

dent of this very thing, that He which began a good work in you, will perform it untill the day of Jesus Christ." (Phil. 1. 6). When I went out into the fields to meditate after reading the second chapter of Matthew, my soul rejoiced

that a Saviour was born into the world, and I found more than usual enlargement in prayer. I had sweet thoughts all the day about God's love who sent His Son to save sinners.

### Christian Work.

NEW HEBRIDES.—*Missionary Trials on Espiritu Santo.*—The Rev. John Goodwill, the solitary Presbyterian Missionary on this island in the north of the New Hebrides group, in a letter received by Fiji, writes to the Rev. Dr. Steel in Sydney:—"The 'Paragon' came to an anchor on the evening of the 24th June, 1873. I need not tell you how happy I was to see Mrs. G. and the baby back again. . . . We had very trying times on Santo during the last season, with storms, hurricanes, and dysentery. All the houses except our dwelling-house (and that was nearly gone) were torn to pieces; the thatch was blown off our house twice. We lost most of our stores, and but for the kindness of Captain Macdonald of the 'Success,' and John, his brother, of the 'Daphne,' and Captain McKay of the 'Satellite,' I should have been in a bad state before our supplies came to hand. They very kindly gave of their stores to supply my need. I have been severely tried with attacks of dysentery, and have been in the very jaws of death. I was reduced to a mere skeleton, I had none to help me, and had to cook my own food, look after the premises, &c. Two of my ribs were broken in the hurricane. My little daughter, too, was attacked by dysentery. The bushmen made an attack on us on the 6th May, about midnight. They broke our windows, furniture, crockery, &c. I had a narrow escape from being shot with an arrow. I had been very unwell from dysentery, and had gone outside when I was fired at. They showered arrows, sticks,

and stones upon us, and made a desperate effort to break into the cellar. I opened fire upon them and put them to flight. There were thirty-two of them, directed and guided by a wretch who is a notorious man-stealer, and who stole away nineteen last year. He had to flee to the bush in the hot season, as the shore people were going to kill him. Two villages were massacred—all the natives killed—two days after the attack on us. The people of three other villages took refuge with our people (at Capo Lisburne) from fear of the bushmen. A few days ago a chief about two miles north of our station killed five of the bushmen, and divided them among the villages friendly to us, in order to grace their feasts! I did all in my power to prevent them from doing so, and pointed out to them how revolting cannibalism is, but their constant answer was,—*'They were your enemies, and tried to kill you and plunder all your stores, they stole your turkeys, broke your windows, furniture, crockery, &c., and this is cause enough for killing and eating them up.'* Our people take more interest in us now than they did for some time past. Food is very scarce here this season."—*Communicated by the Rev. Dr. Steel, Sydney.*

THE WOMEN'S CRUSADE IN THE UNITED STATES.—The extraordinary rising of the Christian Women of the West, against strong drink, is a welcome agitation, not only from the good it has already done in closing thousands of Whiskey shops, but also from the good