

you going"—in English, very nicely. At Caroni school they erected a bamboo arbor hung with flowers, and over the schoolhouse placed these letters: "Welcome, welcome to our Sahib, long may he live to do us good."

On Christmas day we had a fine gathering of our people to celebrate the Lord's Supper: not because it was Christmas but because they had had no opportunity to do so in our absence. It was for many reasons the most convenient day. Six brown babies were baptised, two older children and three men. When the Lord's Supper is dispensed we go into church as usual at 10.15. The service occupies about three hours, as we have a short Sabbath school first and there are always baptisms. When babies cry, as they always do, they are soled with bread. After service all who come from a distance are invited to partake of pea-soup and bread in the school-room. This is very easily prepared and all like it. On Christmas day it was shared out to sixty. Rain came on; some of the people had to trudge home ten miles through muddy roads with children. Our Christians were very clean and many of them neatly dressed. I must take a separate letter to tell you about the Christmas treats. We could only manage five before the holidays; five are yet to come.

There is only one thing to make us sad and it is strange that it should have happened just when we were bestirring ourselves to do more for girls. Three christian girls have been given to heathen men and one threw herself away.

Some months after we came to Tunapuna, a Hindu lad came to the door bringing his little sister about three years of age and asking us to take her. They were orphans and he was obliged to leave the little one alone all day while he worked in the cane-field. He said if we could not take her he would put her in the Church of England orphan home which is near Miss Blackadder's school—supported by government. We could not take her—it was just before our visit home seven years ago—so he put her into the institution above referred to and there she was baptised by the name of Eugenia. About two years ago the brother, having built a neat thatched cottage and taken to himself a wife, wished to have his sister with him; so he took her out of the orphan home and sent her, though very irregularly, to the Tunapuna school. She attended Sabbath School and church, was in my class and I became quite fond of her. She sometimes worked in the cane-field and was eager in paying two cents a week to the church., her brother who is still a heathen, talked about marrying her, but Mr. Morton threatened

him with the law, she being under twelve years of age. We were scarcely out of Tunapuna last May when he married her to a heathen man and she now lives with him seven miles away from us. She was in church last Sabbath.

The finest girl in our little red hill school was Mary Chando. She is now thirteen years old and was baptised at her own request about a year ago. Latterly to keep her in school we paid her a trifle to teach sewing. I often told her mother, who is a Mohammedan not to marry Chando, that we would see that she was provided with a good husband. I trembled for Chando while in Canada but to our great joy we found her unmarried on our return. Her mother came to see us and told us that everybody was talking about her keeping such a big girl unmarried, "but," she added, "I tell them my daughter is not eating and drinking your food." I gave her a scripture lesson and prayed with her and she went away promising to send Chando to me to be carefully taught and prepared for marriage but, with all the treachery of a Mohammedan, gave her, four days after, to one of her own faith. This is a great sorrow to us; we had taken so much trouble with the girl and she was quite a favorite. I tried to get her to stay with me some time ago but, after making out two days, she got homesick and told me with tears in her eyes, that Kadam, her little brother, would be crying for her. At Christmas she was with us for three days and seemed quite happy.

The third case is a sad one: A Christian father, who had got into drinking habits and bad company, gave his little daughter, under eleven, Jare Gulabeerh, to a heathen man of nearly fifty years and of filthy and degraded habits. When remonstrated with by Mr. Morton he said, "Sahib, if you are not pleased I will take her away again." You may hear more of this case.

The fourth, that of a . . . is perhaps the most painful of all. Particulars cannot be given here. We feel that we must do something more for the protection and elevation of the girls in our own district. We have hired a cottage on the next lot, at our own expense, and are making arrangements, as fast as we can, to take in a few of the age here considered marriageable. I hope to write you soon again, in the meantime remember us at the Throne of Grace, and plead for your young sisters.—plead?"

SARAH E. MORTON.

The Presbytery of Sydney has organized a mission station in historic Louisburg. Some supply will be given this winter and a catechist employed next summer.