

of his labours during his continuance there. Be it remembered, that this labour was in a country *where labour is often death.*

The custom of street-preaching, of which the Baptists and other dissenting missionaries in Bengal are very fond, has never been resorted to by those employed by the Church Missionary Society, and never shall be as long as I have any influence or authority over them. I plainly see it is not necessary; and I see no less plainly that though it may be safe among the *timid Bengalees*, it would be very likely to produce mischief here. All which the missionaries do is, to teach schools, to read prayers, and preach in their Churches, and to visit the houses of such persons as wish for information on religious subjects. Poor Amrut Row, the charitable Ex-Peishwa (whose ashes I saw yet smoking on Ali Bhace's Ghât as I passed it) was I find one of those inquirers. Mr. Morris the missionary had received a message with his Highness's compliments, desiring him to call on him the middle of the week, as he "was anxious to obtain a further knowledge of Christianity." It is distressing to think that this message was deferred so long, and that, short as the interval which he had calculated on was, his own time was shorter still. Yet surely one may hope for such a man that his knowledge and faith may have been greater than the world supposed, and that, at all events, the feeling which made him, thus late in life, desirous to hear the truth, would not be lost on Him whose grace may be supposed to have first prompted it.—Pp. 299, 300.

This evening I dined with Mr. Sands, one of the circuit judges, at whose house I had the pleasure to find Mr. Melville who had just arrived from Ghazepoor. He and Mr. Macleod offered again to take me to Benares, which, as they said, I had only halfseen. I was, however, thoroughly tired with the days of bustle I had gone through. On Sunday I had three services; on Monday one, the consecration of the burial ground, besides the school-examination. On Tuesday I had been sight-seeing from five till nearly ten o'clock; to-day I was out an almost equal time, similarly employed, besides a regular evening drive, and receiving and paying visits, while all the intervals between these engagements were occupied with reading and answering a large mass of papers from Bishop's College, Madras and Calcutta. I therefore begged leave to postpone any further researches till my next visit. To see if as it deserves, indeed, Benares would require a fortnight.—P. 302.

On the 10th of September, the Bishop proceeded to Chunar, a few miles above Benares, where is an establishment of the Church Missionary Society, and a neat and beautiful Church, which, we greatly regret to learn, is now unfit for use, being built on an unfavourable foundation. We cannot do better than close our view of the Bishop's progress, which we hope to resume and finish next month, with the gratifying account of the proceedings at Chunar.

September 12.—This morning I had the agreeable surprise to find that Messrs. Macleod and Fraser had come over from Benares during the night. We went to Church together, where I also found Mr. Morris. I had consequently four Clergymen with me, besides the catechists Bowley and Adlington,—a more numerous body than could, thirty years ago, have been mustered in the whole Presidency of Fort William. The congregation, too, was more numerous than I have seen out of Calcutta. The invalids of the garrison who attended, amounted to above 200 Europeans, besides the officers and civil servants and their families, and I should think 100 natives. About 150 staid the sacrament, of which the natives amounted to nearly 70, and I was led to observe that the