

# MISSIONARY HERALD.

## BAPTIST MISSION.

Subscriptions and Donations in aid of this Society will be thankfully received at the Baptist Missionary House, No. 6, Fen Court, Fenchurch Street, London: or by any of the Ministers and Friends whose names are inserted on the Cover of the Annual Report.

### FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

#### CALCUTTA.

THE following extract of a letter from Mr. Yates, to Mr. Eustace Carey, dated, Calcutta, May 19th, is encouraging.

The death of Mr. Lawson has been a severe, an inexpressibly severe affliction, but I am happy to say it has been a sanctified one; it has been greatly sanctified to the Church and congregation in the Circular Road. This you will understand when I tell you that we had the pleasure of receiving fifteen persons into the Church in less than six months after brother Lawson's death, and I think it is not too much to say, that we have ten more desirous of coming forward to join us. Several of those who have been received were well known to you. At Howrah, brother Statham is labouring as usual; his school is now very large, and he has Mr. Brunsdon as an assistant; his native schools promise to be useful. He has lately begun a prayer meeting which is well attended; at our next Church meeting we are to give him and some others a letter of dismission to form a Church at Howrah. There are two inquirers there now, and we hope this will be the means of bringing others forward. A few weeks since I attended the Annual Meeting of the Auxiliary Society at Howrah; it was well attended, and I think promises fairer to be useful this year than it has done on former occasions.

Brother Trawin has lately met with great success in his missionary labours; three or four respectable natives have lately cast out their idols, and have pulled down the temple in which they were, and are now building a place of worship with the materials. The Deputation of the London Missionary Society have been here two or three weeks now,

and the accounts they have given us of the South Sea Isles, together with the success of brother Trawin, convince us of the necessity of perseverance: "in due time we shall reap if we faint not." I trust the Society will listen to our request about sending us some assistance. Messrs. Wade and Boardman, the American Missionaries, have assisted us by preaching once a fortnight, or once a week alternately, leaving me two services in the week; but they are expecting to depart, now the Burmah war is finished.

#### BURMAH.

AFTER our last number was in the printer's hands, we received a copy of Mrs. Judson's letter therein mentioned; the gentleman to whom it belongs having been induced to give it, through the medium of the press, that publicity it so justly deserves. Its length being such as to render it impossible to comprise it within the limits of one *Herald*, we had thought, on that account, of abridging it; but the narrative is altogether so full of interest, that we are persuaded our readers will be better pleased at having the whole. It will be divided, therefore, between this and the following number.

The letter was addressed to the late Joseph Butterworth, Esq. and dated on board the Irrawaddy gunboat, sixty miles above Prome, 12th March last.

"I will not attempt to describe the joyful sensations produced, by finding myself once

more in a situation to write to you, after an interval of two years. Yes, two years of suffering and privation; the very recollection of which often chills our feelings, and sickens our hearts. Though unbelief has often prompted us to say, that our afflictions were greater than we could bear or deserved; yet our better feelings have triumphed in the sovereign government of God, assured that He would do all things well; and, if his pleasure, could easily lessen our sufferings. Nor have we been disappointed in our hopes; for, in His own time and way, we have been extricated from all our difficulties, and are now safe and happy under British protection.

Knowing your interest in the Burman Mission, and assured of personal sympathy and regard, I will endeavour, in my usual way, to give you a general relation of events for the last two years.

In my last to you, I mentioned that every thing had a warlike appearance. The Burman Government, however, had no idea that the English were in earnest in their communications; consequently, they heard the report that Rangoon was taken with surprise and amazement. No preparations had been made at that port for the reception of strangers, and even the Viceroy was absent. An army was immediately raised, and ordered to march, under the command of Kyeewoongyee, (Kee-woongee), who was to be joined on his way down by Sekayabwoon-gyee, having been recently appointed Viceroy of Rangoon. The only fear and anxiety which the King and Government then manifested or expressed was, that the English at Rangoon should hear of their approach, and, precipitately leaving the country, deprive the Burmese grantees of the pleasure of employing in their service as slaves, a few of the "white strangers." "Send to me," said one of the ladies of a Woon-gyee, "four kalapyoos, (white strangers,) to manage the affairs of my household, as I hear they are trustworthy." "And to me," said a gay young sprig of the palace, "six stout men to row my boat." The army, in their gayest attire, danced and sung down the river, but few, if any, ever danced back again; and the Kyeewoon-gyee found other commissions to execute than those just given him.

As soon as the first force was despatched, the Government had leisure to look around, and inquire into the cause of Rangoon's being taken, and the probable instruments of the arrival of those strangers. It was at once concluded that spies were in the country, who had communicated the state of things, and invited the foreigners over: and who so likely to be spies, as the three Englishmen, Rogers, Gougèr, and Laird, who, under the garb of merchants, had plotted so

much evil? They were all three accordingly arrested, and put in confinement. We now began, more than ever, to tremble for ourselves, and lived in the hourly expectation of some dreadful scene. In examining the accounts of Mr. Gouger, it was found that Mr. Judson and Dr. Price had taken money of him, which circumstance, to the un-informed mind of a Burman, was sufficient evidence that they were also spies, and in the employ of the English Government, as they received their supplies from an Englishman. The King had before been advised to put the Missionaries in confinement, but his reply had been, "they are true men, let them remain." He was now, however, informed of the above-mentioned circumstance, and, in an angry tone, issued an order for the immediate arrest of Dr. Price and Mr. Judson; and now commenced a series of oppressive acts, which we should before have thought human nature incapable of committing.

