

parties in Fotuna, but Mr. C. was in hopes that the storm would blow over, although he did not know what an hour might bring forth. After landing Mr. C.'s supplies, we set out at 4 P. M. for Aname, Aneityum. The reason why we returned to Aneityum was that the Captain, who is a cautious man, had been afraid to overload the ship, and, rather than incur danger, had thought it better to run across to Fotuna, taking the wood for Mr. C.'s church, and then come back for the missionaries and the rest of mission goods. On Wednesday 29th, at 1 P. M., we sailed for Qwamera, Tana, Mr. Watt's station, and hove to at 6 P. M., and sent Mr. and Mrs. Watt ashore. We then proceeded to Port Resolution, and arrived there on Thursday, 30th, 7.30 A. M., and sent Mr. and Mrs. Neilson ashore. At 10 A. M., the *Dayspring* returned for Mr. and Mrs. Watt, who accompanied us, to assist in Mr. Milne's and my own settlements, and came back to Port Resolution at 7.30 P. M., and sailed for Dillon's Bay, Erromanga, and anchored there on Friday, July 1st, 8 A. M. Here we remained three days building a house for Mr. McNair, who was sick and much reduced by fever and ague. On Monday, 4th, at 5 P. M., we sailed for Portinia Bay, Mr. Gordon's station, and hove to there at 4 P. M. Next day several of us went ashore by boat, Mr. and Mrs. Watt, Mr. and Mrs. Milne, and myself, and were hospitably entertained at Mr. G.'s for the night. In the morning we were disturbed by the sad intelligence that one of the hands on board, a native of Savage Island, by name, "Johny," an excellent fellow, had died suddenly during the night. After consigning poor "Johny" to the tomb, we waited for some time with Mr. Gordon, who had been also appointed to assist in our settlements, but he could not see his way to going with us, and so declined. Mr. G. shows much taste by the way in which he has arranged his premises and garden. He is enjoying good health, and looks very well. On Wednesday, 6th, 4.30 P. M., we sailed for Cook's Bay, in order to select a station for Mr. Milne, or more properly to assist him to do so himself. On Thursday the 7th, Messrs. Paton, Watt, Gordon, Milne and myself, met there with the chiefs, and, after some talk and consideration, we were all of opinion, except Mr. Gordon, who was extremely anxious for a settlement, that it was impracticable and unwise to settle a missionary there; impracticable, because the harbour was a bad and dangerous one; unwise, because it would virtually be the sacrifice of a missionary; for, it is only 4 miles across by land to Mr. Gordon's station. At 7 P. M., we sailed for Aniwa, Mr. Paton's island, and

hove to on Friday 8th, 1.30 P. M., and landed Mr. and Mrs. Paton. All the natives of this island have embraced Christianity. They have a pretty large church. These natives, when contrasted with the Fotunese, Erromangans and Tanese, although but recently emerged out of the darkness of heathenism, show something of the good effects of the Gospel and missionary labour. Mr. Paton is a very hard-working man. You will at once be struck, when you come to his station, at seeing the amount of manual labour performed by him, while his mental labour is also much. At 5 P. M. we sailed for Efue, Erromanga, to see if it were practicable to settle Mr. Milne there; for he had got an idea in his head that he would be of very little use elsewhere. The ship hove to off here, and Messrs. Watt, Milne and myself went ashore by boat, but we only found a few people, and immediately we decided against a settlement in Efue and returned by boat to the vessel. At 10 A. M. we sailed for Efii, Efate, and arrived at Mr. Cosh's station on Sunday 10th, at 10.30 A. M. Here are fine looking natives, their costume simple and much more becoming than that of the Fotunese, Erromangans, and Tanese; for one thing you are not disgusted and shamed at seeing and meeting with them. The Christian party, especially those of the late Mr. Morrison, are the cleanest, the best clad, the most intelligent, and the finest natives that I have seen in the New Hebrides. On Tuesday 12th at 10.20 A. M., we sailed for Havanah Harbour and anchored there at 6 P. M. This is the best harbour in all the New Hebrides. Efate is an excellent island in many ways, but I have no time to write about its advantages and disadvantages. On Wednesday 13th, Messrs. Watt, Milne and Mr. Milne, the 1st officer of the ship, Pomai, the chief of the late Mr. Morrison's station, and myself, sailed by boat across to Nguna. This is a short cut; there is a narrow channel in which a boat can safely sail at half tide or full tide. Our object in sailing across was to consider the practicability of settling Mr. Milne there. To our great satisfaction we found an excellent place and a people ready to receive him. After Pomai explained the object of our visit, we then returned to the vessel, the Chief of Nguna accompanying us, and reached it a little after dark. On Thursday 14th, at 4 A. M. we sailed round for Nguna, and anchored at 10.30 A. M. Now we set to work, a large crew of us, all the hands of the ship with the Captain at their head, and six from Errakor, the late Mr. Morrison's station. If I do not mistake there were 27 of us going ashore every morning for some time, and