

streamed from every pore; but the people listened very attentively, urged me to sing two hymns, and joined in the request that a fellow-countryman should be sent to Roseau Valley as their teacher. Mr. Cropper and I returned to Castries by boat, discussing by the way, the work of the day, the prospect for the future, and the left breast of a fowl—left from breakfast.

Saturday, Nov. 13th, we rode over Bara Bara mountain, down Mabouya Valley, and on to Dennery Village. On Sunday we held our first meeting in the Dennery hospital, between six and seven o'clock, a.m. A three mile ride brought us to La Caze, the central sugar factory in the Mabouya Valley. Here a door step was our pulpit, and on account of the dampness of the ground the people stood all the time. The head-man of the Estate, from whose door step we preached, seems very intelligent and one likely to assist any teacher or Christian worker who might be sent.

The road to the next Estate was in places so bad that we had to hold up our feet to keep them out of the mud. Mr. Cropper's horse fell and threw him. Still we pressed on and were rewarded by a good gathering of people, to whom I preached from the friendly shelter of a cook-shed. When we reached the last Estate, the people who knew of our coming, gathered in a few moments. A grassy slope, somewhat shaded by the manager's house, served for a place of audience, and I preached from the open window, which was elevated a few feet. My great regret was that the time was so short. Nothing could be done but sow the seed and leave it to God. Here are three Estates within two miles, shut out from all the world to a very considerable extent—the people lonely and easily moved by a word of sympathy—but no school for the children, no agency to enlighten, cheer and bless the toiling men and women. And their petition is: "Send us a teacher." Shall they ask in vain?

We had eaten nothing since 6-15 a.m. Well meant offers of brandy and water were again declined. To cross Bara Bara fasting were needless martyrdom, if it could be avoided; so we insinuated a craving for milk and eggs, and were kindly furnished with more than was asked or expected, in the strength of which we returned to Castries refreshed, and before

dark were out on the ocean homeward bound.

We had called on His Honor, the Administrator of the Government, twice, and were glad to know that our good ship carried somewhere in her mail bags a despatch from him to the Governor-in-Chief, proposing a grant of £50 stg. per annum for two new schools, one at Roseau, and another in Mabouya Valley. 'Before this reaches your readers they will probably have heard of an application for £50 stg. per annum from Canada to provide a catechist. I think I hear some one say: "You have surely grown bold to ask so much when the Foreign Mission Fund is in debt!" No doubt of that. But the case is urgent. These people all intend to return to India, and whatever is to be done must be done quickly, or, so far as we are concerned, left forever undone. Those going back to India as Christians may become a haven for the mass of heathenism there. It may not yet be too late to keep some of them in St. Lucia. At any rate the responsibility of deciding about that £50 is yours. We have sent on the application and shall await with interest the result.

JOHN MORTON.

Tunapuna, Dec. 8, 1886.

SOUL PROSPERITY.

Three things are essential to the prosperity of the soul—nutrition, environment and engagement. There is a temptation to give attention merely to one of these to the neglect of the others; but proper nourishment, association and activity are required for both body and soul. Have we a healthy appetite? Can we say with the Psalmist, "How sweet are Thy words unto my taste; yea, sweeter than honey to my mouth?" Is there an increasing sensibility of the presence of God, walking with him as did Enoch? Does the heart go out to him with loving confidence? Is there an increasing solicitude to do his will, a deepening interest in God's desire for the salvation of the world, showing itself in some particular activity? It is just as we are able to answer these three questions that we may understand whether or not we are fulfilling the end of our redemption.—Rev. W. Stewart, Chedburne, Abchurch.