

One morning, before the first rays of the sun had gilded the horizon, King George sallied forth to speak to the Missionary. He approached the outer gate: it was closed: this he very soon climbed, and reached the door of the house. He succeeded in arousing the Missionary, who was greatly surprised by a visit from royalty at such an hour, as he knew nothing of the intended wedding. The King soon informed him that he wished to be married that very morning, in as private a manner as possible. Mr. Watkin, well knowing the importance of this step upon the character of the King and the natives, hastened to his colleague, Mr. Tucker, to tell him the joyful news. It was during the twilight of the morning that the two Missionaries were wending their way to the chapel: there they were met by the royal pair and a few other persons, when, in this unostentatious way, the marriage ceremony was performed. The first news of the day was, "King George is married."

This wedding was followed by that of several of the young chiefs of Haabai, who, no doubt, were influenced by the example of their superior. The Queen was shortly afterwards baptized, when she received the Christian name of Charlotte; thus by the providence of God, King George and Queen Charlotte were brought to reign over these interesting islands. May I ask you, my dear readers, now to unite with me in the following prayer? "Long may they live, happily may they reign, and may we meet them in glory!"

We are now approaching a period in the annals of the Friendly Islanders that fixed the character of the natives. A new era dawned upon them, when old things passed away, and all things became new. This was nothing less than a glorious pentecostal shower with which the Islands were visited in June, July, and August, 1834, when about

five thousand persons were awakened by the Holy Spirit to see themselves as sinners, and fly to Christ as their Saviour. This glorious work broke out about the same time in the two groups of Islands under the dominion of the King. As taught by the Missionaries, and as led by them in their devotions, the people had prayed for the gift of the Holy Ghost; but they had yet to learn the difference between the dumb idols they had served, and the heart-renewing power of the living and true God.

Many and interesting are the circumstances which might be recorded of this gracious time; but we must proceed with our "sketch" of His Majesty.

King George was in Vavau when this work commenced. He had been converted from Heathenism; but he did not yet know that he must receive the kingdom of God as a little child,—that he must be born again. He saw the whole congregation bowing before the Lord, and, in great agony of mind, confessing their sins. There were his warriors, old men, and strong men, men of renown, who had not quailed before the enemy: these were smiting on their breasts, trembling and weeping. Yes; the King saw them, and, sad to say, he despised them in his heart, and left the chapel unsubdued. Prayer was made to God in his behalf; again the congregation assembled, the cries of repentant sinners caused joy in heaven, and heaven rang with Jesus's saving name. At length the heart of the King was softened; the silent tear stole down his face, and he fell prostrate at the feet of Jesus, a penitent. By his side was the Queen, equally concerned for her soul. The meeting was continued until very late; but they left without an assurance that they were accepted in the Beloved. They retired to their house, accompanied by some of the Local Preachers; there they continued to wrestle and