

children is precious now, as it was sweet to the wearied Master long ago.

Before Dr. Morton's departure a large number were added to the Church. Some have been added since, and others are waiting for the Doctor's return. A large number of marriages have taken place, and, in a land where the marriage state is so little regarded, it is a good sign of progress.

Mrs. Morton's girls have been disbanded. One teaches in St. Joseph, two others are in Arouca with their mother, behaving well, another is in San Fernando, nursing her mother and sisters, and doing all she can for them. Others are in homes of Indian people, useful and happy.

School work goes on as usual. Still we have the same old trouble to get them to attend well. Still the dislike to allow girls to be taught exists, and will, I suppose, till a new generation springs up. Some time previous to Dr. Morton's departure, a young man, who had been ill for a time, begged Dr. Morton to baptize him. His mind was calm and happy, the catechists visited him, and after severe bodily suffering, he fell asleep. The largest Indian funeral I have ever seen followed him to his last resting place, to the pretty burial ground of Arouca Presbyterian Church, where our Christian people like to rest. On went the long procession of oriental people. The solemn tolling of the bell and the noiseless tramp of the Indians, as they glided into the Church, was very touching. Rev. A. Thompson and Mr. Cropper had a simple service, and then the dead was carried to the place appointed for all living. Many of those who followed were heathens, and they were much impressed by the solemn event and the quiet way in which Christians are buried.

There have been a good many cases of fever. Some died after a few days illness, others lingered longer. In Tacarigua four families were attacked by fever. Mr. Cropper came up, got a