

plead with God, until about midnight, when he spoke peace to their souls, and made them very happy in their Saviour's love. A messenger was immediately despatched to the Missionary, (Mr. Turner) that he who had wept with them might now with them rejoice.

Soon after this two of the Missionaries, with the King and Queen, visited many of the islands in the Vavau group. The royal progress was not celebrated by war songs and the shouts of savage men, as in their former Heathen state; but everywhere hymns of praise to God issued from grateful hearts, and from lips formerly unused to such sacred employment.

During this revival the King sent word to Haabai that it was his *loto* (mind or will), the people should, for a few days, abstain from secular employments, and occupy their time and attention with spiritual subjects. This was attended to for about a week; and truly it was a week of Sabbaths. The result of that gracious command will be known only in eternity. The Missionaries called this blessed work a "revival"; but the natives said, *Kuo hoko ae ofu*, "The love is come."

Shortly afterwards the King visited the Haabai Islands. The change wrought in him was very apparent; while love, the fruit of living faith was beautifully manifested in his conduct, as the following facts will show:—

It was during the time of service, when many hearts were softened, that King George and Lote (Lot) were in the same congregation: they had been at enmity, for the chief had displeased the King; but now eye met eye and heart met heart, when, unrestrained by the many who were gazing upon them, they rushed into each other's arms, fell on each other's necks, and wept; former animosities were forgiven: they loved

as brethren in Christ. It was now time for the King to return to Vavau. The people had been refreshed and encouraged by his visit: they knew not how to part with him: they assembled in large numbers to bid him adieu. As in days of primitive simplicity, they kneeled on the sea-shore and prayed: man; kissed his hand and wept. At length Mr. Tucker noticed some one folded in the arms of the King. Who could it be? It was Josiah Laujii, his brother.

*To be continued.*

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#### A DAY OF REJOICING IN AFRICA.

Many of the readers of the "Christian Miscellany" have, no doubt, heard of the Kaffir war and Hottentot rebellion, which kept the various British settlements in South Africa in a state of constant excitement for more than two years, and seriously retarded the progress of Missionary labour among the native tribes of this vast continent. All who takes an interest in the welfare of this important section of the British empire rejoice that the war is now at an end, and that peace has, once more, been proclaimed upon our borders.—Her Majesty the Queen of England has, moreover, been pleased to grant to the colony of the "Cape of Good Hope" a free representative Parliament, with a Constitution so liberal as to excite feelings of gratitude and joy throughout the land. These events were celebrated by a day of rejoicing, on the 24th of May, 1853, the Queen's birthday. The juvenile part of the population took a lively interest in the proceedings which took place in Cape-Town, the capital of the Colony; and a brief account of the ceremony may gratify the youthful friends of Africa who live in highly-favoured England.