

preached in a very large church (one of the Free Churches, Rev. Mr. Burn's), which was full. He also caused me to speak. On the following day he again preached in another church (the Reformed Presbyterian), and baptized a child.

On the following morning we left that place in a steamer, and came to another town on an island, its name is Stromness. It is at the end of Britain. I was sick, and vomited, but Mr. Inglis was not sick.— When we sailed in a steamer the week before I was also sick, and vomited, but he was strong. When we arrived there Mr. Davidson met us, and took us to his house. He is a minister in that place. Very great was his kindness to me. We walked together, and he talked to me about Mr. Paton and Mr. Copeland; they were at college together. On the Sabbath day Mr. Inglis preached in his church both in the forenoon and the afternoon. The church was very full. In the evening we met in another church (the parish church), a very large one, and it was quite full, both below and in the galleries. When he had preached he caused me to speak. On the Monday evening there was also a meeting in the same church. Mr. Inglis addressed them, and he again caused me to speak, and I made a short speech.

On the Tuesday morning we travelled by a coach till we came to another harbour. It was as far as if you would go round Aneityum to Umej. When we reached that place which is called Kirkwall, we stopped at the house of a lady, who gave us our breakfast. We then went on board the steamer and came to Wick, where we formerly were, and stayed a short time, and then went on board the steamer, and sailed for Scotland. We sailed along the coast all day and all night, and in the morning we came to a city called Aberdeen, where we stopped for a short time. A gentleman took Mr. Inglis and me ashore, and we went and saw the city. It is a beautiful city.— There are a great many houses, and they are very big. There are a great many people, and the harbour was full of steamers and vessels with masts. We came back to the steamer and had our breakfast. We then sailed away, and kept along the coast till we came to Edinburgh, which is a very large city. When we came there we took our luggage and went ashore, and travelled by the railway, and ran under two hills, and alighted at the railway station. Then we travelled by a cab, a thing drawn by one horse. It is first-rate travelling here. I never travel on my feet, but always in some carriage. We two went to the house of Dr. Goold, where we formerly stayed, and slept there. The next morning we went to the railway, and travelled a long way, till we

came to a place they called Lockerby. We alighted there, and came by a coach to Dumfries. There Mr. Symington met us, and took us to his house, where we had lunch. We afterwards went to Mr. McCormick's, and had our dinner. After that we went by railway to Newton-Stewart.

Shortly afterwards we left Newton-Stewart, and travelled by railway to Manchester. It was a long journey. Manchester is a very large city. It is like the city of Glasgow. It is impossible to count the people or the houses, or the things that are in it. We stayed in the house of Mrs. Inglis's brother; his name is Mr. William McClymont. On the Sabbath day Mr. Inglis preached. On the Monday morning we three left Manchester, and came to London, which is a very, very large city. We stayed there in the house of Dr. Cunningham.— The next day we went to see the house for seeing things in; its name is The Exhibition. It is a very, very large building. It has no equal. It is covered with glass. The inside of the building is as large as all Aname, from the upper end to the lower end at the water, yea, and a part of Ipeke also, and it is completely filled with things. It is impossible to explain them to you. It is all light and shining with the things that are in it. There is not one dirty spot in the whole building. There is nothing rusty, nothing rotten, nothing useless. There is not one empty spot in all, not one place that is not filled with things, and they are all new things, all bright, all shining, and the building was full of people come to look at the things. It was difficult to walk up and down for the crowds of people. They were like the sand on the sea-shore for multitude inside the building. There were as many as all the people of Aneityum in one room. There are two houses, one above and the other below, and there are many partitions.

The next day we travelled again by the railway, and came here to Woodbridge. After three months we expect to come back. My love to all the people of Aname. My friends, be ye all strong, and pray to our Father for us all. Read this letter to all of them. The letter of me, William, to you, Mathima. My love to you, my brother.

Other Missions.

AMERICAN MISSIONS.

Some fifty years ago, five American lads knelt in prayer beside a sheltering hay-stack. They were students at the infant college of Andover—then a village having so few relations with mankind that a weekly