

They tell me that I speak good words. They tell me that I must come often. That is all. There is no tongue ready to confess Christ, and no heart open for Him. The poor people starving for the bread of life, and refusing the gospel.

We leave the encampment, and after going a few miles we come to another small encampment of 6 or 8 families. Here we had another opportunity of preaching and telling of the love of God to poor lost sinners.

Then a drive of 12 miles brings us to a settlement of white people. The meeting was held in a school house. When we saw the people enter the place of worship clothed and in their right mind, we thanked God for civilization. And as a congregation of 100 voices united in singing the praises of God, we thought more than ever of the beauty and power of the gospel.

In the evening we return and preach at the mission ; the congregation is made up of the scholars of the school, a few Indians and white people who live near to us.

We were glad to hear little voices which, a short time ago, sang to the north wind or to the thunder, now unite in singing to the world's Redeemer.

There were many things which impressed us during the day ; we were much impressed by the beauties of nature, but that which impressed us most was the poor pagan Indian.

MISSION STUDIES.

BY MISS FERRIER, CALEDONIA.

(*Eleventh Paper.*)

DEMERARA MISSION.

The system of procuring labourers from India to work on the sugar estates is not confined to Trinidad, numbers of them being now at work on the other British West Indian Islands, and it is said there are 100,000 of them in Demerara, one of the provinces of British Guiana. The Presbyterians resident in