

One night Mr Geddie and I were sitting beside her, thinking every minute would be her last. Appearing comparatively easy, Mr Geddie asked her how she felt *now*, in the near prospect of death. She said she felt very happy at the thought of being soon with her Saviour, who she knew died for her sins.—She added, that often when in great pain, and as she thought just about to depart, she felt unspeakably happy at the prospect of soon being in heaven, but when she became a little better she felt disappointed. Soon after, she took her husband's hand in hers and looking affectionately at him said, "William, I feel very sorry for you—great is my love for you—and I would like to live for your sake, but my desire to be with Jesus is greater."

She lingered a week after this and suffered less pain, but she had lost the power of swallowing. On Christmas morning her husband came to me, saying, Mary Ann desired to see me, that she felt different from what she had ever done, and thought she was dying.

I hastened to her. She was quite sensible, but scarcely able to speak. Mr Geddie prayed with her, and soon after she became as we all thought insensible, as she took no notice when we spoke to her. But when her husband asked her if she was resting on Jesus, she distinctly answered yes. Her face wore a calm and happy expression, and soon after this her breathing became fainter and fainter, and her spirit took its flight to that happy land where she so longed to be. She was about nineteen years of age.

Thus, my dear Mr Waddell, have I given you a hasty and imperfect sketch of one, who we have every reason to hope, is now rejoicing in the presence of the Saviour—one of the first fruits of the gospel on Aneiteum—and whom you and all who have sent their aid in sending the gospel to this Isle of the Ocean have been instrumental in saving from eternal misery and directing to the Lamb of God that taketh away the sin of the world. I have never met with any native who had the same ideas of modesty and propriety that Mary Ann possessed. Mr Geddie and I often remarked, after she became decidedly pious, that her views appeared quite above those of a young person brought up in heathenism.

"Whatsoever things are true, whatsoever things are honest, whatsoever things

are just, whatsoever things are pure, whatsoever things are lovely, whatsoever things are of good report; if there be any virtue and if there be any praise think on these things.

NENGONE (MARE) LOYALTY ISLANDS.

In our last we gave extracts of a letter from the Rev J. P. Sunderland, containing the latest accounts from the missionaries on this Island. We have received the *Missionary Magazine and Chronicle*, containing a letter from the Rev J. Jones, dated 20th June last, which, as containing much fuller details of the work, we insert below:—

"It being upwards of eight months since the 'John Williams' left us on this island, we are now in a position to give some account of our field of labour, and also the means employed for its culture.

"After a fortnight's residence at Guama, on the western side of the island, a deputation from the people at Suacke, the station occupied by Mika, a Samoan teacher, came over to us to request that one of the missionaries might reside with them, bringing as an introduction a present of food, consisting of yams, taio, cocoa-nuts, fish, &c. It was deemed desirable by all that one should be located there, as it had been a station for several years, and also near to the heathen portion of the island; and as it was decided that the press, under the superintendance of Mr Creagh, should remain at Guama, I felt that it was obviously my duty to make the north-east side of the island the scene of our future labours.—All our things were safely conveyed round in an open boat, presented to us by the kind friends at Sydney, and in a few days we were settled in our new abode—a house, containing nine rooms, built entirely by the natives, as the manse of the Missionary Station.

"The population of this island is estimated at not less than eight thousand, five thousand of whom are still in gross darkness. Within the last few weeks, one man has been killed and eaten, who had overstepped the boundary of his own tribe in search of his wife, and I am sorry to say that such things are not of unfrequent occurrence among them. About three thousand have embraced christianity, of whom perhaps nearly two thousand reside in the district of Guama, and upwards of one thousand on this side Suacko: all most eager to be taught and