

# Missionary Herald.

## BAPTIST MISSION.

### Home Proceedings.

#### *Anniversary of the Bristol and Bath Auxiliary Society.*

THE Fifth Anniversary of this Society was held in Bristol, commencing on Tuesday Evening, the 6th August, when the Rev. John Leifchild of Kensington kindly advocated the cause of the Mission at the Baptist Meeting House, King-street. His text was Isa. xi. 9; *For the earth shall be filled with the knowledge of the Lord as the waters cover the sea.* The sermon was very animating, and contained a most beautiful delineation of gospel truth as comprised in the phrase "*the knowledge of the Lord.*" Long will the recollection of the liberality and truly catholic spirit of our respected brother Leifchild be cherished by the Society and its supporters.

On Thursday Morning the Public Meeting was held in the same spacious chapel, Edward Phillips, Esq. (late of Melksham,) in the chair. The Report was read by the Rev. T. S. Crisp, and the various Resolutions were moved and seconded by Rev. Mr. Woolridge and John Sheppard, Esq.; Rev. John Leifchild and Rev. Mr. Bidlake; Rev. Mr. Sherman and Rev. Mr. Roberts of Bath; Rev. D. Trotman and William Tomkins, Esq.; Rev. Dr. Ryland and Rev. Mr. Winter; Rev. John Saffery and Rev. T. C. Edmonds; Rev. Richard Horsey, and Rev. R. Humphrey.

In these Resolutions, after duly acknowledging the efficient services of Mr. Leifchild, and of the Rev. Henry Gipps, M.A. of Hereford, (who had previously preached for the Translations at Temple Church,) the following affectionate tribute was paid to the memory of our late worthy friend Mr. Ward, which we the rather copy, from the conviction that it expresses

the sentiments of the Christian church at large in reference to his decease:

"That this Meeting deeply sympathizes with the friends of religion at large, and more particularly with those of the Baptist Mission, in that affecting providence, by which they have been called to sustain the loss of their late excellent and effective Missionary, the Rev. Wm. Ward of Serampore: but, at the same time, would humbly adore the divine goodness which supported him through so long a period of usefulness, and enabled him to perform a series of duties, so important to the eternal interests of man, and so honourable to the cause of God."

On the evening of the same day, the Rev. Thomas Morgan of Birmingham preached at Broadmead from Luke xxiv. 26; *Ought not Christ to have suffered these things, and to enter into his glory?* and on Friday Evening, the 8th, these interesting services were closed at Counterslip Meeting-house, when the Rev. T. C. Edmonds of Cambridge delivered an impressive discourse from Acts ii. 1-4.

On no occasion since the formation of this Auxiliary has the Annual Meeting been held under more encouraging auspices. The spirit of union and co-operation so cordially expressed and acted upon, was truly gratifying, and we trust will prove the source of increasing diligence and more enlarged exertions in so noble a cause.

As the month of August is deemed ineligible for holding the Anniversary in Bath, it has been judged expedient to defer that meeting till some month in the winter season. The gross receipts of the Auxiliary for the past year amounted to £894, and the collections at the Anniversary to about £260.

### NOTICE.

WE are desired to announce that the Ninth Anniversary of the Huntingdonshire Missionary Society will be held at St. Ives, on Wednesday, Oct. 8, when the Rev. Robert Hall, A. M. of Leicester, and the Rev. S. Greenwood of Royston, are expected to preach.

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## Foreign Intelligence.

## SERAMPORE.

SINCE our last publication we have been favoured with the copy of a Letter from Dr. Carey to Mr. Barclay of Irvine, written just at the distressing period of the late bereavement there, extracts from which, we are sure, will deeply interest our readers.

*Serampore, March 6, 1823.*

DEAR brother Ward was this morning seized with that dreadful disease, the spasmodic cholera, and though strong hopes of his recovery are entertained, yet the deadly nature of the disease fills us all with great alarm. I hope the Lord will be gracious to us, and spare his very valuable life. I had an attack of fever in December, which confined me for a month, but through the goodness of God, I am perfectly recovered; and now enjoy as good health as I ever did. I have, however, been called to mourn the removal of my eldest son Felix by death. His disease was a schirrous enlargement of the liver, under which he languished six months before his removal. He has left a widow, a very pious woman, and three children; two of them are grown up, and the other born since his death. All these things say with a loud voice, "We have here no continuing city." May we with redoubled earnestness seek one to come.

