WORK! WORK! WORK!

PITY NO MAN because he has to work. he is worth his salt he will work. I envy the man who has a work worth doing and does it well. There never has been devised, and there never will be devised, any law which will enable a man to succeed save by the exercise of those qualities which have always been the prerequisites of success, the qualities of hard work, of keen intelligence, of unflinching will."-Theodore Roosevelt.

So far as my experience and observation go, I think Colonel Roosevelt was right in the above Work is the royal road to success in any venture. We have spoken in this line before, but it will stand repetition. Being born again, and then working hard, consistently and persistently in the service of the Master, is sure to give us an entrance into heaven. And in every activity of life there is nothing that will take the place of hard work. Wishing, hoping, dreaming, guessing, will not bring success. Luck is only an imaginary something. "Pull" will sometimes help us temporarily, but "push" will help us always.

We may wait a lifetime for something to "turn up" and it will never materialize, but we can go out, and by hard, consistent work turn something up. The prodigal son got pretty low in life, even to the feeding of the despised swine, but he decided, "I will arise and go to my father," and "he arose and went," and because of this action, arrived safely at his house. I confidently expect/to reach hear I expect to reach it by the and hard work.

And there is a wong ers. We need help in inquire at the traini you have some your is not afraid of wo industrious young n the work. One of cerning any young for a position in in willing to work?" the bank, the your messenger, to sta upon to some day and no bank wants training a shirker. superintendents and work hard. workers, not shirl congregation mus to succeed. The be a worker.

The Lord could he permitted the would not be good race of sluggards, indolent, worthle brain is the devil' health physical, n hard work never while it is day, for man can work.

SAVED BY A SONG

RECENTLY there was related in my hearing the story of a young Christian soldier who at one time was left alone at his post of duty. While thus situated a strange feeling came over him, as if something were going to happen, and he felt indeed very lonely. So he started to sing that song, "Jesus, Lover of My Soul." He kept on singing till he came to the last stanza, "Cover my defenseless head." After he was through singing a calm peace came over him and he felt

Some time later he attended a reunion for Confederate and Union soldiers. At this meeting he arose and told of this instance. When he was through speaking, a Confederate soldier got up and with great emotion told how that he had his gun ready to shoot him that night, but as he was ready to shoot this young man started to sing, so he thought he would let him finish the song first, but when he sang, "Cover my de-fenseless head," he decided not to shoot. Thus his life was spared.

As I listened to this my heart was touched. I thought "How wonderful are the ways God has of taking care of his people." I also thought, "If we could only sing in time of threatening danger or trial, how many anxious moments we

should be spared!"

Dear one, are you standing alone for God in your home, or perhaps in your community? Does it seem at times that everybody is against you, and do you ever feel as if something terrible is going to happen? Possibly you have such a place and you did not know what

place again, try to or pray to God for uch occasions. God result will be that ame over this young , and you will find teror through Jesus

HEMSELVES.

health; much upon ally important—yet e boy has the right he boy to take stock his; equipment for wants to do and be, s the hardest ques-Help the boy find

all are fair things; power is ever upon us ever happy? But leness of heart, who all?

o go to church. Don't

ouble our preachers By DOUBLING HIS