

tifying. The "ladies and children of Honolulu," had, with care and spirit, prepared for the vessel a large and beautiful flag—ground-work white bunting, emblems sky-blue, the word "*Morning*," and under the centre of it a *Star*, and near the lower edge and right-hand corner a *Dove*,—and they presented it in a most public manner, through the Rev. R. Armstrong, Minister of Public Instruction, to Captain Moore, amid the grateful cheerings of a great assembly, embracing the young Queen, ministers of state, foreign residents, native Christians, and the organized Sabbath-schools of that city.

"Mr. John Ii (Eee-ee) an honorable Christian counselor, said on the occasion:

"The *Morning Star* has at last arrived. There she lies in her beauty and fitness for her work. She is not like other vessels. They sail the ocean for different objects; some to trade, some to fight, some to seek out new countries. Not so the *Morning Star*. You and the *chila-en* in *America* have purchased her and fitted her out to convey the Gospel of Jesus Christ to nations in this ocean who are yet as dark, and degraded, and wretched as we once were. That is the work of this vessel. And if any persons on earth ought to engage heartily in this work it is *I*; it is *you*, children of Honolulu."

The following beautiful hymn, composed for the occasion by Mrs. Strong, the wife of one of the missionaries, was sung by the children of Honolulu to the well-known tune of "From Greenland's Icy Mountains":—

THE MISSIONARY PACKET.

We hail thy white sails, gleaming
 On this far distant strand;
 Thou "*Star*," whose welcome beaming
 Shall lighten many a land.
 We hail thee, gladly sharing
 In this blest work of love;
 Our bannered offering bearing
 The *Star* and peaceful *Dove*.

Go, bear our youthful brother,
 The Savior's love to tell,
 Where many a heathen mother
 And dark-souled fathers dwell.