

"In the year 1840, I was one evening sitting in my study, at my station, Arorangi, Rarotonga, when a little boy from the settlement came and knocked at the door. On being admitted, I asked him his errand, and, in reply, he said, that he had been thinking a long time past that he would like to do 'angaanga no te are te Atua,' some work for the house of God. Rather surprised at such a proposition, I asked him what he thought he could do. He replied, that he would like to *ring the bell*.

"Now, in the islands at that time we had no metal bells, but a kind of wooden gong, which answered the purpose; a piece of hard wood, about three feet long, and eight inches in diameter, was hollowed out in the centre, which being struck with a small single stick of iron-wood, makes a sharp shrill sound, heard from a mile and a half to two miles distant. This gong was used to announce the time for worship in the chapels, and also to gather together the children to the schools, and it was to this that the lad referred when he said that 'he would like to do something for the house of God,' and he thought he could begin by ringing the bell.'

"A few days after this interview, Akatangī, for that was his name, was installed into the office of 'bell-ringer;' and as I have gone to the services, I have often been delighted to see him standing at the place appointed, beating the gong with all his might, his soul beaming forth from his jet-black eyes, with evident delight at thus being employed in the service of God."

Does it not remind us of little Samuel, who perhaps used to open the door, or light the lamp, or sound a horn at the hour of prayer, when the tabernacle was pitched in Shiloh? Our young readers are not needed in our country to ring the church bell; but perhaps, in a quiet way, they can do something like it. Might they not, with a kind word, on a Saturday night or a Sabbath morning, try to persuade some one to come to the house of God, who never used to come before? Or might they not "ring the bell" for the Sabbath School, by trying to bring new scholars, boys or girls who have perhaps been wandering in idleness, and breaking the Sabbath-day? Try, dear young friends. And be like poor little Akatangī,—do it *with all your might*.

"Early in the year 1852," continues Mr. Gill, "the missionary ship being expected to call at Rarotonga, on her return voyage from England, and on her way to the heathen lands westward, Askatangī, with others, was appointed to proceed