

sun, fair as the moon," and, by God's grace, terrible to opposition "as an army with banners!" The gifts of these two women were small. Put both of them together on one of our church plates, and what a sorry sum they would make—one half-cent and a handful of meal! How the scorers would scoff! But what a matchless devotion appears in them! "All the living that she had," is the formula of the gift of each of them to God. They tell us that rich Christians are beginning to grow in the grace of giving, and we believe it. For instance, it is said that in the years 1878-79 more than three millions of dollars were given for the evangelization of the heathen by twelve persons, some in Britain, some on this continent. But what are the gifts of these twelve in comparison with the gifts of the famous two? Have not the latter vastly more worth as acts of worship than the former? The occupants of the scorers' chairs may scoff, if they please, at the contemptible proportion of these women's offerings, but of one thing be sure, that the devotion which made the sacrifice of the widow's meal and the widow's mites, would work the grandest revolution earth ever saw, if it could but sit for ten years in the chair of a Rothschild or a Vanderbilt.

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