

in order to get a dress. Then came the cutting out and sewing of their dresses, and here the women attending Mrs. Robertson's sewing class were much in demand to fit the dresses for the more untrained. One woman who had no dress ran off to a village two miles distant on Saturday, but we found it out and sent her husband for her. Throughout the services there was the most perfect order; and as we looked around on the people and heard them singing praises to God, and turned to look at the martyr's tablet, and then to the tablet for the church itself, and again look at the beautiful church and heard Dosono pray, and to remember that forty years before that his father, Koiwiwi, clubbed to death John Williams on the opposite bank of the river, in front of the church — you cannot wonder that we found it difficult to suppress tears of joy and thankfulness. The friendly natives for ten miles north and south of Dillon's Bay gathered for the opening services, and on Saturday they were busy preparing their food for the Sabbath and washing their clothes and bodies. We had fully expected the southern missionaries to arrive in time for the opening on their way to meeting of Synod at Havanah Harbour, Fate, but they did not arrive till the following Tuesday when we had a very short service in the church at which the missionaries were present, and Dr. Paton kindly addressed the natives assembled. The church is built on a beautiful elevated spot commanding a fine view of the bay and the ocean beyond. The natives most willingly carried all the lumber from the landing and stored it, and when we were ready to commence building they brought foundation stone over a mile on their backs for the church, and thereafter cleared and leveled the ground for it, and assisted me in all the work until the building was up and finished, as far as it is finished; and they also put up a fine strong stone

fence, or wall, five feet high by five feet broad, enclosing the church and grounds; and all that work they performed with great good will, and of course without one shilling of payment. The young chief of Dillon's Bay and one other young man never lost a single day from the work, and a third young man glazed all the windows — beautifully after I had done one pane, that he might see how it was done. When these are done, and the building painted outside and in, and the seats and pulpit put in, and a few trees planted on the grounds, the Martyr's Memorial Church on Erromanga will look remarkably well indeed. Mr Robertson then tenders thanks to all who aided in building the church, which will be of great use to the Mission, and which will commemorate John Williams and Harris, the brothers Gordon, Ellen Powel Gordon, and James Macnair.

LITTLE SINS.

Rev Dr. Newman Hall, in a discourse upon Temptation, says: Be on your guard against little sins; there is really nothing little in the way of sin. Watch against anything that wounds the conscience however slightly. Conscience a sacred thing. Guard well your spiritual life. Watch against the little sin that insensibly may wound and in the end destroy. You can easily kill a man by stabbing him with one blow to the heart. But may you not easily kill a man also by opening a little vein in his wrist? The blood may only flow drop by drop, but if you don't stop that wound you will bleed to death, and just as surely as if one plunged a dagger into your heart and sent you to eternity in a moment. Beware, then, of the little things that keep the wound of the soul open; guard ag-