The progress of the work of God in this country, though not rapid, is very encouraging. At nearly all the stations connected with our Mission, there have been additions, and at some of them, very considerable ones. All the Missionaries of every denomination live in harmony, and rejoice at each others success. The Sabbath before last, four persons were baptized at our chapel in Calcutta, and last Sabbath seven more, at that of the junior brethren. I understand from one of the Independent brethren, that they are in hopes of soon receiving one or more natives to communion, and several have been admitted by the Evangelical brethren of the Episcopal church.

There is a great spirit for promoting education among all classes of men

in this country, and I am happy to say, that some of the most rich and influential of the natives take a great interest in this object. Female Education has hitherto succeeded beyond the most sanguine expectations of its warmest friends. I think the number of female Hindoos who attend the schools in Calcutta, is little short of four hundred, besides several smaller schools in other places, as Serampore, &c. The last examination at Serampore College was highly gratifying, and it promises to be a growing means of utility.

We have been obliged to relinquish several versions of the sacred scriptures through want of funds, and are after all nearly sinking under the great expence of those retained. It is true, the number now in the press is quite as great as I, who have to read and correct all the proof-sheets, can possibly get through; and indeed more than I can do so quickly, as to do justice to the workmen by keeping them fully employed. Yet I lament the necessity we have been under of relinquishing the others. "Faith cometh by hearing, and hearing by the word of God;" and I earnestly desire that all nations may read in their own tongues the wonderful works of God.

*March 8th*—We are all plunged in the greatest distress. Our dear brother Ward died yesterday about five in the afternoon. Our dear brother preached, on Wednesday evening, a very impressive discourse from "He that believeth and is baptized, shall be saved; and he that believeth not, shall be damned." He breakfasted with us on Thursday, was in the Printing-office till one o'clock, then came into dinner, and complained of drowsiness. About three I was called, and found him very ill; two medical gentlemen attended him, and through the night hopes were entertained. I found him apparently asleep about five in the morning, when I went to Calcutta. I returned about half an hour before his death. He had not been able to speak for some hours. He is happy, but oh! what a breach; who can fill it up? We hope in the Lord. He is Almighty, and there is no searching of his understanding. I am sure you will pray for us. We need your prayers.

It will also be seen that the same mournful event is referred to in our two next articles.

## MOORSHEDABAD.

*Extract of a Letter from Mr. Sutton to Mr. Dyer, dated*

*Moorshedabad, March 17, 1823.*

MY DEAR BROTHER,

I now send you extracts from my diary for the months of January and February: my plan of proceeding is as follows.—The Sabbath is chiefly devoted to English worship with the church at Berhampore. On Monday afternoon I attend by the side of the river, to converse with the natives whom I can there collect. On Tuesday I proceed to Geagunge for the same purpose, which is situated at the farthest end of the city of Moorshedabad. On Wednesday to Katra Bazar. On Thursday to Berhampore Bazar, On Friday by the side of the river, and on Saturday the Bazars near Berhampore. I have two native schools supported by the kindness of a few friends, in one of which there are about eighty-five children, in the other, twenty-five. During the last two months, I had considerable hope that some persons who were with me would have made a profession of Christ before their countrymen, but I have been disappointed. The people near me hear with readiness in general, but there is nothing like a general and anxious inquiry about the way of life. I have Bengalee worship daily at my house with the four native christians residing with me.

The church at Berhampore is increasing. I have baptized fourteen during the last two months. The church there now consists of seventeen members, and they all appear trees of righteousness, the planting of the Lord, that he might be glorified; and I am happy in saying, that there are several more hopeful young men who are desirous of joining the church. My health I trust is fully established, and oh! that it may be devoted simply and solely, to the Author and Giver of every blessing. I often feel greatly discouraged at the slow progress which christianity is making in India, but the promises support me: hope is my anchor, and faith my shield. We are poor short-sighted worms of the dust, and must expect that our plans will be often frustrated by the wise and comprehensive providence of Jehovah. But I must leave this subject to mention one of the most melancholy events which have yet occurred in our mission, namely, the death of our dear and venerable brother Ward. He

