

proportion to the good they have done, and the help they have rendered, shall their crowns shine and their cup overflow. I beseech you, think of the fruit that shall abound to your account, and then plant that you may gather, sow that you may reap, toil that you may rest, and give that you may lay up treasures in Heaven that shall abound and be forever abounding to your account.

I beseech you weigh well the duty of Christian liberality and give to the full amount of your means, as Christian men. Is it honest to lay up what we ought to lay out? Is it faithful to appropriate another's property to our own uses? Is it right to withhold from God, merely to gratify ourselves? Ask these questions to your consciences in the light of eternity, and if you wish to please Christ or check the spread of evil or cheer the sick room or encourage God's ministers and secure your own final salvation, attend to the injunction: "Freely ye have received, freely give." Rise above the meanness of parsimony or the prodigality of waste. Spare your indulgences, and, if need be, make sacrifices that the Lord's House may be built, remembering that he that gives not, lives not.

"The sun gives ever, so the earth;
What it can give so much 'tis worth;
The ocean gives in many ways,—
Gives paths, gives fishes, rivers, bays;
So, too, the air,—it gives us breath,—
When it stops giving, in comes Death.
Give, give, be always giving;
Who gives not, is not living;
The more we give,
The more we live.
God's love hath in us wealth upheaped,—
Only by giving, it is reaped;
The body withers, and the mind
If pent in by a selfish rind.
Give strength, give thought, give deeds, give self,
Give love, give tears, and give thyself.
Give, give, be always giving,
Who gives not, is not living.
The more we give,
The more we live."