

Saviour's love in his heart. His simple message to the people everywhere was, "Jesus can save you from all your sins ; I know it, for He has saved me from mine !" He suffered much persecution—stoned in one place, pelted with mud in another, beaten in another, he pressed on with indomitable energy, proclaiming everywhere his simple message of salvation. Many listened to his earnest words and became followers of Christ.

After a time he was caught by his enemies in the city of Hok-chiang, and brought before the district magistrate, with false charges against him, and false witnesses to testify to them ; and the too-willing heathen magistrate sentenced him to be beaten with two thousand stripes. This cruel sentence was executed with the bamboo upon the bare back of the victim. I well remember the day when he was brought to our Mission premises, apparently almost dead. I well remember the sorrowful countenance of our good Scotch physician, as he came out of the room, after examining his patient, and said, "I don't think we can save him. I never saw such terrible injuries from beating. The flesh on his back is like quivering jelly. But we will do our best to save him." I remember how I thought over some of the comforting words of Jesus, as I made my way toward the room, that I might try to comfort my brother in his great distress ; and I remember, too, the smile with which he greeted me, and how he, speaking first, before I had a chance to say anything, said : "Teacher, this poor body is in great pain just now ; but my inside heart has great peace. Jesus is with me ; and I think perhaps He will take me to heaven, and I will be glad to go." And then I could see the old fire flashing again in his eyes, as with effort he raised himself a little from his bed, and said, "But if I get up from this, you'll let me go back to Hok-chiang, won't you ?"

He was in a precarious condition for some time, but soon began to mend ; and before the missionaries thought he ought to leave the premises, he was off again to Hok-chiang, preaching to the very men who had persecuted him, and with such effect that some of them were converted, and became members of our church in that city.

He continued to preach with much energy and success for a period of fourteen years. He was ordained by Bishop Kingsley, in 1869. Soon after he was appointed to Teng-tiong in 1870, finding himself very ill, he went to his native island of Lam-yit, hoping to improve in the sea breezes, and under the care of physicians there. But when, after some weeks, they told him that his case was hopeless, and that he could not live many weeks, he said : "Then I must go back to my station. I only came here in hope of getting well, so as to do longer service ; but if I cannot, then I want to go where my work is, and die at my post." So, in his feebleness, he made his way back to Teng-tiong ; and when he could no longer stand to preach, he sat down, gathered the Christians close around him, and talked to them of the love of Jesus, and His power to save from sin.

On Saturday evening, May 19th, 1877, he sang two verses of the "Saturday Evening Hymn," beginning,