On the 8th of June, a city writer, at the head of a dozen savages, with one, whose marked face denoted him an executioner, rushed into the house, and demanded Mr. Judson. "You are called by the King," said the writer, (a mode of expression, when about to execute the King's orders,) and instantly the small cord was produced by the man with the spotted face, who roughly seized Mr. J., threw him on the floor, and tied his arms behind him. The scene was now dreadful. The little children were screaming with fear; the Burmans in our employ running here and there, endeavouring to escape from the hands of those unfeeling wretches; and the Bengal servants, mute with amazement and horror at the situation in which they saw their master. I offered money to the executioner, and entreated him to untie Mr. J., but in vain were my tears or entreaties: they led him away, I knew not where; and I was left guarded by ten men, who had received strict orders to confine me close, and let no one go in or out. I retired to my room, and attempted to pour out my soul to Him, who, for our sakes, was bound and led away for execution; and, even in that dreadful moment, I experienced a degree of consolation hardly to be expected. But this employment was of short duration. The Magistrate of that part of Ava in which we lived, was in the verandah, continually calling me to come out, and submit to his examination. Supposing that all our letters and writings would be examined, and feeling conscious of having noted down every occurrence since my arrival at Ava, I instantly destroyed every thing of the kind, having no time to make a selection; and then went out to receive the officer. This writer was ordered to write down my name, age, and country, the names of my four little Burman girls, and those of the two Bengalee servants;

then pronounced us all as slaves of the King, and again ordered the guard to watch me closely, and departed. It was now near evening. With what anxiety I waited the return of our faithful Moug Ing, who had followed Mr. Judson at a short distance, to see what became of him! I had then no doubt but I could procure the release of Mr. J., (if he had not been executed,) by getting a petition presented to the Queen. But I was also a prisoner, and could not move out of the house. After dark, Moug Ing returned with the intelligence, that he saw Mr. J. conducted to the court house, thence to the death prison, the gates of which were closed, and he saw no more. What a night was now before me! The uncertainty of Mr. Judson's fate, my own unprotected situation, and the savage conduct of the ten Burmans, all conspired to make it the most dreadful night I had ever passed. I barred the doors, and retired with the four Burman children into the inner room. The guard were constantly ordering me to unbar the doors, and come out, as they could not be assured of my safety, if I remained within. They next threatened to go and inform the magistrate that I had secreted myself, and that they must not be blamed if I made my escape. Finding themselves unsuccessful in their demands, they took the two servants, and made their feet fast in the stocks. As I apparently took no notice of this, they ordered the stocks to be raised, which makes the situation of the person confined extremely painful. This I could not bear to see, and promised them all a present in the morning, if they would release the servants.

The next morning I sent Moug Ing with a piece of silver, in order to gain admittance to the prison, to ascertain the real situation of Mr. Judson. He soon returned with the information, that Mr. J., Dr. P., and the three Englishmen, were all confined in the inner prison, each with three pair of iron fetters, and fastened to a long pole. My only concern now was, how to get to the Governor of the city, who has the entire direction of prison affairs, in order to obtain, at least, a mitigation of the sufferings of the Missionaries. I sent a request to the Governor to allow me to visit him with a present. The next day I received an order, which was most readily obeyed, to visit him. My present gained me a favourable reception, and after listening attentively to my relation of the brutal manner of Mr. J.'s arrest, and his present horrid situation, he manifested considerable feeling, severely reprimanded the writer, who allowed such treatment, and then assured me he would make the situation of the teachers more comfortable. He told me, however, that I must consult with his head writer respecting the means, and immediately called, and introduced him to me.

I shuddered to look at the creature, for a more forbidding countenance was never before seen. All the evil passions of human nature seemed to have united in forming his face, and each seemed to be striving to gain the ascendancy. I found, to my sorrow, that, under the Governor, he had much to do with the prison, and had power to make us suffer much. He took me aside, told me, if I wished to make the situation of the Missionaries more tolerable, I must bring him two hundred tickals, and two pieces of fine cloth, on the reception of which, he would release Dr. Price and Mr. Judson from the pole, and put them in another building, where I should be allowed to send them pillows and mats to sleep on, and their daily food. At the same time, I obtained an order from the Governor for an interview with Mr. J., and, for the first time in my life, looked into the interior of a Burman prison. The wretched and ghastly appearance of the Missionaries produced feelings indescribable, and forbade a moment's hesitation in producing the sum demanded for temporary relief. Mr. J. was allowed to hobble to the door of the prison, and after five minutes' conversation, I was ordered to depart, by a voice and manner to which I had been unaccustomed, and which convinced me, that those underlings felt that we were entirely in their power. Our house was two miles from the prison; and knowing that nothing could be done without money, I had provided myself with a considerable sum in the morning, which enabled me to pay the two hundred tickals without delay, and the same evening I had the consolation of hearing that Mr. J. and Dr. P. were in a better prison than I had found them. My next object was to get a petition presented to the Queen, the brother of whom is by far the most powerful man in the empire. Our situation as prisoners rendered a personal interview with the Queen impossible: I was obliged, therefore, to address her through the medium of her brother's wife, who, as are all the relations of the Queen, is of low origin, and consequently proud, haughty, and ambitious. I had visited her in better days, and received distinguished marks of her favour. But now the scene was changed, Mr. J. was in irons, and I in distress, which were reasons sufficient for a frigid reception. I took with me a valuable present, consisting of a gold-wrought mantle, and other little trappings. Her ladyship was lolling in state, and hardly deigned to raise her eyes, on my entrance into her splendid hall. I took my seat, not at a respectful distance, nor at her bidding, but as near as I could well approach, that she might not lose a syllable of what I had to communicate. I waited not for the question usually asked, "what do you want?" grief made me bold—I at once began a re-

