

Joseph the Priest; and we read and understood what was written in it; and very much did we rejoice, with exceeding great joy, on account of your friendship for us. And may the Lord, who both hears prayer and grants petitions, lengthen your lives and increase your peace!

But we call to mind the adage, "A glance is enough for the intelligent," and avoid prolixity. Besides, James,* the honoured Priest, will make known to you all that is going on amongst us. And I, the Metropolitan, Mar Dionysius, your friend, very cordially salute you: also Abraham the Priest, our obedient servant, and all the Deacons, and children that are in the School.—All the Priests, moreover, and Deacons, and the whole congregation of Christians who are in all the Churches in Malabar, salute you. May grace be with you all; even so, Amen!

Our Father which art in Heaven, &c.

Remain firm in the power of Jesus!

In the year of our Lord 1821.

On the third of the Month Ravan the first, Friday.

From the School of Cotym.

(Signed) MAR DIONYSIUS,

Metropolitan of Malabar.

*Rev. James Hough.

The following very interesting intelligence we obtain, through the Boston Recorder, from the London Missionary Chronicle for December, 1822.

CHINSURAH.

(A Dutch Settlement, 22 Miles north of Calcutta.—This is a station of the London Missionary Society.—It was made Mission ground in 1813.—The Society have three Missionaries here—Messrs. Townley, J. D. Pearson and G. Mundy.

Extract of a letter from Rev. George Mundy, dated Chinsurah, 5th April, 1822.

Since I last wrote, we have taken under our care four Native Schools, containing about 200 children. The Catechism and Scriptures are learnt and

read by them daily. On Sabbath morning they are all assembled in our large Bengalee chapel, (where we every evening exhibit a crucified Saviour to the people) when we catechise and expound to them. This commenced about ten weeks ago, and has hitherto gone on with great success: we are indeed constrained to say, 'what hath God wrought!' Five years ago, on B. Pearson's arrival, the name of Christ scarcely dared to be mentioned to a boy, or a printed book put into his hand, though its contents were nothing but a few fables, so great were their prejudices; but now what a door is opening for communication of that knowledge, which shall cause them utterly to forsake the dumb idols of their forefathers.

One evening lately, Mr. Townley took a catechism with him into the street, to read aloud, in order to draw a congregation for preaching; he had no sooner read the first question, "Who created you?" than a little boy among the people, immediately of his own accord, gave the answer, "God created me." Mr. T. went on with the questions, and the child with the answers thro' out the book, to the great astonishment of the people.

We are still endeavouring, as far as our feeble strength will possibly allow, to fulfil our Saviour's injunction, "Preach the Gospel to every creature; during the late cold season, we have preached a great deal in the open air. Mr. Townley, in company with Mr. Harle, spent a month in preaching and distributing Tracts at all the towns and villages up the river, to the distance of 200 miles. Since their return, Mr. T. and I have generally been companions in labour, visiting, while the cold continued; all the villages for many miles around us, and preaching frequently, the greater part of the day. In one of these excursions, we were accompanied by a native convert from Calcutta. Mr. T. and I having preached at two different villages, on our arrival at the third, our Native Brother ascended the steps of a heathen