

weak, and ignorant, and faithless here; but let our people of prayer and faith lift up holy hands for us at home, and the pleasure of the Lord shall prosper in our hands.—In haste, yours faithfully, WM. WRIGHT.

“P. S.—All last spring and early summer our people met in my parlour on Sunday evenings, chiefly to pray for the spread of the Gospel in this land. Is the movement an answer to our prayer. W. W.”

MISSIONS OF THE ENGLISH PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.

CHINA.—At Amoy the work prospers. The number of converts is not large, but the native congregation is in a good state. Two converts have been received into the church at Khiboey, and one at Chinchew.

The Rev. R. Gordon, of Amoy, who went north for his health, gives an interesting account of a visit to Newchwang, memorable as the place where Rev. W. C. Burns closed his labours and entered into his rest. He says:—

“Newchwang, as you can well understand, will ever possess a deep interest to every missionary of the English Presbyterian Church. Being within so reasonable a distance I could not deny myself the gratification of visiting the place memorable as having witnessed the closing labours of W. C. Burns, and where he now peacefully sleeps till the dawn of the Resurrection morn. Yesterday I preached to the little company of English worshipers in the small room where his voice during those last days of his life used to be heard.

“In the afternoon I visited the cemetery where his remains now lie. He was buried first in a small burying place near the river bank, but as the river was fast encroaching on the land in that quarter, and was likely soon to carry away that part of its banks, it was deemed by the foreign community expedient to secure another site for a cemetery. They were fortunate in being able to secure a fine large piece of ground in a safe and retired part of the settlement. Enclosed by a good wall, and with its walks all lined by young willow and poplar trees, and here and there some plots of flowers, it is really a very pretty, sweet spot.

“To this place the remains of Mr. Burns, and one or two others, were then transferred. Not a vestige of the former burying-ground can now be seen, the river having washed it all away. Its position was pointed out to me, but over it there now flows a current of some eighty feet in depth. In the present cemetery there are not as yet many graves. I counted some sixteen or seventeen stones, in addition to which there are graves of a good many children.

“The grave of Mr. Burns is in the south-east corner. It is prettily bordered by lilies and convolvulus, and overhung by a fine young willow tree. Standing by the grave of William Burns, and remembering his life of self-denial and earnest devotedness in the cause of his blessed Master, I felt myself anew called to follow in his footsteps, and looking up to the source whence Burns drew his strength and power, I prayed that something of his spirit might rest upon me.

“This afternoon, Dr. Watson, who attended Mr. Burns during these closing days of his earthly life, took me to see the small Chinese house which he occupied during his stay in Newchwang, and in which he died. It is situated at the farthest end of the Chinese town from where the foreign residents live—a distance I should say of nearly two miles from these. It stands in a small quiet street, off the main street, near, but yet out of, the busy thoroughfare. It is now again occupied by the Chinese.