

which ought to make you good and useful men. I believe it is generally conceded that

RAILWAY MEN

are more intelligent, in the main, than other classes of laboring men. If you consider the matter a little you will see that this book has much to do with it. What other men (in large numbers, I mean) are subjected to such rules as these, constantly demanding, as they do, wakefulness in your working hours, watchfulness, thoughtfulness, sobriety, industry and regularity, and are not all these qualities necessary in the make up of a perfect man? You brakemen are "*minute men*." There is something ennobling in the very promptitude with which you obey your call to duty. Whose soul has not been stirred by that short, sharp command of Wellington at Waterloo, "Up Guards and at them?" and in the face of a veteran foe and in the face of death they sprang and victory was theirs. "Up Guards and at them," one short, sharp whistle seems to say, and you fly to your post of duty and sometimes to death in its discharge. I would to God the voice of conscience was always obeyed by men everywhere as promptly as you obey your

WHISTLE CALL TO DUTY.

I hold that conscience whistles "down brakes" every time there is moral danger ahead, but men do not so readily attend to it and by and by the ear of the soul is dulled till we no longer hear.