

once said he would destroy it. "I made them," he added, "through ignorance, not knowing what was proper. I have been long living in hopes that I should see a teacher among us; and now you have come, I am determined to do as you say."

You may be sure the place of worship, all ready for the gospel, the willingness of the people to listen, their long wish to have a teacher, and their obedience at once to what he told them, filled the missionary with astonishment, and he retired to bed, full of gratitude, surprise, and joy. But his surprise was not to end here, for in the middle of the night he was awoken by a number of Karen women singing in the next room; and what, think you, was their song? Here is a part of it. They made it as they sang it.

"If we know the Lord Jesus Christ,  
We shall be delivered from our sins;  
Whoever knows the Lord Jesus Christ  
Is delivered from his sins.

Upon the whole earth

No other God should be worshipped;

Throughout the whole earth.

No other God shall be worshipped.

Praise the law of God.

It is pure as water, even as sand;

Praise the truth of God,

It is pleasant as water, and smooth as iron."

Of course you will see they mixed up in their song part of what they had heard Mr. Mason the missionary preach that morning, with what they had known and felt before.

Only about ten days after this, another very strange circumstance occurred. The missionaries were trying to find their way to a small Birman village, but unfortunately, both they and the Karens that were with them, lost the road, and came upon the border of a great swamp. What to do, and which way to turn, they did not know. The evening was already advancing, their food was all used, and their limbs quite tired. They stood together and held a short council, when the Karens determined to make for the mountains, and immediately led the way through a thick jungle of briars and creeping plants. They were soon on the banks of a mountain stream, and found near it a beaten path, which they supposed must lead to a Karen house or village. They pressed up the path, but night came on, and the stars shone out before they came to any human dwelling. They passed what seemed to have been once a cultivated field, but which had been deserted; and as they

were now quite worn out, they determined to stop and spend the night in the forest. They accordingly kindled a fire to keep off the tigers, read a portion of Scripture, engaged in prayer, and lay down to sleep. "Not having either dinner or supper to prepare," says the missionary, "our arrangements for the night were soon made. I moved away the large stones in a small ravine, and, under a few wild plantain leaves to defend us from the dew, lay down to sleep to the music of a sleepless brook that rolled at my feet. We awoke with the wailing cry of the long-armed apes, bounding from tree to tree in the forest beyond us. 'The morning has whitened,' said a Karen at my side, pointing to the first glow of dawn on the mountain summit, and while the morning fog swept in gigantic fleeces over the plain below, except an occasional knoll piercing above its waves like an island in the ocean, we commenced tracing our steps down the hill to a path at the foot, that had been observed leading to the north."

While they were thus trying to find their way, and wondering in their minds how God might turn their losing the road to some good account, they suddenly came in sight of a Karen house. An old man was standing near it, and after looking at them very closely, he called out to his family within, "The teacher is arrived! The teacher is arrived!" And in another moment, turning to the astonished missionaries, he astonished them still more by saying, "I will show you to the Zayat (place of worship); it is close by; only a call distant." What it all meant they could not understand, but followed in silence, wondering at God's hand in thus apparently preparing the people for them, till they arrived at a few Karen houses, and found by them a very comfortable place of worship ready for them, and in a few minutes a good congregation waiting to hear their message.

On making inquiry, they found that some one had told them the teacher was in the jungle, and would very likely come their way; so they should build him a zayat, and when he came, listen to his teaching. They accordingly set about the building at once, and had just finished it, when what seemed a mere accident, brought the missionaries to them. The missionary stayed a little with them, and when they left, the poor people loaded them with rice, and yams, and sugar-cane, and begged them to come back every year.