

go to church. If I asked you now to come to church next Sunday you would all promise and not one of you would be there ; so I will not ask you ; but when you get a new heart you will long to go." After a few more words I left them. As I did so they looked at one another and said "Let us go on Sunday" ; but of course they did not. I then visited a number in their houses, many very poor, some sick, and nearly all dirty, stolid and hopeless-looking. To all I spoke a word about Jesus, but it takes them so long to understand anything good. One of them, better off than most and taught by a Missionary in Jamaica along with her husband, made a number of false excuses for not attending church. I reproved her for being untruthful, when her next door neighbor, who had been listening, said, "I tell plenty of lies ; since I came to Trinidad I tell lies every day." I said "What answer will you give when God asks you about it?" "I don't care," she said, using a Christian (?) oath to show how little, "to die would be good." I then went in search of a little girl, whom I had seen in church at Aronca, to encourage her to come again. I found her living alone with her father. Her parents had quarreled and her mother had tried to hang herself, but being discovered had been sent to jail for three months. Further on two boys, who had learned something from us, were perched on a fence watching cattle. I went up to them and asked if they could not come to church on Sabbath. They said, "No," they had to herd the cattle all day. A few of the women brightened up when they saw me and listened with attention ; but that was the only crumb of outward encouragement I had that afternoon.

In Sabbath school it is very difficult to get the women to answer ; they seem ashamed to speak. On one occasion lately I laid down a book of Scripture pictures on which I had been questioning them, and said, "How is it that you cannot speak when you come to God's house ? You can talk loudly enough when you curse and quarrel." "Quite true, Mem Sâhib," one of them said, "That is because we know so well how to curse and quarrel ; but we don't know anything about God." Sometimes when I have asked "Who made you?" I get this reply, "Are (go to) Mem Sâhib how should I know? I'm only an ass. If you te'l me I shall know." One man who has been often in church was reading in our evening school a lesson on "The Cow." When he had finished I said, "What does the book say about worshipping the cow." He answered, "The book says it is very proper to do so." I said, "Oh no it does not," and I read the passage reproving such worship. "Now that is what