

vilest sort of humanity anywhere. The work God does, and the instruments He does it with, are often far out of the line of human calculation and choice.

In 1833, a Yorkshire lad had just completed his apprenticeship as a printer and bookbinder. He had no thought of any other position in life than that of a good tradesman. A short time previously he had been converted to God—a glorious change which has meant to many a man a career of usefulness little dreamed of by either himself or any one else. That boy did print and bind many books, and did it excellently well, but it was as a missionary of the Cross. It was James Calvert, the future triumphant missionary, the hero of Fiji.

Hunt and Calvert, two very plain and unpretentious men indeed, were the mighty apostles of this national miracle of



HOUSE OF NATIVES, FIJI.

evangelization. Calvert was accepted by the Wesleyan Missionary Society for the foreign field in 1837. After preparatory study in the Wesleyan Theological Institution at Hoxton, he, with two others—Hunt and Jagger—started for Fiji in 1838. Calvert took with him one of the greatest blessings God ever gives to men, a thoroughly good and suitable wife. Through all his subsequent career in Fiji, she proved his equal in every element of Christian excellence.

The two landed, and began work at Lakemba. The landing of any other white man or woman would have almost certainly meant a bit of savoury fresh meat for the ferocious Tui Nayau—king of Lakemba. They would have been on their way to the “ovens” within an hour. How came it to pass that these two lived there unharmed for ten years, and some twenty years more in Fiji after that? The answer to that question has a human, as