

The next was likewise a most disastrous occurrence, viz the massacre of the entire crew of the "Sisters," a cutter from Sydney in search of Sandal wood. She anchored at Uvelo on the south east side of Mart and about 12 miles from where our teachers reside. Uatinani is the name of the chief there. At this time there was a great feast at Uvelo, and many assembled from all parts of the Island. Yams were taken off for sale and while bartering, an unhappy circumstance occurred, to which we may trace much that followed. The principal Chief offered the Captain two yams, and wanted two pieces of hoop iron in exchange. The Captain only gave him one piece, and insisted on having the two yams. The Chief refused, and on this the Captain seized a rope and gave him a beating. The Chief then shouted to his people to be off and all the natives went on shore. That day they laid the plot to attack the vessel, and on the following morning went on board. They divided themselves into parties, each to lay hold of and kill one of the crew, and also! they were but too successful in carrying out their savage intentions. On the signal being given all on board, consisting of eleven individuals, were overpowered, and fell.— The bodies of four were cooked, those of the remaining seven were cast into the sea. None of the natives were killed. Then they plundered the vessel and set fire to her as they had heard the Isle of Pines people had done with the "Star." While turning over their treasures on shore they came upon a quantity of gunpowder; they began to amuse themselves by throwing small quantities of it into the fire; presently some sparks fell among the whole, and by the explosion, which blew the house to pieces, four were killed and many wounded. One of the four was an important Chief. The natives could not understand it; thought it was a judgement sent by white men and determined to be further revenged upon them on account of it.

Now see what a different reception the inhabitants of Samoa, who are blest with the light of the gospel give to the white man. The following account is from the

pen of Rev George Turner, of the London Missionary Society and details a shipwreck which occurred in January of the present year.

There is another affecting event just now at Apia. "They that will be rich fall into temptation and a snare." A fine large brig on the reef, going to pieces.— She drifted on last Saturday week as she was going out of the harbor, with upwards of seventy on board. She was from Sydney with all that crowd of passengers for California. She touched here unexpectedly for provisions. Mr Mills says it was terrific to see her rolling among the breakers, as if every lurch would carry away her masts by the board and upwards of 70 souls on her decks in distress. Most providentially, she at length rolled over, turning her keel towards the sea and her deck towards the land. Had it been the reverse, her decks must soon have been swept. The natives were off instantly, and exerted themselves to the utmost in saving the lives of the passengers and crew. Boats were swamped repeatedly among the breakers, but all were rescued by the natives. Many seeing it was vain to hope for safety jumped overboard, and committed themselves to the Samoans who, either by swimming or the aid of the little canoes, conveyed all in safety to the shore. The conduct of the natives was especially praiseworthy in the exertions which they made for the women and children. Some of the passengers were all but drowned, and, but for the natives, many of them must have perished. Well there these poor people are, with their gilded prospects all to the winds. All have lost much, and some have lost their all; and what to do they know not. Of course, those who are without any means of support will be attended to by the Consul of the nation to which they respectively belong. Surely some of them will learn, that it is better to get wisdom than to get gold. They had plenty to keep them comfortable in the Colony, but were not content with that; although now, many, I dare say would like to be there again."