

who called upon the negroes to come up on deck, assuring them that they were now all free.

The liberated slaves were brought to the Island of Trinidad, where the writer laboured as a missionary, and where little Benomê was introduced into his family to be trained in knowledge and industry, by an arrangement with the Government authorities. The little negro girl soon learned to read and write a little, became pious, was baptized by the name of Betsy, and grew up an affectionate, honest, and industrious servant. She continued with us for nine years, till we returned to England, after which she faithfully served other missionaries till her marriage in 1854. She never forgot the kindness shown to her in her youth, and occasionally sent us letters full of affection and love, telling us how her first-born son was called "*William*" after her dear old master, and her little daughter *Jane*, after her loving mistress. In 1873 we received a letter from her bereaved husband, informing us that Betsy had died in peace, June 12th, 1872, leaving him with one son and two daughters, one of whom also wrote a beautiful letter, which showed not only that she had been taught to remember her mother's benefactors, but also that she had received a good education in the mission-school.