lation of our wrongs. I stated to her that Dr. Price and Mr. Judson were Americans, that they were ministers of religion, that they had nothing to do with war or politics, and that she well knew that even their residence in Ava was in consequence of the King's command. In vain I strove to work on her hardened feelings, by requesting her to imagine herself in my situation, a stranger in a foreign land, and deprived of the protection of an only friend, who, without any alleged crime, was thrown into prison and fetters. She unfolded the present, and coolly said, "your case is not singular, the other white prisoners suffer equally with your husband; I will, however, present your petition to her Majesty, the Queen: come again to-morrow." I went from her with a little hope, and faint as it was, I endeavoured to communicate the same to Mr. J., but my admittance was strictly forbidden by the writer to whom I had given the two hundred ticks, and to whom we, in future, gave the name of shark. The next morning I saw three of the King's officers pass, and was informed they had gone to take possession of Mr. Gouger's property, and that on the morrow our houses would be searched. I spent the day, therefore, in making preparations to receive them, arranging and secreting as many articles as possible, knowing that we should be in a state of starvation unless some of our property could be preserved. I again endeavoured to gain admittance to Mr. Judson, but was refused. The three officers who had taken possession, the day before, of Mr. Gouger's property, now came to take an account of ours. Among the three was one named Koung-tong-myoo-tsa, who seemed to take an interest in my forlorn situation, and who prevented the others from taking many articles, which were afterwards, during our long trial, of the greatest use. They first demanded my silver, gold, and jewels. I replied, "that gold I had none, jewels I had never worn since my residence in their country, but here was the key of a trunk which contained the silver; open and look for themselves." They seemed pleased with my offering them the key, requested I would open the trunk, and that only one person should be allowed to enter my inner-room to take an account of the property. And here justice obliges me to say, that the conduct of these Burman officers in this transaction, was more humane and civilized than any other we witnessed while in Ava. The silver was weighed and laid aside. "Have you no more?" said one of them. "Search for yourselves," replied I, "the house is at your disposal.—"Have you not deposited money and jewels in the hands of others?"—"I have no friends in this country: with whom should I deposit treasure?"—"Where is your watch?" I produced an old one of Mr.

J.'s, which had been out of use for a long time, but which answered their purpose just as well, and was the means of preserving a good one I had then about me. "Where are your goods, your pieces of muslin, handkerchiefs, &c."—"Mr. Judson is no merchant, neither buys nor sells, but subsists on the free offerings of the disciples of Christ, who offered the money you have just taken to build a church for the preaching of the Gospel. Is it suitable to take the property of a Pongyee?" (priest). "It is contrary to our wishes," said Koung-tong, "but we act in obedience to the King's command." Our trunks of wearing apparel were then examined. I begged they would not take them, as they could be of no use to the King, but to us they were invaluable. They said, a list only should be taken, and presented to his Majesty, when, if he gave no further order, they should remain. They did the same with regard to the books, medicine, and most of the furniture, and on presenting the list to the King, he gave an order that these articles should not be taken at present. These gentlemen, however, took every thing new or curious, and whatever to them seemed valuable. When they had finished, I gave them tea, and begged the royal treasurer to intercede for the release of Mr. Judson. After their departure, I had an opportunity of going again to the Queen's sister-in-law, who informed me, that she had presented my petition to the Queen, and that her reply was, "he is not to be executed, let him remain where he is."—I felt now ready to sink down in despair, as there was then no hope of Mr. J.'s release from any other quarter; but a recollection of the Judge in the parable, who, though he feared not God, nor regarded man, was moved by the importunities of a widow, induced me to resolve to continue my visits, until the object was obtained. But here, also, I was disappointed; for after my entreating her many times to use her influence in obtaining the release of the Missionaries, she became so irritated at my perseverance, that she refused to answer my questions, and told me by her looks and motions, that it would be dangerous to make any further effort.

(To be concluded in our next.)

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## JAMAICA.

By referring to the list of Contributions at the close of our present number, it will be seen that the amount which was solicited towards the expence of fitting up the premises at Montego Bay, so as to render them convenient for public worship, has been sub-

scribed. Indeed, the prompt and liberal generosity of our Christian Friends, has gone somewhat beyond the sum we ventured to ask; and this trifling excess will of course, by so much, lessen the amount to be raised by the negro congregation, for whom it will be a very severe exertion to furnish the remainder.

The Committee feel themselves bound, on this gratifying occasion, to renew the tender of their cordial and respectful thanks to those numerous individuals, both in and out of their immediate connexion, who have taken part in this good work. May this freewill offering (for such it has eminently been) be graciously accepted by our common Lord, and in its results, greatly promote his glory!

