

adder kindly read for us, and Miss Archibald gave great assistance with the music, but the weather was showery enough to keep a great many away. We cleared eighteen dollars. We wish to make our church as useful as we can to the general population. In March Mr. Morton gave a temperance lecture; in April we had a missionary meeting, and at the Jubilee Mr. Morton intends giving a suitable and instructive lecture. The missionary meeting on Good Friday was the first ever held in Tunapuna. The Presbytery met through the day; Mr. Grant, Mr. Ramsay, of Port of Spain, and Mr. Muir, of Granada, kindly remained to take part in the meeting. Two of the speakers gave earnest warnings about Sunday selling, and there has been a visible improvement in our village in that respect ever since. Mr. Morton's services are all in Hindustani, but Mr. Dickson comes from Aronca to hold an afternoon service in English. This is quite a privilege for our own children, as the two younger do not understand Hindustani. On Sabbath, May 15, Mr. Morton dispensed the Communion. Five adults and one child were baptized, and two couples married. The church was well filled, notwithstanding heavy and continuous rain. One evening in the week Miss Morton devotes to hymn-singing in the church, with any who may come; this helps to keep up the interest in the English services, and gives us a choir for special occasions. They prepared carefully for the missionary meeting, and rendered very well a piece published about that time in the *Christian*, with refrain: "Go ye into all the world," etc.

The sugar crop season is over, and the wet season daily expected. Some showers have already fallen. The change of the seasons is not a healthy time. We have daily applications for medicine; we give only simple remedies, but they are eagerly sought for. Fever and ulcers are very prevalent. The dwellings of the poor among the people are low and dark, with earthen floors, and one or two small and solid board windows, always carefully fastened at night, thus securing bad ventilation. They also suffer from dampness, and from the uncleanly habit of all wing dirty and stagnant water to stand about their very doorstep. I often feel afraid to breathe in the atmosphere of their homes. Sometimes parents and children all sleep on one mat on the floor. Observing the meagre accommodations of one family, where there is a mother-in-law, I was told that "Pappa sleeps with the cow." I saw the resting-place of the pair, a small grass roof supported by a few bare posts. The Hindus love their cows; if they have a good one they seem to cling to it, but they think very lightly of changing their wives. At the same house referred to, the woman