

New Hebrides.

(Continued from p. e 37.)

ANEITYUM.

The Rev. J. Lawrie and his family, who have returned to Scotland for a little, after ten years' service in Aneityum, were with difficulty allowed to leave the two congregations there. Many natives travelled far to say farewell, and others wrote sad letters.

"One man on the Aname side came to me just as I was getting into the boat on my last visit there, and said, 'Misi, you are mine.' I asked what he meant. He replied, 'When you came here I was as a man wandering in the wilderness; now I can sit at the communion-table, and know that Jesus died for my sins. I am sorry that you are leaving us for a time; but I will do all I can to help the elders.' As he is a man of influence, I tested his sincerity by asking if he was willing freely to forgive a neighbour towards whom he used to have a grudge. This other man was not far off, so I brought them together; the two shook hands in my presence, and tears came to the forgiven man's eyes.

"On the Anelcauh side a number of men and women were lingering about on the day of sailing. I asked if they wished medicine, or what. Some of them wished cough-mixtures or doses of Epsom salts; but one old man said, 'Misi, you are going away, but God remains with us. The portion of Scripture that you taught us a few weeks ago remains firm in my heart: "Trust ye in the Lord for ever: for in the Lord Jehovah is everlasting strength" (Isa. xxvi. 3, 4).

"The last missionary act that I did before leaving was to make a coffin out of an old canoe for our good friend *Nimituan*. This was undoubtedly the oldest man on the island, having been a noted warrior, savage, and cannibal when Drs. Geddie and Inglis came to Aneityum. I visited him and prayed with him shortly before he died, and he expressed to me his confidence in Jesus as his Saviour from all sin."

LETTER FROM MRS. ANNAND.

Mrs. Annand writing to Mrs. Burns under date, Oct. 23, 1888, says

"I am thankful to say that we have enjoyed fair health during our winter's sea-

son and many blessings from our kind Father's hand. The people are friendly, and we are working our way in among them slowly. We are doing really nothing among the women as yet. They neither attend church nor school. They are perfectly low and degraded. We have no young girls at this village—they are all married women. We see old men with little girls as their wives. The people frequently ask us when Christmas is coming. They seem to expect that we shall get up some entertainment for them as we did last year, though we have never said anything about it. In many ways they are very like children. We have been somewhat amused the last few weeks at the two Santo men who came from Sydney last trip of the "Dayspring," and have been living with us. They and three of the Aneityumese, one of whom is over forty years old, have made toy canoes, and we see our five little boys going down to the shore every evening after work to sail their canoes! I think that I told you something in my letter about the men here refusing to eat any thing cooked upon any fire but their own. One exception, at least, to this came under our notice lately. Our grocer always very kindly puts in one or two small tins of sweets with our stores. One day we were eating some, and a number of natives were round. They wished to know what we had, we induced one man to take one, and after he came convinced that it had not been cooked on our fire he ate it and wanted more. Every Sabbath after service as long as the sweets lasted we had a number of men and boys round for soogor as they called them. Such a noise as they did make, shouting and dancing round like so many little children with their hands held up! Missie "tenoku," "tenoku," "oseleau." I have written these little things to give you some idea of how childish they are in many ways.

LETTER FROM MRS. MCKENZIE.

ERAKOR EFATE, Nov. 5th 1888.

To the Ladies' societies in Mid-Musquodobit.

MY DEAR SISTERS.—I think I have been informed that you have different societies, but I am going to give you a joint letter, in which I will try and give you some idea, of what we are doing in this out of the way place.

Well, not so much out of the way now