

the station of Rev. J. Inglis, on Wednesday morning, and after a very busy day taking on board a house frame for Rev. P. Milne, Nguna, and a lot of native stuff for Tannese, she sailed same evening for Futuna, where we arrived Thursday morning. We all remained for dinner at Mr. Copeland's, and at 3 o'clock, p. m. we started again for the ship. Mr. Copeland's premises suffered much from the severe hurricane of the 14th of January last. One building was completely overturned, evidently by a whirlwind. Mr. Copeland is busy re-erecting his buildings. They have very excellent and comfortable mission premises at Futuna; but we were sorry to see Mrs. Copeland not looking as well as when we last saw her. Leaving Futuna we beat up in the night to Kwamera, and next (Friday) morning landed Mr. Watt. From Kwamera we had a leading wind for this port and came to an anchor in the evening. Mr. Neilson kindly invited us on shore. We found Mrs. Neilson, Mrs. McDonald and Mrs. Robertson had the children quite well. Mrs. McD. and Mrs. R. were with Mrs. Neilson during meeting of Synod. This morning (Saturday) Mr. Neilson kindly guided a party of us (eight in number) up to the Volcano. It is distant about eight miles from the mission house, but the sight was well worth the tramp. I will not attempt a description of it. Mr. Neilson, who has been up perhaps a dozen times, remarked to-day that he had never seen it so active. One eruption, while we stood on the basin, scattered the red hot clumps of lava in all directions some large blocks falling very near us. We all beat a retreat. Those who ran away in a straight line from the volcano without looking overhead were running almost into the falling pieces of hot lava until warned of their position, and some of the rest of us, by keeping a good lookout overhead for the falling huge red-hot hail stones, forgot that the side of the hill was covered with great lumps of old broken lava, until we fell over them and with aching bones were obliged to get up again and continue our flight until we were out of danger. For my part, I may say I am quite satisfied with the Tanna Volcano, and I heard some others of our party express themselves equally satisfied. That was my first visit to it, and unless I change my mind I do not feel very anxious to see it again.

EROMANGA, August 2nd 1875.

Rev. and Dear Friend,—I commenced this scrawl at Tanna on our way home from Synod, thinking to send it by way of New Caledonia, but as no direct opportunity presented itself my letter remained unfinished.

ed. In May I wrote a very hurried note to you to go by H. M. S. *Pearl*, then getting up steam in our bay for Sydney, but in the hurry did not put it inside my note to Dr. Steele, and it was only after the vessel was gone about an hour that I discovered your note on the table.

The *Dayspring* is going up to Sydney in a few days for Rev. Mr. McDougall of Scotland, who is to succeed Rev. Mr. Inglis in his station at Aname, Ancityum, and this enables us to send away letters, and get down by the vessel in September some fresh supplies for the coming rainy season. The *Dayspring* left this bay three weeks ago for the northern islands. Rev. Mr. Inglis and his wife were on board paying their final visit to the several mission families and their respective stations, as they intend retiring from the mission at the end of this year. They will go up to Sydney by the *Dayspring* in December, and from Australia they will return home to Scotland. They were first seven years missionaries among the New Zealand Maoris, and since then they have been twenty-three years in Ancityum. They were only home once, and that for the purpose of having the New Testament in Ancityumese printed. In all, they have been thirty years connected with this and the New Zealand mission. Mr. Inglis takes home the Old Testament, translated by Dr. Geddie and himself, to have it printed in London. He will edit it as he did the New Testament before. We have been writing very hard to-day, as we fully expected the *Dayspring* to-morrow morning; and just at dusk this evening I saw a vessel very far out to the North West becalmed, which I feel certain is she. In these circumstances I know my Church will accept at this time of a very brief note by me; and as I expect H. M. S. *Pearl* to call here, I will write by her, and, of course, [D.V.] when the mission vessel proceeds to Sydney at the end of this year.

I duly received your last note, and my letters and report received and published by you since, fully explained the reasons of my long silence.

I also received a very brief note from our worthy Convener, and just the other day a note from the Treasurer, and later still [just a week ago] a long and very interesting letter from my faithful correspondent Rev. John Campbell, of St. Andrew's, Halifax.

The Sacrament of the Lord's Supper was dispensed at this station three Sabbaths ago to 34 persons, namely, 30 Eromangans, 2 Ancityumese, and 2 Europeans. On Saturday previous 9 adults—6 men and 3 women—commemorated for the first time the Saviour's death. There were 5 Church members absent at the time, acting as