died on Friday, the 7th of this month, after a few hours illness, of the cholera morbus. I am not acquainted with the full particulars of his death, but it has produced a great sensation of mingled sorrow and sympathy. He was a man universally beloved, and his loss is irreparable to the Mission at Serampore. In him I have lost a constant correspondent, and an affectionate friend and brother; the church has lost an able minister, and the Mission one of its brightest ornaments, as it respects either holiness, attainments, or zeal. You will no doubt feel his loss even in England, but this will be nothing in comparison to us. When I was at Serampore on account of illness, the latter end of last year, I was often ashamed of myself when I saw the intensity of his labours, he was up early and late, and well may it be said of him, that like his Divine Master, he worked while it was day, and though the night of death came suddenly upon him, it found him ready. I see by the public papers that his funeral was attended by a large concourse of people, and that the address at the grave by our aged brother Carey, was peculiarly affecting. I preached a funeral sermon for him last evening at Berhampore, from Numbers xxiii. 10. *Let me die the death of the righteous, and let my last end be like his.* Many of the servants of the Lord have been lately removed by death in India, and this should lead us earnestly to pray, that others may be raised up of the same spirit and zeal.

From the journals mentioned in this letter we hope to give extracts in our next number.

## CUTWA.

*From Mr. W. Carey to Mr. Dyer.*

*Cutwa, March 16, 1823.*

MY DEAR BROTHER,

It is now some time since I had the pleasure of receiving your very affectionate letter, dated July 26. The Lord in his wise providence has seen fit to lay his hand heavily on us. Perhaps you have heard by this time that my dear brother Felix is no more! He was well when we left Serampore about a year ago, but was soon afflicted by the liver complaint, and was called away to give an account of the deeds done in the body, in about ten

months. When I heard of his being very ill I hastened down, but was only permitted to see his lifeless corpse. It was very painful to me, because our love was great: but I hope I was enabled to say, "The will of the Lord be done." He has left three children and a widow; God has in mercy provided for them by means of my dear youngest brother Jonathan. Poor Felix was a great help to our dear father in the translations, and especially in his infirm state of body. But as it respects the cause of God, we have now a greater loss to mourn over: our dear brother Ward is no more! This is the second Lord's day he has, no doubt, been in heaven with the spirits of just men made perfect. He was very dear to me; and I may say that, under God, he has been a great help to me in the way to Zion. How mysterious are the ways of God! but no doubt all is for the best. What the Serampore friends will do, or what arrangements they have made, I do not know; but they must be in the deepest distress, and especially as Mr. Ward's death was so sudden. My dear father says, he preached a most impressive sermon on Wednesday, and was dead on Friday following. I have no doubt but God, who has made this breach, will also supply his place. I must now give up the subject of death; my heart is, and has been for some time, full of eternity; the Lord prepare me for this solemn season. O that for me to live may be Christ, and to die gain!

In your last you ask me some questions, which I shall try to answer as well as I can. Beerbloom is the name of a district; a Mr. Hampton is the missionary stationed there. He has a fine field before him, and a pretty large church to look over; and I hope the Lord will give him strength for his work. As the greater part of the church live in Beerbloom, I have but very few members here, whom I shall endeavour to describe to you. Kangalee has two wives, both members of the church: he at present is the chief and best itinerant that I have got. I think he has been a member for fifteen or sixteen years. He constantly attends the markets and large assemblies around us, and is received well. I do not think he would make a good preacher, if he was to take a text and preach from it; but he has a good talent in showing his countrymen the evil of their ways, the danger they are in, and the way of salvation by

Jesus Christ. I do not think that any one of the people, learned or unlearned, would venture a dispute with him about religious matters. Porce is another itinerant, but of short standing; he is Kangalee's only son, and promises well; he also attends the markets and large assemblies; has a wife and son, not members. Soroop is another itinerant, Kangalee's nephew, he is also of but short standing, but I think has good ideas, and will in time make a good preacher; he has a wife and two children. Raddamahon is a person that I have just taken as an itinerant, and I think from all that I have heard and seen, he will in time be a good preacher. This man has married the widow of my late excellent itinerant Seebo, and so has a family also. As I make it a point to go out with them as often as I can, it tends to embolden them much. Moice is another member, and works as a gardener; he has a wife and seven or eight children; his wife and eldest son are members of this church; another of his sons is a member of a church at Beerdwon. Poor Seebo's mother, an elderly woman, is also a member; and Soroop's father-in-law and mother are members. I think these are all that we at present have; of late their walk and conversation has been pleasing: often the native brethren are called aside and questioned about religious subjects, and often people call at their houses to know more fully about these matters. When we go out amongst the natives I have always discouraged disputing, which only causes confusion, and therefore we have much of sameness every day. From the constant serious attention which those give to the word who attend, I have great hopes that the time is not far off when God will appear for his own cause, and his people will have more abundant reason to rejoice in their labours.

