

these Christians ; whereas, if every one of them gave one cent a day, it would amount to over one hundred millions, and if every one of them gave three cents a day, it would give us over three hundred and twenty-five millions a year ! There is something wrong when, in the coffers of American and British Christians, there lie twenty-five thousand millions of dollars, and God cannot get for the whole work of foreign evangelization more than twelve millions of that immense sum !

At the same time, individual examples show us what giving is possible. There was Sarah Hosmer, of Lowell, Mass., a poor woman living in an attic, and working with her needle. She saved, on six different occasions, fifty dollars, and sent it to educate a native preacher in Oriental countries ; and, when she was borne to her rest, six men were preaching in foreign lands whom she had helped into the ministry.

Travellers pass by, in Scotland, the estates formerly owned by Robert Haldane, in the neighborhood of the Bridge of Allan, and one feels a degree of reverence that inclines him to take off his shoes, for it seems that he is standing on holy ground. The fragrance of the act of that godly man who sold those estates, and offered the \$175,000 that they yielded to establish in Benares, the centre of Hindu idolatry, a mission for the Lord Jesus Christ, is still shed abroad all through that country, and people pass those estates not without a reverent thought of Robert Haldane, and a grateful recognition of the power of a consecrated life.

Then, in Alloa, when the writer of these lines was delivering the closing words of one of his addresses, he saw an old man there, leaning on his staff. He was nearly ninety years of age, and the chairman whispered, " That is David Paton. He has given his entire fortune—\$1,000,000—to missions, and he is living now on a little annuity which has been reserved that he may not come to absolute want." And yet, when that man heard my plea for missions, he managed to get out of the little that was left him \$1250 more, which he gave the next day, and subsequently sent yet another \$2000.

There was Mr. Hamilton, a mere clerk in a surveyor's office in Glasgow, and all the income that he had was perhaps \$350 a year—yet he annually gave to the U. P. Church \$100, nearly one third of his entire income. And when, in 1887, there was a special call made by the Synod for \$100,000 for missions, that man furnished *one-hundredth part* of the amount. He sent \$1000, one half of the savings that he had made all through his lifetime. And after his death his cash account was found, with the Lord's offering indicated there, and it was discovered that he spent only one shilling a day on his own needs, besides the three shillings a week for lodging—ten shillings sterling a week in all—that he might give the more to the cause of the Lord Jesus Christ.

Well may we feel that we have never denied ourselves anything for our Master when we read the story of such a man as that, living seventy-one years with slender income, and in that frugal fashion, that he might be one