In the course of correspondence on this subject, some generous fellow-labourers, remarking the peculiar interest felt in many quarters for the West India branch of our mission, have suggested the propriety of opening a fund *specifically for that object*. Other Jamaica stations, it has been justly said, need places of worship, nearly, if not quite as much as Montego Bay; and several most promising scenes of labour are now before the Committee, where missionaries have long been most urgently solicited, but hitherto in vain. The Committee are fully sensible of the force of these observations, and have felt much concern that prior, and very important claims in the Eastern world have rendered it impossible for them to follow up, more closely, the footsteps of Providence in regard to the West. Whatever, from the fund for general purposes, they could do, they have always most cheerfully done: but this is very inadequate to the wants of Jamaica, and therefore they announce most readily their compliance with the suggestions with which they have been favoured, and their willingness to receive any contributions which donors may feel inclined to make specifically for the "West India Fund."

They do this, in the full persuasion that their friends will not allow such a notice to interfere with Contributions to the General Fund, already pledged to an extent equal to, if not beyond its amount. The "West India Fund" will be considered applicable, in the first instance, to the purpose of aiding in the erection of Chapels, which in several places are most urgently needed; and then, generally, to the increase of our stations in that quarter.

Exchequer bills to the amount of £900 have already been purchased on account of Montego Bay; and a quantity of bricks are now in course of shipment, for which freight has been secured on very advantageous terms; an arrangement which will effect a material diminution of expense.

## HOME PROCEEDINGS.

### BATH AND BRISTOL

*Auxiliary Baptist Missionary Society.*

**THE Eighth Annual Meeting of this Society was held in Bristol, on Tuesday, the 31st of October, and three following days.**

On Tuesday Evening, the Rev. John Dyer, Secretary, of the Parent Society, delivered a Discourse from Isaiah xl. 4, 5.

On Wednesday Evening, November the 1st, the Rev. Dr. Cox, of Hackney, preached a Sermon, at Broadmead, from Luke ix. 56, "For the son of man is not come to destroy men's lives, but to save them." In which, after referring to the origin, and tracing the progress of Polytheism and Mahomedanism, the Doctor drew a very lively and striking contrast, between the horrid degradation and destruction of life temporal and spiritual by which those systems have ever been attended, and the peaceful, benevolent, and elevating precepts of that gospel, by which life and immortality have been brought to light; concluding with a strong and animated appeal to his audience as men and as christians: calling upon them to exert themselves as fellow labourers with him who came to seek and to save that which was lost, and who finally died that we might live.

On Thursday Morning, December the 2nd, the Rev. Robert Hall, preached at the Rev. Mr. Cowan's Chapel, Great George Street, from Isaiah ii. 18, "The idols he shall utterly abolish." The principal scope of this masterly discourse was to exhibit the foul enormity of idol worship, both as an offence against the majesty of Heaven, and as inflicting the most dreadful injuries on mankind; and we think it may safely be affirmed that no individual who listened to the preacher would refuse to acknowledge that, familiar as the subject may be thought, he never had so vivid a conception before of the nature and extent of this giant evil, and of the consequent felicity which will ensue when the prediction shall be fully verified.

The same Evening, the Public Meeting of the Society was held at the Baptist Chapel in King Street, John Phillips, Esq. of Melksbam, in the Chair. The meeting was most numerously attended, and perhaps more interesting than any former one. The usual Resolutions were moved and seconded by the following ministers;—Rev. Dr. Cox, Rev. Messrs. W. Harvard, from Ceylon; Lucy, of Bristol; H. Townley and Eustace Carey, from Calcutta; Dr. Marshman, from

Serampore; Dyer, Secretary of the Parent Society; Leifchild and Cowan, of Bristol.

On Friday Evening, the Rev. Dr. Marshman preached at King Street Meeting, from Psalm lxxvii. 1, 2; and on Sunday afternoon, November 5th, Dr. Cox again preached at Broadmead, from Luke x. 20, which closed the anniversary in Bristol. The attendance at all the meetings was very cheering, and the collections were very liberal.

On Monday, Tuesday, and Wednesday in the following week, similar meetings were held in Bath. The Rev. Dr. Marshman, Rev. R. Hall, and Rev. E. Carey preached; and the Rev. T. Roberts filled the chair at the public meeting. The meetings at this place were likewise equally interesting and unanimous.

*Contributions received on account of the Baptist Missionary Society, from October 20, to November 20, 1826, not including individual Subscriptions.*

FOR THE MISSION.

	£	s.	d.
Hackleton, Collections and Donations, by the Rev. W. Knowles .....	5	0	4
Belfast, Juvenile Society, by Mr. Houston, .....	10	0	0
Yarmouth, (Norfolk) Collection, by the Rev. E. Goymer .....	5	0	0
Boston, Subscriptions, &c., by Mr. Millhouse .....	10	0	9
Olney, ditto, by Mr. Wilson .....	9	0	0
Portsea, Auxiliary Society, Collections, &c., by Mr. Ellyett, Treasurer....	108	10	6
Broughton, (Hants) Collection, by the Rev. H. Russell, .....	13	15	8
* Essex, Auxiliary Society, by the Rev. J. Wilkinson :			
Langham .....	16	10	0
Halstead .....	3	10	2
Burnham .....	1	0	2
Earl's Coln .....	13	3	0
Potter Street .....	4	0	0
Saffron Walden .....	17	2	10
Harlow, (acknowledged last month) .....	17	14	0
		73	0
Bath and Bristol, Auxiliary Society, by Mr. John Daniell, junr. ....	200	0	0
Huntingdonshire Society, in Aid of Missions, by Mr. W. Foster .....	66	17	11
Weymouth, Subscriptions, by the Rev. James Hoby .....	11	16	0
Western District, by the Rev. Richard Horsey :			
Chard .....	9	0	1
Isle Abbotts .....	2	2	0
Lyme .....	4	1	2
North Curry .....	1	2	6
Taunton .....	7	9	0
Wellington .....	5	13	6
Watchett .....	2	0	0
		31	5
Hull and East Riding, Auxiliary, by John Thornton, Esq. Treasurer :			
Hull .....	62	0	1
Cottingham .....	6	0	0
Bishop Burton .....	8	0	2
Bridlington .....	29	3	4
		105	5
Ross, Subscriptions, &c., by Mr. J. Lewis .....	10	11	4
Exeter, ditto, and Auxiliary Society, by the Rev. S. Kilpin. ....	10	18	1
Tetbury, Collection, &c., by Miss M. Overbury .....	5	0	0
Bromyard, Collected by Miss A. C. Hopkins .....	1	15	3
Dunstable and Iloughton, Penny Society, by Mr. Watts .....	6	13	6
Shortwood, near Nailsworth, Collection and Subscription, by Mr. Heskins ....	20	0	0
Stewarton, (N. B.) Town House Sabbath School, by W. Cuninghame, Esq.	4	10	9