About a month ago some of the native brethren accompanied me to a place called Dooda, about twelve miles distant, where there was a large assembly, mostly of Byragoes. Here we endeavoured to preach the word of life; great numbers heard, but very many were tumultuous, and by clapping of hands disturbed us much. We gave away a great number of books and small tracts, which were in many instances torn from us, and some even fought with each other to get them.

About a week ago I with the native brethren went to another assembly, at

Kableishur, about twenty-four miles distant, where the scene was quite different from the former: here the people were very attentive to the word, and were very peaceable and orderly in taking books and tracts. Going from one place to another I heard the people say one to another, Go, go to the gentleman and he will give you books; when others have expressed their doubt whether I would give them a book or not. Some were saying that the time was not far off when this way would universally prevail. Our morning worship is well attended, and I hope that some are not altogether without serious thoughts. My soul often bleeds for the people. O when shall we have the out-pouring of the blessed Spirit!

I have often thought that it would be a good thing, if the Society could bear the expense, to have places of worship built at different populous places; the buildings and repairs would cost something yearly, but I think it would be a means of doing good. These places might be used as schools, if the expense of schoolmasters could be met. I also think that it would be a great and good thing if money could be found to support some young christians, that they might be brought up as itinerants, and well instructed for that object alone. I think this is an important object now, as the Lord is in his wise providence removing so many of the European teachers from his vineyard. Some of these native young men in time might be able to do much more in the way of the spread of the gospel, than Europeans will ever be able to do.

The pious writer of this letter will, no doubt, rejoice to find that his judicious suggestion respecting the training of native converts for the work of the ministry, has been anticipated, by the arrangements made for the reception of such persons in the Serampore College. The funds raised for this object, by the exertions of Mr. Ward, and vested in public securities in this country, supply annually more than £100 per annum, which is regularly remitted to Serampore for this specific object; in addition to which, the Committee, in the full confidence that they would

be supported in such an engagement by the unanimous concurrence of their friends, have assured their senior brethren that they will cheerfully meet any additional expense which may be incurred on account of converted natives, training for the christian ministry, beyond what is provided for from the source just mentioned.

### DIGAH.

*Extract of a Letter from Mr. Rowe,  
dated*

*Digah, Oct. 8, 1822.*

THE Rajah, who rented the other bungalow for a short period,\* returned to his home, near Buxar, about the 22nd of July last. Several of his retinue solicited New Testaments in the Hindoostanee and Persian languages; they also took a considerable number of tracts; and I hope, under the Divine blessing, they will not be perused in vain. While they were here, several of them used to read the word in secret, and I trust they will continue to ponder these things over in their minds. It is no small consolation to know, that that God who sees in secret, and who has access to the hearts of men, can cause his own word to take deep root, notwithstanding all the outward opposition it may have to contend with. The man, of whom I wrote, continued steadfast in his profession to the last, though very much persecuted. He came to me the evening before he left, and spoke to the following effect: "As you cannot promise me support, I am quite helpless. What can I do? There are some people come from my house, and I fear they have some evil design against me. They declare I shall not go to my friends unless I renounce my new sentiments, and promise that I will never make them known to them. They have searched for my Testament, to take it from me; but not finding it, they suppose I have returned it to you. However, they are mistaken, for I have concealed it among my clothes, and shall continue carefully to peruse it if I should ever get it home. If on the way home I should discover any

\* See Mag. for April, p. 173.

evil design against my life, I will decamp and return to you." I have heard nothing of him since, except from a syce (a groom) who came hither from the rajah's place, and informed us he was still with the rajah.—The gospel may make its way into some of their hearts, although they have no living preacher. God has often shown us what he can effect by the simple reading of his word, and let us pray that he would give us farther proofs of the efficacy of his Spirit, by converting some of these deluded slaves of sin and Satan. He has given them his word, O that he may give them his Spirit too! Do you not think that in the great day we shall find many who have graciously been brought to Christ in such a way as this?

