came bloodshot, when he said, "Missi, you will be killed; Miakı and Karewick will shoot you, and to-day they two will kill you if you remain, and I dare not go." I entreated him to go and show me the path and we would follow. He said, "Well I will go; but remember, I think you will be killed." He then called his men, seven in number, other thirteen of them were with Miaki, but he avoided them, saying, "As soon as they hear I am gone, they will follow." He now got a large bundle of my stolen goods on his back, and ordered us to keep near him. I had only been able to save a little box of rice, which I entreated Nowar to keep for me; but he said, "My food also is done; I'll eat it;" and though he had got two of my poor goats brought to his house, and one killed and cooked, yet not a morsel was given to my poor starving Aneiteumese, and he urged us to be off, or he and his people would all be killed for us. From his conduct it seemed as if he felt certain that our lives would be taken, and had allowed us to take a few things to his house, more with the desire to possess them than to protect them; yet both he and his people expressed great sorrow at our having to leave them, and one of his under chiefs said, "Missi, we all love you here, and many of your things, but if you are killed, your trade in Nowar's house will be ours."

We now started with our trembling guides, in whom we had little or no confidence; but it was our only hope of escaping, and of saving our lives. We passed several armed parties who were all friends, and were glad to see us escape. about three miles on our way, we came upon a large party of Miaki's men and friends, but, fortunately, he was not with them. Part resolved to kill us, and part opposed it. Firmingo poised his great spear to defend, saying, "No; you will not kill Missi to-day." Even Sironia, who had been one of our best friends, and who was with this party, Judas-like, gave me his hand, saying, "My love to you, Missi;" but, turning to Firmingo, said, "Don't take them away. Your conduct is bad. Leave them to us to be killed." I said, "Ah, Sironia! I love you all, and have sought your good." I would hope that Sironia only said this to save his life, by trying to please his enemies present; for his people had all turned against him, joined the enemy, burned his village, destroyed his property, and forced him to seek protection from Miaki and his party, in whose power he now was, and forced by them to fight against his own people. However, this incident shewed us how our danger had increased. After we got past them, much noisy wrangling occurred among our friends and enemies, but they did not follow. We now came to another party, who acted in a friendly manner. After which, we walked for about three miles without seeing any person, when we came to Mannitonga's village; and though he had always professed himself to be among our friends, yet now he urged Firmingo to allow our lives to be taken, and with difficulty we got away. A friendly party here came up, saving that our enemics, had just killed other two of Manuman's men, and burned the villages of another district. A party of enemies came up, and were eager to take our lives; but Firmingo firmly opposed their desires; and here all his men came up, when he said, "I am not a fraid row, Missi." From this we walked six miles under a burning sun, and only saw a few women and children, till we came to Aniai, where a large party of the fighting men having heard we were on the way, had left the fighting ground, come to our path, and were resolved to kill us. Again and again they surrounded us, and aimed their weapons at us; but undoubtedly God restrained them. Here a part of Firmingo's men said. "Missi, you and the Aneiteamese men move on before, and we will follow." Knowing that this indicated that they also were now willing that our lives should be taken, I said, "Firmingo, are we to leave you? why are we to leave you here?" He answered, "No: I go before Missi. We two go together. Don't leave me, Missi." When we left, they all followed; but I kept close to my guide, thinking they would not shoot at me for fear of shooting him; but at a turn of the path, where we were right opposite to each other, a kewas was thrown, and fell on the path a few inches before me; however, I took no notice of it, but moved on quickly. They said, "Miaki and Karewick say. Missi stops here to make the winds and sickness, and we must kill him." Firmingo answered, "It is our own had conduct that makes us sick: they lie about Missi." They said. "We don't know who makes us sick, but we know