

received with very deep regret, but not with surprise; the state of his health having been known to be extremely critical for some time past. He died on the 12th of April last, on board the French barque *Aristide Marie*, of *bordeaux*, bound for the *Isle of bordeaux*, at the age of 62.

Dr. Judson left *Maulmain* on the 3d of April, accompanied by Mr. T. S. Ranney, in compliance with the direction of his physician. Mrs. J. would have gone with her husband, but it was a hazard of her life, and he would not consent. For a day or two hope and fear alternated, but before the pilot left the vessel, he felt so much revived as to dictate a message to Mrs. Judson, expressing a confident belief that he would recover. Scarcely, however, had the pilot got off, when he relapsed, and suffered great pain, which continued till he was released by death. He was buried in the sea on the same evening, in lat. 15 deg. North, long. 93 deg. East, within the range of Islands that run down to the straits of *Malacca*, within nine days after embarkation.

Dr. Judson embarked for the East in 1812, and has thus been more than thirty-eight years in the missionary service. There are few men of his day whose lives have been more philanthropic, or more eventful than his, or whose biography will be waited for with greater interest.

—*N. Y. Observer.*

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Dr. Judson was the son of a congregational clergyman residing at *Plymouth county, Mass.* He was educated at *Brown University* and subsequently prosecuted his studies at *Andover Theological Seminary*. While there he offered himself as a missionary to the East, and in company with Rev. Messrs. *Nevil, Nott, and Rice* went to *Calcutta*. There he became a Baptist. His more prominent connection with the *Burman mission* is familiar to most readers. Dr. Judson was no common man. He has been very fully described as a moral hero. He literally offered himself a living sacrifice unto God for the salvation and instruction of the benighted. Yet there was nothing of the recluse or ascetic in his composition. His nature was kind, genial, benevolent; and he himself a Christian indeed, in whom was no guile. Few men, of any profession, or under any circumstances, have passed through scenes of severer trial—of mental agony as well as physical suffering than he who now rests from his labours, and whose works follow him. Dr. Judson leaves a widow, formerly *Miss Chubbuck*, or “*Fanny Forrester*” with two children, and four children of the former Mrs. Judson’s. They will doubtless be cared for by the Church he served.—*Boston Traveller.*