Ramkisoan, the inquirer whom we employed as Chokedar for the Dinapore Chapel, has been suddenly taken away by the *cholera morbus*. From many things which I had an opportunity of witnessing in his conduct and conversation, as well as from what has reached me from time to time respecting him, I cannot forbear entertaining a hope that he died, "looking for the mercy of our Lord Jesus Christ unto eternal life." During the interval of his first and second visit to Digah, which I believe was a period of three years or upwards, he resided near Lucknow, in Oude, and interested himself in imparting to his countrymen what knowledge he had gained concerning the gospel while an inquirer at Digah. Two or three natives from that part of the country called on our native brethren at different times, in consequence of what they had heard from him respecting them and the gospel. After his return, with his family, I had frequent opportunities of seeing him manifest an abhorrence of iniquity both with respect to Europeans and natives; and his own conduct appeared to be in unison with these expressions of dislike to sin. He had learned to read, and had diligently perused one of the gospels. He was very desirous of making an open profession, by being baptized, which I dare say would have taken place had he lived a little longer. I think he would in a little time have given up his requisition that I should engage to find him employment, or support him. On the Friday evening previous to his death he appeared quite well, and sat up conversing with one of the Beteah Roman Catholic Christians till midnight. He then conversed on a variety of sub-

jects, and gave an account of several persons in his own country, to whom he had spoken of the way of life. About twelve o'clock they retired, the other man sleeping at the chapel with him. At three o'clock in the morning he called up the Beteah Christian, and told him he was taken very ill. After day-break this man called the native brethren who were at Digah, without giving me any notice of his affliction. The native brethren returned to inform me, but it was then nearly eight o'clock, and the dreadful malady had been preying upon him for nearly five hours, without his having taken any medicine to counteract it. I sent for him instantly, and on his being brought to Digah, a medical gentleman kindly afforded him all the assistance he could; but it was too late to hope for any beneficial result—he died about the middle of the day. He appeared sensible to the last; but the internal spasms were so violent as to prevent his saying much. After I had administered the first dose of medicine prescribed, he told brother Hureedás, in a whisper, that his mind was going out after God, in the midst of all his pain. He then held up his hands in the attitude of prayer, and in a faint voice confessed his iniquities, and implored the mercy of God through our Lord Jesus Christ. His dying prayer, as repeated by Hureedás, was as follows: "O Lord, I am a great sinner, save me from wrath! Thou art gracious, thou art able. Nono but thee! O Lord Jesus Christ, save me from destruction! save me from the power of sin and Satan!" Seeing his wife and some of his children weeping, he said to them, "Forbear to weep; for I am going to my Lord and Saviour." We buried him, according to the native custom, viz. without a coffin. Their manner is, to wrap the body in a new white cloth. The grave is first dug as a common grave, then a sort of chamber is dug out on one side, at the bottom. The corpse is deposited in this chamber, and a long board is placed in a slanting position before it, to prevent the earth from coming in contact with the body, when the grave is filled up. He has left a widow and four children, all at present dependent upon me.

Our native brethren have performed but few itinerant journeys during the last quarter. Roopdas has been detained at home the greater part of his time, for several months past, by the illness of his wife; I do not think she

and live long, unless there is a change for the better. She has hitherto been a professed heathen, and has given him a great deal of trouble by her constant and determined opposition to the gospel. Notwithstanding all this, his attentions towards her, now she is in the most helpless state of body, are of the most assiduous and unremitting nature. Hence, although I have on one hand to regret that his Missionary labours are so much impeded; on the other I have to rejoice in seeing such a display of the Christian character. How different is this from the unnatural and brutal conduct of the heathen around towards their afflicted relatives! He has lately lost his eldest child; she was an interesting little girl, and was snatched away after but a few hours illness. The rains have also proved an hindrance to their going to a number of villages they have been accustomed to visit. When the weather has permitted, they have continued their visits to Bankipore, as also to other places that have been accessible; but at present we see no fruit from their labours. Among the inquirers we have had, there was a Brahmun, from a distance, who appeared to hear with attention, and to show a disposition to receive the truth. When he returned home, he came to me for some books to take with him.

FROM a letter, written about the same time, by Mr. Rowe to his parents, we extract the following particulars. The information contained in them will be new to most of our readers.

We are just emerging out of what we call the rainy season. During a great part of this period we live a sort of amphibious life, surrounded with water, and the heat and profusion of perspiration is sometimes so great that we ourselves seem almost reduced to a fluid. At this period of the year the prospect is such as would be altogether new to you. We have no hills and vales to feast our eyes upon, but the surrounding country presents a flat, extending as far as the eye can reach, in every direction. The Ganges overflows its banks, and inundates the low lands. Hence the natives build their towns and villages on spots of rising ground, and during a considerable part of the rains the country

around us looks like a Pacific Ocean, covered with innumerable islands. Men, women, children, and cattle, are all cooped up together on the little elevated spots on which they have built their habitations. For days, or even weeks, some of the villages have no intercourse with the neighbouring villages, unless they are possessed of a boat.

