

of such Christians at St. Joseph. We are trying to work them in, as they never attend any place of worship, but they are scarcely more hopeful than the same number of raw heathens would be.

There is an additional difficulty in working among them ; they acquired in St. Vincent, where most of them worked out their indenture, an uncouth dialect, a mixture of corrupt French with Bengali, and they understand well neither English nor Hindi. Two of our girls in the "Home" are of this class—Sarah and Sophie—and it made the first year of teaching them very laborious and slow work.

I found the woman I spoke of at home and gave a religious lesson to herself, husband, and three men who came in. At the next house I found a boy of fifteen in a helpless condition from dirt-eating; also a very fat and naked baby, whom the mother said she wanted baptized. I said, "Why do you keep it quite naked?" "It is cooler so," she said.

I then retraced my steps to the school-house ; where I found waiting for me a man in whom I am specially interested, because it was my privilege to give him his first lesson about the Christian's God ; it happened in this way : I was waiting for my women one day when I saw hanging around at the school-house door two not very promising-looking men. I invited them in and gave them a long lesson from a picture-roll, representing scenes in the life of Christ. The one who was a Mohammedan heard carelessly, but this poor Hindu, whom I have named "my friend" was unmistakably interested. I found that he lived in the neighbourhood, and from that time, nine months ago, he has attended the Sabbath services, prayer-meeting, and evening class with unfailing regularity. I was unusually glad to meet him, as I had heard that day that he wanted to be baptized. In a shady spot beside the school-house I sat in the carriage and gave him a lesson, standing beside me. I said "Why do you want to be baptized?" He said, "Mem sahib, because I feel so happy singing your hymns." This may not be the orthodox answer for a candidate, but may it not indicate something more than would appear at first sight? The old man's eyes fairly shone as he said it. Do we always feel as happy as we should when we are singing our hymns to Jesus? This man is too old to learn to read, but he sits out the reading lessons patiently in the evening class