

result that he asked her to become his wife. Her desire for service and her affection for Mr. Judson prompted her to accept, while the discouragements offered by most of her friends and the fear lest she had not enough courage to remain steadfast through the inevitable hardships of a missionary's life, made her waver. However, after prayer and much thought she accepted his offer of marriage. In 1812 they were married, and on February 19th sailed from Boston. During the voyage, while making a translation of the New Testament his Pedobaptist convictions were shaken. Mrs. Judson discouraged his enquiries, but, finally, with him accepted the doctrine of baptism by immersion. Arriving at Calcutta in June they were met by Mr. Carey and other Baptist missionaries, who gave them a warm welcome. Later they were baptized in the little English Baptist church. This necessitated their resignation to the Congregational Board. Owing to the real affection and esteem which they had for those who had been instrumental in sending them to India this was a hard duty. Parting from those with whom they had travelled and with whom they had expected to work they went to Serampore among strangers.

After overcoming many obstacles, owing to the opposition of the East India Company, they settled in Rangoon. Mrs. Judson, who had been ill and was still in a very weak condition, commenced the journey to her new home. The mode of travel was lacking in even ordinary comforts. The presence of a white woman caused much curiosity, so that she had to quietly submit to the inquisitive inspection of the native women.

With characteristic decision Mrs. Judson assumed the whole responsibility of the house, which left her husband free to pursue the study of the language. For her own studies she had stated times. In a year, owing to constant intercourse with the servants, she had made greater progress in the art of conversation than would otherwise have been possible. Deeming it wise to have entrance to the residence of the Viceroy she was presented by a French lady. Her Highness received her graciously and requested her to come again. Their time was fully occupied studying, translating the Scriptures and telling the people of the new

religion. In 1815 Mr. and Mrs. Hough arrived as co-workers, bringing with them a printing press as a present from the American Board. Previous to this they had been sorely tried. No one had voluntarily enquired of the Christ. Mrs. Judson had spent three months alone and in ill-health in Madras, receiving medical attention. Their home had been brightened for a short time by a little son, but at eight months of age the child had died. Mr. Judson, through over-study, had been ill. At last, after four years, a Burman who had read some tracts, came to learn more of the white man's God. This gave them great joy. Very soon Mrs. Judson was called upon to bear another heavy trial. Her husband's continued ill-health had forced him to take a sea trip. On the day of his expected return Mrs. Judson received word that nothing was known of the boat on which he had sailed. Added to this were rumors of war. The advisability of leaving Rangoon was discussed. Finally Mrs. Judson insisted on Mr. and Mrs. Hough taking their family to safer quarters while she waited for her husband. Her courage and loyalty were soon rewarded by Mr. Judson's safe arrival.

At last, in April, 1819, a building being completed for public worship. Mrs. Judson had a portion of it in which she continued her talks to the women and children. She also aided her husband and acquired the Siamese language that she might be of service to these people. In May their hearts were cheered by the baptism of Moung Nau, the first convert. Soon after, four men and one of Mrs. Judson's women followed his example.

Mrs. Judson's health, which had never been robust, became so seriously impaired that it was necessary for her to leave India. Sailing for England she shared a stateroom with three children whose father defrayed the expenses. Through the kindness of English friends she was able to go on to America, but the joy of seeing her loved ones was greatly marred. The excitement so aggravated her trouble that she found it necessary to leave home and go to Baltimore. While there, though in much bodily weakness and pain, she wrote a history of the Mission in Burmah. Having partially recovered and being anxious to resume work she made a brief visit