

the Aitutakian women had plaited and made up, 60 hats, 100 yards of native cloth, and 300 yards of calico and print, which they had bought from ships which came to their shores. As these simple-hearted Christians wished to do good to the soul as well as to the body, they had a few useful words written inside every hat. These were generally a passage of Scripture, or some sentence which was likely to strike the mind of half-enlightened savages. On looking into one of the hats, the Missionary was moved to read these words, "This hat is for the man w' o murdered Williams."

The same spirit showed itself at Mangia. In 1843 that spot was also visited by a dreadful storm, which swept down chapel, school-house, and almost every dwelling in the island; but in the course of a year, and as soon as they could raise produce, they contributed £73 to the London Missionary Society, and in 1848 they sent to that and the Bible Society, £170. Thus they proved that their spirit was the same as that of the Christians in Macedonia, whom the Apostle Paul commended for abounding, out of their deep poverty, in the riches of their liberality.

It should be added that, when the people of Mangia suffered so much, and at the same time gave so freely to the cause of Christ, no English Missionary had been sent to their island. But, though they loved their Native Ministers, they wished very much for an English Missionary. They therefore resolved, at a public meeting, in 1848, that one of the brethren labouring at Rarotonga should write to the Directors for one. As they did not get what they asked as soon as they desired they said to the Missionary, "Write again; ask how much property we shall send to England to buy a Missionary; for we will buy one, and we will feed him; and pay him."

But wherever the Gospel works as it has worked in the South Seas, it opens the heart and the hand in much the same way. At the Mauritius, a chapel has been built, and the people gladly gave what they could to pay for it. One day a poor African came to Mr. Le Brun's house, leading his two children. As soon as the Missionary saw him, he said, "Well, my good man, what do you want?" "Sir," he answered, "I was at chapel yesterday, and heard you say you would be happy to receive some trifles for the debt. Well, sir, on my way home, I was saying to myself, 'could I not do something? Could I not give two shillings?' My conscience said, 'Yes and more too. Thou couldst easily give eight shillings.' These little boys of mine said they must also