

—disease makers—who, from interested motives, wish to retain the people around them in the bondage of heathenism. We look with some solicitude to the result of this new effort to introduce the gospel to a district where martyr blood has been shed, and where the gospel has been so long rejected. The persons chosen to occupy this heathen district are Abraham and Napollos, both Church members, chiefs of importance, and men of much energy of character. Whatever hostility they may encounter in their work, we do not anticipate any danger to their persons. May God make them a blessing to their benighted countrymen.

*Nov. 2nd.*—Just returned from visiting a distant part of my district. Left home yesterday morning in my boat and went to Umeteh in her, six miles distant. We had to contend with a head wind and heavy rain squalls, but, having a strong band of rowers, we made good headway. Leaving the boat at Umeteh we proceeded on foot to our destination, about six miles further on. The road is the worst on the island, and consists of ascent and descent over rugged mountains, in many places almost perpendicular.—The lands are as necessary as the feet in travelling here, and I never attempt this road without some strong sure-footed natives to assist me. While on my journey a fit of ague came on, and I was glad when we reached Ethug, our destination. When I came to the house of Matthew, the teacher, I was in a burning fever, the cold stage having passed off. I lay down, and, overcome with fatigue, fell asleep. When I awoke the fever was much abated. In the evening the sweating stage commenced, and I felt relief. So I arose, sent for the leading men of the place, and, after family worship, conversed with them to a late hour. Ethug is one of the remotest villages in my district, and my intercourse with the people is not frequent. They had many questions to ask me, and were delighted to hear many things that I told them. We talked about the creation and fall of man, the advent, death and resurrection of our Saviour, the judgment day, &c. I would gladly have heard something from them about their superstitions, of former customs, but there was not time for this. I think that it was the people of this place who first saw a ship passing the island at a distance. They concluded at once that it was a *Natmas*, and they were in great terror. They

ran in all directions, blowing large shells, hoping by this means to frighten the supposed deity, and, finding that the ship did not alter her course, they collected food of various kinds as an offering to propitiate it. This morning I awoke refreshed, but weak after yesterday's attack of ague. At an early hour I preached to a small but attentive audience.—Some of the people had gone to their plantations before sermon. The chiefs and teacher promised to speak to them about their conduct. I left Ethug, intending to make the best of my way home, as I felt unfit for duty. When we reached the village of Inyamet, on our return, I found men, women and children assembled, and anxiously awaiting my arrival. I had not made any intimation of a meeting in passing this place yesterday, but the people took it for granted that I would not pass them without a service. So we assembled in the School-house and I preached to them.—Before leaving this place we were presented with a liberal supply of food, which the natives accompanying me divided, according to their custom, and carried away. The next village through which we passed was Ahaitchom. I was surprised and almost grieved to find the people of this place met in expectation of worship. I could not make up my mind to disappoint them. So, after a short rest in the teacher's house, I preached. Here also our party was liberally supplied with food. I next came on to Umeteh, where my boat was waiting for me. I felt much exhausted, for I had fasted all day, preached three times, and travelled several miles of very bad road. I was preparing to embark, when the teacher asked me if I was not going to meet with the people before leaving. I told him that the day was far advanced and they could not be notified, and besides that I was much fatigued. But, said he, *Misi* they are here and waiting for you. Refusal was out of the question, and I went to the Church, where we had a very interesting meeting. After worship I embarked, and, having a strong and fair wind, we reached home in the evening.

*Nov. 5th.*—Came to Mr Inglis's station this morning. The object of my visit is to assist in maturing arrangements for the visitation of Fotuna and Tana by our boat. We have appointed Pita, a Samoan teacher, and some of our most trust worthy natives for the voyage.