

expedient to recommend to the Society, that as soon as an opportunity offered, he should return to his native country.

At this period I was indulging the pleasing hope that Nowhee would in a short time, return to Newzealand, moderately qualified to instruct, and assist, his Countrymen, in building their small houses, to improve them in civilization and the duties of justice and mercy, and to assist in teaching the sublime and holy truths of the Gospel of our God and Saviour.

Such was our delightful con-templation, when a mysterious providence by an unexpected event, said, on a sudden "Dust thou art, and unto dust, shalt thou return".

On Christmas day, Nowhee complained of great pain, in his head and back; and was so unwell, that he was advised to keep at home. On Thursday morning I was informed that his face was considerably swelled, and that symptoms of dysentery appeared.

I was engaged that morning to attend the funeral of a respectable friend, and proposed calling to see him on my return, but the after part of the day