\* These sums would have been remitted before, but the Treasurer has been waiting for other contributions which have not yet been received.

<b>Suffolk, Auxiliary Society, by Mr. Pollard, Treasurer :</b>					
Ipswich, Stoke Green Auxiliary.....	15	2	11		
Collection and Sundry Subscriptions .....	30	13	2		
					45 16 1
<b>Oxfordshire, Auxiliary, by Mr. S. Huckvale, Treasurer :</b>					
Acknowledged in November Herald.....	104	14	1		
Banbury .....	1	1	0		
* Bloxham .....	3	10	3		
Cirencester .....	9	5	8		
Fairford.....	5	0	0		
* Middleton Cheney .....	7	12	4		
Oxford .....	55	17	0		
Bourton .....	30	6	0		
Alcester .....	7	1	8		
Astwood.....	6	6	8		
Coate and Bampton .....	15	14	6		
Witney .....	5	12	6		
Shipton on Stour .....	3	2	4		
Chipping Norton .....	30	8	10		
					285 12 10
P. W. by the Rev. W. Gray, Northampton, .....	Donation	5	0	0	
TRANSLATIONS.					
Well-wisher to the Spread of the Gospel, Berwick .....		5	0	0	
G. I., Dumfermline, .....	Donation	10	10	0	
SCHOOLS.					
William Wilberforce, Esq. ....	Donation	5	0	0	
G. I., Dumfermline, .....	Donation	3	3	0	
Pupils at Madras House, Hackney, by the Rev. Dr. Cox.....		2	2	0	
FEMALE EDUCATION.					
Oxford, Female Society, by Samuel Collingwood, Esq. ....		18	5	6	
Mr. Benjamin Williams, by the Rev. E. Carey.....	Donation	5	0	6	
MONTEGO BAY.					
Contributions already acknow- ledged.....	904	9	5		
Friends at Waltham Abbey, by the Rev. Mr. Blakeman ....	4	16	0		
Friend, Champion Hill .....	20	0	0		
W. A. Hankey, Esq. ....	5	0	0		
Thomas Hankey, Esq. ....	5	0	0		
Mrs. T. Hankey .....	1	0	0		
Mr. John Hepburn.....	2	2	0		
Mr. Wilson, Olney .....	1	0	0		
Baptist Church, Berwick on Tweed .....	5	0	0		
Well-wisher, ditto .....	5	0	0		
By J. B. Wilson, Esq.					
John Mortlock, Esq. ....	50	0	0		
Miss M. W. Smith .....	10	0	0		
John Wilks, Esq. ....	5	5	0		
Frederick Hewitt, Esq. ....	3	0	0		
Mrs. Gwennap .....	1	0	0		
Nicholas Wittwer, Esq. ....	2	2	0		
By Rev. C. T. Mileham.					
Mr. John Marshall ..	3	3	0		
— John Satchell .....	1	1	0		
— Samuel Robinson ..	2	0	0		
— W. Bousfield.....	1	1	0		
	7	5	0		
Mr. Bland and Friends, by Mr. Burchell .....	4	10	0		
Friends, by Miss Greene.....	7	0	0		
Lymington, Friends by Rev. J. Millard .....	11	0	0		
Friend, Cambridge .....	3	0	0		
J. W. and Sisters.....	2	0	0		
Thomas Platt, Esq. ....	2	0	0		
Friend, by Rev. W. Gray .....	1	0	0		
Friends at Barnstaple, by Rev. G. Aveline .....	6	1	6		
Great Torrington, ditto, by Miss Wills .....	1	10	0		
Mr. Olive, Cranbrook.....	1	0	0		
Mrs. Wilson, Denmark Hill ..	5	0	0		
Mr. Lomax, Nottingham .....	2	0	0		
Mr. Baylis, Ponder's End .....	5	0	0		
Sutton in Elms, by Rev. C. Bur- dett,.....	5	0	0		
Anonymous by Mr. Jarrold, Norwich .....	1	0	0		
Rev. James Hoby, Weymouth ..	2	2	0		
Miss C. Ledyard, Road Bridge ..	1	0	0		
Mrs. Holland, Bristol.....	5	0	0		
Laugham, by D. Blyth, Esq. ...	11	6	0		
Plaistow, a family party .....	2	8	3		
Female Servants, Eagle Street, by Rev. J. Ivimey .....	5	11	6		
Thrapstone, collected at a prayer meeting, by Rev. S. Greeue..	1	14	0		
Cornwall, by Rev. W. F. Burchell.					
Truro .....	7	0	0		
Penzance.....	5	0	0		
Helston .....	1	8	0		
Falmouth .....	14	9	0		
					27 17 0

\* Acknowledged in our last Number.

