

MRS. MORTON'S HOME FOR INDIAN GIRLS.

A LETTER FOR THE GIRLS OF THE PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH IN CANADA.

OF this Home, Mrs. Merriman, a Nova Scotia lady, visiting Trinidad writes:—

"While at Dr. Morton's we saw much of Mrs. Morton's Girls' Home. And all who visit it must feel that it is doing a good work. Most of the girls are bright and intelligent. They are being trained in house and garden work and cooking, as well as in English, writing, and Scripture truth. They are being educated with a view to the work they will do among their own country women, either as wives of teachers or catechists.

They cook their own food, each girl taking a day in turn. I often watched them from our window, cooking their rice and tarkari. They use a great deal of coconut oil, which they burn before putting in the food, and I can tell you from experience it tastes much better than it smells.

They occupy the ground floor of the Manse and have a large dormitory and dressing room, much the same as the college students do in Shady Grove.

Every morning about half past five they come upstairs to read Hindi. About 6.30 they come in to family worship which Dr. Morton conducts much like a Bible class, asking questions on what he reads. They are well up in Bible History.

After worship the girls get coffee and then are divided around to house, garden, and school work, till breakfast time, 11 a.m.

Immediately after breakfast, Mrs. Morton goes down and gives a Bible lesson of an hour or so, then Miss Morton takes her turn, teaching them sewing, arithmetic, &c.

The girls are carefully trained. When Mrs. Morton asked me if the home was what I expected to find it, I told her, yes, except that I did not realize how much time and labor both she and Miss Morton gave to it.

'Madam' has many applications for her girls. Two of them were married from the home just before our visit. I told her that

her Ladies College far surpassed the one in Halifax, inasmuch as it not only provides the training and education, but the wedding and the man.

A NEW HEBRIDES CHRISTIAN.

REV. J. H. Laurie, missionary in Aneityum, where our own Dr. Geddie labored, tells how the Gospel can make bright the last hours of converts in the mission field as well as at home. He says:—

Nasauwai had been ailing for some time. I visited, read, and prayed with him on the Friday, and on the Sabbath day he quietly passed away, trusting firmly in the Lord Jesus as his only Saviour. "Him that cometh unto me I will in no wise cast out" was one of his favourite texts.

This man's wife, who is a good Christian woman, told me that when her husband felt that the end was near, he asked her to read for him a portion of Scripture. She opened the Bible and read in the native language a portion of John xiv.—"Let not your heart be troubled," &c.

He then said, "Have you got another portion for me?" at which the good woman turned to Heb. iv. 9—"There remaineth, therefore, a rest to the people of God."

Getting still weaker, he asked for yet another portion, as a pillow for a dying man. When she turned to Psalm cxvi. 15, and read, "Precious in the sight of the Lord is the death of his saints."

"That will do," said he, and this ripe Christian feebly commended himself to God in prayer, and shortly afterwards breathed his last breath, a redeemed soul.

Although with a coloured skin and frizzly hair, yet was not this woman truly a ministering angel to her husband in his hour of need?

The apt portions she selected may be explained from the fact that she is a Christian convert of 32 years standing, and her whole library consists of the Hymn Collection, the Catechism, the Pilgrim's Progress, and the Holy Bible. They were both converted in Dr. Geddie's time.