

turning missionaries on board, and myself to act as captain. *Friday* we reached Port Resolution, landed Mr. and Mrs. Matheson and Mr. Paton, and committed ourselves again to the angry deep. The little schooner behaved nobly amid the rushing, foaming billows, and *Saturday* morning, a little after sunrise, we came to anchor in Dillon's Bay. After an ascent of 1000 feet, we reached Mr Gordon's residence, found his good lady well, and that the work had been prospering during his absence. On *Sabbath* about 50 attended divine service and appeared quite attentive. The attendance upon Sabbath services is gradually increasing. It is pleasing to remark that there is much to indicate, that the excitement and superficial interest in the Gospel, and the reaction and fierce opposition which generally attends the commencement of a mission, are past, and that a permanent and radical work has begun, and though slowly, yet gradually and surely advancing.

In the evening we took a walk of about a mile, to visit a man whose wife had died during the past week. We found the man, with the poor little orphans, seated near by, sad and disconsolate. The missionary spoke to him of the joys beyond the grave through Christ Jesus. When we left, the poor man seemed affected, and gave indication that he was grateful for our visit, and that the word of life had not fallen from the lips of God's servant without effect. How sad to mourn without hope!

All that this poor heathen loved in this world is *gone*. He cannot look forward to a happy meeting. There is nothing upon which he can rest his hopes. To him the future is dreary, gloomy darkness and uncertainty,—a great and unfathomable mystery. It is a fact worthy of notice, that on last Sabbath, this woman for the *first* time, came to church, and in the absence of the missionary, heard the joyous message from the lips of his devoted wife: and promised to attend in future. This incident has its solemn and instructive lessons. She came to hear the gospel for the first time, promised to continue, and before the next sun had sunk in the west, her *soul* had passed from time, and entered upon the unseen realities of the eternal world. Here is a voice saying, Gospel Hearers remember, as you from Sabbath to Sabbath pass the threshold of your sanctuaries, that before another Sabbath comes round, you may be summoned to appear before the Great White Throne. Preacher, remember that you perhaps are addressing some whom you may not see again until we all meet on the great day of final account. Friends of missions, observe that through your agency, Christ and the resurrection were spoken to this woman, ere she entered the Eternal world; and it may be that through this word she is now in glory, among those who are redeemed out of every kindred, and tongue, and people, and nation.

On *Monday* evening we exhibited a variety of Scriptural illustrations, with Mr. Geddies' Magic Lantern, to the great astonishment of a number of natives. It appeared to have a happy effect upon those who were present, for they left saying, "that Religion was a great thing, it enables *Mise* to do anything. But we heathen can do nothing,—what is the good of our Chiefs? What can they do?"

On *Tuesday* 24th, I left our dear friends, after having spent a pleasant, and I trust profitable season with them—grieved that our friends at home know so little about his excellent wife—for she only requires to be *known* to be loved.

On Sabbath, July 9th, about 10 o'clock, A. M., we came to anchor at Ancitum. Our homeward voyage was rendered tedious by head winds and calms.

And now a few words about the future. Mr Paton has most kindly invited us to come and make our home with him for the present. Black Beach, the opposite side of Tana from Port Resolution, is regarded as the portion of this island which we shall ultimately occupy. But at present it is not considered safe to attempt settling there. It is therefore considered better that we for the present, remain with Mr. Paton, learning the language, and giving all the assistance in our power to the work. We hope to extend our influence so that in the course of a year we may be able to effect a permanent location at Black Beach, or some place near.

I hope in the course of a few weeks to be on Tana. I long, deeply long to be on the ground, and engaged in the work. There is a great work to be done on Tana. Tana is a rugged, but interesting and important field of labor. It is said to be the Sebastopol of Satan's kingdom in the New Hebrides. The overthrow of Tana, would give a crushing blow to the reign of darkness on these islands. The