

NEW HEBRIDES.

Seed-time and Harvest.

FROM MRS. ANNAND.

*Tangoa, Santo, July 28, 1892.*

We thank you for sympathy and prayers. You cannot realize how your prayers and cheering words cheer our hearts and strengthen our hands.

We had heard of Miss Harris having been called to her home above. From all I have heard of her, her death will leave a sad blank in the work in which she was engaged in India. It seems sad to us to think of her being called away from her work so soon and while so young, but God does all things well, and we shall know by-and-by why all these things were permitted.

I am thankful to say that all is quiet on this south side of Santo. While we were absent at our annual meeting on Anietyum, three war-ships, two English and one French, were here to punish the bushmen. Three companies of marines went inland and destroyed the village and what yam they could find, and shot some pigs of the murderers, but saw no natives,—they had fled on the approach of the marines. God has called the two most guilty ones to account. About two months after the murder, the man who shot Mr. Sawers' servant died suddenly, and in March last the man who shot Mr. Sawers was himself shot and his body eaten, because his brother had stolen another man's wife. We hope for peace now on this side of Santo. They know now that the men of war can go inland.

Our people at this village are turning out well to the Sabbath services. Last Sabbath we had fifty out in the morning, and fifty-five in the afternoon. This, out of a population of about seventy in the village, is not bad. The women attend much better than formerly, and the men allow them to come about us