started anew on his mission, studying Bengali, beginning a school, using every opportunity of speaking to the natives, and meanwhile going forward with his first translation of the Scriptures. While at Mudnabatty his little boy Peter died, and it was all he could do to get the body buried without doing it himself, so foolish yet so formidable are the easte laws of India. At Mudnabatty he continued till 1799. Then Mr. Udny's financial embarrassment caused him to open at Kidderpore a factory for himself.

But Serampore was the next home which G I meant for William Carey, and there the great missionary enterprise was to find its true and permanent field.

To outsiders it may seem that Carey's time at Mudnabatty was lost. He did not so regard it. He wrote to Fuller that he could see God's hand in it all, preparing him to carry on a self-supporting mission. At Mudnabatty he learned all the methods of agriculture available in the country, came to understand native notions and customs and trickeries, and studied the most economical methods of housekeeping. He proposed a sort of Moravian community of goods and household life. Seven or eight families could, if such method were pursued, live at a cost scarcely larger than that of one. He asked for more missionaries to be sent prepared to live on this plan, having a number of little straw tenements arranged in a line or square, and all held in common, with stewards elected to manage the community and with fixed rules for guidance. This plan was the basis of the mission at Serampore. While at Kidderpore Carey had been joined by Mr. Fountain, his first recruit.

Serampore, fifteen miles from Calcutta, was a Danish settlement, where, in 1755, a few Danes had bought a plot of land and built a factory. It was at the close of the eighteenth century commercially very prosperous. When by Andrew Fuller's energy four new missionaries were sent out—Messrs. Grant, Brunsden, Marshman, and Ward—the hostility of the East India Company drove them to seek refuge under the Danish flag, and they met at the hands of Colonel Bie, who had been religiously taught by the devoted Schwartz, a most cordial welcome. A curious blunder at first threatened them with expulsion, for a newspaper announced their arrival as that of "four Papist" (instead of Baptist) "missionaries." Lord Wellesley, governor-general, had no inclination to harbor French spies, who were inclined to take advantage of foreign territory to carry on their designs, but a little investigation satisfied him that he was mistaken, and the brethren remained unmolested.

It was on January 10th, 1800, that Scrampore became Carey's home—his wife being out of health, and four children now being dependent upon him. A good-sized house in the middle of the town was bought at a very reasonable cost (less than \$4000). It had two rooms on each side of a large portico, and three others connected with the property, one erving as a printing-office, where the press which Carey happily obtained be-