AND THE

Opening of the Presbyterian College in San Fernando.

VOYAGE.

God has graciously preserved us, and we desire to feel grateful to Him, who has so kindly watched over us both by sea and land. We are now in the home of our beloved Missionaries in San Fernando, Trinidad, West Indies. To give you a brief account of our movements, let me go back to the 23rd of December, when we left New York in the S. S. "Burnley," a fine steel boat, built on the Clyde. The Pilot skilfully guided us through the thick fog, and as we cautiously wended our way past the varied islands in the harbor, we sighted numbers of incoming and outgoing ships and craft of every description and size. The "Burnley's" long, straight sides, and rounded bottom, promised that she would roll, and I may say, that the promise was faithfully kept. Captain Handslip is a very genial and pleasant man, and has been long a captain of large steamers. He carries in his pocket a fine gold watch, presented to him (as seen by the inscription), by the Emperor of Brazil, Dom-Pedro, recently deceased. We were sea sick for a day or two, but were told and encouraged, that we would feel like new people after it was over. We spent our Christmas day in our state room, and when the Steward brought in the bill of fare for 6 o'clock