

Burpe's last letter, dated May .—(A part of this letter was here read by the Secretary of the Board)

The impression confirmed by the foregoing letter has received a deeper and more melancholy corroboration by a private letter subsequently received from India from Mrs. Burpe, from which the Board are kindly permitted to make extracts.—

*Akyab, June 24th 1849.*

"You will all I know sympathise and feel for us, when you hear that my dear husband has been obliged to leave me, to try as a last resort in this country, a voyage to Singapore, for his health. He has been more unwell than usual, for some weeks before he left, felt unable to do much, if anything, and his change had been so much recommended by Dr. Morton of Maulmain, that we felt strong hopes, might be the means of doing him a great deal of good. It was as you may suppose my dear parents a bitter trial under the circumstances, to part for so long a time as 3 or 4 months, but hope buoyed us up and we were enabled to submit almost cheerfully. The weight of the blow—the bitterness of the trial was reserved for me to bear. A day or two after he left, the Dr. of this place called and gave me as his opinion that my dearest husband's disease was of that nature, and so firmly seated that no change could be of any permanent benefit. He did not mean to be cruel I know, he spoke with the kindest feeling: but the thought did arise, oh, why did you not express this opinion and give this advice a little earlier, and this heartrending separation might have been saved. I was silent, but think he knew by my countenance what I would say, and by way of reply, said (in allusion to Mr. Burpe's having asked him to examine his chest in connection with the military Doctor and to give their united opinion,) we, neither of us could bring ourselves to tell him what we knew would be the result of examination, but I have advised, and do advise that he should return as soon as possible to America. I did not ask why he advised this, but feared I knew too well. At first the blow seemed almost too heavy for me to bear, aggravated by the thought that my loved one has gone beyond recall. I am not able to soothe or administer to his wants. He is enduring the fatigues, perhaps discomforts of a long month's voyage in this unpleasant season of the year, and all perhaps to be of no avail, no real benefit to him; oh 'tis hard to bear, and yet I am not altogether cast down, nothing is impossible with God, I have found it good to cast my care upon Him. He has and will give strength according to my day, and has enabled me sometimes if not always to feel that what He doeth will be well.

The Missionary friends here, Mr. Ingalls, and Mr. and Mrs. Moore are as kind as possible, I spend a good deal of time with them. Another individual from Ramree was baptized to-day, he appears well, and hope is sincere. Several that were pretty constant in their attendance while we were there, hold on well as enquirers, and are waiting for a teacher to instruct them more perfectly. The boy or young man who professed to have found a change of heart under the instruction of my dear husband, and who was afterwards baptized here is now living with me, he came and begged I would give him some employment, that he might remain where he could learn to read. He brings