

*Extracts from Mrs. Morton's Letters.*

TUNAPUNA, Trinidad, B.W.I., Aug. 20th, 1884.

DEAR MRS. HARVIE,—

I will be very thankful if my letters are privileged to be of any use to you. Your Society is such a grand organization, and you must receive so many interesting letters, that I did not suppose mine would be much counted upon ; but I have sent you a copy of the two last and also of my little translation and will continue to do so. I wish to write a circular letter this week if possible. I have them printed off on a glycerine pad, and send about 35 copies. I have difficulty in getting through with my duties, they are so numerous and pressing, and my bodily strength is not very great, but I am never so happy nor so well as when I spend whole afternoons from 1 till 6 o'clock, visiting, teaching and singing with our poor Coolies. True, one must often be discouraged, and, worst of all, discontented with their own work. I sometimes feel that almost any one else would do it better than I do and with greater results. I am firmly persuaded that these poor souls are in the Lord's hands in the fullest sense of the words. It is not ours to make the least impression upon their minds, but all the same we are to aim at it, you indirectly and I directly, and herein is our training for the life above. Just think of it ! What would we be as individuals or as churches if Jesus had not given us any work to do for Him ? He does not tell us to convert them, but to teach them, and if He will that no great results should be seen in our lifetime we must be content. For ourselves we have many discouragements ; we have been breaking up new ground the whole 17 years we have been here, and then handing it over to somebody else to tend the young plants and to gather the fruits, and we never seem to be doing half that we ought to. Sometimes it is want of money, sometimes the want of proper assistants, and always, and above all, the desperate resistance of Satan working through willing tools. If you could only know the utter depravity and ignorance—no, gross darkness expresses it better—of these people ! And why should we give you all the bright side and none of the dark ? Will you not do more when you know the true requirements of the work that they are very great ? But I must stop. I have already through my honored friend, Mrs. McLennan, thanked your Society for their kind consideration of our wants. We have sent for another lady teacher, and if you can accept my idea of things, any assistance you can give to Trinidad will be