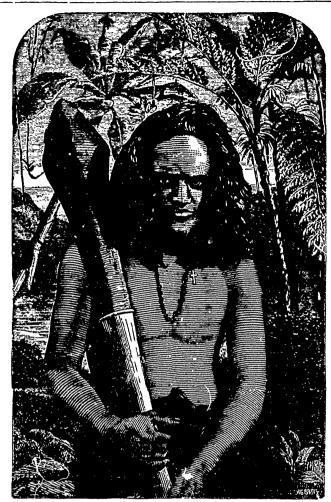
SUNDAY-SCHOOL GUARDIAN. THE



A MAN OF ROTUMAH.

right answer to a question which had been too hands with delight, and all anxious to show difficult for some of the big boys.

They sing their little school-songs in English, such as "Singing merrily," etc., and they Rotumah. He looks rather a terrible fellow match, and clap, and look as happy as a Sundayschool on an excursion day, just when the cake and buns are being served out.

been trained at the Theological Institution, and time ago. then sent to teach others that Gospel which has' changed the man-eating savages into Christian people have learned to love God, and to love shepherds, who gather the lambs into Christ's one another. As they thus become Christians, fold.

dressed, singing at the front of the Mission to each other.

House, each one bringing a fowl, or a ham, or a taro, or a hottle of sweet-scented oil, as their "love" to the friends who had come from Fiji usec them; and these things proved most useful to us on our return voyage. Many of them went in their little canoes to see the nice Mission Jubilee. our schooner.

We brought back with us two young local preachers and their wives, to be trained in our Institution, and very much pleased they seemed to be with the privilege.

The Rotumans have some good stone chapels; and some of the chiefs have built capital Louses since they saw the Mission House, being eiger to follow the Missionary as far as they can, and perhaps a little jealous lest any houses should be better than their own.

I must tell you, before I close, that there are some other dear children at Rotumah, with white faces and flaxen They too, with their hair. dear parents, -Mr. and Mrs. Fletcher,-gave us a warm

sparkled with pleasure if a girl could give the welcome, the lesser ones clapping their tiny us the wonders of the place.

We give you a likeness of a native of with his long, rough hair, and his great club. His cross and beads were given him by a Popish He sat to have his portriat taken priest. Their schoolmasters are Fijians, who have by a photographer, who visited Rotumah some

Let us thank God that a great many of these they put away their clubs, and instead of mak-One morning the children came, all nicely ing war, become industrious, and try to do good