

he is exposed to the violence of the wind and rain. I cannot do much of anything yet, and the natives do just as they like, and attend to their own business first. They are now beginning to prepare the ground for their plantations, and that will keep them busy for a few months.

The traders are now flying about. I appealed to several of the captains for some little things as a change in food. Some of them refused to give anything whatever, although they had plenty and to spare on board. There are, however, three captains here from P. E. Island of a different nature, two McDonalds, brothers, and one McKay. From these gentlemen, who are very kind, I received a few things. I have now both leaven and yeast, and can make bread, and that is no small comfort.

On the 6th June, about midnight, a party of bushmen made an attack upon us; they broke our windows, threw into the house showers of arrows, stones, and sticks. I was very unwell, having marked symptoms of another attack of dysentery. Being outside at first, I had a very narrow escape of being shot with an arrow. They surrounded the house and made an attempt to break into our cellar. At each end of the house they were quite secure from danger, for, as there were no windows, they thought that I could not get at them. I took the hammer and began to force out one of the clapboards; upon this they all took to their heels. Not succeeding in getting our knives, tomahawks, &c., they carried off some of our turkeys and hens. By God's blessing we escaped being murdered. We feel very much afraid that they will make another attack on us; they think it an easy matter, as I am all alone. This is the third attack that has been made upon us, but the Lord has delivered us out of the hands of the heathen thus far, and I trust that He will deliver us at all times from the violent hands of bloody and wicked men, whose sole object is murder and plunder. Pray for us continually, dear friends, that God may protect us. Our lives are at God's disposal. He can save us and set restraining bounds to the wrath of the wicked.

On the 12th June, at 3 o'clock, p. m., we got a great fright. We counted

about 100 people coming along the shore, and, of course, concluded that they were coming to kill us. The Mare woman and her little one fled to the bush for safety, but I thought that it was just as well to remain, and, if they showed a disposition to fight, to give battle. Whether you think this right or wrong, I do not believe in letting any person take my life while I can possibly prevent it. As they drew nigh I heard them cooheying, a sign of friendship. A native belonging to one of our villages, came on and told me that it was Mul Ghave, my own good chief, and a number of natives from two villages, bringing taro, and two pigs for sale. I bought all, and was glad to get both the taro and the pigs. Mul Ghave went in search of the bushmen on the 9th inst., and proceeded for some distance, but on learning that they lived far inland, being afraid, he returned, bringing these natives with him. In order to show his interest in our safety, he sleeps in our house. I do not know how long he may continue doing so, as his own house is about two miles from our residence; both he, the high chief, and a number of their men, went in pursuit of the bushmen as soon as they heard that an attack had been made on us, but, after going a few miles and finding no trace of them, and as the rain began to pour down, it being also late, they returned.

Some miles to the south-east of our station, a party of bushmen, by night, came upon a village by the sea-side, and murdered every living individual except some they carried off. They also carried away all the pigs and fowls they could find to grace their feast. You can, my dear friends, easily understand how trying it is to be living in such a place without any protection, but how comforting is the thought that God is able to protect us; we have reason to bless and praise His Name who gave us not as a prey unto their teeth. Oh! may the Lord our God fit and prepare us for all that is before us while we are sojourners here, and for His heavenly kingdom, so ever to be with the Lord.

On the night of the 15th June, the bushmen made an attack on a village about two miles east of our station, and committed great slaughter. Of some of those who were murdered, they cut off