

God, and serve him day and night in his temple ; and he that sitteth on the throne shall dwell among them.

“They shall hunger no more, neither thirst any more ; neither shall the sun light on them, nor any heat.

“For the Lamb which is in the midst of the throne shall feed them, and shall lead them unto living fountains of waters ; and God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes.”

The Moravian had reached the end of the beautiful chapter, and he glanced at Deerfoot to see whether he wished him to continue.

He was startled by the appearance of the Shawanoe. There was a peculiar dilatation of the pupils, an ashy hue under the rich, dusky skin, and a ghastly appearance that he had seen only on the countenance of dying persons. It was indeed the shadow of death.

“Deerfoot !” said the missionary, laying his hand on his shoulder, “rouse yourself !”

“God is good,” he said faintly, the sweet shadowy smile lighting up his face for the last time. “He is going to take Deerfoot to