

When we have briefly sketched his career, and described the work he has in hand, we shall leave it to the reader to say whether or not he is entitled to a place in our "Missionary Cabinet."

When about eight years of age, William Quarrier stood in the High Street of Glasgow, a bare-footed, bare-headed, cold and hungry beggar-boy, who had tasted no food for a day and 'a half. He had looked in vain to each passer-by for help. It was then, when he was feeling the pinchings of hunger, he formed the resolution that when he got to be "a big man" he would try to provide for poor waifs like himself. At ten years of age he was apprenticed to a shoemaker. He stuck to his trade, until at length he was able to commence business in that line on his own account. Before long, he was the owner of three of the largest boot and shoe establishments in Glasgow, and in the fair way of amassing a fortune. He had long ere this given his heart to the Lord, but now he resolved to consecrate his time, his money, his all to God, if the way should open up for carrying out that which was all the time uppermost in his mind. He had been too open-handed to accumulate much money. So he had to look elsewhere for funds with which to commence the enterprise. In answer to his prayers, a friend in London promised him \$10,000. We can imagine his feelings, as he burst into tears of gratitude on receipt of that letter and took to himself the assurance that he was now going to enter upon his great life-work, and that whatever money would be required would be forth-coming. It is about twenty-four years since Mr. Quarrier began the work which has now grown to national dimensions, and in all that time he has looked only to the Lord for the means of carrying it on. He asks no man for money, and yet he is always able to meet his engagements. A short time ago, he was offered some \$40,000 as the nucleus of a permanent endowment; this he declined, for the reason that his accepting money in that form would imply a want of faith in God! "For," he himself says,—“I have never wanted for a penny when it was needed, since the day I began.”

We have mentioned a group of buildings designated "Homes." That constitutes Mr. Quarrier's "hobby." His establishment is

not a hospital, nor a poor-house, nor a house-of-refuge, nor a reformatory, in the ordinary sense of these terms, though it includes all of them and much more. It consists of a number of detached dwellings, each constituting a comfortable home for a family of about thirty children, with such pleasant surroundings as refined taste and ample means can supply. When we state that each of those houses cost about \$7,500, it will be readily understood that they are built to last, being substantial stone buildings, and of handsome appearance. The grounds are nicely laid out with gravel walks and shrubbery, flower beds and fountains.

Some years ago, it was the writer's privilege to meet Mr. Quarrier and to hear from himself the outline of his wonderful story. At that time he was desirous of having a church added to the then existing buildings. In fact, he said, "it was going to be built," though he had no idea where the money was to come from. Shortly after that conversation, "a friend" sent him a cheque for \$20,000, and with that money a beautiful church has been erected, seated for 1000. Not only so, an additional charm has been added to the village by a sweet chime of bells, and a turret clock, the gifts of two generous ladies. Another lady, in memory of her husband, defrayed the entire cost of a "training ship" built on the premises. This ship on land—named the *James Arthur*—cost about \$17,500, is 120 feet long, 23 feet beam, and is fully rigged and equipped. Already four of the twenty-five boys in training have left—"outward bound"—giving good promise that they will become missionary seamen.

The work continues to prosper and to grow in Mr. Quarrier's hands. His aim now is to add yet *twelve* homes to the twenty already occupied, so as to make accommodation for 1200 children. This means a further expenditure of nearly \$100,000! But the man who has already received about \$1,000,000 in answer to prayer, is not afraid to draw on the same bank for the smaller amount. Up to date, over 5000 children have gone forth from this establishment with fair prospects of becoming useful members of society. One half of that number were sent to Canada, and, so far as can be ascertained, they are nearly all doing well. The distributing home for these little settlers has