



A MAN OF ROTUMAH.

sparkled with pleasure if a girl could give the right answer to a question which had been too difficult for some of the big boys.

They sing their little school-songs in English, such as "Singing merrily," etc., and they march, and clap, and look as happy as a Sunday-school on an excursion day, just when the cake and buns are being served out.

Their schoolmasters are Fijians, who have been trained at the Theological Institution, and then sent to teach others that Gospel which has changed the man-eating savages into Christian shepherds, who gather the lambs into Christ's fold.

One morning the children came, all nicely dressed, singing at the front of the Mission

House, each one bringing a fowl, or a ham, or a taro, or a bottle of sweet-scented oil, as their "love" to the friends who had come from Fiji to see them; and these things proved most useful to us on our return voyage. Many of them went in their little canoes to see the *Jubilee*, our nice Mission 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 houses since they saw the Mission House, being eager 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 hair. They too, with their dear parents,—Mr. and Mrs. Fletcher,—gave us a warm

welcome, the lesser ones clapping their tiny hands with delight, and all anxious to show us the wonders of the place.

We give you a likeness of a native of Rotumah. He looks rather a terrible fellow with his long, rough hair, and his great club. His cross and beads were given him by a Popish priest. He sat to have his portrait taken by a photographer, who visited Rotumah some time ago.

Let us thank God that a great many of these people have learned to love God, and to love one another. As they thus become Christians, they put away their clubs, and instead of making war, become industrious, and try to do good to each other.