

it is right to kill all the foreigners." But, clenching his club and spear, Firmingo said, "You won't kill Missi to-day;" and so we got away from them. He now left the common path, and ascended a mountain, so as to evade the villages of some of our enemies, and the long line of unfriendly armed men who followed us gradually fell off, till again we descended to the sea, nearly opposite to his own village. We passed several streamlets, and though we were very thirsty, we durst not stop or bend to drink, for fear of being killed in the act. On making the shore, a very large company of men again interrupted our path, and urged to get us killed. Much threatening language was used on both sides, during which we got away, and reached Firmingo's village in safety. He soon followed, and sat down, saying, "I have now fulfilled my promise, Missi, and I am so tired, and so much afraid, I dare go no farther; but three of my men will go with you. My love to you, Missi. Make haste, and go on quickly. The three men only went a short way, till they said, "We dare go no further, for Firmingo is at war with the chief and people here." Long ago the Aneiteumese had joined in a war against the Tanese of this district, and a desire for revenge still exists among our natives here, who had promised to Miaki to kill us all, if we got that length. But providentially the men were all absent on a war expedition, and we only saw there lads, with many women and children, who appeared afraid of us, and so we got away in safety. But in the evening a host of enraged warriors came from the fighting ground to kill the people of this district for letting us pass. They spared their lives, but cut all their spears and clubs—a severe punishment to them in such times, so that their hatred to us is greatly increased. Now we met with crowds of men here and there, in every district all along the shore; and though many are unfriendly, some were friendly; and we pressed on till, by God's blessing, we got near to Mr Matheson's station, where a man sold us four cocoa nuts, of which we stood much in need; for we had got no food that day, and very little since Sabbath morning, so that we could scarcely keep our feet with exhaustion; yet our danger, and the excitement of all around us, kept us up till we reached Mr M's in safety, and feeling thankful that God had preserved our lives in such imminent danger, and that we were now together to encourage and strengthen each other, we implored his guidance and protection, and resolved calmly to wait the result.

Before leaving the harbour, I wrote a letter, which I gave to Nowar to give to the first captain that might call at Port Resolution, entreating him to come and move us to Aneiteum, as my life, at least, was in great danger, and Mr Matheson was almost without food, as his supplies were at my station or destroyed; and we had to eat very sparingly, to try and keep life in till a vessel would call, or till we saw what God had in store for us. Our faithful Aneiteumese also suffered much from hunger, but without grumble or complaint, and I felt much encouraged by their resignation and strength of faith in such trying circumstances.

Thursday, 23d.—Yesterday, other three of Manuman's people were killed, and another district was burned. Poor Manuman has now been chased from village to village, with his remaining people, half over Tanna, and every day some are murdered, and villages are burned. Women and children, young and old, are murdered and cooked as they fall into the hands of the enemy, and some are sent as presents to friendly chiefs. I even heard our friend Nowar saying, "When they are killing so many children, why do they not send me one for food to me and my wife and children? They are tender and very good, just like young fowls. Already Miaki, Karewick and their allies, have burned a line of thirteen or fourteen or sixteen miles inland, and all belonging to Manuman's tribe, and many lives have been taken. Oh, when will Tanna enjoy the peace of the gospel?"

Mr. Matheson sent for Kati, Kapuka, and Taura, his three principal chiefs and spoke with them, asking if they would protect me or not till a vessel came. They pledged themselves to do so, and were very friendly; so I gave them a present of a razor, a piece of tortoise shell, and an ornamented scarf, which I had brought for the purpose, and which each individual seemed to value very highly, and accepting of which was a pledge that they intended to fulfil their promise. But, alas! of what value is the promise of a Tanna chief.

Friday 24th.—Miaki learned that a friendly chief had hidden two of Manu-