

furniture of the house, too, he made himself, and, as he had hoped, the people soon wanted him to show them how to make their houses something like his own ; and so three years after he came, where when he landed there were but three miserable huts, the shore for three miles was studded with neat white cottages, and there was a church large enough to hold 2,000 people. While Mr. Williams taught the men to build Mrs. Williams taught the women to make neat clothes for themselves and their children, and pretty bonnets of the plaited stems of the beautiful ferns which grow on these islands. But you must not think they gave all their time to such work, there was a large school, which even the king and queen attended, regular Sabbath services and prayer meetings ; and only two years after he went, a Missionary Society was begun, that the people who had so lately heard the Gospel themselves might help to send it to others. They had no money, but they made arrow root and cocoanut oil which were sent to London, and sold for a large sum of money. The oil brought more than \$2,000. Mr. Williams also began to train some of the most pious and intelligent of the natives with a view to sending them as Missionary teachers to heathen islands, and as soon as they were ready he made voyages to settle them.

In this way he visited the Harvey Islands, which became the scene of some of his greatest Missionary triumphs, and which quite recently have been formally placed under the protection of Great Britain. Of the most important island, Rarotonga, Mr. Williams may be said to be the real discoverer, as its exact locality was not known till he visited it in 1823. Its inhabitants were then so wild and fierce that only one of the native teachers Mr. Williams had brought would consent to remain. He said, "Whether the savages spare me or kill me I will land among them ; Jehovah is my shepherd, I am in His hand," and so tying his Bible on his head with a little bundle of clothing he swam to shore, and God so blessed his labours that in a short time the poor savages were ready to throw away their idols and become Christians. This good man's name was Papehia, and he laboured in Rarotonga till his death in the year 1870. In the year 1827 Mr. and Mrs. Pitman, Missionaries from England, were sent to Barotonga and Mr. and Mrs. Williams went, too, for a time to help them. While there, Mr. Williams, who had long felt the