

the Lord was ever near, and supported me in the furnace. "He is a very present help in time of trouble." Sabbath will be long remembered by all who assembled in our little Church. I told the two natives I wished to conduct the services, the evening before. We met at the usual hour; but the empty desk, and the newly covered grave, which was distinctly seen from the open door, spoke loudly of our recent bereavement.

REVIEW.

If I remember right, the last sermon Mr. MacNair preached, before we went to Aneityum, was from the text "Behold I stand at the door and knock," and it was the last he preached on Erromanga. He was never able to speak in public after our return from the meeting. Several times he hinted that his sickness must be unto death; but I attributed these remarks very much to the depressing influence "fever and ague" has over one. Still there were circumstances at the time, which struck me. At first when he took ill he used to pray very earnestly for renewed health, and latterly he seldom did; but spoke much of the "glories of the Heavenly Kingdom." And very frequently, when going into a little room which he used as a dressing room; but where we kept the barter we were using, I found him on his knees or Bible in hand.

MESSAGE TO MR. NEILSON.

I remarked to Mr. Smith that after a while I should like our new boat, the *Yava, Yava*, to be sent to Tana, to let Mr. Neilson know of Mr. MacNair's death, and to ask him if he could conveniently come and assist me to pack, in order to be ready when the *Dayspring* returned from the North. Mr. S. kindly offered to go himself, and, as the wind was fair, set off on Tuesday morning.

ARRIVAL OF BRETHREN.

Mr. Gordon arrived from Portinia Bay, on Wednesday, at noon, and the boat returned late on Thursday night with Mr. Paton, from Aniwa, and Mr. Neilson from Tana. I felt much relieved when I saw them, more particularly as dear little babe was very sick. Friday, Saturday, and part of Monday were occupied in building a mound of stones over the grave, plastered and white-washed. After that we were kept packing till Tuesday, 2nd of August. Those were busy days, and well perhaps for me they were so. My dear husband had been removed from my side, and now my once happy home was quickly being dissolved. "Here we have no continuing city," had a reality then that I never felt before.

DEPARTING FROM ERROMANGA.

Our packing being over, Messrs. Paton and Neilson naturally felt anxious about their wives and families left behind, on Aniwa and Tana. Would I venture in an open boat with Isabella as far as Aniwa, or would one of them remain with me, till the return of the *Dayspring* was the next question? I must confess I felt a little timid to undertake the first, but they would on no account leave me alone. So we committed ourselves to Him who holds the waters in the hollow of His hand, and we were strengthened for our little voyage. We left Erromanga on Wednesday afternoon, and arrived here at break of day, on Thursday, where we met with a warm reception from dear Mrs. Paton, and who has been more than a sister to me since.

I shall not here attempt to describe my feelings at leaving the shores of the blood-stained Isle. True, we had had some dark and trying days there; but my brightest and happiest had also been spent on Erromanga. There I had to leave behind me the grave of my beloved husband; my happy home; the work I had loved so well, and many natives to whom I felt deeply attached, some of whom I hope to meet where partings are unknown. I shall ever feel grateful to Messrs. Paton and Neilson for their wonderful kindness to me and mine. The Lord reward them. In the midst of my affliction I have had much, very much to praise the Lord for.

The future is at present dark before me. At first I meant to remain on the Island, till the *Dayspring* left for Melbourne in December. As I did not wish to arrive in Britain during the winter; but I caught cold at Mr. MacNair's death, and have not been so well since. I am now thinking of proceeding with the *Dayspring* to New Zealand.

I am, Rev. and Dear Sir,

Yours, truly,
MARY G. MCNAIR.

Extracts from Minutes of Annual Meeting of New Hebrides Mission, held on Aneityum, June 14th, 1870. Rev. James Cosh in the Chair:

Resolved inter alia, that—

"This meeting records with sorrow the afflictive dispensation of Providence, which has deprived the Mission of one of its members, the Rev. Donald Morrison. Our departed brother commenced his missionary labours on Efate, in the year 1864. After upwards of one year of devoted and successful missionary labour, he was obliged to retire from the work, on account of failing health. He was a patient sufferer for more than two years, and was finally called to his resting place on the 23rd of October,