

LETTER FROM THE NEW HEBRIDES.

To the Students of the Presbyterian College, Montreal.

MY DEAR FRIENDS,—I write to acknowledge the receipt of your contribution for the support of a teacher, which you kindly forwarded by Mr. Robertson of Eiomanga. I still retain very pleasant memories of my visit to Montreal when home on account of ill-health, and especially of the honor I had on that occasion of meeting with the students of the Presbyterian College.

I am glad to say that since I returned to my station I have enjoyed excellent health, and the Master has been giving us from time to time unmistakable evidences of His presence and blessing. The heavenly influences of the Gospel are gradually permeating the heathen villages, so that at places where for many years we seemed to labor in vain we have now teachers settled, and have been enabled to organize a Church. Many, too, of those who have renounced heathenism have moved to the mission station, that they might be more under our instruction. About the end of February we had an accession of some twenty. They were distributed over the village, and have been supplied with food and other necessities by our people here. When the planting season arrives they will give them plantations for themselves. This they do purely for the Gospel's sake; and it is a good evidence of the influence the Gospel has had on them, for in heathen times they would have been as ready to eat them as now they are to provide for them. The name of one of them, Kusu, is certainly not in accordance with the respect in which he was held among the heathen. He was a sacred man, and his services were in great demand during their feasting season. Some time before he moved here he sent me the sacred stone by means of which he performed his ceremonies. The surrounding heathens, when they heard that he was about joining us, threatened to murder him. This deterred him for a time; but when the others were moving here, he decided to follow them. Kusu is the native word for a rat. In order that you may have some idea of the service rendered by our teachers, I may say that in all probability, were it not for what they have done, not only Kusu, but all that came to the mission station with him, would still be dark-hearted cannibals. In consideration, therefore, of the assistance you are rendering us in contributing to the support of one of the teachers. I beg to thank you most sincerely,—and may the Master reward you all.

ERA ROE, EFATE, July 7th, 1885.

I remain, yours very sincerely,

J. W. MACKENZIE.

[We are glad to comply with the wish of the Students' Missionary Society by printing this letter. We in turn have not forgotten Mr. MacKenzie's visit in 1881. It was recorded at the time in the pages of our JOURNAL—more permanently recorded on the tablet of each heart. We but voice the united mind of all in wishing our devoted Missionary God-speed, and in assuring him that our interest in his work shall continue to be of a *practical* kind.—EDITORS P.C.J.]