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One winter day, a gentleman riding on horseback along a Kentucky road, met an old colored slave plodding on through the deep snow toward the house of God, which was some miles from his home. "Why, uncle," cried the gentleman, "you ought not to venture out such a distance on such a day! Why don't the world don't you stay at home?" "Ah, massa," was the answer, "I darn't do dat! I durnt, you see, I durno when de blessing gwine to come. Ah!'spose it 'ud come dis mornin' nigh, and I away! Oh no! I durnt nebber do." Would God's service ever be