

of the school house as a present from the natives for the ship. It was all that they had to give, and it was given with a cheerful heart. It might have been much greater, but I had previously told the natives that one *taro* only was to be given by each person within the bounds of the district, including old and young. More would have been a waste of good, as *taro* will not keep more than eight days. The gift was very acceptable to the captain and all on board, and will supply the ship until *yams* can be procured at some of the neighbouring islands. There are on board 52 natives of various islands, and native productions are more agreeable to them than foreign food.

Oct. 10th.—A sorrowful day. The "John Williams" sailed this morning and our dear child Lucretia has gone in her. She has taken farewell of Aneiteum and her parents perhaps forever. This separation has been a serious trial to her mother and myself, but we feel that we must yield to it or leave our work. We dare not any longer expose our child to the effects of an enfeebling climate—to the moral dangers of a land where some of the abominations of heathenism still exist—nor can we longer deprive her of educational advantages which from the pressure of other duties, it is not in our power to bestow. Nature seems to shrink from the trial of parting with beloved children, but the way of duty in this matter is made clear by the words of our Saviour who says, "He that loveth son or daughter more than me is not worthy of me." We commend our dear child to the guardianship of God; may he preserve and guide her when far removed from her earthly parents.

The departure of our daughter created much sensation among the natives. A kind disposition made her a universal favourite with them, and she also was much attached to many of them. By daylight in the morning many had assembled to bid her adieu. They came in such numbers and displayed so much feeling that we were obliged to request them to assemble on the shore and bid her farewell there, and also to station natives at all the doors of the house to prevent intrusion. When the time for embarkation came the scene was very affecting. As I led my dear child to the boat which waited for her, such crying and wailing, and shaking and kissing of hands took place, as would have deeply

moved a far less interested spectator than I was. And when the boat pushed off from the shore, the salutations and blessings of the natives followed her until the sound of their voices was lost in the distance, and she, on the other hand, might be seen standing up in the boat calling out the names of her more particular favourites, and waving her little handkerchief in the breeze, while rolling tears told that separation was painful to her as well as to others.

Our dear child goes to England under the charge of Mr and Mrs Hardie of the Samoan Mission. It is some alleviation to the trial of parting to know that she is under the care of such persons. May God repay them for their kindness to her—we cannot.

Oct. 12th.—Visited the station of our dear friends, Mr and Mrs Inglis, to-day. We feel very much the departure of a second child and we have come here to spend a few days. It is no ordinary privilege, in this distant land, to have friends who can rejoice with us in our joys and sympathize with us in our sorrows. We desire to thank God for this, as well as for all other blessings we enjoy.

Oct. 14th, Sabbath.—Preached to-day for Mr Inglis. A large and attentive audience. A great change has taken place at this station since the arrival of the esteemed brother who occupies it.—His labours have been blessed by God in no ordinary degree. Could the friends in Scotland take a survey of the field on which their devoted missionary labours, and witness the amount of good that has been done through his instrumentality and that of his excellent wife, they would, I am sure, be encouraged to make more enlarged efforts for the spread of the gospel in these distant isles of the sea.

Oct. 30th.—We have stationed teachers at *Anau-un-se* to-day. An effort was made about two years ago to introduce the gospel into this heathen district, but failed, chiefly through the imprudence and mismanagement of the teacher.—Since then we have occasionally sent parties to talk to the people, and Mr Inglis and I visited them last year in person. Finding that something more effective than occasional visits was needed, we resolved to settle teachers. We felt ourselves warranted to do this, because many of the people are anxious to know the Word of God and our enemies are confined to a small party of leading men