

evangelization of the whole field. The dust of four of our former missionaries, and four of the noble women that toiled there, mingles with the soil. The names of Matheson, Johnson, the Gordons, Mrs. Matheson, Mrs. Copeland and Mrs. McKenzie will ever be enshrined in the memory of the church, and will consecrate to her the field whereon her first triumphs in heathen lands were achieved. Others, like Dr. Geddie and Donald Morrison and their wives, who wore themselves out in the effort to save the New Hebrides, and went to Australia or elsewhere to die, as well as the faithful band that are now toiling on for us, and winning every year their way into the hearts of the people and bringing many of them to trust in our common Saviour, will, while history runs its course, invest the New Hebrides Mission for the Presbyterian Church in Canada, with an imperishable interest.

The year of our missionary jubilee should impress us deeply with the sense of God's great goodness to us as a church in all the departments of our work, and should so stir us up to a sense of our failures and feebleness of effort that a new departure of redoubled energy shall be made by us in the great work which, in common with all the churches of Christ, we are aiming to compass in obedience to our Master's parting commission—the work of “preaching to gospel to every creature.”—*F. M. Report.*

#### LETTER FROM TRINIDAD.

BY MISS. ADELLA ARCHIBALD.

Princetown, Trinidad, May 24, 1894.

DEAR MR. SCOTT,

OUR new school house which has been under way for some time, is now completed and we are comfortably settled in it. The old building was in a very dilapidated condition, the new is substantial and cool. The grounds have been much improved, and a fine large concrete cistern for water built. In the long dry season there will not be scarcity of water again as there has been this year.

On Friday evening, May 18th, the school room was opened. There was a good audience, excellent attention, and the meeting passed off successfully. Sunday school held there at 10 a.m., was somewhat larger than usual.

#### A LEPER BAPTIZED.

At the Hindi Service one of the school boys, Ramdat, was baptized. He is a poor leprous boy living on one of the estates near by. This disease is not thought to be contagious in its earlier stage and those afflicted with it are not isolated except in bed cases. For some years Ramdat has been in the school and made good progress in English, but especially in Hindi reading. Lately he has been seeking baptism and came forward last Sunday.

The youngest of a heathen family, none of whom, save himself, have been taught, he may be the means of leading others in his own home to the true Light.

#### SUDDEN DEATH OF A WORTHY STUDENT.

At the English Service in the evening, Mr. Macrae preached from “Blessed are the dead which die in the Lord, etc.,” and reference was made to John Gobin, our catechist, who died suddenly on the Thursday night before. Gobin was one of the First Class students at the college and a most faithful devoted worker.

Some three weeks ago he was ill with a slight attack of fever, but was soon over it, and round again at his usual work. The first of last week he took a relapse and died two or three days later. Just before his death he asked one of his christian friends at his bedside to read the 23rd Psalm in Hindi and pray with him. After they had done so he said he would go to sleep. He did fall asleep in Jesus, so quietly and easily that the watchers at his bed did not know when the Spirit fled.

There was a large gathering at the funeral next day. Christians, heathen and Mohammedans came to the church and listened attentively throughout the service. Gobin was well and favourably known throughout the district and much beloved and esteemed.

The whole congregation seemed touched with the suddenness of his removal. He gave promise of still greater usefulness after the training he had received at the college, but we know that He, who over-rules all for good, makes no mistakes.

For four and a half years since I came here, he has daily gone in and out of the school room, bringing the children in the morning, teaching the Hindi classes, and asking for the names of absentees or sick children that he might visit them on his rounds in the afternoon.

We miss him much, especially at the hour when he came in to teach. He leaves a widow and three children, the eldest a boy of 12 years and one of my most advanced school boys.

The Sabbath Services at the opening of our new school house were thus of more than usual interest, the baptism in the morning and the memorial service in the evenings. Gobin was one of the first fruits of the Mission, being a school boy on Jordan Hill Estate while Dr. Morton was in this district.

#### THE WET SEASON

Is about coming on. There has been a long dry spell, clouds of dust have filled the air, plants were parched and withered, and in some places there has been almost a water famine. The showers which fell last week have changed the aspect of things and given a supply of water for use. Very soon we may look for torrents of rain. As showers are now much desired to water and refresh the dry and thirsty land, so to refresh ourselves and revive our work. “Showers of blessing we plead.”