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call laid on me to take up his work that saved me. When I got back from the funeral and had laid the waly on the bed Miss Jim Petway come-a-running up the road crying that Ellen, her youngest child, were a-cking to death with croup. I never had a thought but to take his saddle-bags and follow her, and somehow the good Lord guided my hand amongst his medicines, and with what I learned from him and Pa. I fought a good fight and saved the little thing's life, though it took the night to do it. And in one of them dark hours a sister-to-woman sense was born in me what I ain't never lost. A neighbor took Tom and they brought my baby to me and I stayed by Miss Petway until they weren't no more danger. Next day it were Squire Tut's first wife taken down with the fever and not the week passed before that very Sam Mosby were borned. We was too poor to have a doctor come and live here and they was a doctor over to Springfield took up my husband's county practice, so I jest naturally had to be the hang myself, only a-sending for him in the worst cases. They was a heap of teethers that summer and it kept me busy looking after em. I expect I made mistakes but I kept up me and the patient's courage by sympathizing and heartening. It didn't cost nobody nothing and we wasn't so prosperous then the doctoring when I could, and I mostly were able. I were glad of the work and did it with a thankful mind not as they wasn't times when I felt sick at heart, and in danger of questioning why, but I tried to steady myself with prayer until I could find the Everlasting Arm to lean on that is always held out to the widow and the fatherless. And so a-sending I have got me and Tom a-layber 'a-long until now."

"And the whole rest of the world leaning on you," said the lovely lady as she drew nearer and caught Mother Mayberry's strong hand in her own slender fingers.

"Well," answered Mother, as she shaded her eyes with her other hand to look far up the Road toward the Ridge over which they were waiting for the Doctor's horse to appear, "looks like often hands a-reaching out for help gives strength before they takes any, and a little hope planted in another body's garden is apt to fly a seed and sprout in your own patch. There he is—let's hurry in the biscuits!"

(Continued next week.)

## The Upward Look

### New Year Resolutions

But I say unto you, that every idle word that men shall speak, they shall give account thereof in the day of judgment.—Matt. 12, 36.

So then everyone of us shall give account of himself to God.—Romans 14, 12.

And be not conformed to this world; but be ye transformed by the renewing of your mind, that ye may prove what is that good, and acceptable, and perfect will of God.—Romans 12, 2.

The New Year is a time for the making of good resolutions. It is well that it is. We cannot make them too often nor too many of them.

Most of us feel that there are a great many good resolutions that we should make. Perhaps we may feel, also, that there are some that there is no use in our making. We have made them so often, only to break them, that we feel it would be useless to make them again, yet even a mock-

ery. Nevertheless make them. And as you make them resolve yet once more, as earnestly as possible, to strive, with God's help, to keep them.

Although at times we are apt to forget it, life is a serious business. The time is coming when each of us must give an account of ourselves to God. Perhaps that day may not come for many years. Possibly, as it will to many, it may come during the coming year, or to-morrow maybe, or the day after, or the next. When it will be, there is one thing about that day we do know. When it does come every little thing, even every idle word we utter from day to day and from hour to hour, will rise up in judgment against us. Notice that it is not the crooked words we say but every cross word; not only the big lies we may tell but the little white, volitive lies as well; not just the boastful, vainglorious things we may say, but the smaller ones also; not only the words of mean gossip we may repeat with intent to injure but the words of idle gossip that we merely repeat as news without stopping really to think what the result may be or to take the time to find whether or not they are true. Christ said "every idle word" and we know that Christ said only what was true.

Sometimes unexpected occurrences bring back to our remembrance words said and incidents that happened from our minds. This has led someone to suggest that possibly God is causing us to write our own record of our words, and actions, and even of the thoughts of our minds. Thus we will be convicted of our shortcomings and sin without any other witnesses being necessary than our own records of our lives and words and thoughts. Or, perhaps, around us may stand all these whom we have injured in thought, in word and in deed. How fearful will then be our conviction of guilt.

But against this conception arises another. It is that we have it within our power every day to write new and lovely records. By thinking of God, by reading His word by resolving every day—many times a day—to strive again and again to do His will by praying to Him for the help and the strength and the wisdom that He has promised to give to those who ask Him earnestly for it we are re-creating our minds and we are finding what is God's good and acceptable gift for us. In this way and in this way only, will sin be driven out of our lives and victory be gained by our holiest and best impulses and desires.

New Year resolutions will help us in this fight but only in proportion to our earnestness and as we renew them from day to day in simple trust and faith in God to give us the victory.

And should we fail, we must not remain down. That is where Satan would like to keep us. It is he who whispers the thought that there is no use in our trying again. God is willing to forgive as often as we earnestly repent and ask Him to even if it is many times a day. Let us, therefore, always remember that.

"Every day is a fresh beginning."  
"Every morn is the world made new."  
"Thou who art weary of sorrow and sinning."  
"Here is a beautiful hope for you."  
"A hope for me and a hope for you."  
—I.H.N.

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To relieve sore and aching feet, make the foot bath as hot as can be borne, mixing in ginger or mustard enough to make the water yellow. Leave the feet in the water until it is nearly cold.

### For Convenience

Small wall cabinets for the bedrooms can be made, and these have proved quite a convenience. Instead of having cold-cream, hand lotion, tooth-powder and other toilet articles

scattered around on wash-stands or in drawers, collecting dust and having to be handled and wiped off every time the dusting is done, these can be arranged in a neat little closet cabinet. The room will be easier to keep neat, and time will be saved.



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