

in this city the English correctly, there are no English gentlemen; neither is there a proper English school. Although we desire to establish one, we have not the ability; and to send our children to a foreign place is not the custom of our country, and our poverty would not allow it. For these reasons, although we are exceedingly anxious to teach our children the English language, the means of teaching are not at our command. You, gentlemen, having in many places established chief colleges for the people's children, and having taught them wisdom, you have acquired fame and honor; therefore, upon us, and upon our children, look favourably; and in this place having established a college, cause our children to be taught by an English gentleman. This doing, fame and merit will not only be yours, but it will confer upon us a benefit never to be forgotten.

THIS IS OUR HOPE.

And this is your hope also, dear children, is it not, that the "wise gentlemen in England," to whom this petition has been sent, will help them to have a school? You must observe, that they do not ask to have their children taught Christianity, but they want them to be taught English; but then, when the Missionaries have a school, they teach the children in the school to read the Bible, and other Christian books; besides, when these youths learn geography and astronomy, and read the history of other countries, they begin to see how foolish and untrue all the stories are about their Hindoo gods. I will give you an instance of this: In the city of Bangalore, which is in the Mysore country, there is a school, established by the Wesleyan Missionaries, called the Wesleyan Educational Institution. The youths in this school have to write an address every week, to read to their fellow-students, on a subject given by the master. One week the subject was, The City of Bangalore; and the following

is the address, written by a Hindoo youth:—

DESCRIPTION OF THE CITY OF BANGALORE.

The subject which I have chosen to bring before you this evening, is the description of a city; of the city in which you are now living, in whose streets you have walked, days and evenings, in coming up to this institution, as well as to the Lecture-Hall; of a city, in which most of you have lived for years and years; and the description of people with whom you have held frequent conversation, and thus acquired a knowledge of their character, morals, and their life. I mean, a description of the far famed city of Bangalore, and its inhabitants.

In speaking of the scenery of Mysore, and its natural endowments, a traveller, coming from the shores of Madras, suddenly finds himself lifted at once to a table-land, where he finds, instead of the hot burning rays of the sun, a clime where the rays of the great king of the day lose their strength. He also finds himself in the midst of the garden of India, where vegetables, grains, and fruits of the torrid and temperate zones disport themselves luxuriantly.

Having thus, in a few words, described the country generally, I will now come to the pettah.

The pettah is surrounded on all sides by artificial lakes, or, as they are commonly called, tanks, to supply water to those that live in their vicinity.

If we view the pettah from the outskirts, it would seem to us like a depopulated town, recently set on fire, presenting only bare mud walls; but, if we enter it, we shall be astonished to see the thronging crowds of people walking to and fro, and the busy shopkeepers in their various stalls. Properly speaking, with one exception, there are no public roads that deserve the name; you would see, wherever you go, narrow lanes, covered with dirt and mud to three inches thick. And though there are drains, con-