

and a penetrating observer, would be altogether impossible. There are, however, qualities infinitely more valuable, and therefore more interesting, than mere intellectual power, however expanded, and mere attainment, however extensive and diversified. The feeling of admiration for the talents of Bishop Heber, which the perusal of this work is calculated to excite, will be accompanied with the conviction, that these are among the least of his excellencies; they will, so to speak, be lost sight of in that unaffected and ingenuous simplicity—that overflowing kindness of heart—that perfect and polished courtesy—that delicate consideration for the feelings, and sympathy in the afflictions of others—that involuntary recurrence to the dear objects whom he was compelled to leave behind—that noble and devoted postponement of every personal feeling and consideration to the performance of his important duty—which are conspicuous throughout his whole career. We forget the scholar and the poet in the friend, the father, the husband, and, above all, in the minister of Christ; we delight in the reflection, that there are such men; we feel a peculiar gratification in considering that such a man was *our own*.

After the very copious biographical sketch of Bishop Heber, and the numerous and emphatic testimonies from the highest authorities in each presidency of our Indian empire, not only to his distinguished talents, but to his peculiarly attractive and endearing qualities, and, above all, to his enlightened zeal and unaffected piety, which were contained in our number for November, 1826, it is superfluous to do more than recur to the information there afforded. We shall therefore enter at once upon the work before us, and trace the progress of the Bishop from the hour when he left his native shores, and, in leaving them, may be said to have immediately commenced his Episcopal functions, to that moment when his career was suddenly arrested by the hand of Death, and India lost one of her most liberal and enlightened benefactors, the Church of England one of its brightest ornaments, and they who personally knew and were intimately connected with this excellent man—who shall pretend to estimate *their* loss? In each and every relation, personal or social, public or private, the chasm which has been made by the removal of such a man, will be long ere it will be filled up.

Having concluded his ministerial labours in this country by a sermon preached at St. Paul's at the yearly meeting of the Charity Schools, which remains as a model of chaste eloquence and enlightened piety—and having taken a solemn farewell of the Society for Promoting Christian Knowledge on an occasion, when we are at a loss whether most to admire the eloquent valedictory address of the Lord Bishop of Lincoln, or the affecting answer of the newly consecrated Prelate of the East, the Bishop quitted his