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REV. I. E. BILL,

"Glory to God in the highest, and on earth Peace, good will toward Men."

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Dream not, but Work!

Dream not, but work! Be bold! be brave!
Let not a spirit crave
Escape from tasks allotted!
Thankful for toil and danger be;
Duty's high call will make thee free
The vicious—The besotted.

Think not thy share of strife too great;
Speed to thy post, erect, elate;
Strength from above is given
To those who combat sin and wrong,
Nor ask how much, nor count how long
They with the foe had striven!

Wage ceaseless war 'gainst lawless might;
Speak out the truth—act out the right—
Shield the defenceless.
Be firm—be strong—improve the time—
Pity the sinner—but for crime,
Crush it relentless!

Strive on, strive on, nor ever deem
Thy work complete. Care not to seem
But be, a Christian true,
Think, speak, and act, 'gainst mean device;
Wrestle with those who sacrifice
The many to the few.

Forget thyself, but bear in mind
The claims of suffering human kind;
So shall the welcome night
Unseen o'ertake thee, and thy soul,
Sinking in slumber at the goal,
Wake in eternal light!

—London Christian Reformer.

JUDSON'S LAST DAYS.

After the death of the second Mrs. Judson, the bereaved husband continued his voyage to Boston, where he arrived in October, 1845. The desire to see him was intense. "The largest houses of public worship," says Dr. Wayland, "were thronged long before the usual hour of divine service, if it was known that he was to be present. Men of all professions and of all beliefs were anxious to make his acquaintance. His movements were chronicled in all the papers, both religious and secular. In a word, a spontaneous tribute of homage, love, and veneration, awaited him in every village and city that he visited. "But never was a man more completely out of his element on occasions of this kind. The manner of his reception was wholly unexpected to him. When he arrived in Boston, before coming on shore, he was much troubled with the apprehension that he should not know where to look for lodgings. The idea that a hundred houses would at once be thrown open to him, and that as many families would feel honoured to receive him as a guest, never entered his mind. He had, but six weeks before, buried a beloved wife amid the rocks of St. Helena. His own health was exceedingly delicate, and our rough autumnal winds brought back, with renewed violence, the disease of his throat. Public speaking greatly aggravated his complaint. Simple attendance upon the evening meetings which were summoned to welcome his return agitated his nervous system painfully, and frequently deprived him of quiet rest for the whole of the following night. Nor was this all. He shrunk with instinctive delicacy from crowded assemblies where he himself was the theme on which every speaker dilated."

"It was manifest to all the friends of Dr. Judson, that, much as he was interested in all that he saw in this country, his heart was in Burmah. He longed to escape from the whirl of even agreeable excitement, in which, from the kindness of friends, he could not but move, and resume his quiet labours for the salvation of the heathen. He therefore embraced the first opportunity that offered to return to Maulmain. This was undoubtedly unfortunate. Had he remained here for two years at least, his health might have been permanently re-established.

"On the 2nd of June, 1846, he was married at Hamilton, New York, to Miss Emily Chubbuck a native of Eaton, in the same state. He proceeded immediately to Boston, to prepare for his departure. On the 11th of July he

embarked, with Mrs. Judson and several other missionaries on board the ship *Faneuil Hall*, Captain Hallet, bound to Maulmain. They arrived there, after a pleasant passage, on the 30th of November following."

