

distance and held a service on another estate, and home by noon. At 2 o'clock had our Sabbath School in the Churel, about 50 Indian children present; very many of them for the first time, no doubt attracted by curiosity to see the new *Sahib*, and in hope of a Christmas present. Indian children are attractive as are even the older people where vice and sin have not rendered them repulsive. At a glance you can detect the native ability of these people. Well formed heads and thoughtful faces. They are not an inferior people, and are no doubt capable of great things, but the natural heart is in opposition to God and His righteousness.

At 3 p. m., the Indian service is held in the Church, very few present. In the evening, at seven o'clock, we have the English service. I preached my first sermon here last evening, from Ps. xii: 2. We had a good congregation of Indian people who understand English, Creoles, and Scotch. There are quite a number of young Scotchmen here, overseers and managers on the estates.

I must close for this time. Hoping to hear from you very soon.

Yours sincerely,
F. J. COFFIN.

LETTER FROM MISS GRAHAM.

TO THE CHILDREN.

SAN FERNANDO, Trinidad,
December, 27th, '89.

My Dear Friends:—Now that Miss Semple and Miss Copeland have returned home, you will, no doubt, miss the interesting letters you were accustomed to receive from them while they were in Trinidad. However, I know that those of you who are acquainted with those ladies were glad to see them again, and thinking you might like to hear from your new friends in Trinidad, I will write just a few lines.

As you know, there were five in the Mission party that left New York by the S. S. "Trinidad" on the 20th November, and arrived in Port of Spain on the 5th December. Having a splendid boat and nice Captain—Captain Fraser, of Pictou—the voyage, although a somewhat stormy one, was very pleasant. Perhaps, however, I should only speak for myself and say, I enjoyed it.

When we left home neither Miss Archibald nor I knew to what mission-field in the island we were going, but on landing we were told that Miss Archibald was to go to Princetown, while I came here. On Friday we visited the Princetown school, and on Monday we both began teaching. I was glad to get to work at once, as I did not have time

to realize that I had left home. I cannot tell you how strange everything seemed to me the first morning I took charge of my school. I fancied I saw the boys and girls of the school where I was, just a year ago warming themselves around the stove after an exciting game of snow ball. Then I looked around the school room here, saw no glass windows, no stove, but through the open windows could see orange trees, flowers, etc., looked again at the group of children before me, there were about one hundred and twenty there that morning, I think, some of them—but I need not waste time telling you that they were not clad so warmly as you while playing snowball that December morning. I heard you had a snow-storm at home on the 27th November was it not? So you see I take it for granted you had snow on the 9th of December, the morning of which I am writing. I like the school very much, some of the children are quite bright, much like boys and girls at home, I suppose, some good and some naughty.

Mr. Grant wishes to begin the New Year with at least two hundred pupils, so if we are successful in gathering in that number, I am afraid I shall not be able to write again very soon. Won't some one—or many—who reads this write me a long letter some time? You don't know how very glad I would be to hear from you. People at home expect too many letters from us and do not write enough in return. They do not know how hard it is to find time to write many letters here. Then I find it quite warm, and it is hard to write when you are very tired. Being here but a short time, I cannot write you anything interesting about the people that you have not heard from our Missionaries who have been here for years, but will write you a little about my first Christmas in Trinidad.

Christmas eve, on being told that Santa Claus visited the boys and girls here, I could not understand how he ever got into the houses, for you know there are no chimneys here as at home, besides I fancied he might find his fur coat rather warm, at any rate, I am quite warm enough without one. So wishing to be certain that my old friend did come here, when Mr. Grant's family hung up their stockings I did likewise, and sure enough in the morning I found my stocking quite full of nice things including a box of fire crackers. Why do you suppose he gave me them? Did he know I came from Nova Scotia, and wished to remind me of the 24th of May or 1st July? Now, although I am quite satisfied that Santa Claus does visit Trinidad, I must confess that I cannot yet explain how he enters the houses.

When leaving home Miss Semple told me