

out his arduous, and interesting, and, in a great degree, novel visitation. From this part of the Journal, therefore, we shall only quote two extracts; the former shewing that, notwithstanding all that has been said about the low ebb of religion in India, there is at least one particular in which Christians there might be advantageously imitated by their brethren in England; the latter, strikingly indicative of that liberal spirit and truly Christian charity, with which Bishop Heber was eminently endowed. No man knew better how to unite a just estimate of the excellence of Christians of other denominations, with a firm and uncompromising preference for his own venerable Church.

*January 1, 1821.*—I this day preached at the Cathedral, it being an old and good custom in India always to begin the year with the solemn observation of the day of the Circumcision; there was a good congregation.—P. 53.

*January 15.*—Dr. Marshman, the Baptist missionary from Serampore, dined with me. Dr. Carey is too lame to go out. The talents and learning of these good men are so well known in Europe, that I need hardly say that, important as are the points on which we differ, I sincerely admire and respect them, and desire their acquaintance.—P. 57.

On the 25th of January, the Bishop, on returning from the Cathedral, “found a fresh reason for thankfulness to God in his wife’s safety, and the birth of another little girl; and on the 2d of February he held a confirmation at the Cathedral, which was attended by 236 persons, a greater number than was expected, and which we hail as an indication that the Church of England is flourishing in Calcutta. “Most of these were half-castes, but there were several officers, and twenty or thirty soldiers, with three grown-up women of the upper ranks;” they appeared greatly interested with the ceremony, into which the Bishop entered with deep and solemn feeling.

In the most impressive and affecting Charge, which was shortly afterwards delivered to his Clergy, Bishop Heber emphatically said, “An Indian chaplain must come prepared for hard labour, in a climate where labour is often death.” Of this, alas! both in the cause and in the consequence, he was himself too appropriate an illustration. He never spared himself: to the peculiar functions of a Bishop he united—like the venerable Porteous, and a living ornament of the Episcopal Bench whom it would be superfluous to name—a zealous discharge of the office of a parish priest. He preached a course of Lent Lectures on the Sermon on the Mount,—a “work and labour of love” which was indeed recompensed in the manner which he first and most ardently desired—by an attendance far exceeding his expectations. Surely this, with not a few instances of a similar description, proves beyond a doubt that India is not an ungrateful soil; and that all who quit in early youth their native