

did, in the work. Newfoundland friends have been as usual kind and liberal. Mr. McGregor kindly sent a letter weight, one of the most useful things we could have. Mrs. Cornelious, sent a very interesting book, H. W. Barnes, Esq, sent us quite a library, the books are now out among the young people of the town. Kind friends sent cards, books, clothing, and a toilet outfit, the names did not accompany the gifts so I cannot thank them by name, but whoever the kind friends may be, I do thank them very much indeed, it is pleasant to know we are not forgotten. I have often visited the homes or rather huts of many of my pupils, some are so dirty, others again are clean. Some received me kindly, others with great indifference.

Part of the year I have had charge of the Sunday School, we were fortunate in obtaining the assistance of Mr. E. Gramcko a young German, he was the only outside person, who had taught in the Sunday School since it came into being. He was very much liked and respected by the class he taught, but a call came for our German friend to go and preach to his countrymen in some part of the States, and he went away.

Soon after Mr. Gramcko went away, one of our "old boys" Mr. William Brown returned to Princetown to live. He took an interest in the school at once, he has a very large class, about twenty children enjoy his instruction every Sunday.

It is very pleasant thus to have the boys come back and help their old friend and teacher. Mrs. McLeod has been our Organist in church and Sunday School, she has kindly assisted the singing in the day school, has taught sewing, visited the schools, invited the older pupils to spend some happy evenings at the Manse, she has also entertained at her pleasant home, a number of the young overseers in our neighborhood, and has always been ready and willing to do anything she could for the cause.

The year past has been one of the most pleasant and prosperous that I have spent in Trinidad, but we must still work, watch and pray, for Satan is very much alive, and very active. I am sorry to say that my throat has been giving me some trouble and I may on that account be compelled to resign my loved occupation as a teacher.

I will now give some figures that will I hope interest and please our home friends.

Number of children on the Roll for the year 1883.

First term 169 Daily Average, 86.95.

Second "	125	"	"	93.49.
Third "	110	"	"	83.30.
Fourth "	109	"	"	87.27.

MONEY ACCOUNT FOR 1883.

Gov. Fees paid to and accounted for by Mr. McLeod.

Gov. R. Fees \$191.04

Fees from Chinese and others 70.80

Collection at Entertainment, For

Church 26.00

Sale of Books. For Church 5.00

Total amount raised for the Mission by the Princetown school for the year 1883. \$292.84

ANNIE L. M. BLACKADAZ.

FOG AND GROG.

Arthur was walking along the beach with his father one fine afternoon. He had been watching the bathers bobbing up and down, their red caps or flapping straw hats shining in the water like shoals of buoys in the ocean. Here and there he picked up a cork or a wine bottle, and at length his father pointed out to him a great hulk of a vessel that had recently been wrecked. It had on an immense load of coal—several hundred tons. You could now look into it and see piles of coal, but no one could get at it. And it would cost more to get it out than it was worth. So at last the coal was sold for eleven dollars.

"How did it happen to get wrecked?" asked Arthur.

"I asked that question," replied his father, "of a gentleman with whom I walked to the wreck the day after the accident, and I said to him, 'I suppose it was caused by fog.' He replied in one word to my question, and that word was 'grog.' So upon my inquiry, I learned that this was true; that the crew had been drinking, and of course with unsteady heads they could not steer the vessel in a straightforward course. So with many wrecks in life. Men make mistakes that end in ruin, and they often find that there is more danger in grog than in fog."

—Tem. Banner.

THE BRADLE ON THE TONGUE.

"How have you prospered to-day, my son?" said Mrs. Stone.

"First-rate, mother; and I think it is because I remembered the verse you gave to Sadie and me this morning. You see