

**MEMOIR OF CHARLES LATHROP  
WINSLOW: WHO WAS BORN IN  
CEYLON, JANUARY 12, 1821 AND  
DIED IN NEW YORK, MAY 24,  
1832**

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Memoir of Charles Lathrop Winslow: Who Was Born in Ceylon, January 12, 1821 and Died in New York, May 24, 1832 by Various

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**VARIOUS**

**MEMOIR OF CHARLES LATHROP  
WINSLOW: WHO WAS BORN IN  
CEYLON, JANUARY 12, 1821 AND  
DIED IN NEW  
YORK, MAY 24, 1832**





CHARLES L. WINSLOW.

Boston. Published by Wm. Pease.

**MEMOIR**

OF

**CHARLES LATHROP WINSLOW,**

**WHO WAS BORN IN CEYLON,**

**January 12, 1821,**

**And Died in New York,**

**MAY 24, 1838.**

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**WITH AN APPENDIX,**

Containing brief Notices of his Grandfathers and Parents.

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*"The isles shall wait for his law."—Isaiah 42: 4.*

**BOSTON:**

**PUBLISHED BY WILLIAM PEIRCE.**

**1834.**

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## INTRODUCTION.

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Much is said, and very properly, of the improvement, within a few years, of books for children. It may be doubted however, whether many of the works of fiction, now in their hands, do not tend to produce in them an effeminacy of mind as unfavorable to mental vigor, and a morbidness of sensibility, as prejudicial to sound judgment, as the vain stories which have been displaced. Such marvellous histories as Tom Thumb, and Jack the Giant-Killer, excited the imagination, and like the Arabian Nights' Entertainment for older children, amused the fancy, without conveying any valuable instruction; but they did not blind the judgment, because they could not be soberly believed. The number was also too small to produce much dissipation



of mind, and there was a corrective in the few sober books found in their company, which there was time to read again and again, and on that account, though perhaps with difficulty, the better to understand, as the stomach digests harder food the more readily, when it takes in but little.

A taste for reading was then less common than it is now, and when formed, was often improperly directed; but it was more sound and healthful than that arising from too highly stimulating works of fiction, which destroy the appetite for solid reading.

To obviate some of the evils, and secure as far as may be, the many benefits of the more enlarged libraries for children, it is desirable to increase the number of sketches from actual life, that the world may be seen by them as it is, and religion as it has existed in reality, and not in imagination. Biographies of the young, are therefore particularly useful. When children see in those of their own age, an example of piety, they are more easily impressed with its beauty, and may be excited to seek its blessings. As it is particularly desirable to cherish in them a spirit of benevolence, and to teach them to send their little hearts abroad, the memoir of one born

in a distant heathen land, though short, and marked with but little variety, may be found interesting and useful.

To supply a little that want of description of natural scenery, desirable to give locality to the subject of the memoir, and which was unavoidable, as the compilation has been made by one not acquainted with the country, the following notice of the place where he was born, and spent all his short life, except the few closing months, is taken from a Journal of his father, written in 1825.

#### VIEW OF THE STATION.

"In coming from Jaffnapatam to Oodooville, your way lies principally through populous native villages, which appear at a distance, like a continued forest, on account of the large and tall fruit, and other trees, beneath which the houses are concealed. Indeed, the road, much of the way, is shaded by the banyan, or the wide spreading and thickly leaved margosa, which afford a most agreeable protection from a tropical sun, and look green and fresh, even when the fields around are burnt up with heat. The continual verdure of these and some other trees, gives a

richness to the scenery, which compensates, in part, for its monotony. There being neither hill, nor rivulet, nor even a solitary rock, but one unvaried surface of level country, with a similar variety of gardens, orchards, dry grain lands, and rice fields, the prospect would be tiresome, were it not enlivened, here and there, at all times with the rich verdure of spring. A carpet of the brightest green nature ever laid, is sometimes seen here in the midst of what appears a sandy waste. Such are the little spots cultivated during the hot season, in the midst of the rice grounds, and watered from some tank or well. The road to Oodooville is good.

"After passing through the village of Erneville, four and a half miles from Jaffna, you come in sight of the church and house, about one mile distant, at the left hand. They are three quarters of a mile from the main road, leading on to Mallagum and Tillipally. The low gable end of the church, and the front of the house, on a line with it, both plastered and white-washed outside, make a pretty appearance from the road in passing, as the ground is quite level, and nothing obstructs the view. In front of the house is an open plain extending to the east, as far as the eye can reach. A little distance back,