

I thank God that I am spare at this time to write you even these few lines to let you know how I am doing. I am glad to say that I have received your letter, and I was very very thankful for to get it, and hear from you again.

Dear friend, although I never have seen you yet, I am happy to address you now as friend; and if God spare both of us, we may yet be more intimate, though we shall not have the pleasure of seeing each other in this world, yet I hope we will meet in yonder world of joy, where we shall meet to part no more.

I am also happy to mention that I was very glad to see our minister, the Rev. Hope M. Waddell, back again in good health. I thank God that he was spare to return to us again, to take up his labour of love amongst us. I hope the Lord spare him long for much usefulness in this land. I have no doubt but the Lord have a great deal to do here. I have seen the hand of the Lord working amongst us, and I have seen it even with myself, for many here have join the Church of God, and I will come forward with King Eyo's son this Sabbath, to take upon us the vows of the Lord. I thank God much that my paryer have been answer, to bring me now thus far to see my sin, and to seek Jesus, who is the only Saviour of mankind.

Dear friend, as you have had Christian mother and father, is a thing you should thank God very much for, your parents will make their best effort to set you on the right way of God; but for us it is not so, our parents trys all they can to keep us back, trys to take our attention from the word of God; but I am thankful the Lord has many way of dealing with men, and a thing may be impossible with men but with God all are possible.

I may tell, let you know, my dear friend, that the time I mention to my family that I was going to join the Church of God, all of them began to speak very hard to me, and some threaten to do me so and so, but I thank God it does not make me a bit afraid; but I told them I expected this ill-treatment and more for Christ's sake. It is a happy thing that we know what the world should do unto me. I know, says the Apostle Paul, in myself I am nothing, but in the strength of the Lord I am able to face anything. Remember us all in your prayers to God. I hope many shall be added to the Lord daily, such as shall be saved. I know and believe that, notwithstanding all their hindrances to work of God, it will prevail and increase more and more. Farewell, remember me kindly to your mother.

My dear friend, I feel very much oblige to you for your kindness to me in sending me such excellent book, I feel much thankful to you for it; kind regards to all.—I am dear Willy, yours affectionate friend, EGBO JACK.

P.S.—Please write me as often as possible, and I will do the same to you.
E. JACK.

Yes; we trust the day is breaking
Joyful times are now at hand;
God, the mighty God, is speaking
By his word in every land;
Mark his progress,
Darkness flies at his command.

Let us hail the joyful season,
Let us hail the morning's ray,
When the Lord appears there's reason
To expect a glorious day;
At his presence
Clouds and shadows haste away.

EGBO JACK.

TRINIDAD.

AROUCA.

The following letter from the Rev. George Lambert, dated 24th August, shows how zealous the Popish priests in Trinidad are in keeping their ignorant adherents away from the influence of the gospel:—

REV. AND DEAR SIR,—I have long proposed writing you for the purpose of