

strictest sense of the word, a **MISSIONARY BISHOP**. Yet we cannot forbear to gratify our readers with the genuine overflowing of affectionate regret for the beloved objects which he had been compelled to leave, and the fond recurrence to every memorial of his distant and beloved country.

A number of little boys came to the side of the river, and ran along by our vessel, which the crew were towing slowly along, singing an air extremely like that of "My love to war is going." A few pice were thrown to these young singers by some of my servants. Their mode of begging strongly recalled to my mind something of the same sort which I have seen in England. Dear, dear England ! there is now less danger than ever of my forgetting her, since I now in fact first feel the bitterness of banishment. In my wife and children I still carried with me an atmosphere of home ; but here every thing reminds me that I am a wanderer.—P. 104.

On Sunday the 4th of July the Bishop arrived at Dacca, having, in his anxiety to reach the city in sufficient time for the performance of divine service on that day, exposed himself to considerable danger from the intensity of the solar rays ; and having been compelled to leave his friends and chaplain, on account of severe indisposition, in the pinnace. Here he preached to a small congregation, in a very small but pretty church ; and on the day following he met a striking and sad instance of the urgency of the spiritual wants of British residents in India.

I met a lady to-day who had been several years at Nusseerabad, in Rajputana ; and during seven years of her stay in India, had never seen a Clergyman, or had an opportunity of going to church. This was a less tedious excommunication, however, than has been the lot of a very good and religious man, resident at Tipcerah, or somewhere in that neighbourhood, who was for nineteen years together the only Christian within seventy miles, and at least three hundred from any place of worship. Occasionally he has gone to receive the sacrament at Chittagong, about as far from his residence as York from London. These are sad stories, and in the case of Nusseerabad, I hope, not beyond the reach of remedy.—P. 146.

On Saturday the 9th instant, he confirmed twenty persons, all adults, and almost all of the higher ranks ; and on the following Sunday, consecrated the Church, and administered the sacrament to thirty-four or thirty-five, never "having witnessed a congregation more earnestly attentive." But the melancholy occurrence which detained him at Dacca, and which cast a gloom over his whole journey, must be detailed in his own words. To this affecting event was added disastrous intelligence from his wife, and a severe disappointment in her ability to meet him at the appointed place. How acutely he felt—yet how unaffectedly and powerfully a sense of paramount duty absorbed all consideration of individual sorrows, let his own letters declare.