

own Church who brought the subject before Synod, which met in Halifax in June 1865. By the Synod, it was remitted to the Board, together information. Through some oversight or other cause these instructions were neglected, and when the Synod met on the following year, there was no reference to this matter, in the report of the Board. The question however was raised, and the Board enjoined to consider the subject fully and report next year. In the following year the Synod unanimously agreed to authorize the Board, to establish a mission to Trinidad. Mr. Morton, in the event of the Synod deciding to enter upon the field, had already offered his services to the Board and at a meeting held immediately after the adjournment of Synod, this offer was at once cordially accepted and Mr. Morton appointed as the first missionary to the Coolies in Trinidad.

Indue time he was loosed from a warmly attached congregation, after which he spent some four months in visiting the congregations of the church. He left La Haye in a sailing vessel for the West Indies on the 1st Dec. 1867. The winds and waves seemed, as if leagued against them. They were overtaken by a terrific hurricane. The vessels' decks were swept, her principal sails torn to atoms, and her spars had ultimately to be cut away. Writing home after the event, Mr. Morton says,—the storm having already raged for ten hours:—"At ten o'clock there was an evident increase in the fury of the storm, and we felt that our vessel could not weather it long. We looked to our hopes in view of being at any moment swallowed up. The hurricane came like a whirlwind over the sea, making it as a snow-covered field in winter, and apparently levelling the waves with its fury. The captain stood by the fore-stays, axe in hand. Onward it came, and seemed to press the *Aurora* under the sea; and although the ship was throwing over the deckload on the lee-side only, gave her the advantage of a heavy list to windward she could not bear up against the storm. Over she lay more and more, till the water was far over the lee rail up the dead-eyes on the main rigging, and beginning to flow in at the cabin doors. Then the captain cut, and away went the spars with a crash, and the vessel righted. Another hour of wearing anxiety and the storm abated at midnight. . . . At 4 o'clock a. m., all hands assembled in the cabin and we offered our united and heartfelt thanksgiving to God for our common deliverance."

On the 3rd January 1868 Mr. Morton, wife and one child landed at Port of Spain. On examining their effects they were found to be greatly injured by the storm. They received on all sides a very hearty welcome.

Mr. Morton was first settled at Iere Village about six miles from San Fernando. This was a mission station that was once wrought by the U. P. church of the United States. They began their work there shortly after emancipation took place, and the definite object of the mission was to educate and christianize the emancipated negroes. From various causes this mission was not what might be called a success. For some time before Mr. Morton's arrival this field was connected with the Scotch Church at San Fernando as a mission station. At Iere there were a small church and dwelling house belonging to the American Church, which they transferred to the Nova Scotia mission. These premises were in a bad state of repair necessitating an outlay of \$900. They were transferred, together with I believe, \$300 towards meeting the necessary repairs, on the condition that Mr. M. was to conduct an English service there. But Mr. M., while fully and faithfully carrying out this part of the arrangement, felt that work for which he came to Trinidad lay in another direction. He immediately set to work to establish schools and to acquire a knowledge of the language. In speaking Hindustani Mr. M. is now a thorough adept having probably no equal in Trinidad.

For two years Mr. M., laboured on, not without some tokens of success; but these were necessarily times of sowing. "Behold the husbandman waiteth for the precious fruit of the earth, and hath long patience for it, until he receive the early and latter rain."

A new chapter in the history of the Trinidad mission now begins, by the arrival of Mr. Grant; but we must close in the meantime, at this stage.

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Raise me but a barn under the shadow of St. Paul's Cathedral (says John Angell James), and give me a man who shall preach Christ crucified with something of the energy which the allinspiring theme is calculated to awaken, and you shall see it crowded with warm hearts; while in the stater building hard by, if that gospel be not preached there, the matins and vespers shall be chanted only to the statues of the mighty dead.