

prized. He was greatly interested in his young men. I believe there is not a young man in Princetown who cannot fully agree with me in this statement. Since I left home, I understand that through his efforts, positions in stores have been secured for some of them. He has sent me to the Normal School of Port of Spain, and it was through his help and influence that I came to America, the land of liberty and Christian piety, hoping after a year to go forth proclaiming the everlasting gospel of Christ. But alas! To-day the body of our patient teacher, trusted counsellor, and true friend, lies in the grave at Tunapuna. That grave will be remembered by many in the future, and will be adorned with garlands of fragrant flowers.

3rd. He was a sympathetic, faithful pastor and able missionary. He loved the sheep of his fold, and did all that was in his power for them. Whenever there were any sick in his parish, he would try to aid them with medicine, and would have some of his young men call and inquire concerning their health. If there was one who was greatly tried with temptation, he would help, strengthen and sustain him with words of scripture and prayer.

His whole soul was burning with enthusiasm for his work and people. He was not only interested in the native converts, but greatly interested in the precious souls of the followers of Hinduism and Mohammedanism.

A few years ago, when the coolies of Cedar Hill estate struck and caused such great trouble, no one ventured to go and speak to that raging crowd. The planters left their homes and took refuge in other places. Even the policemen and the proprietor of the estate were afraid to approach this furious crowd. But Mr. McLeod with his heroic spirit, accompanied by his noble helper, Joseph Annajee, ventured to address the Godless and raging assembly. No wonder that Mr. McLeod was known to the surrounding region of Princetown, and no wonder that his name is sweet to so many lips.

Again I say that the noble and blessed man of God is gone from us. But the heroic spirit of that noble missionary shall remain and abide in the heart of Princetown. His name is held sacred by the native converts of his parish as the

name of the heroic Judson among the Burmese, and the noble A. Duff, beloved missionary of India, one who led ten thousand of India's sons to his Master's feet. Though the snow of the Himalaya may vanish away, his name shall remain in the heart of India; thus the name of the Rev. J. W. McLeod. Though the mud volcanoes of Princetown shall cease to chant their quiet songs, yet the name of the sympathetic and faithful pastor shall still be cherished in time to come, and his enthusiastic and heroic spirit be multiplied among us young Hindos.

He was an able missionary. His logic was profound. See him arguing with the philosophic Brahmins and non-educated Sudras. With his logic and science, he would gain strongholds, and with his Christian piety he would impress on their hearts the blessed truths of Christianity.

After eight months he began preaching in Hindustani; after a year he had a class of young men to study the life of Christ in Hindustani. In his second year, he translated the Apostles' creed and this beautiful hymn:

"Just as I am, without one plea."

In conclusion, to those who are interested in the Trinidad Mission:—Though two of Nova Scotia's heroic sons have left us, the body of one lying in the regions of gold mines in California, and the other in the far-distant Tunapuna, nevertheless may this not discourage those who are interested in advancing Christ's dominion. For God doeth all things well; and may He help us to say "Not my will, but Thine be done."

May the death of the Rev. J. W. McLeod move the hearts of the young men of Nova Scotia, and may many be found ready to supply the vacant places so that the work may not remain but advance until the victory be won.

"Then the Master shall come smilingly as he pays the wages; 'Good and faithful man, well done!'"

CHAS. RAGBIE.

#### MISS COPELAND'S SCHOOL.

An entertainment was given by the scholars of the San Fernando school not long since. It was got up chiefly through Miss Copeland's exertions. Recitations and dialogues were given, such as "Dare to do right," by 13 little children; "All