

shalt surely die, and thou dost not speak to warn the wicked from his way ; that wicked man shall die in his iniquity, *but his blood will I require at thine hand.*"

Will there be money enough to back the troops ? It is a fact that Christians are not realizing the privilege of giving. But this does not lessen our responsibility to *go*. Others have worked their way before the mast, why should not we ? If possible, let us support ourselves. Eight missionaries of the Zenana Society of England are self-supporting. If our parents are planning for us a tour through Europe or years in a conservatory, might they not instead rejoice to support us as foreign missionaries ? The first missionaries from New England were not sent until they showed a willingness to work their way. Several couples of students making a tour among the churches of Canada have been blessed in securing money. When a friend offers to support any one of us, let us make it known. A lady volunteer has found this her richest summer, as in the prospect of soon entering foreign work she has been helped to present missionary facts to girls. The ladies of one church have engaged to support her, another club of ladies has started a fund for an outfit, and a ladies' Board has offered to send her. There are two colleges in Canada, neither large nor rich, each of which is about to send a man to China and support him for life. Why should not one hundred colleges immediately fall into line ? Most of us are connected not alone with a college, but a church, a sabbath-school, a city Y. M. C. A. We furnish a "living link" between these and the foreign field and secure constant prayers for our work by enlisting these to support us through our respective church Boards. Eighty-five people, each contributing twenty-five cents a week, will pay the salary of a missionary and of his wife. One Y. M. C. A. has adopted the twenty-five cent plan. The Young People's Association of a Church in Chicago is about to issue cards ranging from five cents to five dollars a month. Out of every dollar contributed to God's service only two cents go to the foreign field. Every tick of your watch sounds the death-knell of a heathen soul. Every breath we draw, four pass from this world to the next without having heard of Christ. "The heathen are dying at the rate of one hundred thousand a day, and Christians are giving to save them at the rate of one-tenth of a cent a day." "Cry aloud, spare not, lift up thy voice like a trumpet and shew *my people* their transgressions."