

portico, the cost of which was defrayed by a small bequest from Mr. F. Davis, a catechist who died some months ago. This young Indian was educated at the Prince's Town School, and so the pretty porch will be a small monument to his memory.

Mr. D. Mahabri has had a beautiful portrait of the late Rev. D. McLeod presented to the congregation. When home Christians give so freely for the good of the East Indian people, it is encouraging to see the Indians showing some kind consideration for those who spend their lives in the mission service.

Last night we went up to Dr. Grant's prayer meeting. He was absent, but the meeting was ably conducted by Mr. J. Corabie, a Chinese gentleman, who was partly educated in Canada. This young man has been for many years connected with the Mission to the East Indians.

A few weeks ago we invited Rev. Dr. Grant to give us an evening. He came, and great was the delight of the Hindus to see him. Over 300 Indians, besides Creole friends and Europeans, filled our school room. Mr. Cropper presided. Dr. Grant's address was all that could be desired. The next day my school children, could give almost word for word his illustrations. Rev. W. Dickson, of Arouca, Rev. J. Steele, of Tunapuna, gave kindly addresses also. Paul Bhoken as usual delighted the hearts of his countrymen by his pleasant words. Mr. Dhulusingh and our people also rose to the occasion, and spoke very neatly. A dear little girl, 4 years old, read a psalm. The children sang. Miss Cropper had very kindly drilled them in that part of the programme, and so passed a pleasant, happy evening. One very touching incident took place. I heard a number of little girls and boys screaming and jumping in pure happiness. I asked them, why such a demonstration? One small, brown girl answered: "We so happy." "We God-father is coming, to see us." Was it not touching? Surely the love of the little