

time to save the bodies as well as the souls of the perishing; although we cannot expect much increase of population for many years hence—perhaps the contrary for some generations. But who can doubt the final result, if they are not swept off by evils, (some of which are not native,) which must in a measure affect future generations, even where the gospel is blessing them, in all the relations of life.

Since the *John Williams* left us, another dark cloud has come over our work here, or rather the Lord's work. War has broken out again in Dillon's Bay. While I was returning from seeking after the bones of Mr Williams I saw a village burning on the south side of the harbor, and felt deeply how awful is the condition of any people in whom the principles the gospel have no reigning power. Although I told our dear brethren while with us that those who surrounded us on Sabbath and Monday in a very friendly manner were still heathen in heart, yet I am sure none of them thought that nearly all of these would have been so soon engaged again in war. Some talk of burning down our houses; but who can take much thought about the safety of houses, &c., while immortal souls are thus hurrying to perdition. I have reason, however, to believe that many who are engaged in this war have painful consciousness of their sin. I think none will be eaten. Three killed have been buried, not far from us. "The Lord reigneth."

It is truly gratifying to hear of brethren dwelling together in unity, and seeking to be more closely united to the head, and to one another. I pray God, with my whole soul, that the young men in the ministry and students of each body may carry no party feelings into this contemplated union. May it be by the love of Christ, given to us by the Holy Ghost. Would God I could enjoy the presence of Christ with you, as I have no doubt you will enjoy it on the day of this union, if it be such as I hope and pray it may be.

Mrs G. is well, and writes in kind love to Mrs Bayne and yourself.

I remain, dear brother,

Yours, in Jesus,

Geo. N. GORD V.

Rev. Jas. Bayne.

MR. ENGLIS' JOURNAL.

Concluded.

Having agreed that Umairarekar was the most suitable place for the mission station, our next object was to obtain the consent of Kati, the chief of that district. We sent for him on the Thursday afternoon, but he did not come to us till the Friday morning. Kati is still a heathen. Before any business could be done he went off to bathe himself in the sea, and dress himself like a gentleman; his dress, however, was too meagre to admit of any minute description. We met with him and the other chiefs in front of Wansafe's house. Nohoat, one of the principal chiefs of Aneiteum, accompanied us to Tana at this time, and has been exerting himself to the utmost to promote the objects of the mission. We asked Kati through Nohoat, who is well acquainted with the Taacse language, if he was willing that a missionary should come and live on his land. He answered that he was quite willing.— We then asked him if he would protect the missionary and his property from the natives. This seemed to be a kind of reflection upon his honor, as if his willingness to receive a missionary had not implied his protection, and with a good deal of animation he rose and spoke somewhat as follows—"If the missionary is not afraid of such men as Nohoat, Yaresi, and Kamaka, why should he be afraid of me? The teachers came here from Aneiteum; they built one house and lived in it till it was rotten; then they built another, and lived in it till it was also rotten; and now they have built another, and are living in it, and what ill have I ever done to them? I am not like Yaresi and Kamaka, who steal men's wives, and make war, and burn houses, and kill men; I am not a praying man like them, and I will never be one, but neither I nor any of my people will do any ill to the missionary." Kati was here referring to a quarrel which had arisen in Yaresi's land about two years ago, caused by some man running away with his neighbour's wife. Kati had some old grudge against Yaresi, and evidently thought this too good an opportunity to lose for getting his mind fully unburdened. In a small way, his speech was a piece of as plain