The Clerk of the Agent General of Emigrants came on board the ship, and sent us to different places, and masters. Eighteen of us were sent to a cocoa estate, to Charles Cleave, Esq. He was a very good master. I worked nearly two years in the field, and then was taken as a yard boy. In 1862, he opened a school on the estate for the children, and allowed me half an hour every day to go to it, and as I was very anxious to learn, so through God's blessing I improved that time. He also spoke to me about Christ as the Saviour of men, and took me to Church. In 1863, I began to attend the Sabbath school. In 1864, I applied for baptism and in April. 1866, I was baptized by the Rev. W. F. Dickson of the United Presbyterian Church, and was called Charles Clarence.

In May of the same year, my master and his family left Trinidad for Scotland, and took me with them.

We left Trinidad on the 12 of May, and arrived safely in Greenock on the 23d June, and on the 24th went to Church, and on the 26th came to Glasgow, where we stayed four months; attended Rev. Dr. Joseph Brown's congregation.

On the 16th November we left Glasgow for Dublin, there I attended Rev. James Stevenson's congregation. In April, 1867, I joined the Church. I liked the place very much, and was sorry when I had to leave it. The people were very kind to me, especially Mrs. C. Cleaver's family.

In July, 1868, we came back to Glasgow, and were there until September, when we embarked for Trinidad. We had a good voyage, and reached Trinidad on the 4th of November.

I was serving the same master until Rev. J. Morton asked him for me, and he left it to my choice; so I came to Iere village on the 31st July to teach my heathen brethren. I was very sorry to leave them, and was only led to do so because I took an interest in this work. But I hope while I live never to lorget his kindness to me, for he was the instrument in God's hand, of turning me from darkness unto light.

I think this letter is now long enough contributions would naturally go forth. some other time, it spared, I may write and Thither Miss Dewolfe some two years ago

let you know how I am getting on with the School, and I hope that you will unite in prayer with me, that the Lord will help me, and open the heart of the young children, that they may scon know Jesus Christ as their only Saviour.

I am, my dear children, yours sincerely,

CHAS. CLARENCE SOODEEN.
To the Sabbath School Mission Society,
St. John's Church, Halifax.

Iere Village, Trinidad, Oct. 5th, 1869.



## Visiting.

"Trudging wearily from house to house, often without any hope of usefulness, but merely to prevent people from feeling overlooked or offended." Dr. Hamilton used often to feel that he was wasting precions time in this sort of "pastoral work." But his judgment in this was too severe upon himself. He could not tell but the visits might prove fruitful of everlasting results, dreary as they seemed at the time, God often blesses pastoral visitation to the salvation of souls. 'The pastor's love and attention call forth love and attention on the part of the people. They listen to the Message of mercy often for the sake of the messenger! So it is, and wise men will not ignore the fact when regulating their conduct. Your visits may not bring forth much fruit directly, but the indirect results may be of the highest value.



## Baptist Missions.

We wish to call attention briefly to the work of our Baptist Brethren of these Provinces in the Foreign Mission field. In the work of the English Baptists in India, and of the American Baptists among the Karens of Burmah, they have ever felt and expressed the liveliest interest. As far as active co-operation and support are concerned, these have flowed chiefly through the medium of their American brethren. Rev. A. R. Crawley a native of Cape Breton, and formerly a minister of the Nova Scotia Association is one of the Missionaries of the American Baptist Union in the Province of Henthada, Burmah, and with him and the cause to which he devoted himself, many sympathics, prayers and contributions would naturally go forth.