mr. Wade was once, on entering a large village, met by a company of young maidens singing words to the following import:

'The Lord his messenger has sent,
And he himself will soon appear,
The Burman priests—their day is spent,
The priests of God his standard rear.'

Nine-tenths of the whole male population can read, and they read with much care such religious books as are given them by the missionaries."

ERRATA.

In No. IV. p. 76, col. 2, the quotation from the Psalm should stand thus: *Arate pulas oi arkontes umon.*

Pa. 81, col. 1. The fifth stanza should be read as follows:

 men who loves the picture? For yet 'tis before us—
 It glows in the distance, but still is not near;
 But it nears—and the words of Jehovah assure us
 He'll bathe in his glory our long darkened sphere.

We propose to our Correspondents, in these instances, to share the blame between us; while we recommend to them a particular attention to distinct autography, and promise for ourselves to exercise a more jealous supervision.