

know that there is one poor old Scotchman that will die for them." That is the kind of men we want to-day. You tell me those men are not going to shine? Why! Dr. McDuff shines all through India and in the Kingdom of God. Oh, I wish I had the spirit of the Lord Jesus! If I could only say something to stir you up, what a grand day it would be, not only for Rhode Island, but for all this republic! Why! sometimes when I read the life of Paul, I am ashamed of the Christians of this nineteenth century. You take your stand beside that little warrior. He has been beaten four times. The Jews had given him thirty-nine stripes, and they are going to give him thirty-nine more. In those times many a man died in the very act of being scourged. That little tent-maker had been scourged four times already, and they were going to do it the fifth time. Take your stand beside him. I see the old warrior, with his eyes as keen as an eagle's, when he is asked what he will do when he comes out of that difficulty, he says: "Do! This one thing I do, I press toward the mark for the prize of the high calling of God in Christ Jesus. I am not going to be overcome by such little difficulties as these." They bring the rods down over that weak body, he is all bruised and mangled by the blows he has received from those enemies of Christ. They ask him what he is going to do if he comes out of this difficulty. They say to him: "You better go off into Arabia again and rest," and some one tells him not to be so fanatical, so much in earnest. But he says, "This one thing I do. I press toward the mark for the prize of the high calling of God