

AN ENGINEER WHO PRAYED.

It was night when the long, heavily loaded B. & O. train pulled out of the station at St. Louis, bound for Cincinnati and the East. There had been a great gathering in the city of St. Louis and thousands of people were leaving for their eastern homes. Charles Waters was the engineer that night, and he was a Christian man.

As the great engine leaped forward into the darkness, a burden seemed to weigh upon him. He could not account for it. He began to pray. On and on the long train sped across the state of Illinois, and again and again, as he drove the engine through the dark, the engineer prayed. He prayed for himself, he prayed for his train and the hundreds of people aboard, committing them all into the hands of Him who sees in the darkness as well as in the light. The whole state of Illinois was crossed and part of Indiana, and still he prayed. Seymour, Indiana, was reached in safety, and as he pulled the throttle and started out of this station the burden lifted from his spirit and he felt that somehow all was well. It was almost morning now, and in an hour or two it would be light.

A little distance east of Seymour, Indiana, there lived a farmer who had risen very early that morning. He had a load of hogs to take to market, and he wanted to get an early start. He lighted his lantern and went out and fed his horses, and then came into the house for breakfast. As he sat at the table, something seemed to say, "Go to the railroad! Go to the railroad! Go to the railroad!" and yet again the insistent call, "Go to the railroad!" The farmer jumped up from the table and started out. His wife said, "Where are you going?"

"I am going to the railroad," he answered.

"What for?" she asked.

"I don't know," he flung back, as he grabbed his lantern.

Down across the field he went, and over the rail fence, and stepped up on the railroad. He swung his lantern over the track, and behold, there was a broken rail—not only broken, but a great piece of it thrown entirely out of its place. He had little time to think, for just at that moment he heard the distant rumble of the night express coming out of Seymour. He ran down the track and waved his lantern frantically. The engineer saw it and stopped the train, climbed down from his engine, and met the farmer.

Then he understood the reason for that long night of prayer, and the farmer now understood the strange call that had broken in on him at breakfast and bade him "Go to the railroad." A horrible wreck had been averted and hundreds of lives had been saved.

A few days ago I was coming East on this same line of the B. & O. Railroad. I had been in Washington, Indiana, attending a Christian Endeavour convention, and by me sat a student-pastor from Indiana Central University, who had been at the same convention. His name was Reed. He had decided that God was calling him to the African mission field, and wanted to talk over the matter as we journeyed.

Just before our train reached Seymour,

Indiana, I remembered the story of Charles Waters and his remarkable deliverance through prayer, and related it to Mr. Reed, just as I have related it here. As I finished the story, a man sitting directly ahead of us turned around and said, "Excuse me, but I think that same engineer is running our train today."

Things were growing interesting for us now. Could it be that Charles Waters was the every man up there in the engine of our train? Was that the reason our B. & O. train was running with such unusual smoothness today? There was no jerking and jolting. She seemed to glide to a stop and start again so gently that it was scarcely perceptible.

Mr. Reed left the train at Seymour, while I was to go on to North Vernon, a station or two farther, and change for another train that would take me to Cincinnati. As soon as he was off the car he hurried down to the engine. I was making observations from the car window, and when I saw a big man climb down from the engine and grasp his hand I knew from that, and the earnest conversation which seemed to be going on between them, that he had found the man. When the train started, Mr. Reed ran along the cars and called up to me, "It is he!"

When I left the train at North Vernon, I set my suitcase down and went forward to the engine. The engineer was down in a moment, for Mr. Reed had told him of me. He wiped his hand on his blue jeans and then seized mine. I was face to face with Charles Waters, bless him! We had a few moments of delightful conversation. He asked me where I had heard the story of his night of prayer, and I told him. He told me his work was railroading and talking salvation; that it was a strange sort of combination, but he liked it. He made some remarks about how it pays to serve the Lord, and then asked me about my work and my church, and then it was time for his train to start. Again his big hand grasped mine, and he said, "You shall be remembered in my prayers," and climbed aboard his engine and was gone.—Mrs. J. H. Smith, in the Wesleyan Methodist.

URGE PRAYER IN BUSINESS.

The Chicago Daily Tribune of a recent date had the following interesting items:

"Some 1,800 business men from the east and middle west are assembling in Chicago to mature 'a definite program of prayer for divine wisdom' as an adjunct to the manufacture of mops, brushes, candies, plows and other articles of commerce. William Jennings Bryan was scheduled to inaugurate the program with an address before the conference.

"The men attending the conference are all laymen, ranging from reformed gamblers to prosperous candy kings and captains of brush manufacturing.

"The purpose of our conference is to work toward a spiritualization of American business," said L. Putman of Chicago. "Our business men are beginning to realize that a cure for the evils of the day, the business troubles, social and political troubles, lies in following the teachings of

Jesus Christ in business as well as social life."

"The idea of the unique undertaking is summed up in the literature of the new movement as 'conceived in prayer by a small group of men earnestly seeking to advance the kingdom of Christ.' Groups of laymen organized for evangelistic activities in several cities have already been in touch with each other and have greatly benefited thereby. The single purpose of the movement is to stimulate practical lay evangelism.

"The business men assembled will consider the following ideas offered in the speeches to be made: 'The Spiritual Sources of Evangelism,' 'Effective Per-Work by Business Men,' and 'Sunday-school Evangelism.'

"It is hope of the conference to widen the scope of its movement so that it will include every believing business man in the country and thus result in what the present participants refer to hopefully as a 'spiritualization of commerce.'"

This is a move in the right direction. The sooner that the principles of the Sermon on the Mount enter into business relations the better. Where the principles are applied rascality must cease. The suffering public has been exploited long enough by profiteers and business sharks and it is time for a change. The feeling any honest person has today in doing business with the great majority is that he is being robbed through overcharging, short weights, inferior goods, etc., and if there could be such a change brought about through the efforts of Christian merchants that one would feel that he was being treated honestly it would be a great relief indeed.

There is no disputing the assertion that Jesus Christ and the principles He taught ought to have a larger place in the business world than they now occupy. What a lot of things the application of the Golden Rule would change. And it would change nothing but that which ought to be changed immediately. What a revolution in business everywhere if a considerable number of business men would sincerely adopt that single rule of the Lord Jesus! There are some who live according to this rule and the number ought to be increased a thousandfold.—The Free Methodist.

MISSIONARY MEETING.

The Royalton Missionary Society held their monthly meeting on the 9th.

Opened by singing, "Go tell the sweet story."

Our President then read the Scripture from Isaiah 35th Chap., followed by prayer, led by Sister Ireland.

Song—I'll go where you want me to go. Roll call, dues paid and collection received.

Our President, Mrs. Keirstead, also Rev. I. F. Keirstead, gave us a short talk of the ways of those in Africa.

Song, I will go.

Reading by Mrs. Ward Miller. Also reading by Miss Evelyn Crawford.

Testimonies were given and the meeting closed by singing the Doxology and benediction by the pastor.

MRS. WM. T. BURTT, Secy.