

THE VALUE OF A MAN

Dr. Craig, of Chicago, in delivering an address before the American College of Surgeons at Montreal, Quebec, on October 28 last, among other things said:

"It is the spirit within him that makes the man supreme in the world and allows him to control materialistic things. Consider the average 150 pound body of a man from its chemical aspect. It contains lime enough to whitewash a fair sized chicken coop, sugar enough to fill a small shaker, iron to make a ten-penny nail, plus water. Total value of these ingredients is ninety-eight cents. Yet the insurance companies place the economic value of a man at \$5,000."

And see how man pampers and decorates the physical man, which is of so little value. He spends time and money to make it appear attractive, but his spiritual nature he habitually neglects. What a foolish course! Paint and powder and finery for the decaying part of his being and at the same time the spiritual is being starved.

It is the spirit that gives the body its value. Our souls need to be fed and improved just as really as do our bodies. Upon our bodies we bestow care and seek the best obtainable for their sustenance. But we forget that the body is but the temple, the house, in which dwells the Holy Spirit, and that it is our duty to take care of the body because of this fact. Paul wrote: "Know ye not that ye are the temple of God, and that the Spirit of God dwelleth in you? If any man defile the temple of God, him shall God destroy; for the temple of God is holy, which temple ye are." And again, "What? know ye not that your body is the temple of the Holy Ghost which is in you, which ye have of God, and ye are not your own? For ye are bought with a price: therefore, glorify God in your body, and in your spirit, which are God's." The neglect of the soul's interests can not but work harm to the individual for time and eternity. Take proper care of the body, but do not neglect the higher nature—is the admonition of wisdom.—Free Methodist.

WHO STOPPED THE TRAIN?

The following record of God's care of one of His children is vouched for by our friend, Miss Mary A. French, a missionary to India, who since her return some years ago has continued her work for the Master through the Postal Tract Mission and in other channels as the Lord has opened the way.

Miss Margaret C., while in Boston, Mass., received word that her mother was dying in Nova Scotia, about fifty miles from Halifax. She started at once and took a through train for Halifax—the first she could get.

She asked the conductor if he would stop the train for her when they reached her destination. He refused positively. He said his orders were to go through to Halifax and he certainly should obey them.

"Well," she said significantly, "there is a higher power superintending this train." So she ceased pleading with him, and looked to the Lord to stop that train so as to let her come to her dear mother's side before she passed away. About midnight the train began to slow up. The conductor came to her and said, "Here you are just where you wanted to stop. There is a freight train on the track, and we have got to wait. But we are

not accustomed to stop here and there is no one at the station. You will be obliged to alight entirely alone, and it is not safe for you to stop here at this time of the night."

But as she got off the train she met her brother at the steps. Although he knew that train did not stop, and did not know she was on it, he had been obliged by some irresistible impression to get up and dress to go to that train.

While he was dressing his wife awaked and asked him why he was going to meet that train. "You know," she urged, "that train does not stop here."

"Yes, I know it, but I can not sleep. I feel as if I must go, and I am going."

He harnessed his horses, drove to the station and brought his sister home to see her mother and minister to her before she died.

Now who stopped that train? We need not suppose, as some would scoffingly suggest, that God needed to block a railroad in order to answer that girl's prayer. It is enough that He who knows the end from the beginning, and who foresaw the consequence of the careless act of some one connected with that road, should have moved His child to take the one train that could bring her to her mother's bedside, and sent her brother to meet her at the desired time. While sufficient faith can remove mountains, the mountains are not moved needlessly; and sometimes it would seem that God impels His children to ask for things that are already on the way.—The Christian.

WHAT SEEK YE?

By Clara A. Herrian

What is in the mind of the ambitious youth of today? Visions! Great visions of the future when he shall have become—great—great in the wisdom of the world—great in attainments, and worldly pursuits. Rich! Rich in the abundance of material possessions and worldly honors.

His intentions are good; his goal is high, but he lacks one of the fundamentals of becoming great and rich. He fails to "seek first the kingdom of God and His righteousness," whereby we are told that "all these things shall be added unto you."

His ideas of a great life are wealth, position, and honor. He has failed to catch a vision of that greater life made up of a close walk with Jesus, prayer, and Bible study, all of which lead to a life of loving service, meekness, kindness, and usefulness—the life of the follower of the meek and lowly Nazarene.

Let us as young people catch a vision of this greater life in which we lay up "a treasure in the heavens that faileth not, where no thief approacheth, neither moth corrupteth" (Luke 12:33). "For a man's life consisteth not in the abundance of the things which he possesseth" (Luke 12:15).

McPherson, Kansas.

Genius is its own reward: for a man's best qualities must necessarily benefit himself. "He who is born with a talent, for a talent, finds in it his happiest existence," says Goethe. If we look up to a great man of the past, we do not say, "How happy he is to be still admired by all of us"; but, "How happy he must have been in the direct enjoyment of a mind whose traces continue to delight mankind for centuries." Not fame itself is of value, but that wherewith it is acquired; and in the begetting of immortal children lies the real enjoyment.—Schopenhauer.

THE KING'S HIGHWAY

Dear little journal with pages so clean,
No vile thing has ever in your columns been seen.

All through the years, you've stood for the right

And now a clean record looms on our sight.

The Bible's your standard, full salvation's your theme,

Telling the people, Christ alone can redeem.

Though the modernist tells us, as some of them do,

That the blood cannot save, you are still keeping true.

Mareh on, little Herald with tidings of peace,
That through Jesus' blood, men find sweet release,

From carnal depravity, inherited sin,
That the "Old Man" must die when the Spirit comes in.

Dear little Highway, we love you right well,
We love the sweet message, which you have to tell,

We pray that God's blessing may continue to sway

This standard for Holiness—The King's Highway.

ALICE M. LEWIS

Island Falls, Me.

Dear Brother Trafton:

We are still pressing the battle against sin and for holiness. God is still on the throne and is blessing us in this section of His field. We preach three times each Sunday. The morning service is at Crystal and the afternoon service at Belvidere. Our regular mid-week prayer service is held at the Belvidere church every Wednesday evening. During the winter we had cottage meetings. The prayer meeting on Thursday evening is held at the parsonage in Crystal.

God is blessing in the prayer services and in the preaching service. There was one seeker at the prayer meeting at Belvidere two weeks ago.

We are to begin special meetings with the church at Belvidere on April 14th. Rev. H. E. Mullen is our evangelist. Please pray that we shall have a gracious revival.

I have been going out to East Hersey to hold cottage meetings, and also to have preaching service in the school-house. We have seen some results there.

We had the privilege of preaching once this winter in a lumber camp which was owned and operated by Mr. Dean White. We have had two preaching services at Crystal Station. We are trying to keep busy for the Lord in this field.

Yours for holiness,

G. A. ROGERS

COURAGE

There is nothing so much needed today as courage and firmness to stand for the right. To "buy truth and sell it not" costs something. A belief in unpopular truth involves loss. But if through want of bravery and sacrifice in its maintenance and support we behold as of old in apostate Israel, "truth fallen in the streets," responsibility for its depression and defeat is laid upon us. With too many the spinal column in hours of peril is what one of our humorous evangelists styles it, "a few bones tied together with a string." For the minister of Christ to be a moral coward is indeed a sad spectacle. The times demand stiff moral vertebrae, an inflexibility for the right.