

and made a speech, declaring himself won to the new religion by the conduct of the people. Others followed with like words, and the scene was very striking. At last they prepared to separate, but before they did so the Christians engaged in prayer, and the heathen joined in singing with them a song of praise. It was indeed a day of victory more glorious than any arms could ever win, for it was, you see, a victory by love.

Dear children, learn from this to conquer not by anger, but by love, and mark the power of that gospel which can thus teach savage nations to "lessen war no more."—*Abridged from the Juvenile Missionary Annual.*

MISSIONARY INTELLIGENCE.

CEYLON.

Letter from Mr. Spaulding, Feb. 9, 1849.

It is the design of Mr. Spaulding in this letter to show that the preaching of the word has not been altogether in vain in Ceylon; inasmuch as it has constrained the degraded and the lost, with the divine blessing, to flee from the wrath to come. There has been much, indeed, to try the faith and patience of our brethren in that field; and it cannot be denied that the expectations of some of their friends in this country have not been fully realized. Still it is manifest that the Lord has put his own undoubted seal upon their labors; and many, we may hope, will be found at last to have heard the gospel to the saving of their souls.

"The following notice of one member of our church at Oodooville who died last year," Mr. Spaulding says, "may encourage you to hope unto the end in regard to some at least of our converts. In the midst of idolaters and of Roman Catholics, and in a land where everything tends to Antichrist, it is exceedingly cheering to see our church members manifest so much consistency in life, and so much faith and joy in the immediate anticipation of death. Similar cases have occurred at other stations recently. Happy shall we be, if at last it shall be found that we have not broken the bruised reed, or quenched the

smoking flax, or offended one of these little ones for whom Christ died. Pray for us, that we may watch over all, even as a nurse over her child, or a shepherd over his lambs, until our work shall be finished."

DEATH OF ISABELLA GRAHAM AVERY.

Fruits of Missionary Labor.

Isabella Graham Avery was the daughter of Roman Catholic parents, belonging to Panditeripo. She was received into the female boarding-school at Oodooville as a pupil in 1837, being then, as was supposed, about eight or nine years old. She was diligent in the various duties that devolved upon her in connection with the school, respectful in her deportment, and neat and tidy in her person. Though her talents were not of the highest order, she made tolerable proficiency in her studies.

In the year 1842, she gave evidence of having passed from death unto life; and having been subsequently received as a member of our church, she maintained a Christian character so long as she remained in the school. On the 10th of November, 1847, she was married to Mr. Joseph Avery; and she soon removed to Barbery, where her husband held the office of postholder, and also taught at an English school under the Government.—"While she resided at Barbery," her husband says, "she was in the habit of reading and explaining the Bible to her household, and singing hymns, and of prayer. She also taught a few children who came to her; and she read selections from the Bible, and explained them to those who called to see her. She continued this during the six months she remained at Barbery. She then removed to Chilaw. When she left for her journey, she sang 'The Traveller's Hymn.'" After her arrival in Chiaw, she continued her former practice of reading the Bible, singing and prayer with her family. When I saw what earnestness she did this, I did what I could to save her time and to encourage her. This continued until December, 1848, when her sickness commenced."

In speaking of her last sickness and death her husband proceeds as follows:—"Early on Wednesday, December 6, 1848, she became the mother of a son. From that day until December 12, she was afflicted with dysentery and occasional stupor. One night after the birth of the child, she had a dream, which she told me. 'While I slept,' she said, 'a beautifully splendid host came to me, dressed in white robes, and said to me, 'Come with us. Let us go to the place prepared for you.' I had a great desire to go with them, and went. They then said to me, 'You must wait a little while, and then we shall go with us. We will come again. Wait till we come.' After this she frequently asked me to read the Bible to her. Accordingly,