

NO. I.

MEMOIR OF MRS. CAREY.

In my judgment there are three things which entitle this brief Memoir to a place in this volume:—The *first* is, that it contains internal evidence of having been written by Dr. Carey; the *second*, that it is an account of a very pious and interesting lady; and the *third*, so far as my knowledge extends, it is at present altogether unknown in this country:—

On Wednesday, the 30th of May, 1821, a little before one in the morning, died at Serampore, Charlotte Emelia, the wife of Dr. Carey, in her 61st year, after an illness of about five days, in which her mind was so graciously supported that death seemed to be disarmed of all its terrors.

Mrs. Carey was born at Rundhof, in the duchy of Sleswick, March 11th, 1761. Her father was the Chevalier de Rumohr, who married the Countess of Alfeldt, the descendant of an ancient family of that name, for several centuries resident in that duchy, and which had now no heir male to inherit the title.

Miss Rumohr was from her childhood the subject of much bodily affliction, which was increased by the mistaken tenderness of her parents, in debarring her, through her weakness of body, that exercise which might possibly have proved its cure. About the age of fifteen, the accidental burning of their family house, in which the lives of her whole family were saved by her waking, almost suffocated with the smoke, and awaking her mother and the other branches of the family, so affected her health, as to render her incapable of walking up or down a staircase to the end of her life.

As she advanced in years, Miss Rumohr found her constitution so greatly improved, that at the earnest persuasion of her parents she left her native country, and sought that