N. B. We are requested to state that the sum of £11 11s. from Oxford, acknowledged the December Herald, comprised the following Donations.

Henry Goring, Esq. ....	5	0	0
S. Collingwood, Esq. ....	5	0	0
Rev. W. Copley .....	1	1	0
Mr. J. Alden.....	0	10	0
			11 11 0

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### TO CORRESPONDENTS.

The Editor finds it necessary to remind his friends in various parts of the Country, that the pages of the Herald were never designed to contain more than a *transient* and *general* notice of sums received; all of which are entered, with the requisite particulars, in the *Annual Reports*. With the utmost desire to oblige every correspondent, it will appear at once that the line hitherto adopted cannot be departed from, when it is stated that if contributions were detailed in the manner some appear to wish, nearly one half of the Herald must be occupied with particulars of mere local interest, to the exclusion of that missionary intelligence which all desire to peruse.

The information from our esteemed friend at Gloucester shall be duly attended to in the next Report.

Our Correspondent at Lyme, is informed that no letters have lately been received from Mr. S. The vessel, for aught that is known to the contrary, arrived safely at her destination.

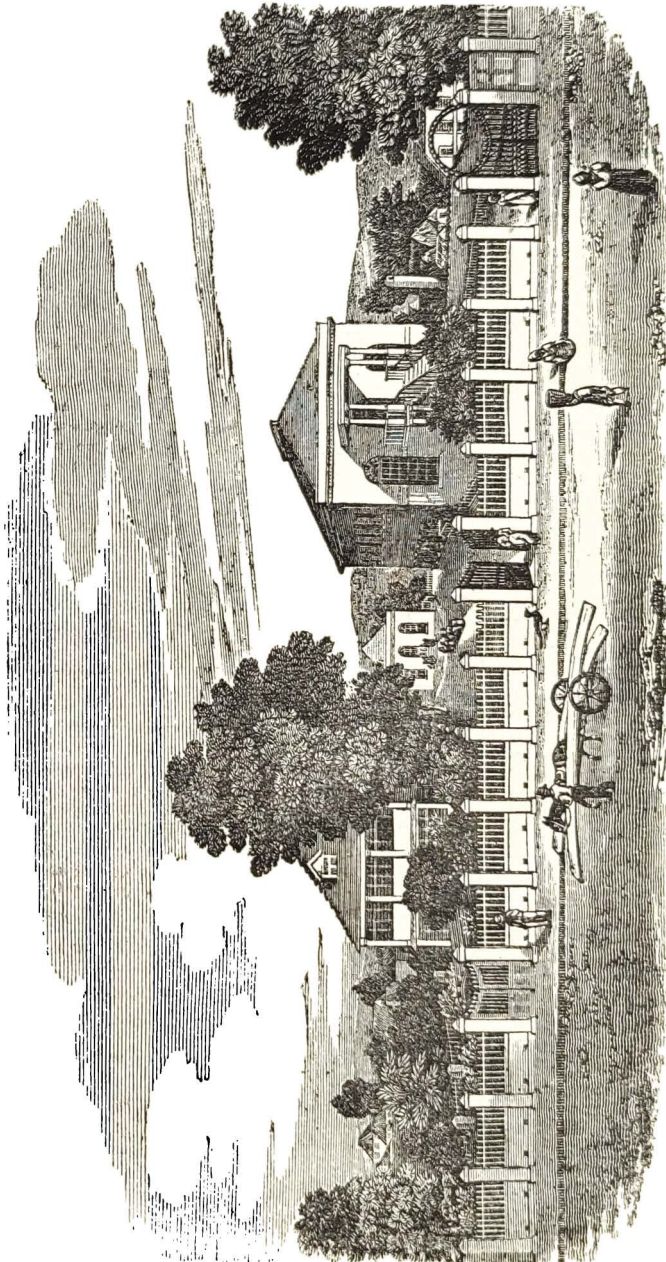
A box of Magazines, &c. has been received from a friend who gives us neither name nor address; as also various articles for the Female Schools from Miss Jones, of Liverpool, and Miss Meyer, of Hackney.

We are desired to mention, for the information of those ladies who may be kindly employing themselves for the benefit of the native Female Schools at Calcutta, in consequence of the intimation in our Herald for November last, that, in addition to the articles then enumerated, Drawings, Nett Shoes for infants, &c. 'comfortables' (to be worn round the neck) will be acceptable. Ornaments made of *white paste-board* are not it seems, liable to the objection apprehended by some.



**Quarterly Papers,**  
FOR THE USE OF THE  
**WEEKLY AND MONTHLY CONTRIBUTORS**  
TO THE  
**Baptist Missionary Society.**

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**BAPTIST CHAPEL AND PREMISES, EAST QUEEN STREET, KINGSTON.**

## CHRISTIAN FRIENDS,

More than three years ago (in Oct. 1823) we gave in our Quarterly Paper, No. 8, a drawing of the Chapel occupied by Mr. Coultart's congregation in East Queen Street, Kingston. Since then the Society have been kindly presented by Mr. Coultart with paintings of the whole premises there, of which an exact representation is given on the preceding page. On the left is the Missionary dwelling-house, surrounded by a garden, from which there is a communication, not visible in the picture, with the chapel-yard. At the upper end of this yard stands the school-house, where upwards of 200 children receive daily instruction on the British system. It is conducted by Mr. and Mrs. Knibb, and the expense, which is considerable, is defrayed by the church and congregation under the care of Mr. Coultart.

