

Family and Fireside.

Kept Hour by Hour.

For years, Striker Jones, a tall, powerful Scotchman, has held the position of "boss striker" at the steel works. Nearly all the men in his department were hard drinkers, and he was no exception to the rule.

But one day it was announced among the workmen that he had become religious; and, sure enough, when pressed to take a drink, he said: "I shall never take a drink mair, lads. Na drunkard can inhabit the kingdom of God."

A knowing one smiled, and said, "Wait a bit. Wait a bit. Wait until the hot weather—until July. When he gets as dry as a gravel-pit, then he will give in. He can't help it."

But right through the hottest months he toiled, the sweat pouring in streams, yet he never seemed to be tempted to drink.

Finally, as I was taking the men's time one evening, I stopped and spoke to him.

"Stowe," said I, "you used to take considerable liquor. Don't you miss it?"

"Yes," said he, emphatically.

"How do you manage to keep away from it?"

"Weel, just this way. It is now ten o'clock, isn't it?"

"Yes."

"Weel, to-day is the twentieth o' the month. From seven till eight I asked that the Lord would help me. He did so, an' I put down a dot on the calendar right near the twenty. From eight till nine he kep' me, and I put down another dot. From nine to ten he's kep' me, and noo I gie him the glory as I put down the third dot. Just as I mark these I pray, 'O Lord, help me—help me to fight it off for another hour.'"—*Selected.*

Character.

The best thing in this world is a good man. The greatest thing in this world is a great good man. The most blessed thing in this world is a blessed good man. The first thing that a human being should recognize about himself is that his character is his distinguishing feature. It is not the amount of money, the amount of power, the amount of brains that a man has that is his distinguishing feature, but his character. Whatever fellow-men may temporarily say or do to the contrary, this is a fact—that what separates him from others and gives him his individuality is his goodness or lack of goodness, according to its degree. Money, power and brains have their place, and they do exert an influence in temporarily deciding a man's position and recognition. But the stand-

ard of the ages, by which anyone and everyone is tried, is character; and in God's sight, which is the final and determining sight, men are what they are in their wishes and purposes. It is not, then, too much to say that the supreme ambition of a person's life should be to secure a worthy character. Everything else, however important, is merely subsidiary. Beauty of person, brilliant achievement, acuteness of intellect, sway of authority, are secondary, while goodness is primary.—*J. G. K. McClure.*

Roosevelt to Young Men.

"If you could speak commandingly to the young men of our city," I asked him one day, "what would you say to them?" "I'd order them to work," said he; "I'd try to develop and work out an ideal of mine,—the theory of the duty of the leisure class to the community. I have tried to do it by example, and it is what I have preached: first and foremost, to be American heart and soul, and to go in with any person, heedless of anything but that person's qualifications. For myself, I'd work as quick beside Pat Dugan as with the last descendant of a patroon; it literally makes no difference to me so long as the work is good and the man is thoroughly in earnest.

"One other thing I'd like to teach the young men of wealth,—that he who has not got wealth owes his first duty to his family, but he who has means owes his first duty to the State. It is ignoble to try to heap money on money. I would preach the doctrine of work to all and to the men of wealth the doctrine of unremunerative work."—*From a character sketch of Theodore Roosevelt, by Julian Ralph.*

Regeneration.

Regeneration is not turning over a new leaf. It does not mean that. People in this audience have doubtless been turning over new leaves all their lives. It is not making good resolutions, either. It all the good resolutions made by the people before me today should be written in a book, a horse could not take them out of this hall. Before I was converted I wrote out some resolutions once and signed them with my own blood. I was anxious to keep them, and I thought that that would help me do it. Well, it didn't. The power to serve God must come before we can serve him. We must get the power first and not after-

wards. That is the trouble with most people. They want to accomplish things before they are prepared for them. The preparation is the hard part. To get the power we must receive Christ. The power is outside of ourselves.—*D. L. Moody.*

Elder R. D. Pierce, of Chicago,
the Oldest Minister of the Baptist Church, at
Last Relieved of His Terrible Cancer.
So Writes His Son, the Rev.
J. A. Pierce.

154 East 75th Place, Windsor Park. }
CHICAGO, Ill., Dec. 23, '98. }

DR. D. M. BYE.

MY DEAR SIR:—This letter should have been written some time ago. Referring to the case of my father, Rev. R. D. Pierce, of the same address as above, whom you have treated for cancer on the right cheek, the results are more satisfactory than we dared to hope for. There is no sore and no scar. For this most blessed result, we are more than grateful to God and to you and the treatment used. Father is in very good health for a man nearly 87 years of age. Please remember also that you have not yet returned the photograph sent you, which was to be returned, and not used in any advertising literature. I enclose stamp for the return of the same. Please accept expressions of our most earnest gratitude for the treatment and care given, and for the very satisfactory results up to the present time. The sore has been healed for several weeks with no indication as yet of reappearing.

Yours sincerely and gratefully,
JAMES A. PIERCE,
Pastor Baptist Church, Windsor Park,
Chicago, Ill.

P. S.—Any word of testimonial which you wish to use, either over father's name or my own, with reference to this case, you are at liberty to so use. If postage is sent, I will gladly answer any questions I can to any inquiries.

J. A. P.

Persons afflicted with Cancer or Tumor may address DR. D. M. BYE, Lock Box 25, Indianapolis, Ind., and he will send them books and papers free, giving prices of treatment, and hundreds of letters from the afflicted in every part of the United States and Canada who have been cured; also half tone cuts from photographs showing facts that cannot be questioned.

