

and travelled by sea and land about 12,000 miles. Surely we have reason to thank God and take courage.

We had just completed our arrangements for our farewell meetings in Victoria, when we learned that the *Great Britain* was daily expected, and that Mr. and Mrs. Inglis and William were passengers on board. I had the hope that they would be at our two great closing meetings in Melbourne, but they were a week too late, yet Mr. Inglis was in time to be at two of them with children in the suburbs, and his presence gave much additional interest to our meetings, and to the closing of our schemes for the present. By his advice the Committee confirmed a former resolution, they unanimously agreed to, to advise me to go home for additional missionaries; and having already consulted with Mr. Inglis on this subject, if my Sydney Committee are of the same mind, and promise the same future assistance to our mission, I have agreed to go home and try to get additional labourers for the New Hebrides Presbyterian mission. And may our gracious God continue, increase, and deepen the interest now awakened in these colonies in our mission, and grant the men needed for extending it all over our islands.

We have just had a meeting of the Sydney committee (21), at which resolutions have been passed similar to those sent home by the Victorian Committee. As the mail is about to leave, I cannot get a copy of the minutes to send, but will do so by next mail. I have then again to come home as advised, and, perhaps, my next communication will be by word of mouth. All advise me to proceed at once. Mr. and Mrs. Inglis and William are all well. I am much gratified by their coming, and hope God will guide them in safety to their work, and spare them to do much good among our islands. Hoping our Mission committee will acquiesce in the proposals of my Ship Committees, and approve of my coming home for the object in view, and assist in carrying out the schemes, and entreating an interest in the intercessions of all, I remain, yours affectionately,

JOHN G. PATON.

WILLIAM'S LETTER.

We find in the *R. P. Magazine* a letter written by this interesting Aneiteumese convert to a friend of his on Aneiteum. It was translated by Mr. Inglis. Our readers will be interested with its childlike simplicity:—

TO MATHIMA.

WOODBIDGE, Sept. 11, 1862.

MY DEAR MATHIMA.—I wish you well. How are you at present? May God be

merciful to you, and abide with you, that you may know him truly, for great is his mercy to all of us. Thanks be to our Father, I am enjoying good health here every day, and so are the two missionaries. We three left Newton-Stewart, the place where we formerly lived, and we have come to stay here in the end of England. The name of the town in which we are living is Woodbridge. We have come here that we may be near the man who takes charge of the Bibles: his name is Mr. Meller. It is a very long distance from the place where we lived before. It is as if we had lived on Mare, and were now come to Aneiteum. It is a fine town. There are a great many houses in it, and a very great number of people. The heat here is almost like as it is in Aneiteum, and there is very little cold.

I will now tell you what we have been doing. We lived together till the end of July; but in August Mr. Inglis and I left Mrs. Inglis at home, and went and visited a great many places. We went first to Glasgow, and stayed there two nights; then we went to another place (Alloa) and stayed one night; the next day we went to Edinburgh, and stayed one night in the house of Dr. Gould. On the following morning we went by railway, and came to a place where we went on board a large steamer, and sailed to a town at the very end of Scotland; its name is Wick. The steamer was full of people. When we reached the town we stayed at the house of Mr. Berry, the minister there. On the Sabbath day Mr. Inglis preached in his church, and baptized his child; its name is David. In the evening we met in another church (the Free Church, Rev. Mr. Stevenson's,) a very large one, and it was very crowded. Mr. Inglis preached again, and he also caused me to speak for a short time. On the Tuesday evening there was another meeting. Mr. Inglis addressed the people, and he also made me speak. While we were there we went and bathed in the sea, and we saw the boats for fishing herring. There was an immense number of herrings at that place. The fishing boats are as big as the *John Knox*, and there are as many as eleven hundred of them. I cannot tell you the number of the men and of the nets, and it is impossible to count the number of the barrels into which they put the herrings; there are as many as ten hundred thousand in one year. The whole bay is filled with fishing-boats; they go out every night for the fishing. The men who fish at night rest during the day, and the men who stay on shore and the women work then.

We left that place, and travelled by a coach, a thing drawn by horses, and came to another town, called Thurso. It is as far as from Ananuse to Ither. We stayed there two days. In the evening Mr. Inglis