two casks of water in the storm, and when becalmed we were somewhat afraid that our supply would fall short. A passing brigt. supplied us with a cask, and rain showers enabled us to catch some more. At 24° N. lat we caught the trades, very strong and a little north of East, and the Aurora being a capital sailer we got along fast, averaging seven knots an hour for three days. Last night we lay tossing in a heavy sea and strong wind to windward of Barbadoes, waiting for daylight, it being unsafe with our sail to attempt making port at night. And now, after a passage of twenty-four days, we are here safely so far on our journev. All things considered our passage was short, for a brigantine arrived here the other day from Halifax, which was twentynine days at sea, although she lost none of her sails. Our patience and faith were not a little tried at times, for nearly all the sails we carried after the storm were old condenned ones, and they were constantly giving way; but all has been for our good. And we had constant occasion for thankfulness. Our accommodations were exceedingly good, and we received every possible attention and kindness.

After sea sickness abated, we had prayers every evening in the cabin, and service every Sabbath afternoon, and all who could be spared from duty attended regularly. The mail closes this evening, and I must close too.

> Yours very truly, John Morton.

MR. MORTON AT TRINIDAD.

SAN FERNANDO, Jan. 7, 1868.

Rev. and Dear Brother,-I wrote you from Barbadoes, but I believe this will reach you as soon as the other. We spent six very pleasant days in Barbadoes. `On the evening of the 31st ult., we sailed in a small sloop, and reached Port of Spain on the morning of the 3rd. The harbor master informed us that the Rev. Geo. Brodie desired us to go at once to his house, which we did, and received a cordial welcome. When our things were transferred in Barbadoes, we found that our largest box of clothing and sundries had been wet very much in the storm. We had it, therefore, unpacked at once in Port of Spain. Almost everything in the box was injured, and some things, bedding and table cloths, al-most utterly ruined. We hope the piano and books have escaped, but at present we cannot have them opened.

On Sabbath (5th inst.) I assisted Rev. G. Brodie with his communion.

A CHRISTIAN COOLIE.

I saw a Coolie in church in the morning, and during the afternoon he called on me,

and I saw his wife and him again in the evening. His name is Thomas Fear. His father was a Christian in India, and he was baptized when young. He served in the 22nd Bengali Infantry. When it mutinied, he field for his life, and gave himself up to the English. Two or three years ago he came to Demarara, and there acted as inter-preter, and served in the police force for a time. In May, 1866, he was married, his wife having been first baptized by the Pres-butterion demanded for the police force of the pres-butterion demanded for the police of the police of the pres-butterion demanded for the police of t hyterian minister of Georgetown, Demarara. For the last ten months he has served in the police force of Port of Spain, and attends the Presbyterian Church, but neither he nor his wife is a communicant. So far as I can hear he bears a good character. He can read some English, and he is desirous of learning to read the Hindustani, which is his native tongue. They are very anxious to enter our service. Having no children, his wife would act as house servant and he would assist me, especially in pronouncing the language and learning to converse in it, or er interpreter, and at the same time I could teach him to read it. When I keep a horse, which will be necessary bye-and-bye, he could serve as groom, &c. I must consider this matter very carefully, and will not enter into any arrange-ment for some time. I am afraid that as he has held positions of trust and responsibility, drawing good pay, I will not be able to afford the expense of engaging his services. Could you give me any advice in this matter?

STATE OF THE MISSION PREMISES.

Yesterday I came down here, and this morning Rev. George Lambert drove me to Iere Village. We took a carpenter with us to estimate the cost of necessary repairs on the house and church. As he has not yet come with his estimate, I will subjoin it. The American Church has forwarded to Rev. G. Lambert an order for \$300 (green-backs, I suppose) to assist in putting the place in repair.

THE FIELD.

In the village, and within a mile around it, there are about sixty Coolic families cultivating land for themselves, or keeping shops. There is certainly an open field here. Oh, for open hearts to receive the word of life. Let the faith of the Church be exercised and the Spirit of God invoked for faith and prayer, and patience will all be necessary.

I may mention that the Wesleyan Catechist, of whom I spoke in my letter to the Board two and a hall years ago, speaks only the Tamil language, and consequently can only labor for Madras Coolies. I will learn the Hindustani; we will, therefore, be in no danger of interfering.

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