



Opporchunity

knocks at ivery man's dure wanst. On some men's dures it hammers till it breaks down th' dure, an' thin it goes in an' wakes him up if he's asleep, an' aftherward it wurrks f'r him as a night watchman. On other men's dures it knocks an' runs away, and on th' dures of some men it knocks an' whin they come out it hits thim over th' head with an ax. But iverywan has an opporchunity.—

M r . D o o l e y



Human happiness and success do not depend so much upon the views we take as upon the work we do and the way we do it.—*Hodges.*


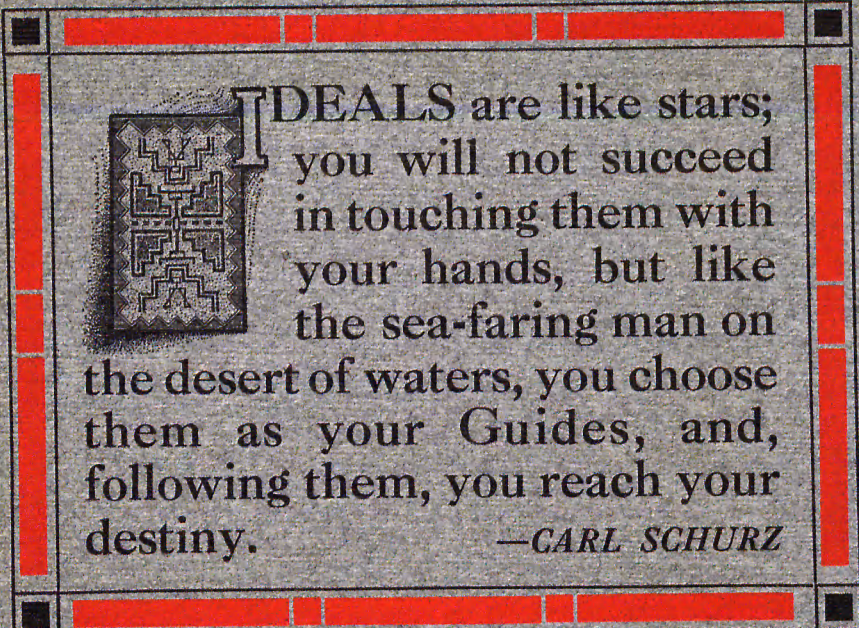
The Successful Man

A Definition by BESSIE A. STANLEY, of Kansas



HE has achieved success who has lived well, laughed often and loved much; who has gained the trust of pure women and the love of little children; who has filled his niche and accomplished his task; who has left the world better than he found it, whether by an improved poppy, a perfect poem or a rescued soul; who has never lacked appreciation of Earth's beauty or failed to express it; who has always looked for the best in others and given the best he had; whose life was an inspiration; whose memory a benediction. // // //





DEALS are like stars;
you will not succeed
in touching them with
your hands, but like
the sea-faring man on
the desert of waters, you choose
them as your Guides, and,
following them, you reach your
destiny.

—CARL SCHURZ



A MORNING PRAYER.

“Now I get me up to work,
I pray the Lord I may not shirk,
If I should die before the night,
I pray the Lord *my work 's all right.*”

—*Amoretta Fitch.*





WE should be careful to get out of an experience only the wisdom that is in it—and stop there; lest we be like the cat that sits down on a hot stove-lid. She will never sit down on a hot stove-lid again, and that is well; but also she will never sit down on a cold one any more.

MARK TWAIN



“What a Mighty Reformation we would witness
through the Land

If the masses and the classes could be made
to understand

That he wins at least One Sinner from
Dishonesty and Self,

Who will let alone his Neighbor and practice on
Himself.”



A Morning Prayer

By ROBERT LOUIS STEVENSON



HE day returns and brings us the petty round of irritating concerns and duties. Help us to play the Man, help us to perform them with laughter and kind faces; let Cheerfulness abound with Industry. Give us to go blithely on our business all this day, bring us to our resting beds weary and content and undishonored, and grant us in the end, the gift of sleep.