To evade the rapid stream of the Ganges, boats, that are going up the river, sail among these towns and villages, over fields, which at other seasons of the year are covered with waving crops of grain for days together. The river Ganges, the bed of which is here about two miles in width, rolls down its mighty torrent within a few feet of the bungalow in which I reside, carrying down daily an immense number of boats of various sizes and descriptions. Many boats and many lives are lost on the Ganges during this stormy period. A few weeks ago a boat was upset a mile or two above Digah: a number of fishing boats immediately put off to pick up parts of the boat, her cargo, and her crew if any of them happened to float down pretty near them. So little do they think of the value of human life, that, in general, they would hardly row fifty yards to rescue a fellow-creature from a watery grave, unless tempted by the hope of gain. I saw two men belonging to this boat floating down in the strongest part of the stream, and unable to get towards the shore; in addition to which a storm had gathered and was just ready to burst over them, but not a boat offered to go to their assistance. At the moment I stopped a fisherman, on his way to share the plunder, and offered him a reward, on condition of his bringing these two men to me. On the strength of this promise he set off, and after a while returned with the men. The poor men were nearly exhausted. The unnatural practice of throwing dead bodies into the river, and being accustomed to see them lying about on the shore, and floating down the stream, has no doubt a tendency to blunt every humane and benevolent feeling. In short, the whole system of idolatry seems to be blended with cruelty. How ought we to rejoice that the glorious gospel is triumphing over this abominable system, and that the period is evidently drawing nigh, when Jesus shall have the heathen for his inheritance, and the uttermost parts of the earth for his possession!

Contributions received by the Treasurer of the Baptist Missionary Society, from August 20, to September 20, 1823, not including Individual Subscriptions.

## FOR THE MISSION.

	£	s.	d.
Stirlingshire, Society in Aid of Missions, by Rev. Mr. Smart	30	0	0
Maze Pond, Auxiliary Society, by Mr. W. Beddome .....	28	15	11
Oakham, Penny Subscriptions, by Rev. W. Gray .....	6	8	9
Chesterfield, by Rev. David Jones—Collection .....	4	19	0
Mission. Box and Sunday School	0	10	0
		5	9
Wellington Mission. Association, by Rev. R. Horsey	0	18	3
Subscriptions, by Ditto .....	2	2	0
		12	0
Carlton-le-Moorland, Collection by Rev. W. H. Newman ....	8	0	0
Birmingham, Collections and Auxiliary Societies, by Mr. King	155	10	4
Monmouth and Glamorganshire, Auxiliary Society, by Rev. M. Thomas .....	77	12	6
Donation to Baptist Home Mission. Society	10	0	0
		67	12
Bristol and Bath, Auxiliary Society, by Mr. John Daniell, Jun.	100	0	0
Tewkesbury, Auxiliary Society, by Rev. D. Trotman .....	54	6	6
(including £3 for Translations)			
Cambridge, Auxiliary Society, by Edward Randall, Esq. ....	60	0	0
Buxton (Norfolk), Collection, by Rev. W. Cooper .....	2	9	3
Norfolk and Norwich, Association in Aid of Missions, by T. Brightwell, Esq. ....	5	0	0
T. B. Oldfield, Esq. Peckham Cottage .....	10	10	0
John Warner, Esq. Edmonton .....	10	0	0

## TRANSLATIONS.

Stirling, Female Bible Society, by Rev. Mr. Smart .....	18	0	0
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## SCHOOLS.

“Tribute of Gratitude on Recovery from Sickness; Psalm cxvi.”	3	0	0
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## FEMALE EDUCATION.

Lyme, for Female School at <i>Digah</i> , by Rev. J. Saffery .....	10	0	0
A Friend, by Rev. John Fawcett, Ewood Hall .....	1	5	0

## TO CORRESPONDENTS.

The Thanks of the Committee are returned to “A sincere Friend,” and also to “Friends at Highgate,” for sundry Magazines, &c.

## ERRATA.

For “Boxmoor” in our last Number, read “Hemel Hempsted;” and for “Enderby” in the Herald for August, read “Blaby.”