
THE Bible can be to every soul who will use it a blazed trail to God. None who possess it and read it need cry, "Oh, that I might find Him!" He is in its beautiful poetry, in its sweet and tender idylls, in its burning words of condemnation of hypocrisy and greed, in its stories, its proverbs, its parables, its letters, its vision and dreams. He is in its great characters from Abraham to Paul. He is in Christ—in every word and deed of a glorious life—in the trial and agony of a terrible death. He is in the Cross and the Garden.

How much one loses out of life who, having in his hand this guide to God, misses Him through carelessness or indolence, ignorance or prejudice. Amidst the crushing weight of the overwhelming problems of our day, and surrounded by the little personal problems that loom large because so near, does your spirit long for understanding, for strength, for courage, for love great enough to heal the world's pain—and your own? Do you want God? Open the Book. God is there.

GOD'S WHISPERED SECRET

I AM told that engineers on the railway dislike moonlight nights because they are all the time fighting shadows. There is a shadow across the track just ahead; it looks like a man, or a horse, or a tree; but it is not; it is only the shadow of something extending across the rails. We spend a lot of our energy—all of us do—just fighting shadows. We are prone to mistrust God and to see great troubles rising up before us. Time after time we have come to the place, and either like the women at Christ's tomb, found the trouble removed, or have found that God has given us grace to overcome it. One trouble is scarcely passed until we are looking into the future for new ones, forgetting that we have a promise good for all the days to come: "My grace is sufficient for thee."

WORKING WITH OUR COWORKERS.

We sometimes have an idea that we cannot work with certain men who may be serving with us in an official capacity. Sometimes a man may be determinedly opposing you. The problem is up to you, "What shall I do?"

A fine example of one man's solution of a similar problem was that of President Lincoln with his secretary of war, Stanton.

With all his grief and pain which the Civil war brought to the president, was opposition and enmity from members of his cabinet, of which Stanton was one.

President Lincoln did not dismiss Stanton because he violently opposed him, for he recognized his honesty and worth to the cause and wanted him as a friend.

That he succeeded may be proved by the remarks of Stanton at the bier of the dead president: "There lies one of the truest of friends and the greatest leaders of men."

The church where your welcome holds out. It's a home-like church.

Have I learned to translate love into service?

TEACHING BY EXAMPLE

By Bertha Hayward Higgins.



A FEW days ago when I was in a store a young woman came in with a very attractive little girl whom everyone admired.

The mother, with apparently no thought for the big eyes fixed upon her or the shell-like ears taking in all she said, related the following incident: "We moved from where we were living when my little girl began to go to school and it was too far for her to go alone to the school she had attended. But they wouldn't give me a transfer so I told my husband I was going to send her to the other school anyway and tell them she had never been to school before. And of course I warned her to tell the teacher that she had never been to school.

"That night after I had gone out she went to my sister and said, 'Tante, I always said the truth before.'"

"Oh! foolish mother," I thought, "how blind you are." The story stayed with me after I left the shop and it rankled.

Then there came to me a picture of the day, many years ago, when my brother, a young country physician, had driven fourteen miles in a severe snowstorm with his little three-year-old son wrapped up like an Esquimau cuddled in his arms, because in the morning when there was no indication of a storm, he had given his promise to take the little fellow with him when he made this call. And now despite the storm and the difficulty of driving in a covered sleigh with the child to look after, he dared not do otherwise lest the child should in turn be led to break a promise or tell an untruth because of the father's example. "Small use," said he, "for us to urge upon our children standards which we ourselves do not maintain in their presence."

These little ones of ours are so susceptible to influence, so imitative and so prone to think "the king (father or mother) can do no evil" that we can not be too careful.

It has been my custom always to read or recite some worth while thought at the breakfast table that the family may take it with them to the day's work. Recently I have given over this duty to my eleven-year-old son, and I wish that every mother and father would take with them and pass on to their children the little message he brought to us yesterday:

"With every day a new day
And every moment new,
We'll speak the truth, think the truth
And to the truth be true."

It's all in the mind—if you think you can, what in the world's going to stop you? It's you—in yourself—that can't or can; you win or you lose, as you want to.

Glory is not in having more than others, but in doing more.