

his people. Though a large body of armed men were hiding in the path, and all ready to give assistance at a moment's warning, and though they had come eight or ten miles to take our lives, yet they all fled. Truly "the wicked flee when no man pursueth." "The Lord is our refuge."

Having now become accustomed to such attacks and such scenes, I went to bed and slept as usual; but Mr Johnston could not sleep. He was pale next day, and after that I never observed him smile. At the moment he said to himself, "Already on the verge of eternity—How have I spent my time on the mission field? What good have I done? What zeal have I manifested?" From that night Mr Johnston was troubled with his stomach and head till he was taken ill.

Next day in company we visited a village to administer advice and medicine, and to conduct worship with the people, and on returning home Mr J. was sick and vomiting. The following day was spent as a thanksgiving day, in which anew and unitedly we dedicated ourselves to God and to his service among the heathen on Tanna, so long as he is pleased to spare us.

On the fourth we went out to Rasiatu to give advice and medicine, for we were told that many were sick and dying, and that the people were reflecting because we had not gone to see them. We were kindly received. A large company of people assembled for worship. After which we gave a great quantity of medicine to sick folks, and then visited many sick persons in their houses, administered medicine, and joined in prayer in almost every house, but as the rain fell in torrents, we were drenched all day, and I feared we would be the worse for it.

On the 6th, very early, a large body of armed men passed the mission house, and all was excitement with armed men running here and there. The people on the other side of the bay had assembled with the Kasirumini people, and come to try and get our people to unite with them in taking all our lives at once. We assembled on Aniteumu and had worship, and as we concluded we heard a great noise on the shore. The Tuikahi people had quarrelled with our people, and at that instant an inland tribe came and killed a man on the other side of the bay, and as the war cry was now heard, every man was running to protect his own in the greatest confusion, and so God frustrated all their purposes and saved us. For a week our people met daily in arms, and acted on the defensive—sitting waiting for their enemies, and large numbers came to worship every morning at the mission house.

A few days after Mr J. and I went to a village about half a mile distant to give medicine to twelve persons, and to conduct worship with all the inhabitants, who were very kind and attentive. We went a little farther to another village, where we saw many sick persons but could not get them all to take medicine.

On Sabbath the 13th, Mr J. and I visited three large villages, conducted worship at each of them, had large and attentive audiences, and after worship gave medicine to very many persons who were ill, and as it had been a wet day the day before, and we had to sit on the ground a good deal, I got fever from it, and Mr J. felt unwell and could not sleep at night, for which reason he took Laudanum.

On the morning of the 16th Mr Johnston came to my bedroom all life and activity, saying he had got a long sound sleep, and felt so well; but at midday Mrs J. came saying Mr J. had fallen asleep and she could not awake him. Being very ill in fever I had to be assisted to his room, but finding him in a state of coma with his jaw locked, for a time I forgot my own suffering and attended to his. He had sent his servant during the night for my bottle of Laudanum, and it was the third night he had taken it in succession, and as he was very ill with his stomach, I feared he might have taken an overdose, which might possibly be the cause of this change. With difficulty I succeeded in opening his mouth with two knives, got him out of bed, and administered the usual emetic &c., which took good effect, and so he appeared greatly revived; but we had to keep him awake by the cold dash, by ammonia, and by exercise. I shaved behind his ears and applied blisters—bled him at the arm, but no blood flowed. However, medicine formerly administered now gave great relief and he began to speak a little, so I left him in Mrs J.'s care till the morning. He continued to improve, but till next day at midday we had to keep him awake by physical means. He then began to speak freely, and next day he was able to be up, and to walk about almost quite well.