The larger building, more in front, is the chapel, which is capable of holding 2000 persons, or more, and which was erected, in great part, by contributions raised on the spot. The whole of the premises are regularly vested in trustees, for the uses to which they are now devoted; and we trust they will long continue to be eminently beneficial to the numerous population of the city in which they stand.

The following communication from a minister, in relation to a female negro, belonging to this congregation, providentially thrown in his way, will be considered a pleasing proof that instructions given there have not been in vain.

"Some few years since I was preaching at Plymouth, when a request was sent to the pulpit to this effect:—'The thanksgivings of this congregation are desired to Almighty God, by the captain, passengers, and crew of the ———, West Indiaman, for their merciful escape from shipwreck during the late awful tempest.'

"The following day I went on board the vessel, accompanied by some pious friends from the shore, and, in conversation with the passengers, a lady thus expressed herself:—'Oh, Sir, what an invaluable blessing must personal religion be!—never did I see it more exemplified than in my poor negress, Ellen, during the dreadful storm. When we were tossed to the heavens, and sunk again to the depths, and expecting every succeeding wave would

break over the vessel and entomb us all, my mind was in a horrible state—I was afraid to die—I could not think of appearing before God but in dread dismay—Ellen would come to me and say, with all possible composure, 'Never mine, Missee, look to Jesu Christ—he gave—he rule de sea—be prepared to die.'

"'And when, Sir, we neared the shore, and were at a loss to know on what part of the coast we were got, fearing every minute to be dashed to atoms on the rocks, my mind still in a most distracted state—I feared to die—I knew nothing of religion,—poor Ellen, with the same composure as before, came to me and said, 'Don't be fear, Missee, look to Jesu Christ—he de rock—no shipwreck on dat rock—he save to the utmost—don't be fear, Missee, look to Jesu Christ.' I determined, I hope in Divine strength, that if ever we reached the shore in safety, I would seek to possess that religion which so supported the heart of a poor negro in the midst of such dreadful circumstances.'

"Of course (continued the minister) I wished to see this poor, yet rich, African. She was called to the cabin, but as I wished our conversation to be heard by the sailors, I desired her to go on deck, which she did, and we followed.

"Minister—Well, Ellen, I am glad to find that you know something of Jesus Christ.

"Ellen—'Jesu Christ, Massa—oh, he be very good to my soul:—Jesu Christ—oh, he very dear to me.'

"Minister—How long is it, Ellen, since you first knew the Saviour, who is so precious to you?

"Ellen—'Why, Massa, some time ago me hear Massa Kitching\* preach about de blessed Jesu. He say to we black people, de blessed Jesu come down from de good world; he pity we poor sinners. We die or he die—he die dat we no die—he suffer on de cross—he spill precious blood for we poor sinners. Me feel me sinner—me cry—me pray to Jesu, and he save me by precious blood. Oh! Jesu Christ very good, he save me.'

"Minister—And when did you see Mr. Kitching last, Ellen?

"Ellen—'Missee Kitching, Sir, de fever take him—he lie bed—he call we black peoples his children—he say, come round de bed, my children;—he

\* Mr. Christopher Kitching, who died at Kingston, Dec. 18, 1819.

den say, my children, I go to God, meet me before my God—I go to God, meet me before my God, and den he fall asleep.'

"Minister—Oh then, Ellen, Mr. Kitching is dead, is he?"

"Ellen—'Dead, Sir; oh no, Massa Kitching no die; he fell asleep, and he sleep till de trumpet of the archangel wake him, and den he go to God. Yes, de trumpet of the archangel wake him, and den he go up to God—Massa Kitching no die, he fall asleep.'

"Enviably Christian! which enables a poor African to regard death as a sleep, from which the archangel's trump will awake, and summon to the eternal society and enjoyment of that precious Redeemer, whom, having not seen, I hope we love!"

In our last number, we mentioned that intelligence might soon be expected from Mr. and Mrs. Judson and their Missionary companions, in the Burman empire. That anticipation has been fulfilled; a very interesting letter has come to hand from Mrs. J., occupied with a relation of the sufferings they had endured for the two years in which the Burmese government and our own were at war. The whole letter is much too long for insertion, but we give an extract or two, which will serve to shew what dangers our Missionary friends are exposed to, in their endeavours to introduce the gospel into such a country, and to awaken sentiments of gratitude towards Him who so remarkably preserved them.

Soon after the war commenced, all the Europeans in Ava were arrested, and put into close confinement. Mrs. Judson gives the following account of the seizure of her excellent husband.

