

know what to do. At last he resolved to build one himself. The natives readily gave him help, and in 15 weeks it was ready for sea. They had no saw, so they chopped down the trees, and split them, and then smoothed them with their hatchets. They had but little iron, so they pegged the boards together with wooden pins. For ropes, they used the strong bark of a particular tree; and for sails, the mats on which the natives sleep. They made an anchor partly out of stone, and partly out of wood, and when this was not enough to hold the ship, they used a cask full of stones, which they let down into the sea. They called it *The Messenger of Peace*. The people were delighted when they saw it ready for the voyage, but felt much sorrow at the thought of its taking away their friends. On the evening that she sailed, they went down with them to the beach, and sang as they left the shore, ‘Blessings on you, beloved friends: Blessings on you in journeying on the deep.’

In this vessel Williams sailed many thousand miles, and discovered many islands, so that it truly was a *Messenger of Peace*.

When Mr. Williams went to England some years ago, he asked the people to give him a larger and a better ship, which they did. It was called the *Camden*, and in it he sailed, we hoped, to discover more islands, and to bless many more souls; but he did not live long after this. In attempting to land upon an island, called Erromonga, he was murdered by the natives, along with his companion Mr. Harris, and his ship had to be employed by others in visiting the islands. It is now come back to London, but is found too small for the work it is wanted for.”

An appeal was made in the close of last year to the children of Great Britain and Ireland, to raise the sum required, about Six Thousand Pounds, to build and fit out a vessel for the Missionaries, and this they have now done.