

there is another text "If ye love me keep my commandments." Shewing the spirit in which we are to carry out the motto on our banner. Tis love that binds us to it.

Still another text is at the bottom of the scroll, not a command, but a promise, that no matter how hard or discouraging the work may be that we try to do for others, and no matter how weak or poor we are, Christ is always with us, and when He is with us we cannot fail.

Who of our young people will try to live out the spirit of these three texts the coming year?

SOME HINDOO BOYS IN TRINIDAD.

Princetown, Trinidad,
Oct., 1892.

MY DEAR MISS GRAHAM,—

There has been quite a change in the school since I took charge. A number of the older children have gone away, some to work, and some to live in other places, and many little ones have come in.

Several children who attended regularly, went to India in September. Every year since I came here, some from my school have gone to India.

One of my most advanced boys died a few months ago. Georgie was one of my brightest boys, a good Hindi and English reader, and he had good Bible knowledge. In our Bible lessons in school, he was always ready with an answer when questions were asked. He died very suddenly after two or three days illness.

The day of his death he kept constantly saying to his mother,—“I'm going,—“I'm going mother,—I'm going home.” She thought he was delirious with fever and paid little attention to what he said. It was only when she saw he was dying that she understood his words. He was, I believe, a true Christian, and knew he was going home.

Four of the school boys have been baptized this year, two of them Hindoos and two Mohammedans. The first to be baptized was James, one of the older boys. He has been a

monitor in school for some time and has done his part very well.

The second was Daniel Olie, a little boy of nine or ten years. He came of his own accord and professed his faith in Christ.

Some two months ago a Princetown boy, who had been in Miss Fisher's class in Couva, was baptized on his return to his home. Amidst a great deal of opposition from his Mohammedan friends, Frederick has stood firm, and by his earnestness and good influence he has been a great help to the other boys. He had to decide between his own home and becoming a Christian, but without any hesitation he chose the latter, and since that time, he has been living in a room adjoining the school room.

The fourth boy, Lesarau, was baptized three weeks ago. His Christian name is Richard. He is of a retiring disposition, but a good thoughtful lad, and one of the most promising in the school.

There are other boys, who are still heathen, that attend our Sabbath school, prayer meeting, and other church services. We trust that ere long they will decide for Christ. They have about the same Bible knowledge as the Christian boys.

One of the younger boys was absent from school last week. When I visited his home, his parents said he was not coming to our school any longer. They would give no reason for some time, but at last the mother said they were afraid he would become a Christian if he remained with us. His father said very decidedly that he never wished to see his boy a Christian.

They were told that merely attending school could not make their boy a Christian, there was no compulsion, that if he did so, it must be of his own free will. He came back to school the following morning.

We organized a Blue Ribbon Band in May. We have had two meetings, and at these meetings fifty-five signed the pledge, so that we are encouraged to go on. The older school children almost without exception joined. At the second meeting we had magic lantern views, illustrating the “drunkards progress,” in addition to recitations, songs, &c., by the children and young people. We are preparing for another meeting before the end of the year.

Yours with love,

ADELA ARCHIBALD.