

length on the floor—another takes a seat upon a stand. A number are examining every thing, and demanding explanations, as though we were their servants. Others are chattering and laughing, and making all kinds of noise. Another fellow will quite deliberately take up a pen, daub it into the ink, and commence writing upon your paper, if you do not interfere, and get him some paper. Others are wanting you to buy this and the other thing, others begging you to give this and that. So I think you can easily imagine that it is no very easy matter to write in our position. In fact I have almost given it up for the present, and spend my time in learning the language.

Betsey is quite a wonder among the natives. Some appear quite overcome with astonishment and fear. You may be sure she gets quite a close inspection and has many a strange question asked her. The women will take her into their arms—saying, *Ramasan*, good, and call her their missionary. She sometimes clears them all out of the house. Men who have been accustomed to trample upon women, scarcely know what to say to a woman usurping such authority. But still she generally manages them. But I have written so much respecting these islands, the Mission &c., that I scarce know what more to write to you, until I receive a letter from home. If the letters I send to Mr. Bayne are published you will also get much in them from us.

I intend to get from Nova Scotia such supplies as the Missionaries here are in the habit of getting from Britain. I wrote you sometime ago respecting this, and told you what things I wished, and how they were to be done up, &c. I also authorized you to draw upon Mr. Bayne for the amount you may spend in this way. Do not be afraid of my salary, I have plenty. I hope you received my letter, for I will stand in need of things I ordered. But since I am receiving no letters from home, I fear my letters may be lost also before they reach you. But I will trust to Providence. As I have been so kindly dealt with, and so wonderfully provided for hitherto, so also I trust that my letters have been watched over, and will reach in safety, and that my things are now on their way here. I also wrote particularly respecting your sending me papers, periodicals, &c. I will now mention something additional. I wish you would make an effort to get copies of the *Instructor* from the first, and the *Register* from the commencement, and get them bound in volumes, and forward them to me. I do not wish you to take your own. You will be able to get them by paying for them. Whatever they may cost you will get from Mr. Bayne. I have also given you particular directions respecting addressing letters, boxes, &c.

I am contented and happy—more so than I have ever been, since I have been cast upon this world of trouble. I feel that I have got into my proper position and the work for which I was made. Oh, may we be faithful. I more and more feel that it is a great and responsible work. Oh, how earnest we should be to bring this poor suffering people into possession of the blessings of the gospel. Betsey is writing a long letter to Mary, and gives much information, &c. I do not feel that it is necessary for me to write much.

Changes in the feelings of this people are constantly occurring. We know not the moment they may all be arrayed against us. Yesterday, Mr. Paton and we were sitting together writing. He heard the goats making some uncommon noise, and rose and went out. We continued writing and thought no more of it, until Mr. P. returned in about half an hour, telling us he would never be nearer death, than he was since he went out, until it actually comes. A crowd of armed men had surrounded him—held their spears and clubs over him, calling upon each other to strike—telling him they would kill him that very moment. They were restrained—their wrath abated, and he was permitted to return home without any injury. This wicked people are bad enough to do any wicked act, however cruel or wicked. But there is a power above all. They also are under this power, and can only harm us when he permits. He is all goodness and mercy; therefore let us not fear what man or any other person can do. I do not know that I experience any more fear here than I did at home. I stroll about among them every where, without any more fear than I had at home, among our own people. Hitherto they have not molested me, but I know not what may be awaiting me. Betsey does not appear to be troubled with fear in the least, especially if I am