

brides, we shall present an extract giving an account of the progress made through the agency of native teachers in one district of the island of Fate or Efata, the next island to the North of Eromanga, and it will be interesting to remember that this was the island on which Mr. Geddie expected to be settled when he left the Samoas :—

“ Tuesday, 18th October.—Anchored in Erakor Bay on the S. W. side of Fate or Efata as the Erakor people call it. The Rarotongan teachers Leamuru and Loma with a number of the people, came off immediately. The two families were well ; but we were sorry to learn that Leautoa had died since last voyage and his wife also. Fever and ague seemed to be the principal complaint of the former, but the latter died in child-bed. The whole of the settlement of Erakor is nominally christian. The population is about 250. All are kind to the teachers, and supply them with food, without stint and without price. Eight natives of the place are employed by the teachers as helpers in the work, and they with six others, the teachers think might be admitted to Church fellowship, were a Church constituted. There has been no war between Erakor and neighbouring tribes for a long time, still the way for the teachers preaching in other settlements is hedged up. The people forbid their going there to *preach* owing to the superstitious belief, that unusual sickness and death follow wherever the *new religion* is received.—Still the teachers have done a great deal during the last twelve months. They have acquired some fluency in the difficult dialect, and have superintended the building of a new chapel, twice the size of the old one.

“ As the teachers had suffered from fever and ague, they expressed a desire that we should occupy this place by Aneiteum teachers, who are more likely to stand the climate. I said that was precisely our own wish, and that we had now brought two of them with their wives, for the very purpose of making a commencement. They were pleased with the arrangement, agreed to remain for another year, and we proceeded to give them their supplies. After this Captain Williams and I went on shore with the new teachers and others we had to land at this place, ten individuals in all, viz, the Aneiteum teachers, Theother and Vatheia, their wives and one child ; the two Fate natives, who were taken last year on a visit to Samoa and Rarotonga ; the two we picked up at Eromanga ; and the child of one of the Rarotongan teachers.

“ After pulling for half an hour up the beautiful lagoon, we reached the landing place, and there a crowd of natives awaited our arrival, who gave us a warm and hospitable welcome. A table was spread for the Captain and myself in the house of the teacher, and in another house provision was made for the boats crews and the newly arrived teachers. After conversation with the teachers, the chief Powmaie, and some of the people, about the new teachers, it was arranged that for the present they take up their abode with the Rarotongan teachers. We then had the native drum beaten to call all to service. The new chapel looks clean, light and commodious. It is forty five feet by thirty five, wattled and plastered, thatched with grass, pulpit built with coral stones, and some rough forms throughout as seats. About 150 assembled in ten minutes. One of the teachers gave out a hymn and prayed. I addressed them through a Fate man who knows Samoan, and he in conclusion, sang and prayed. All were remarkably attentive and orderly.

“ Soon after we dismissed, the Captain and I were led to two separate heaps of yams, taro, sugar cane, cocoa nuts, covered with a mat or two, the one was a present to him and the other to me. By and by two lads who had been at Samoa, came each with a pig as a present to me ; and presently an old lady came along with a cooked fowl and some hot yams in a basket as a present to the Captain and myself. This old lady, who was dressed in a straw bonnet and a Turkey red cotton gown, turned out to be the wife of the chief. Meanwhile, Mr. Griffin, the second officer, was busy on the beach buying pigs and yams for the ship. We were pleased to see the great change at this place in their demands while bartering. Formerly it was all timbets and tobacco ; now it is calico and shirts.—Calico, calico, calico was the constant cry. Having filled the two boats and promising to send in again in the morning, some more Manchester goods with which