"On the 8th of June, a city writer, at the head of a dozen savages, with one, whose marked face denoted him an executioner, rushed into the house, and demanded Mr. Judson. 'You are called by the King,' said the writer, (a mode of expression, when about to execute the King's orders,) and instantly the small cord was produced by the man with the spotted face, who roughly seized Mr. J., threw him on the floor, and tied his arms behind him. The scene was now dreadful. The little children were screaming with fear; the Burmans in our employ running here and there, endeavouring to escape from the hands of

those unfeeling wretches; and the Bengal servants, mute with amazement and horror at the situation in which they saw their master. I offered money to the executioner, and entreated him to untie Mr. J., but in vain were my tears or entreaties: they led him away, I knew not where; and I was left guarded by ten men, who had received strict orders to confine me close, and let no one go in or out. I retired to my room, and attempted to pour out my soul to Him, who, for our sakes, was bound and led away for execution; and, even in that dreadful moment, I experienced a degree of consolation hardly to be expected. But this employment was of short duration. The magistrate of that part of Ava in which we lived, was in the verandah, continually calling me to come out, and submit to his examination. Supposing that all our letters and writings would be examined, and feeling conscious of having noted down every occurrence since my arrival in Ava, I instantly destroyed every thing of the kind, having no time to make a selection; and then went out to receive the officer. This writer was ordered to write down my name, age, and country, the names of my four little Burman girls, and those of the two Bengalee servants, then pronounced us *all* as slaves of the King, and again ordered the guard to watch me closely, and departed. It was now near evening. With what anxiety I waited the return of our faithful Moug Ing, who had followed Mr. Judson at a short distance, to see what became of him. I had then no doubt but I could procure the release of Mr. J., (if he had not been executed), by getting a petition presented to the Queen. But I was also a prisoner, and could not move out of the house. After dark, Moug Ing returned with the intelligence, that he saw Mr. J. conducted to the court house, thence to the death prison, the gates of which were closed, and he saw no more."

In the inner part of this horrid ahode, Mrs. Judson discovered the next morning that her husband, Dr. Price, and three English gentlemen were confined, each with three pair of iron fetters, and fastened with a long pole. By means of a present of money and fine cloth, their situation was rendered somewhat more comfortable, but all her efforts to procure their liberation, by personal entreaties with ladies at court, who had formerly shewed her

much favour, were completely invaluable. The next day, three of the King's officers came to the Mission House to take an account of their property.

"They first demanded my silver, gold, and jewels. I replied, 'that gold I had none, jewels I had never worn since my residence in their country, but here was a key of a trunk which contained the silver, open and look for themselves.'" They seemed pleased with my offering them the key, requested I would open the trunk, and that only one person should be allowed to enter my inner-room to take an account of the property. And here justice obliges me to say, that the conduct of these Burman officers in this transaction, was more humane and civilized than any other we witnessed while in Ava. The silver was weighed and laid aside. 'Have you no more!' said one of them. 'Search for yourselves,' replied I, 'the house is at your disposal.' Have you not deposited money and jewels in the hands of others?'—'I have no friend in this country: with whom should I deposit treasure?'—'Where is your watch?' I produced an old one of Mr. J.'s, which had been out of use for a long time, but which answered their purpose just as well, and was the means of preserving a good one I had then about me. 'Where are your goods, your pieces of muslin, handkerchiefs, &c.'—'Mr. Judson is no merchant, he neither buys nor sells, but subsists on the free offerings of the disciples of Christ, who collected the money you have just taken to build a church for the preaching of the Gospel. Is it suitable to take the property of a Pongyee?' (priest). 'It is contrary to our wishes,' said Kong-tong, 'but we act in obedience to our king's command.' Our trunks of wearing apparel were then examined. I begged they would not take them, as they could be of no use to the king, but to us they were invaluable. They said, a list only should be taken, and presented to his majesty, when, if he gave no further order, they should remain.

They did the same with regard to the books, medicine and most of the furniture; and on presenting the list to the king, he gave an order that these articles should not be taken at present. These gentlemen, however, took every thing new or curious, and whatever to them seemed valuable. When they had finished, I gave them tea, and begged the royal treasurer to intercede for the release of Mr. Judson. After their departure, I had an opportunity of going to the queen's sister-in-law, who informed me, that she had presented my petition to the queen, and that her reply was, '*he is not to be executed, let him remain where he is.*'"

Such a reply as this was almost enough to induce despair. Still Mrs. Judson persevered in making application to the various members of government—among others, to the celebrated Bundoolah, the chief general of the Burmese army, but all in vain. The hot season had now commenced, which in that country is dreadfully severe, and the white prisoners were all put inside of the common prison, in five pair of irons each, amidst such a crowd of native thieves and robbers, that they had not room enough to lie down. Near a hundred prisoners were confined in one room without a window or hole for the admittance of air, and the door kept closed. No one will wonder that the poor sufferers lost all appetite, and looked more like corpses than living men. Mr. Judson was taken in a high fever, and it seemed too probable that death would soon terminate his sufferings.

We had marked another extract for insertion, but our limits will not allow. We can merely say, that after a dreary period of suffering, painful to contemplate, deliverance was at length afforded at the peremptory requisition of the brave and generous Sir Archibald Campbell. "May God reward him an hundred fold," exclaims Mrs. Judson, in the grateful warmth of her feelings, "and prepare him for the future enjoyment of heaven."

N.B. These papers are intended for distribution (*gratis*) to those friends who contribute a penny a week or more for the Baptist Missionary Society.

Persons collecting to the amount of sixpence a week are entitled to a copy of the *Missionary Herald*, which is published monthly, containing a variety of interesting intelligence. Such friends as are disposed to become collectors, and who know not where to apply in their own neighbourhood, may write by post to the Rev. John Dyer, 6, Fen Court, Fenchurch Street, London, who will send them Cards and Papers, and direct them how to remit the money.