or this night they would kill him also. In protecting us le had been wounded, the barbed point of the arrow was still in his knee, his men were all very much afraid, and now he could do no more. He urged that the sea was good, and, to save our lives, we ought to haste to Mr Matheson's station, and he would follow us, but he objected to us taking any of the few things we had saved with us.

I had hired a canoe for a large roll of cinnet, to take me ten miles round towards Mr Matheson's station, for they had stolen my own Aneiteum cance, and refused to assist me to launch my boat, as Nauka and Miaki had claimed the boat, and threatened to shoot any person who would assist us to get her into the water. Having got possession of the cinnet, the man now refused to give his canoe, and demanded an axe, a sail for the canoe, and a pair of blankets as payment before he would let it go to sea. I had only saved two pairs of blankets and a quilt, and being entirely in their power, I had to give the quilt for a sail, and a pair of the blankets and an axe, but having got these things secured in his house, he said, "Now I have two cances; two persons can sail in the one, and four persons can sail in the other. I will not give you the large one: but, if you like, you can go in the small one;" and he only mocked and laughed at my reasonings. So, when about to leave, and try to find our way by land, he said, "My wrath is done, now you may take it." We went to the shore, but he refused to let us sail till the next morning. We had to sit down till the moon rose, when he said, "You may go now;" but, when drawing down the canoe, he said, "Where will you get paddles for it? I have none." We had now to return to the village, and get three paddles from friendly natives, but yet he refused to let us go. Now a chief who was paid to go with one of his men to help us, refused to go, and withdrew from our company; and only a boy, who lived where we were going, would consent to go with us. Again I proposed to go by land, when Firmingo, a friendly chief belonging to Mr Matheson's district, who spends much of his time at our harbour, and is often about our house, now came forward and said, "Missi, they are all deceiving you. The sea is rough; you cannot go by sea, for Miaki and Karewick have men appointed to go out and kill you all as you pass the black rocks, and you cannot go by land, for they have all the paths by which you can escape guarded by men with muskets to shoot you. They say they will kill you, and also Nowar for befriending you. I tell you the truth Missi; I heard all their talk, and Miaki and Karewick hate the worship, and are resolved to kill you, and have killed your goats to day, and stolen your things." On hearing these statements we resolved to go to sea, and try it if possible. The man to whom the canoe belonged had withdrawn himself, as we supposed,

because he thought Miaki and his party were not going to attack us for that night. Having got into our frail bark, being five in number, we got on well for about a mile till we began to turn for Mr Matheson's, when we met a fearful sea, with almost every wave breaking over our heads. Abraham cried out, "Let us turn, Missi. We are all drowned now. I knew we could not go by sea. We are food for the sharks, but God will reward us with life in Jesus in heaven." "Yes, turn! Trust in Jesus, and let us pray to him, and ply our paddles with all our might." Mr M's servant and the native boy were so overcome with fear, they could do almost nothing, and Abraham's wife was very sick, so with difficulty we got turned, when we had to bale constantly, so as to keep her affout, and Abraham and I had to ply our paddles for about four hours without a moment's rest; and, by God's blessing, we succeeded in again reaching the shore, drenched and weary, and with the skin literally worn off our hands with incessantly working the paddles. Though many natives were about, they would not assist us to draw our canoe ashore, so in our exhausted state we had to leave her. The boy instartly fled from us, and we lay down as we were on the sand, and had an hour's prest. As daylight approached, I called my Aneiteumese together for worship. After which Firmingo, our inland friend, came again to inform us of our immediate and increased danger for all Nowar's men had fled as hid themselves among the rocks along the shore. I said, "Firmingo, if you will shew us the path to your district, we will follow you, and give you three axes and other mission property, as soon as a vessel comes. The late furricane had so destroyed the paths that none but a native could find them. He trembled, and his eyes instantly be-