

classes. May Jesus bless our labours to the souls of the children, as he has already done! Four of them made a profession of their faith in Christ, and were baptized. Our present number of church members is thirty-four.

B U R M A H .

LETTER FROM MR. KINCAID.—In a communication from Mr. Kincaid, dated Maulmain, July 3, 1839, he gives the following account of the then present state of the missions in Burmah:

"I am still preaching to the native church in this place, twice on the Sabbath and four times during the week. Br. Stevens preaches Tuesday and Friday evenings. I have recently baptized five converts, and there are five or six others who are expected soon to receive this ordinance. Not long since the head native officer invited me to preach at his house, which was well filled with earnest listeners. The truth is evidently gaining ground here; the violence of opposition has diminished, and the number of inquirers is greater than was ever known here before. Br. Stevens has commenced his school, and has the superintendence of all the assistants at this station.

About six weeks since, information was received from Ava, that the king had ordered 70 or 80,000 men to march for Rangoon, Bassein, and Toung-Oo, under the command of three of his sons. Now the order is countermanded. I have just received letters from Moug Na Gau and Moug Oo Doung, of the church at Ava. They give intelligence of the death of Moug Moug, one of the brethren of the Church, and state that they have been threatened by the authorities, but hitherto they have been providentially preserved. I long to be there. My whole heart is there. If I had consulted my own judgment exclusively, I should have been there some months ago. Perhaps, however, it would not have been a wise course. My health is altogether better than it was a year since, and I hope I shall yet recover my original vigor. Mrs. Kincaid is far from being well. Br. Judson is still unable to preach. Br. and sister Simons have just buried two of their children, and another is dangerously ill. On the 21st of June, we heard from sister Brayton. She was then given up by two physicians, and was expected to live but a short time."

OBITUARY.

DIED, at Port Hope, U C., on 7th January last, of consumption, ANN, wife of Mr. Morice Hay, aged 27 years. Mrs. Hay was born in Lincolnshire, England, whence her

father's family emigrated some years since to Odelltown, Lower Canada. It was the happiness of Ann to be born of religious parents, who were deeply solicitous that their daughter should give her heart to God in the morning of her life, and become their companion in the heavenly way. She continued, however, in the alluring paths of sin, though not without frequent and severe chastisements of conscience, till she attained the 21st year of her age. At that period, through various instrumentalities, she was brought fully to see the exceeding sinfulness of sin, and the suitability and sufficiency of the salvation provided for her in the Gospel; in which state of mind she connected herself with the Wesleyan Society under the Rev. Mr. Booth, then the stationed minister of the Odelltown Circuit. But it was six long and tedious months before she found "redemption in the blood of Christ, the forgiveness of sins,"—a circumstance this which doubtless caused her to place a higher estimate upon the object of her pursuit, and to hold it fast, which she did with credit to herself and honour to the Church of God to the day of her death. An ornament to her christian profession she was indeed, and beloved by all who had the pleasure of her acquaintance. But however elevated her character, she was not out of the reach of the ravages of disease, nor the shafts of death. About ten months ago she was seized with a heavy cold, which eventuated pulmonary consumption and a premature grave. For the last four months her sufferings were complicated and severe, but in the midst of them all her confidence was strong in God—her consolations abundant, and her "hope full." "O glorious hope of immortality!" During the last six months—the period of my residence in this town—I have felt it my duty to afford her all the pastoral assistance in my power; and never shall I forget those scenes of melancholy pleasure I experienced at her bed-side while exercising in reading, singing and prayer, and conversing with her on the blissful realities of the heavenly world. It was my privilege to be with her but a few hours before her dissolution, when she declared that she had faith in Christ, and could cast her whole soul upon the merit of His death for present and eternal salvation. Her last words to me were, "God is precious to my soul."

"'Tis finished! the conflict is past,
The heaven-born spirit is fled;
Her wish is accomplished at last,
And now she's entombed with the dead.
The months of affliction are o'er,
The days and the nights of distress;
We see her in anguish no more—
She's gained her happy release."

A. M'N.