

attentive, and when a hand-bell, rung by the teacher, shortly after called to service in the school house, he went in and seemed interested. I mentioned to you before that on our fortnightly visits to the school Mr. Morton holds a service. We go to the houses and beg them to come and hear; some refuse, others promise but do not come; from twenty to thirty grown people gather in. They always seem pleased, and usually hear very attentively. This settlement was entirely neglected until your school was opened in it, and there is no other agency for good, and, so far as we know, none but ourselves have ever shown any care for the precious souls there. The people are too poor for the Roman Catholics to trouble them, and there are not many Creoles among them. The former school master, Imam Baksh, for whom I asked your prayers, as mentioned on page 36 of your report for 1887-88, has become a Christian. He was baptized a week ago, and has been sent to St. Lucia to take charge of a school there. Will you continue to pray for him that he may be rooted and grounded in the faith, and may prove himself a good soldier for Jesus Christ. He choose the name *Nelson*; so that he is now Nelson Imam Baksh. The present teacher is George Arjoon. His wife is Charlotte, and was a short time in Tunapuna School, she was baptised an infant by the French priest, but he never looks near her; she is dull and ignorant, but a nice disposition and will likely improve. This is our Red Hill day, but torrents of rain are falling; if it does not soon clear we shall have to put off our visit till to-morrow. We miss Miss Blackadder very much, and so does her school. The sun still shines, and the cane fields are still green though our only daughter and our eldest son have left us. Again thanking you for Mr. Morton and myself, and asking a continued interest in your prayers.

Praise to the Living Saviour.

(*Extract, Mrs. Jamieson, Formosa.*)

Whenever we had service throughout our trip Mr. Jamieson addressed the people. We had worship once every day, sometimes two or three times in one day at as many different stations. We found the people at their everyday work, but those at home were called together by the beating of a drum.

We never had fewer than thirty people for worship, often more than a hundred, once or twice more than two hundred people.