"While we were stopping in Boston," says Mrs. Judson, "previous to sailing, Dr. Judson first mentioned to me the subject of going into Burmah Proper on his return. He said there was a wide difference between Maulmain and Rangoon or Ava; and until I could have some opportunity of understanding this difference, he did not wish me to decide whether I would go or not. He was thinking very seriously of the undertaking, however, and wished me to say whether I was willing that he should make such an arrangement with the Board as would place him at liberty to go, provided we both thought it best, on our arrival at Maulmain. He had no great confidence in the change that had taken place in government; still, it might possibly be the 'accepted time' for Burmah; at any rate, he wished to make one more effort to present the gospel to the blinded people, leaving the result in the hands of God. His own circumstances, he said, were peculiarly favourable. His family was smaller than it had been for many years; and during his absence, the church which he had founded, and watched over so long, had become so weaned from him, that he thought he and they would be able to live without each other. He also felt the need of better assistance in completing his dictionary of the language than he thought he could get at Maulmain; and though this was not his impelling motive, it was yet in his mind of sufficient weight to warrant the step, and much more presentable to the minds of others than the dearer object, into which even his hopeful nature could infuse but little of the enthusiasm of probable success. Thus probably without his being aware of it, the dictionary received almost undue prominence in his general communications with others, while to me it was seldom mentioned.

"When we arrived at Maulmain, we found quite a little missionary coterie gathered there, and every department well filled. An overland letter from the Board, awaited us, with permission to go to Rangoon; and so we went. Dr. Judson seemed to think that he was under no obligation to ask of any human government permission to preach the gospel of Christ, having probably changed his mind after his first visit to Ava; but as a matter of courtesy, and to invite protection as a resident, he did ask permission to take a house and bring his family. The matter of the dictionary was also mentioned, and received with great respect; but from the fact of Dr. Judson's being a foreign priest, the propriety of his ministering to the religious wants of foreigners settled in Rangoon was rather tenaciously insisted on by the governor. Dr. Judson perfectly understood the implied interdiction couched under this seeming generosity, and politely abstained from a reply, while the governor returned again and again to his old position, with the evident determination of obtaining a pledge from his visitor, which the latter was as fully resolved not to give. When they parted, it was perfectly understood by the lookers-on, that the foreign teacher would be protected in his character of scholar and foreign priest, but that if he attempted the conversion of Burmans to his religion, he at once became lawful prey. He had scarcely expected more. He had known the kind governor, however, in years gone by; and there was something in the friendly glance of the old man's eye which promised as much as, in the precarious state of his own affairs, could reasonably be expected.

"The first business of my husband, on arriving in Rangoon, was to collect the Christians together; but so scattered was the little flock, and so doubtful their state, that he was

obliged to re-organise the church, commencing the new organization with about a dozen members. For a time everything went prosperously with us. Frequent meetings were held at our house, and regular worship on the Sabbath. Gradually the congregation enlarged to twenty, to thirty, and still upwards, until it attracted the attention of government. It must not be supposed that these men were so imprudent as to come in of a morning, or leave the house after worship, in a company. They came all hours between daylight and ten o'clock, and dispersed as gradually. Some brought parcels, some dishes of fruit, some came with their robes tucked up like coolies, and some, scorning concealment, or believing it unavailing, appeared in their usual dress, as though on a matter-of-course visit to the foreigner. When they were assembled, the outer door was barred, and it was with great difficulty that any one could gain admittance afterwards. Dr. Judson sometimes smiled at these precautions; but he considered that this was the first time since the war that any missionary had been stationed in Burmah without the protection of an English resident at Ava, and was assured that there never had been a time of such intolerance throughout the land, as under the new king. Meantime the Karens had been apprised of our arrival, and they came down from the jungle in parties of three, four, or a half-dozen, remaining at our house till one of the Burmese assistants could procure them passports thence to Maulmain. (Previously they had escaped overland.) All this coming and going attracted attention to our house, and would have done so much earlier, but that it chanced to be in a mussulman street.

