

of which is Hawaii, 97 miles long and 78 broad; Honolulu, the greatest port of the Pacific islands, is on this island. They are 1,800 miles west of California, and once it was a five or six months' voyage to reach them: the mails now come from them by steam in sixty days. By missionary toil they have been redeemed from idolatry and made a Protestant Christian nation; a beacon light in the midst of the great western ocean.

H. C. K.

Wickliffe.

Wickliffe was one of the most remarkable of men. England has scarcely produced a bolder man, or a greater reformer. He seems to have been born for a time of confused elements. He was full of fire and zeal, of faith and good works, of learning and sanctified eloquence. This divine child did not appear to know what fear was, when kings and the great ones of the earth trembled before the power of Rome. Because of his employing his great talents, and the full weight of his unrivalled reputation against the corruptions of the Church of Rome, he has been rightly styled the morning star of the reformation.

Born in 1324, he was upwards of fifty when the rival Popes, Urban and Clement, were waging a war of anathemas, abuse, and excommunications against each other. For about twenty years he had been known for his withering attacks on the mendicant orders, but now he is prepared to improve a larger field. He attacks, with a fearless hand, the conduct of these contending rivals, who, assuming to stand in the place of Jesus Christ, are yet willing to convulse the church and the kingdoms of the world by wars to attain their own self-aggrandizement. He accuses them of copying the spirit of the great deceiver, rather than that of the good Shepherd, who gave His life for His sheep, instead of sacrificing theirs for His ambitious ends.

In 1365 it was the decision of the English Parliament to resist the demand

of Pope Urban, that the old annual payment of \$3000, which had ceased to be paid for thirty-three years, should be paid, and all arrearages for that time. It was not the money alone which the English denied, but the principle, the Papal supremacy, which they also denied. This stand by the King and Parliament of England, was followed by a declaration, on the part of Rome, that the sovereignty of England was forfeited by this act of withholding the demanded tribute. A monk came into the field, and wrote in justification of these papal usurpations, and called upon Wickliffe to prove the fallacy of such opinions. He took up the glove, and entering the arena, did his battling in a masterly manner. Nor did he come off without a large revenue of hatred for his victory.

About this time the great reformer was assailed by sickness. At Oxford he was confined to his bed a short season, during which, reports were circulated that his dissolution was approaching. This was a matter of great joy to his Popish adversaries. They, supposing that the bow of the mighty might be broken before the approach of the pale King, delegated a doctor from each of the mendicant orders to attend and wait upon him, in company with some of the civil authorities of the city. As usual, they assumed the robe of deception; they expressed sympathy, and hoped that he would recover. They suggested the wrongs which the begging orders had suffered from his sermons, other writings, and his open attacks. They desired that he would not conceal his penitency, but recal his sayings against them. He was raised up in his bed by his command, and thundered in their ears, "*I shall not die, but live, and shall again declare the evil deeds of the friars.*" The conference was here hastily broken off, and the discomfited friars hastened from the room to find his prediction accomplished.

The English reformer had excited the deepest hatred among the votaries of Papacy, by his work on the schism of