

christianise the world—only in a much more aggravated degree! And now behold the wonderful results of their efforts. No, God has promised that his blessing will accompany the Mission work of the Church, and with that assurance we go forward and look forward with hope and confidence to the future.

In conclusion, I must just say a few words about our examination, and prize distribution. This came off on Wednesday, the 23rd, with great *clat*. We had the children of six schools together. The Rev. J. Hendrie's two and Mr. Morton's four, in all about 270 children. They met in the sugar house on Orange Grove Estate, that being the only building large enough in the quarter. It was a particularly interesting sight. Many of the girls were most picturesquely dressed, apparently carrying all the family jewels on their little persons. The building was decorated with cocoanut leaves, wreaths of flowers, flags and pictures, adding brightness and color to the black walls. His Excellency the Governor of Trinidad and Lady Robinson were present, and took part in the examination of the children. At 2 o'clock we began by the singing of "God Save the Queen," after which, all the children repeated simultaneously the Ten Commandments and the Lord's Prayer, in Hindi. They were then examined in reading, Hindi and English, writing, mental arithmetic and catechism. On the whole, we thought the examination a creditable one, and His Excellency expressed himself as highly pleased. According to custom, our *principal of giving away the prizes* was explained by Mr. Morton. Those who had made over 400 attendances received their prizes from the hand of Lady Robinson. Gift after gift was distributed as Mr. Morton read out the names, and I wish you could have seen the eagerness with which the little girls came forward and held out their hands to get the pretty dolls that had been provided for them. The others received according to merit. Those who got nothing were encouraged to continue in attendance, and if spared they would receive a present next time. As they retired in the order in which they received their prizes each child was supplied with a bun, an orange, and some sweets.

Hearty thanks are hereby tendered to all, who in any way, have contributed to make my school a success.

A. A. SEMPLE.

#### Miss Amy Hilton's Story of her First Year's Work in Trinidad.

##### THE TUNAPUNA SCHOOL FOR 1885.

My first year's work in the Mission field is ended. When I left home it was with the understanding that I was to teach in Arouca. But when I arrived in Trinidad arrangements were made by which I was stationed at Tunapuna. Miss Semple agreeing to give up her school to me.

I arrived last year just in time to be present at the closing examination of the schools and get introduced to the children. At the first of the year I began my work. I had an assistant monitor. I had not to begin on unbroken soil as the children had already received two years of Miss Semple's training. I took up her work, with the exception of a class she had in St. John Village. I could not take charge of this as the greater part was in Hindustani and then I knew nothing of it. Even if this difficulty could have been removed it was not thought advisable to undertake too much the first year on account of being a new comer and not yet acclimatized.

The children of the school were all fond of Miss Semple and did not at all relish the thought of parting with her. They fell in with my ways, however, after a little. A number are far enough advanced to take an interest in their studies and have a desire for knowledge. This keeps them regularly in school. Others are not, and they come only when they are obliged. The average attendance for the year in the day school was thirty-five.

Although we gather the children into the school and give them the advantages of a common school education, our chief aim is to implant in their hearts the incorruptible seeds of God's glorious truth.

The first lesson of the day is one from the Bible. To me it is the pleasantest lesson of the day. The general attention and interest of the scholars is good. They love to hear the Bible stories and often ask for a long scripture lesson. I hope and pray that they may not receive the story simply as a story, but that from it some word of truth or ray of light may enter their hearts and dwell there to the saving of the soul. We long to see the heathen brought from darkness into the marvellous light of the gospel of Christ. We must wait and trust our harvest-giver. There have been four of my school children baptized during the year. Two were