

ready to march into the enclosure, to attend Divine Service. - They had their swords by their sides, and switches in their hands. - We entered the enclosure and were placed on the seats, on each side of the Pulpit. - Korokoro marched his men on, and stationed on my right, and in rear of the Europeans, while Duaterra placed his men on the left of the inhabitants of the village, including women and children, and the other Chiefs formed a circle round the whole. - A very solemn silence prevailed - the sight was truly impressive: - I got up and began the service by singing the old hundredth psalm, and felt my very soul melting within me, when I viewed my congregation and considered the state they were in. - After reading the service, during which, the natives stood up and sat down at the signal given by the motion of Korokoro's switch, which was regulated by the movements of the Europeans, it being Christmas day, I preached from the 2^d Ch: St. Luke's Gospel 2: 10⁴ "Behold I bring you glad tidings of great joy, &c" The natives told Duaterra they could not understand what I meant. He replied they were not to mind that now; for they would understand by and by, when he would try to explain the meaning as well as he could.