

thus trying to bring our natives to follow and serve the living God. My own life has been endangered again and again by these slavers. I have stood between them and the natives with their rifles levelled at the slavers. I may state that the interpreter in connection with Kankaka traffic may not know a word of the language of the natives. He is trained to get natives under the influence of white men by every pretence that he can make use of. On one occasion one of them dragged a poor, young woman, the daughter of a chief, into their boat, and when they were binding her, her father cried, "Will you take away my child?" He then levelled a stone as if to throw it at the traders, and one of them placed his rifle to his shoulder and shot the father, and also one of his men. The deeds of the labour traffic have been dreadful, and I believe that God will yet, in retributive justice, reckon with these men who have shed so much blood, and caused so much sorrow and agony through our islands by this traffic. And yet a Parliament exists in the Colonies! Oh, that we had another Wilberforce or some other noble man, who would rise to move our Parliament and nation to cast the shield of protection over these poor islanders. They have sent petitions again and again to this country to get Britain to throw her protection over them. They all say, "We are the subjects of Queen Victoria"

("Toria" they call her), and they claim to belong to her, and hate all other powers that come among them.

Notwithstanding all this opposition,

THE WORK OF GOD GOES ON,

and, I hope, will go on, until all these islands are vocal with His praise. I am here now to try to obtain five or six more missionaries, so that we will place one on every island of the group. I am also here to obtain the means of supporting them, and to plead for the prayers and sympathy of God's people. I call on no one privately. None of you will see me at your houses, or offices, or elsewhere. I have never gone about in that way, but I leave the matter before the blessed Lord in prayer, and receive what is voluntarily given by His own children, who also follow me with their prayers and sympathy in the work. All our islands are now waiting to receive the gospel. I will only give you one specimen.

When I was down there last, we approached an island. We saw that island full of armed warriors. We had been told not to go too near, or risk our lives, as there had been many murders there. Frenchmen had killed natives, and natives had killed Frenchmen, and the people were exceedingly excited at the time. We saw the bush full of these warriors when we lay off in our boats. They called out, "You missionary?" "Yes, we are missionaries." "You got