

go forth to war, were assembled, their ranks formed, and the command given, "Go, spare not, destroy all, that nothing of the word of God may remain among us." Scarcely had they commenced this march, when suddenly the earth quaked, as though the pillars thereof had been dissolved, the heavens gathered blackness, the rain descended in torrents, the thunder roared, and the lightning flashed, until broken hearted and dismayed they were compelled to retreat, and until a heathen deity was obliged coolly and deliberately to acknowledge, that truly the God of the missionary is different from our gods. We might tell you of the perpetration of deeds of horrid cruelty, which would make your blood run cold, of seeing the funeral pile erected by the hands of men, with whom we have frequently associated, of seeing those to whom we have imperfectly spoken the words of eternal life, offered in sacrifice; of telling persons one day that God is love, and of hearing on the morrow that their bodies were cooked and eaten. We might tell you of passing sleepless hours and anxious days of retiring to rest, not knowing if we should see the morning light, of going out not knowing but the blood thirsty savages might prevent our coming in, of associating with those whose words were smooth as oil, but whose tongues were drawn swords, with those who Joab like could at the same time kiss and stab. We might tell you of seeing the arrows of death flying thick and fast around, of seeing many in the morning of their days, going down to the grave, ignorant of the wonders of redeeming love, of seeing the strong man in the prime of life sicken and die, going down to the chambers of death despising an offered Saviour; of the hoary headed man of three score and ten or it may be four score years laid in a heathen grave, around which the gospel of Jesus sheds no sacred light, in a grave never perfumed by the presence of our Redeemer. Yes in twelve short months we can tell you heart rendering tho' it be, that from a small portion of dark Tana, 143 immortal souls have gone down to hell, and in the death of some of them we might tell you of the blasting of many bright and cheering prospects, of many of whom we had often said, that they were born in brighter days than their ancestors,

and for whose salvation we had often wrestled with our God in prayer; but they were born in even darker days. To their ancestors a Saviour was never offered, but by them he was rejected and despised and to them the Gospel has proved a Saviour not of life unto life, but of death unto death. We might tell you too (but you know already) that a fellow soldier has fallen in the battle field—that a brother beloved has laid aside the weapons of his warfare; has finished his course, and has gone home, to be for ever with that God, to whom we had fondly hoped that he might have led and directed many of Tana's benighted sons and daughters. But we must not dwell on the dark side of the picture, rather would we tell you of the goodness and the loving kindness of the Lord. Rather would we tell you that when our trials were abounding, our comforts and our consolations were much more abundant—that when in perils among the heathen, and in death oft, the angel of the Lord has encamped round about us, and suffered no evil to befall us; that when the hearts of the people were fully set in them to do us evil, he who can cause the wrath of man to praise him, restrained the remainder of his wrath—suffered us to go out and in among them, and permitted no man to do us any harm. Yea when many were falling upon our right hand and upon our left, our lives were precious in the eyes of the Lord, and he permitted no plague to come near our dwelling. Gladly would we, but ah we cannot at the end of twelve months, (so replete with mercy and judgment) tell you that blessed Jesus is yet becoming precious in the eyes of this people. No—in their estimation he is still without form and comeliness, having no beauty, on account of which to be adored. You must not therefore infer that we have been idle, or even that we have been laboring in vain. No—we have been doing what we could, we have been endeavoring to cast our bread upon the waters, to sow our seed in the morning, and in the evening we have not been withholding our hand, knowing that in due time, he, from whom cometh down the former and the latter rain, will water it by the influences of his spirit, and cause it to bring forth fruit unto life eternal.

Yours, &c.,

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