

ed, and only such comforts as farm life affords.

'Yes, sir; I am glad to say that I am a Christian, and it doesn't make any difference who knows it. I don't make a secret of it, though I don't go round sounding a trumpet. I am answering all your questions; but I don't wish to convey to you that I am any more than I really am: I have simply tried to live as a Christian should live.

'I attribute most of my success entirely to the fact that I have tried to do what was right—live fairly and squarely by every man—and any man who follows out those principles is bound to succeed. The fact that I am brought among worldly people all the time—people who are inclined to be the other way—makes the fact stand out, perhaps. But I hope I have not conveyed any impression that I think myself better than anybody else.

'Yes; this stand on the Sunday question has meant a good deal to me; but I have the satisfaction of believing, and the extreme pleasure in feeling that I am right, and I know that many Christian people have been pleased with my testimony. But I didn't do it for the good-will of the people. I have done it because I believed it to be pleasing in the sight of God, and felt that I was doing right. If my action has met with the approval of Christian people, and seemed in any way praiseworthy, well and good.

'After all I believe in doing the right thing, and I don't mind if some people consider I am wrong. That doesn't concern me. I must say I have been honest and firm, and have not jumped at this in any off-hand way.

'There are no Sunday sports in America. It is the same in that respect as Australia. It was in Europe that I refused to race. Have I reckoned how much I have lost by not racing on Sunday? Oh, about 30,000 dollars. I think I can safely say that. Where I have realized 10,000 dollars by mid-week racing, I might have made it 30,000 by racing on Sunday.

'I declined to ride on Sunday before I became a Christian.'

'I suppose that was your early training? Your training saved you until you were saved yourself?'

'Yes, sir; that's it precisely.

'All sorts of people have come to me—learned, clever men—and have tried to argue with me that riding on Sunday is not wrong. But it was of no use. I listened respectfully to what they had to say; but when a man fears God he has no other fear, and fears nobody else.

'Then they would come and say, "But you know you can't always go on like this. You can't always be at the top. This racing can't last. In the natural order of things it must come to an end. Then what are you going to do? You have no profession to fall back on. You ought to make all the money you can now."

'And I have always said, "I'm not living for one day or two. I am going to live on and on—I am living for the eternal, and to a man who knows he is living for the eternal, and will one day face the Supreme Being, a day or two now isn't of much consequence. God has always taken care of me and I believe he always will. I would rather have just a little money, with Christ and the knowledge that I am

doing right, than a big heap of money without either.

'There are people who don't know what it is to feel here (placing his hand over his heart) that they are doing what is right; but the man who does know would not be without it.

'Sometimes they say to me, "Major, how do you manage to get along as you do? You never work in with any other rider on the track; you never seem to have a friend, and yet you win your races and never have an accident."

'Oh, yes, sir," I reply, "I always have a Friend with me, a Friend who looks after me; and it's quite true I have never had an accident. But, you see, we are not looking at the same things, or in the same way. You look this way (pointing to the left with his thumb), and I look that way (pointing to the right)."

'The first temptation I had to ride on Sundays was the greatest temptation of my life. I was 1,500 dollars in debt, and had to mortgage my little home in Worcester. Then there was trouble in the League. Some of the riders left the League. I and some others stood by the League. Unfortunately the other fellows came out on top, and to penalize me, though I had done nothing, they made me pay 500 dollars before I could ride again.

'Well, I hadn't got the money. Just then came the agent over from Europe and offered me a big contract, but as it meant Sunday racing I declined. Then I went to one of our bicycle firms and told the manager about the fine, and he said, "If you'll ride our wheel I will pay the fine." I said, "All right," and he gave me a cheque for the 500 dollars. Then I started in, and do you know I won every race that season, and when the fall came I had paid off every dollar of the \$1500 I owed, and had 1,000 dollars to my credit in the bank. I tell you, sir (and the champion's face all beamed with the joy that he could not conceal) it's all right. Sunday riding has been no temptation to me since.

'I can tell you a story, to illustrate this Sunday question, about the proprietor in the great Corliss engine works of America. He is a builder of locomotives. At the Philadelphia Exposition he had on exhibition an enormous stationary steam engine which was used to drive the machinery all round the grounds. When the time came to open the Exposition, some wanted it to remain open seven days a week, while others objected. Finally it was decided to keep open on Sundays, for the convenience, as it was said, of the workingmen, who hadn't the opportunity during the week. Then Mr. Corliss went to the directors, and said, "Gentlemen, if you permit the Exposition to be opened on Sundays, I shall take down all my machinery, which has cost me hundreds of thousands of dollars to erect." The display he had was of such significance to the Exposition that they could not afford to defy him, so they decided to close on Sundays.

'Yes, I always keep in condition. My methods of training? Well, light exercise daily. I have had one great advantage in keeping in condition, which anybody knows who has followed my example. I have never used or tasted any liquors in my life, and I have never smoked or used tobacco in any way. Abstinence from all

these are the two most important factors you can name in training.

'A man comes to me and says, "Have a glass of beer? Have a glass of wine? Have a cigar? I decline, and I don't feel anything. I don't miss them, because I have never been used to them."—'The Baptist.'

The Cruelty of Carelessness.

A vast amount of unhappiness is caused by simple thoughtlessness. There are people who never stop to consider what the consequences of any action may be. An idea occurs to them, and straightway they act on it without thinking if it may cause inconvenience or distress to others. If they use an article which is common household property, they do not return it to its proper place, and others must spend much time and patience in looking it up. They are often late at meals and irregular in keeping appointments, and generally not to be depended on. They are full of apologies and seem sincerely sorry, but it never occurs to them to think carefully beforehand so as to be on time for engagements, or to avoid doing that which will cause trouble to others. They mean well, but seldom do well; and their carelessness is more trying to the patience than positively evil intentions. Pure malevolence can be guarded against, but from good-natured heedlessness there is no escape. One or two persons of that character will keep a whole household in hot water a large part of the time, and wear out the energy and vitality of those responsible for the smooth running of the household affairs more than all the burden of their necessary duties. It is difficult to resent the conduct of these irresponsible persons, but their treatment of those with whom they come in contact has the same effect as intentional cruelty. Their excuses do not remedy the wrong, but more consideration for the comfort and convenience of others would make them more agreeable members of society and add greatly to the health and happiness of their friends.—'The Watchman.'

Thy Will.

Shut in Thy will, O God! My will
Laid at Thy feet, henceforth to be
Blended with Thine, until some day
When Thou shalt give it back to me
So changed, so one with Thine,
'Twill be no longer mine!

Through tears I look to Thee, and ask
That thou wilt make Thy will to me
So precious, so exceedingly dear,
That I shall crave, O God, of Thee
That Thou in me fulfil
Thy glorious, blessed will!

I know not what the years may bring,
But this I know—that in Thy plan
For me are joys I had not dreamed!
And so, with tearless eyes, and hand
Close clasped in Thine, I pray—
Take Thou my will to-day!

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