

and converted as he led them to the cross of Jesus; and with the cross light came, and another victory was won, but not the last.

When the fatal relapse of disease took place, then the inner conflict was renewed more fiercely than ever. Before it was but an outwork; now it was the citadel that suffered assault. In the midst of his intense pain the dying man saw, prominently thrust forward, sins long repented of and forgiven, and the recollection of his unfaithfulness grew and darkened, till it threatened to hide the cross once more.

At this time Mr. Calvert was at Viwa, and to him Mr. Hunt told his distress. He found sympathy and good counsel, and was strengthened by the prayers of others, so that full deliverance came, and Satan was cast down conquered; as he ever is by that faith which rests on the Almighty Saviour, and realizes that his salvation is altogether and only for sinners. This battle over, the missionary passed on undisturbed toward his reward, saying; "I have a strong desire to depart, if it please the Lord, and to be with Jesus, which would be far better."

A day or two after his last seizure, on the Sunday, he asked Mr. Calvert to read to him the ninth and tenth chapters of the Epistle to the Hebrews. He listened intently, and his heart glowed with love to the great high Priest, and trusted joyfully in his atonement. When the reading was over, and some time had been spent in prayer, he said: "Paul gives such a view of the work of the Saviour in those two chapters as fills me with admiration of, and feelings about, the Saviour which I cannot express. I feel him a perfect Saviour. I never had such views and hold of the Saviour as I have in this illness."

Another week of increased feebleness and great pain followed. On the 23rd the more distressing symptoms disappeared, and the sick man had comparative ease, but it was the lull which precedes death.

He spoke calmly and trustfully about his decease. With Mrs. Hunt he reviewed the way in which God had led them, and then, as they looked forth to the coming separation, he said: "Let us leave it all to the Lord. He knows what is best for each of his own."

She replied: "Yes, my dear, we will give ourselves to him for life and for death."

He joyfully answered: "O yes! that is how we began; and that is how we'll finish!"

On the 26th Mr. Calvert read to him John xviii, and then prayed at his bedside. It was evident that Mr. Hunt joined very earnestly in the prayer, and he was observed to weep. When those who had just united in committing their great crushing care to Him who cared for them, stood looking at the dying man, they marked how he kept on silently weeping. In a little while his emotion increased, and he sobbed as though in acute distress. Then, when the pent-up feeling could no longer be withheld, he cried out, "Lord, bless Fiji! save Fiji! Thou knowest my soul has loved Fiji! my heart has travelled in pain for Fiji!"

It was no sorrow on his own account that made the Christian weep. His own prospect was all unclouded brightness; he had safely stored his last treasures, his wife and children, in heaven. They were in God's keeping. But there was something that clung about his heart more closely than these. That object to which all the energies of his great soul had