

On more than one occasion I have seen a Coolie standing at the open window of of the Church during the whole of an evening service, and at prayer-meeting on Wednesday evening of this week there was one present, and when the rest withdrew he came to me and asked to be baptized on Sabbath. His English was very poor, but it was better than my Hindustani. Our interview could not be satisfactory, but I have since had him face to face with Mr Morton, and if he submits to instruction as we trust he will, by-and-by his request, which was very earnestly made, will be granted. He offered to give me his cow, which is his all, if I would only baptize him. I mentioned this simply to illustrate his earnestness.

To-morrow is Christmas. I can't realize it, for as I write every door and window is thrown open. I trust that the week of prayer may be a precious season to the whole Church. I am sure our field will not be forgotten.

I am very sorry to hear of the death of Rev. Mr. McNair, of Erromanga, but I am thankful to know that Mr. McKenzie, who has already proved himself an earnest and successful worker, has given himself to the work, and would be glad to know that he and Mr. Robertson are to go together to the field of labour during 1871. The field is wide, and necessitous, let our young men hasten to the corner most likely to be neglected, and thus as our Church aims faithfully to comply with the great Commission, will she receive a Pentecostal baptism.

Ever yours,
K. J. GRANT.

REV. P. G. MCGREGOR,
Sec'y of Board of F. M.

Letter from Mr. Morton.

SAN FERNANDO, Dec. 7th, 1870.

My Dear Mr. McGregor,—You will have heard of the safe arrival of Mr. Grant. We were glad at his coming, the more so that Mr. Lambert leaves us this week. Indeed he left this to-day but I will see him again before he sails from Port of Spain. I cannot tell you how much we regret his leaving. He is no ordinary friend. He is so frank and generous, so ripe in his experience that I have been greatly helped by him and have learned to esteem him very highly. As a preacher he is very affectionate and tender. But he is gone and I feel somewhat to-day as if I had just returned from the funeral of an old friend.

Mr. Grant has been experiencing the exhausting effect of his constant and hard labour in travelling, visiting, and public speaking in the home congregations up to the time of his sailing. In one week the

steamer brought him into hot weather and thus he had no time to recruit. His appetite however is now good and I hope all will be well, but the church should take greater care of her young missionaries and forbid such an accumulation of meetings as must prove exhaustive to all but the very strongest of men.

For myself, I am very well indeed. My regular Sabbath work is three Coolie services and one English service. I have begun a regular weekly service in the Colonial Hospital at San Fernando. This week there are 90 Coolies in that Hospital, but some are from Madras. The attendance at service is about fifty—halt, and maimed, and blind. An hour or two in this hospital is more trying to the feelings and strength than half a day in other departments of our work. The hospital is well conducted, and we are made welcome to do what we can for the good of its inmates. There they lie in rows, ward after ward, Creoles, Chinese, and Coolies; some burning with fever, a few emaciated with consumption, or oppressed with dropsy—but the vast majority suffering from ulcers—some with parts of their feet literally rotting off. It is enough to move a heart of stone to see some of them. The worst cases from the Estate Hospitals are sent here at the expense of the Estate. And I never visit it without meeting Coolies from the country who know me and seem very glad to see me—sick we visit them. For a time Mrs. Morton was very far from being well and she came to San Fernando for a change of air. Here we met Mr. Grant, and enjoyed a pleasant time with him and his family and Mr. Lambert. In two or three days we return to Iere Village. Mr. Grant will remain in Mr. Lambert's house for the present and give some supply to Mr. Lambert's people, breaking ground at the same time with the language and school work. Mr. Lambert's successor has not been named; but we may hear of one coming soon, I hope in a very few months at most. Sudden has not been well, and the attendance at the Iere school has become rather reduced. As a number of our best boys have gone to work, I intend after the new year changing the school hours so as to get them after their work is done for at least an hour or two in school. At the Lothians Estate eleven boys are being taught Hindi by a Coolie who can read it. I was surprised to find that they were making good progress—for they only meet in the evening. They, their teacher and several others are trying to learn English and I endeavour to give them two lessons a week. Several of these young men can read a little from having been in school when children, and they are making good progress. This is in some measure the fruit of a school which was kept on the Estate for a time