"One Saturday morning we were started by some private intimations that the bloody ray-woon, as one of the vice-governors was called, had his eyes on us; and a little before evening the hints were fully confirmed. We learned from an undoubted source, that a police guard had been stationed in the vicinity of our house, with orders to seize every native, not known to be a servant of the house, seen coming out of it. We inferred that their policy was not to disturb us, at present, but the blow was first to fall on the poor Christians. Several Karens were stopping with us, and in addition to our usual company of worshippers, quite a number of invited friends and strangers had promised to be with us on the next day. The church had been making individual efforts to enlarge the congregation. I shall never forget the expression of my husband's face, as though really piercing to the invisible, when he exclaimed, 'I tell you, if we had but the power to see them, the air above us is thick with contending spirits—the good and the bad, striving for the mastery. I know where final victory lies, but the struggle may be a long one.' There was not much time for talking, however. He communicated the state of things, as far as he thought expedient, to his two native assistants, and sent them out to warn the nearer worshippers. In this, great caution was necessary, in order to prevent a panic; and I suppose that the Rangoon Christians have never, to this day, known the extent of their danger. As the assistants, by an especial agreement, did not return till after our landlord's hour for closing the gate, Dr. Judson, with some difficulty, got the key into his own possession; and so, in the first grey of morning, the Karens were guided out of town, and advised to return to the jungle. The last place to which the assistants carried their warning, on Sunday morning, was a little village five miles from Rangoon, where they remained till towards evening. Dr. Judson was afraid of compromising the Christians by going to any of their houses that day; but he had advised them, through the assistants, how to hold worship, and we knew of several places where little

knots of men and women were gathered for prayer.

"These demonstrations on the part of government were followed up by a series of petty annoyances and insults, which effectually precluded the possibility of accomplishing much good. The governor was friendly, but weak and cowardly; and we soon found that his protection was really worthless, except as he could hold the petty officers in awe. The blood ray-woon laughed at his authority, and once actually assembled the troops against him, when the poor governor yielded. Both Christians and inquirers, however, still came to us in private; and many a man, who refused to take even a book from the teacher's hands, would watch his opportunity, when going out, to snatch one from a box placed near the door for that purpose, and hide it in his dress; congratulating himself, no doubt, that he was unsuspected even by us.

"In the meantime the rainy season set in; and it proved a season of unusual sickness, even for that sickly place. To add still more to the uncomfortableness of our situation, the season for the Buddhistic Lent, which continues several months, came round; and probably for the first time in fifty years, foreigners were so far compelled to observe it as to abstain from eating flesh or fowl. If we had known of the prohibition in season, we could have been prepared; but it took us quite by surprise. A few fish were exhibited in the bazaar; but it was so disreputable to trade, even in these, that they could scarcely be found, except in a half-putrid state. The only baker in the town left soon after our arrival; and we were forced to live almost exclusively on boiled rice and fruit. To the former I unfortunately took an unconquerable disgust; and the latter proved unwholesome to all of us. One child was seized with erysipelas; the other with a complication of diseases, brought on, as we supposed, by the meagre diet and exposure to the damp winds; and Dr. Judson himself had a most violent attack of dysentery, which kept him from his study-table six weeks. For myself, my appetite had fallen in proportion to the means of gratifying it; so, without being ill, I was so reduced in strength as often, in walking across the room, to fall, or rather slide, down on the floor, not from faintness, but sheer physical weakness. One of the assistants also took the fever; and the nurse I brought from Maulmain, the only woman besides myself in the household, became seriously ill. Of course, we had no medical adviser; and if we had desired it ever so much, we could not get away, as the monsoon was now at its height, and the small native vessels in the harbour were not only without accommodation for invalids, but too frail to be trusted with the freight of human lives."

"Dr. Judson employed himself, without intermission, upon the Burmese dictionary, until the month of November, 1849. He then took a violent cold while engaged, during the night, in assisting Mrs. Judson in the care of one of the children, that had been suddenly taken ill. This was followed by an attack of the fever of the country, of a much graver character, than he had ever before suffered. He had been so much accustomed to seizures of this kind, that neither he nor his friends became alarmed until the disease had reached the spring of life. At length he was persuaded to try the effect of a trip down the coast, and sailed in the steamer to Mergui. This afforded but partial relief, and he was advised to remove, for a season to Amherst, for the benefit of the sea air. Here he rapidly sank, and it became too apparent that the only remaining hope of his recovery would be in a protracted sea voyage. To this proposal, however he was for a long while strongly opposed, more especially because it was impossible for Mrs. Judson to accompany him. After much deliberation, he resolved to make