

the colonies, and not *vice versa*, as last year.

We had little expectation on leaving this island of coming back under cover of a man-of-war. We found H.M.S. *Esk*, Capt. Luce, in Aneiteum, on our arrival. The *Curacoa*, Commodore Wiseman, Bart., C.B. was daily expected, and soon arrived. The committee drew up a memorial, which was presented, concerning the state of matters on Tana and Eromanga. In this I found myself in very awkward circumstances, but yielded to the judgments of others, as my standing out would have barred action on Tana; at least such was said. I had no scruple, however, about giving in the names of Range and Akasx, the former of notorious fame, and the other who has been the most active agent against christianity since my arrival, and an instigator of the death of teachers, &c. The Commodore expressed sympathy, but said he could not go back to 1861. The proceedings of that year, however, on Eromanga caused, it was alleged, the breaking up of the mission on Tana; and if Commodore Seymour barred Commodore Wiseman on the one island, why not on the other?

On our arrival in Port Resolution, the hostile chiefs who had destroyed and plundered the missionary's place, were summoned to appear and answer for their evil deeds, at a given time, on pain of having their property destroyed. The principle upon which the Commodore acted was, "That chiefs having sold land and promised protection to British subjects, could not, with impunity, turn upon them as the Tanese had done. After the time set had expired, and a good respite was given in addition, and Nowar had been sent to Pella, canoes and all, and the people had been warned off the devoted coast, the *Curacoa* opened out upon the places around, and it was a terrible day for the brave Tanese, but a proud one for old Nowar (*no-war*) and his people.—The assailants lost one man on shore, who was shot by a Tanaman from the branches of a tree. A few of the natives lost their lives, by the bursting of a shell after we left. On Sabbath morning they sued for peace, promised to be good,—to make restitution of mission property (a demand made of them),—and to fight no more peaceable subjects of Her Majesty. I believe they richly merited the castigation, and that though it was severity to the few it will be in mercy to the many. They have learned not to despise British power, of which before they had not the faintest conception. Of mission property it is a poor restitution they can make, but having been given to understand that the same thing would be repeated year after year till they did so, and having lost twenty-one canoes, they will, no doubt, make the attempt. They asked Mr. Paton to return and live among them. The great

boon is, in my estimation, security to life and property henceforth. To vessels which called there since from this island, they have declared their resolution not to provoke British power again,—“No more fight white man.”

A MAN KILLED.

Yesterday word came from a vessel lying in Dillon's Bay that of her crew, a day or two previous, a white man had been killed at Black Beach. The captain of this vessel, the *Curlaw*, of Sydney, was taken off by the man-of-war to Sydney, to stand his trial for having shot his mate. I have only heard the facts of the last affray at Black Beach, viz., that the man was sitting on the beach smoking, when a Tanaman seized upon, and shot him with his own gun, which he had snatched from his victim. A native of Port Resolution, who was in the boat, shot the man who did it: so it would appear the thing was not done to avenge the visit of the man-of-war. A Sandwich native had his head opened with a hatchet.

EROMANGA.

A word about this island. It may be a short one—nothing was done. The *Curacoa* and *Dayspring* anchored in Dillon's Bay on Sabbath evening. Sir William expressed his intention of sailing next evening, if possible. By noon next day I had a few of our friendly natives assembled and all our friendly chiefs. These last Sir William addressed in the school-room. He referred to the antecedents of the people in terms of strong disapprobation, gave them good counsel accompanied with warning, or rather threatenings, which they were to communicate to their neighbors. This order was not obeyed, for the obvious reason that they were afraid to tell them, as by so doing they would bring hatred upon themselves, as they had incurred displeasure by coming to the Bay to see the Commodore. Kowiwi and Warisnangeri, who are men of ill repute in our neighborhood, were summoned into the presence of Her Majesty's representative, and charged, but to little purpose: they, too, promised to inform the chiefs of the Commodore's message to them, viz., that if any more lives of British subjects living peaceably or trading lawfully in the island, should be injured in their persons or property, he would come himself, or send a vessel prepared to land men, and remain a month, or two months if required, to take vengeance on the guilty. I asked Kowiwi afterwards what effect the message would be likely to produce upon those to whom it was sent, whereupon, holding up his hands and measuring off the tip of one finger, he said they would fear that much.

DIFFICULTIES.

The Commodore did not deem it advisable to attempt to punish the murderers of