

for a marked advance in every way. Her health is fairly good now. Our new comers are all well and hard at work.

SAD STORY OF THE MARRIAGE OF CHANDO AND THREE OTHER CHRISTIAN GIRLS TO HEATHEN MEN AT TUNAPUNA.

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, 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 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 for teaching sewing. I often told her mother who is a Mohammedan, not to marry Chando, that we would see 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" said she "I tell them my daughter is not eating or drinking your food." I gave her a Scripture lesson and prayed with her and she